

**Ukulele**  
**Bedford 2024 Gig**  
***Book (7h)***

**June 2025**

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# Do You Love Me – The Tremeloes

Intro (spoken)

[C!] You broke my heart [F!] cause I couldn't dance...

[G!] you didn't even want me a[Am!]round.

But now I'm [G!] back, to let you know, that I can really shake 'em down.

[G7 strum] (1, 2, 3, 4) [G7] (1, 2, 3)

Do you [C]love me... (I can [F] really [G] move)

Now, do you [C] love me... (I'm [F] in the [G]groove)

Ah, do you [C] love me... (do you [F] really [G] love me)

[F] Now that [Fm] I can [G] daaaa[G7]aaaaa[G]aaance[G7]...

(Watch me now, oh!!)

([C] Push, push) aaah, [F] shake it [G] up, shake it up

([C] Push, push) yeah, [F] shake it, shake it [G] down

([C] Push, push) just a [F] little bit of [G] soul, now [C] [G]

I can [C] Mashed Potato ([F]Mashed Pot[G]ato)

I can [C] do the Twist ([F]do the [G] Twist)

Well, now [C]tell me, baby ([F]tell me, [G] baby)

Do you [C] like it like this ([F] like it like [G] this)

[G] Tell me, ([G7]tell me) oh, [G] tell me...[G7]

Ah, do you [C]love me... ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Now, do you [C] love me... ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Well, do you [C] love me... ([F] do you [G] love me?)

[F] Now that [Fm] I can [G] daaaa[G7]aaaaa[G]aaance[G7]...

(Watch me now, oh!!)

([C] Push, push) aaah, [F] shake it [G] up, shake it up

([C] Push, push) yeah, [F] shake it, shake it [G] down

([C] Push, push) just a [F] little bit of [G] soul, now [C] [G]

([C] Push, push) well, [F] get the rhythm, [G] baby

([C] Push, push) oh, [F] you're driving me [G] crazy

([C] Push, push) oh with a [F] little bit of [G] soul, now [C] [G]

I can [C] Mashed Potato ([F]Mashed Pot[G]ato)

I can [C] do the Twist ([F]do the [G] Twist)

Well, now [C]tell me, baby ([F]tell me, [G] baby)

Do you [C] like it like this ([F] like it like [G] this)

[G] Tell me, ([G7]tell me) oh, [G] tell me...

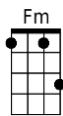
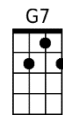
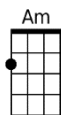
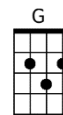
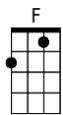
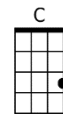
([G7]Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!) (4 bars)

Ah, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Now, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

Well, do you [C] love me ([F] do you [G] love me?)

[F] Now that I [Fm] can [C] daaaaaaaaaaaaaance? [C!] [C!] [C!]



## Dedicated Follower of Fashion – The Kinks

### Intro

[C!!] [Csus4!!] [C!!] [Csus4!!] [C!]

[Tacet] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square

[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [Bb7] buy the [A7] best  
Cos he's a [D7] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[C] And when he [G] does his little [C] rounds

Round the bou[G]tiques of London [C] town

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [Bb7]fancy [A7] trends

Cos he's a [D7] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]

And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [Bb7]right up [A7] tight

He feels a [D7] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]

[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [Bb7]he's in [A7] stripes

Cos he's a [D7] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[C] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

In Regent's [G] Street and Leicester [C] Square

[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [Bb7]marches [A7] on

Each one a [D7] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]

This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [Bb7]looks his [A7] best

Cos he's a [D7] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]

In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [Bb7]as can [A7] be

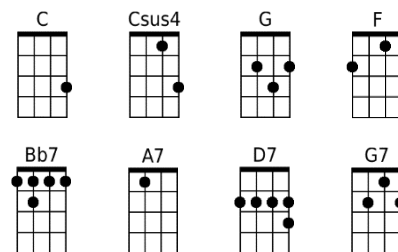
Cos he's a [D7] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D7] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D7] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

### Outro

[C!!] [Csus4!!] [C!!] [Csus4!!] [C!]



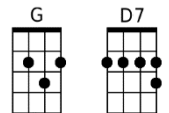
# Bad Moon Rising/ Deeper And Down

Intro (first line)

[G] I see a [D7] bad [C] moon [G] arising. I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way

[G] I see a [D7] bad [C] moon [G] arising. I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way

[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'. I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day



Chorus – Bad Moon Rising

[C] Don't go around tonight, well it's [G] bound to take your life

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a-[G]blowing. I know the [D7]end is [C] coming [G] soon

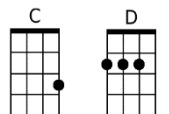
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over[G]flowing. I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

Chorus – Bad Moon Rising

[G] Hope you have [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether.

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather. One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye



Chorus – Bad Moon Rising x 2 - Then Into Down Down

Chorus – Deeper and Down

[G] Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down

[C] I want all the world to see, [G] To see you're laughing and you're laughing at me

[C] I can take it all from you. A[D]gain, again, again, again,

A[D7]gain, again, again get deeper and [G] down

Chorus – Deeper and Down

[C] I have all the ways you see, [G] To keep you guessing stop your messing with me

[C] You'll be back to find your way. A[D]gain, again, again, again,

A[D7]gain, again, again get deeper and [G] down

Chorus – Deeper and Down

[C] I have found out you see, [G] I know what you're doing, what you're doing to me

[C] I'll keep on and say to you. A[D]gain, again, again, again,

A[D7]gain, again, again get deeper and [G] down

Chorus – Deeper and Down

Then back to Bad Moon Rising – 1st Verse then Chorus x 2

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise – Down down, deeper and down

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise – Down down, deeper and down

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [STOP] Down down, deeper and down! [G!]

# Stray Cat Strut – Stray Cats (1981)

## Intro

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence

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

[Am] Ain't got e[G]nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent

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

[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care

I [Am!] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat

I'm a [Dm] feline Casa[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that

Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man

[Dm!] Get my dinner from a garbage can

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

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] (Don't cross my path)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Am]round

I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry

[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy

I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild

But I [Am!] got cat class and I got cat style

## Instrumental

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Am]round

I [Dm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry

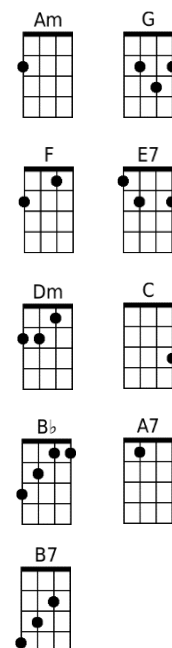
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy

I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild

But I [Am!] got cat class and I got cat style

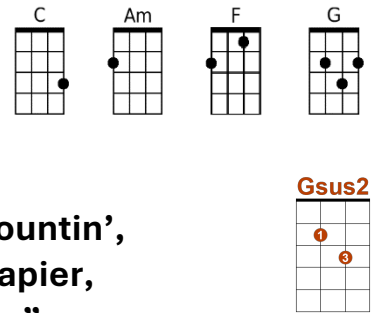
## Outro

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 [Am!]



# Whiskey In The Jar – Thin Lizzy

*Intro – Chords from the chorus*



[C]As I was going over the [Am] far fam'd Kerry Mountains,  
I [F] met with Captain Farrel, and his [C] money he was [G] countin',  
I [C] first produced my pistol, and I [Am] then produced my rapier,  
Sayin': [F] "Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver".

*Chorus*

Musha[G] ring dum a doo dum a da, [G] [Gsus2] [G]  
[C] Whack fol de daddy o, [F]Whack fol de daddy o  
There's[C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

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

*Chorus*

I [C] went into my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no [G] wonder,  
But [C] Jenny drew my charges and she [Am] filled them out with water,  
Then [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

*Chorus*

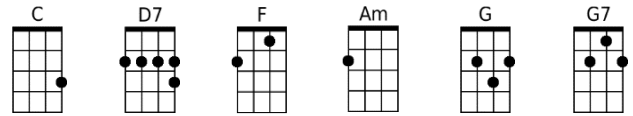
'Twas [C] early in the morning just be[Am]fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise, Captain [G] Farrel,  
I f[C]irst produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

*Chorus*

If [C] anyone can aid me 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I can find his station, in [C] Cork or in Kill[G]arney,  
And if [C] he'll go with me we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,  
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than my [C] darling sporting Jenny.

*Chorus x2 – finish on the [C!] (single strum)*

# Eight Days a Week – The Beatles



## Intro

[C d-dud] [D7 d-dud] [F d-dud] [C! d---]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you

[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you

[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me

[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week

## Outro

[C d-dud] [D7 d-dud] [F d-dud] [C d---]



# Summer In The City – The Lovin’ Spoonful

Optional – men sing verses and women sing chorus

Intro (first two lines x2 – singing pitch A to start)

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

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

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city

[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty

[Dm] Been down, [F] isn’t it a pity

[G] Doesn’t seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city

[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead

[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

Chorus

[G] But at night it’s a [C] different world

[G] Go out and [C] find a girl

[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night

[G] Despite the heat it’ll [C] be alright

And [Em] babe, don’t you [A] know it’s a pity

The [Em] days can’t [A] be like the nights

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city

[G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty

[Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty

[G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city

[A] Till I’m [A7] wheezing like a bus stop

[Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the roof top

Chorus

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city

[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty

[Dm] Been down, [F] isn’t it a pity

[G] Doesn’t seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city

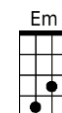
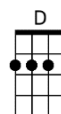
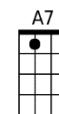
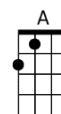
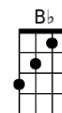
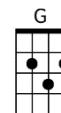
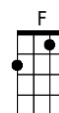
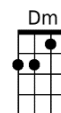
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead

[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

Chorus

Outro (first two lines x2 and finish with a [Dm!])

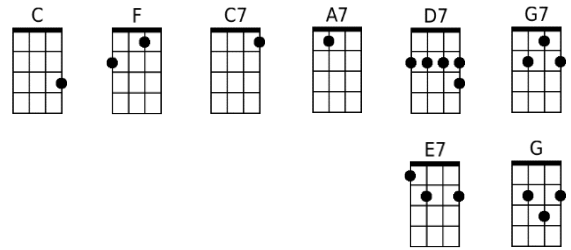
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm!]



# San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller

*Intro (Chords from the first verse with Kazoos)*

[C] [F] [C] [C7]  
[F] [F] [C] [C7]  
[F] [F] [C] [A7]  
[D7] [D7] [G7] [G7]



I got the [C] blues from my baby livin' [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]  
The [F] ocean liners... not so far a [C] way [C7]  
[F] Didn't mean to treat her so bad... she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had  
[D7] Said goodbye, I can take a cry... [G7] wanna lay down and die

Well I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a louse dime [C] [C7]  
She [F] don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my [E7] mind  
If I [F] ever get back to stay... it's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day  
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

*Instrumental verse with Kazoos*

[C] [F] [C] [C7]  
[F] [F] [C] [C7]  
[F] [F] [C] [A7]  
[D7] [G7] [C] [C]

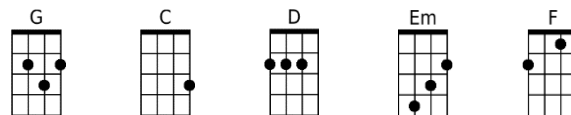
[C] Sittin' down [F] looking from my [C] back door...  
[C] wonderin' which [F] way to [C] go  
[F] Woman I'm so crazy 'bout... [C] she don't love me no more  
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train... [C] cos I'm feeling [A7] blue  
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line... [G7] thinkin' only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city... [C] just about to [F] go in [C] sane  
[F] Thought I heard my baby's voice, the [E7] way she used to call my name  
And if I [F] ever get back to stay... it's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day  
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay hey [A7] hey  
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7] Yeahhh  
[D7] walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay (2, 3, 4)

*Outro (single strums)*

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

## Friday I'm In Love – The Cure



*Intro (first four lines)*

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

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

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue, [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too  
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you, it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart, [G] Tuesday, Wednesday [D] break my heart  
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start, it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D!] wait (2 3 4) and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate,

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's black, [G] Tuesday, Wednesday [D] heart attack  
[Em] Thursday never [C] looking back, it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

*Instrumental*

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

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

[C] Saturday [D!] wait (2 3 4) and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate,

[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur[G]prise

To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise

Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [G] sound

Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round

Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G] sight

To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night

You can never get e[F]nough, enough of this [G] stuff, it's Friday [D] I'm in love

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue, [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too  
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you, it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart, [G] Tuesday, Wednesday [D] break my heart  
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start, it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

*Outro (same as intro – first four lines and finish on a [G!])*

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

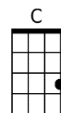
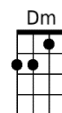
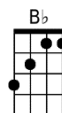
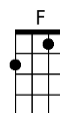
[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G!]

# Shotgun – George Ezra

Intro (first two lines)

[F!] [Bb!] [Dm!] [C!]



[F!] Home grown alligator, [Bb!] see you later  
Gotta hit the [Dm!] road, gotta hit the [C!] road  
The [F!] sun and change in the atmosphere  
[Bb!] architecture unfamiliar, [Dm!] I could get used to this [C!]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,  
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean  
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

Chorus

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]  
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun  
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

[F] South, of, the equator [Bb] navigator  
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road  
[F] Deep sea diving round the clock,  
Bi-[Bb]kini bottoms, lager tops, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,  
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean  
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

Chorus

We got [F] two in the front, [Bb] two in the back  
[Dm] sailing along and we [C] don't look back

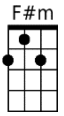
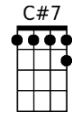
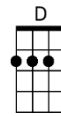
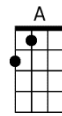
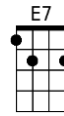
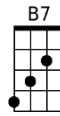
[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

[NC] Time flies by in the [NC] yellow and green Stick  
a-[NC]round and you'll see what I [NC] mean  
There's a [NC] mountain top, that [NC] I'm dreaming of, If  
you [NC] need me, you know where [NC] I'll be

Chorus x 2

[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]  
[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [F!]

# Hello Mary Lou – Gene Pitney



Intro (fourth line)

[B7] [E7] [A] - [D] [A]

[A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart  
Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you  
I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part  
So, hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]

[A] You passed me by one sunny day  
[D] Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
And [A] oh I wanted you for ever [E7] more  
Now [A] I'm not one that gets around  
[D] Swear my feet's stuck to the ground  
And [A] though I never [E7] did meet you be[A]fore

I said [A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart  
Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you  
I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part  
So, hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]

[A] I saw your lips I heard your voice  
Be[D]lieve me I just had no choice  
Wild [A] horses couldn't make me stay a[E7]way  
I [A] thought about a moonlit night  
[D] Arms around you good and tight  
That's [A] all I had to [E7] see for me to [A] say

Hey hey [A] Hello Mary Lou [D] goodbye heart  
Sweet [A] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [E7] you  
I [A] knew Mary Lou [C#7] we'd never [F#m] part  
So, hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]

Outro

So, hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A]  
Yes, hel[B7]lo Mary [E7] Lou goodbye [A] heart [D] [A!!!]

## I Saw Her Standing There – John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1963)

*No intro (straight in – tacet)*

Well she was [G7] just seventeen,  
you [C7] know what I [G7] mean,  
And the way she looked was way beyond [D7] compare.  
So [G] how could I [G7] dance with [C7] another, [Eb] ooooh  
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there.

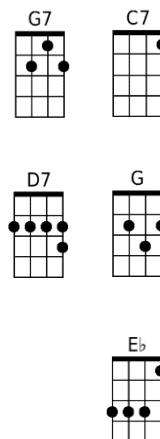
Well [G7] she looked at me,  
and [C7] I, I could [G7] see,  
That before too long, I'd fall in love with [D7] her.  
[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with [C7] another, [Eb] ooooh  
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G] there.

Well my [C7] heart went boom,  
When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

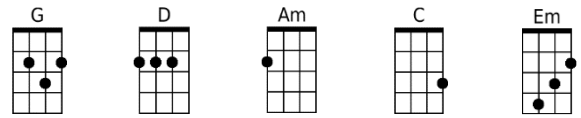
Whoa we [G] danced through the night,  
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her.  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with [C7] another, [Eb] ooooh  
Since I [G] saw her [D7] standing [G] there [G7]

Well my [C7] heart went boom,  
When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [D7] mi-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 [C7] another, [Eb] ooooh  
Oh, since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G] there.  
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there.  
Yeah, well since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there.



## Hot n Cold – KatyPerry



*Intro spoken*

*Narrator:* Katy, do you take Alexander to be your lawfully wedded husband?

*Katy:* I do

*Narrator :* Alexander, do you take Katy to be your lawfully wedded wife?

*count in as normal - then:*

**[G] [G]**

**[G]**You... change your **[D]**mind... like a **[Am]**girl... changes **[C]**clothes Yeah

**[G]**you... change your **[D]**mind... like a **[Am]**girl... 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

**[G]**We...used to **[D]**be... just like **[Am]**twins... so in **[C]**sync

The **[G]**same...energ**[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

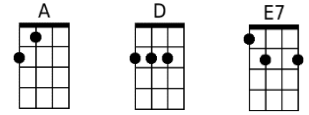
**[Em]** Stuck on a... **[C]**roller coaster and **[G]**can't get off this **[D]**ride

**[G!]**You... change your **[D!]**mind... like a **[Am!]**girl... changes **[C!]**clothes

*Count out loud: 1-2-3!*

*Chorus – then single strum* **[G!]**

## Hotel Yorba – The White Stripes



*No intro (straight in tacit) – 4/4 time, count in 1 2*

I was [A] watching... with one [D] eye on the other side

I had [E7] fifteen people telling me to move

I got [A] moving on my mind

(Tacit) I found [A] shelter... in some [D] thoughts turning wheels aro-und

I said [E7] 39 times that I... love... you... to the [A] beauty I had found

Well it's [A] one, two, three, four, take the elevator

At the Hotel [D] Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later

[E7] All they got inside is vacan-[A]cy [E7] [A]

[A] [D] [E7] [A]

I been [A] thinking... of a little [D] place down by the lake

They got a [E7] dirty old road leading up to the house

I wonder [A] how long... it... will take till we're [A] alone

Sitting on the [D] front porch of that home

[E7] Stomping our feet on the wooden boards

[A] Never gonna worry about locking the door

Well it's [A] one, two, three, four, take the elevator

At the [D] Hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later

[E7] All they got inside is vacan-[A]cy [E7] [A]

[A] [D] [E7] [A]

*(quieter with single strums)*

It might sound [A!] silly... for me to think [D!] childish thoughts like these

But [E7!] I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm [A!] gonna do what I please

*(full volume, regular strums)*

Let's get [A] married... in a big [D] cathedral by a priest 'Cause if [E7] I'm the man  
that you love the most You can [A] say, "I do" at least

Well it's [A] one, two, three, four, take the elevator

At the [D] Hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later [E7]

All they got inside is vacan-[A]cy [E7] [A]

And [A] it's four, five, six, seven, grab your umbrella

[D] Grab hold of me, 'cause I'm your favorite fella

[E7] All they got inside is vacan-[A]cy [E7] [A] ... [D!] [A!]



## Country Roads – John Denver

*Intro (chords from the chorus)*

**[G]** Country roads take me **[D]** home  
to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long  
West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma  
Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

**[G]** Almost heaven **[Em]** West Virginia  
**[D]** Blue Ridge mountains **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** River  
**[G]** Life is old there **[Em]** older than the trees  
**[D]** Younger than the mountains **[C]** growing like a **[G]** breeze

*Chorus*

**[G]** Country roads take me **[D]** home  
to the **[Em]** place I be**[C]**long  
West Vir**[G]**ginia mountain **[D]** momma  
Take me **[C]** home country **[G]** roads

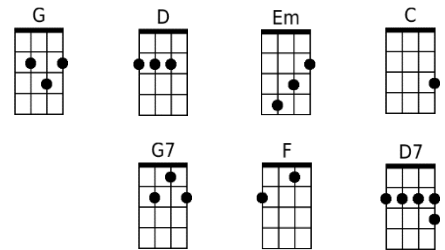
**[G]** All my memories **[Em]** gather round her  
**[D]** miner's lady **[C]** Stranger to blue **[G]** water  
**[G]** Dark and dusty **[Em]** painted on the sky  
**[D]** Misty taste of moonshine **[C]** tear drop in my **[G]** eye

*Chorus*

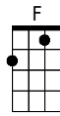
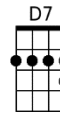
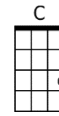
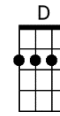
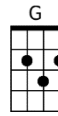
**[Em]** I hear her **[D]** voice, In the **[G]** mornin' hours she **[G7]** calls me  
The **[C]** radio re**[G]**minds me of my **[D]** home far away  
And **[Em]** drivin' down the **[F]** road I get the **[C]** feelin'  
That I **[G]** should have been home **[D]** yesterday yester**[D7]**day

*Chorus*

Take me **[D]** home country **[G]** roads  
Take me **[D!]** home **[C!]** country **[G!]** roads



# I'm A Believer – The Monkeys



*Intro (first two lines)*

[G] [D] [G]

[G] [D] [G]

[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 [D7!]

*Chorus*

[X] Then I saw her [G] face [C - G]

Now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C - G]

Not a [G] trace [C - G]

Of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C - G]

I'm in [G] love, [C]

I'm a be-[G]liever!

I couldn't [F] leave her

If I [D] tried [D7]

[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 [D7!]

*Chorus*

*Outro (i.e., chorus with single strums at the end)*

[X] Then I saw her [G] face [C - G]

Now [C] I'm a be-[G]liever [C - G]

Not a [G] trace [C - G]

Of [C] doubt in my [G] mind [C - G]

I'm in [G] love, [C]

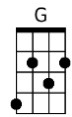
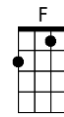
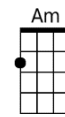
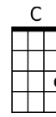
I'm a be-[G!]liever!

I couldn't [F!] leave her

If I [D!] tried [D7!]

[G!]

## Octopus's Garden – The Beatles



**[Tacit]** (Ba-doo, dum, dum)

**[C]** I'd like to be... **[Am]** under the sea

In an **[F]** octopus's 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 seeeee

**[F]** An octopus's **[G]** garden with me...

**[Tacit]** (Ba-doo, dum, dum)

**[C]** I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea,

In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden in the **[C]** shade

**[C]** We would be warm, **[Am]** below the storm

In our **[F]** little hideaway beneath the **[G]** waves (hide-away beneath the waves)

**[C]** Resting our head... **[Am]** on the sea bed

In an **[F]** octopus's garden near a **[G]** cave

**[Am]** We would sing-g-g and dance aroooound

**[F]** because we know we **[G]** can't be found...

**[Tacit]** (Ba-do, dum, dum)

**[C]** I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea.

In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden in the **[C]** shade

**[C]** We would shout, (shout) **[Am]** and swim about

The **[F]** coral that lies beneath the **[G]** waves (lies beneath the ocean waves)

**[C]** Oh what joy, **[Am]** for every girl and boy

**[F]** Knowing they're happy and they're **[G]** safe (happy and they're safe)

**[Am]** We would be-e-e so happy, you and meeeee

**[F]** With no one there to tell us **[G]** what to do...

**[Tacit]** (Da-doo, doo, doo)

**[C]** I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea

In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[C]** you

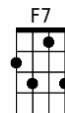
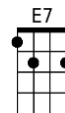
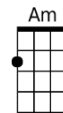
*Outro (repeat last line twice and finish on a high)*

In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[C]** you

In an **[F]** octopus's **[G]** garden with **[C ↑]** you

**[C!]** **[G!]** **[C!]**

# Minnie The Moocher – Cab Calloway / The Blues Brothers



## Intro

[Am E7 | Am | Am E7 | Am | Am E7 | Am |  
F7 | E7 Am | Am | Am | Am | F7 E7 |

[Am] Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher,  
[F7] She was a low-down[E7] hoochie- [Am] cootcher,  
[Am] She was the roughest, toughest frail,  
But [F7] Minnie had a heart as [E7] big as a [Am] whale.

## Chorus

Hi-de- [Am] hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)  
Ho-de- [Am] ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)  
He-de- [Am] he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)  
Hi-de- [Am] hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Am] She messed around with a bloke named Smoky,  
[F7] She loved him though [E7] he was [Am] cokie,  
[Am] He took her down to Chinatown,  
And he [F7] showed her how to kick the [E7] gong [Am] around.

Hi-de- [Am] hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)  
[Am] Whooooooooaaaaah! (Whooooooooaaaaah!)  
He-de- [Am] he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)  
Hi-de- [Am] hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Am] She had a dream about the king of Sweden,  
[F7] He gave her things that [E7] she was [Am] needin',  
[Am] He gave her a home built of gold and steel,

(Double time)

A [F7] diamond car with a [E7] platinum [Am] wheel.

[Am] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)  
[Am] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)  
[Am] (Scat + repeat)

(Single time)

[Am] (Scat + repeat)

[Am] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses,  
[F7] Each meal she ate was a [E7] dozen [Am] courses;  
[Am] She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes,  
She [F7]sat around and counted them all a [E7] million [Am] times.

## Chorus

Outro (slowing)

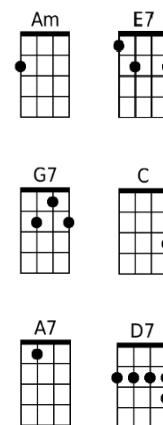
[Am] Poor [F7] Min,  
[F7] Poor [E7] Min,  
[Am7] Poor [Am] Min.

# I Want To Be Like You – Richard M. Shreman and Robert B. Sherman

## Intro

[Am] x4

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!



## Chorus

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like [A7] you  
I wanna [D7] walk like you,  
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.  
You'll [G7] see it's [C] true  
An ape like [A7] me  
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.

## Chorus

I'll [Am] ape your mannerisms. We'll be a set of [E7] twins.  
No one will know where mancub ends and orangutan be [Am] gins  
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [E7] feet.  
Cause I'll become a man, mancub, and learn some "et-ti-[Am] keet"

## Chorus x2

[C] [C!] [G7!] [C!]

# Mamma Mia - ABBA

Intro (Note: [C] [C+] sections just picking, o-o-o-h's at end of versus tacit, all play last [C] chord)

[C] [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when

[C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end

[C] Look at me now, [C+] will I ever learn?

[C] I don't know how [C+] but I suddenly [F] lose control

There's a fire with [G7] in my soul

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

Yes, I've been [G] broken hearted [Am] blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+]

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do

[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've [G] told you we're [F] through

[C] And when you go, [C+] when you slam the door

[C] I think you know [C+] that you won't be a[F]way too long

You know that I'm [G7] not that strong.

[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring

[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

Yes, I've been [G] broken hearted [Am] blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say

[Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play

[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for[G]ever

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again [Bb] my [F] my, how can I re[C]sist you?

[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you

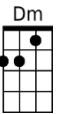
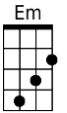
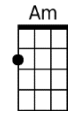
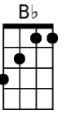
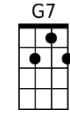
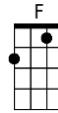
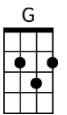
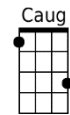
Yes, I've been [G] broken hearted [Am] blue since the [Em] day we parted

[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,

[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go.

[C] [C+] [C] [C+] [C!]



# What's Up? - ANON BLOODS

[G] [Am] [C]

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still  
[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
For a destin[G]ation

I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should  
That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood of [C] man  
For whatever that [G] means

And so [G] I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
Just to [Am] get it all out, what's in my head  
And [C] I'm... feeling... a little [G] peculiar  
And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside  
And I [Am] take a deep breath, and I get real high  
And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs, "What's going [G] on?"

And I say, [G] heyeyeyey [Am] heyey I said [C] hey, what's going [G] on?  
And I say, [G] heyeyeyey [Am] heyey I said [C] hey, what's going [G] on?

[G] ooh, [Am] ooh ooh [C] ooh ooh [G] ooh ooh  
[G] ooh, [Am] ooh ooh [C] ooh ooh [G] ooh ooh

And I [G] try, oh my god do I [Am] try  
I try all [C] the time, in this [G] institution

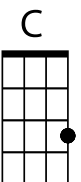
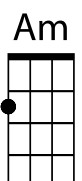
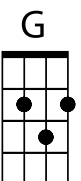
And I [G] pray, oh my god do I [Am] pray  
I pray every single [C] day for revo[G]lution

And so [G] I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed Just  
to [Am] get it all out, what's in my head  
And [C] I'm... feeling... a little [G] peculiar  
And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside  
And I [Am] take a deep breath, and I get real high  
And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs, "What's going [G] on?"

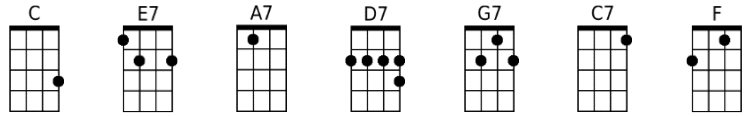
And I say, [G] heyeyeyey [Am] heyey I said [C] hey, what's going [G] on?  
And I say, [G] heyeyeyey [Am] heyey I said [C] hey, what's going [G] on?

[G] ooh, [Am] ooh ooh [C] ooh ooh [G] ooh ooh

(Slower) [G] Twenty-five years and my life is still  
[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
For a des-tin-[G!]-a-tion



# Hot Tamales – Robert Johnson



Intro (first line)

[C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall

She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

She got [C] two for a nickel, [C7] got four for a dime

Would [F] sell you more, but they [D7] ain't none of mine

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

(spoken: They're too hot boy!)

[C] The billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest

Ever [F] since that he can't [D7] take his rest, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] You know grandma loves them and [C7] grandpa too

Well I [F] wonder what in the world we [D7] children gonna do, now

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

(spoken: They're too hot boy!)

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] You know the monkey, the baboon [C7] playin' in the grass

Well the [F] monkey stuck his finger in that [D7] old 'Good Gulf Gas', now

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale

[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall

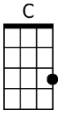
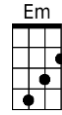
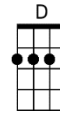
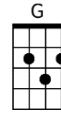
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah



## Only You – Vince Clarke



*Intro (two rising arpeggios then two falling arpeggios)*

**[G]** Bah-da-da-dah ~ Bah-da-da-dah ~ Ba-da-da-dah ~ Ba-da-da-dah (x2)

**[G]** Looking from the **[D]** window a-**[Em]**-bove,  
it's like a **[D]** story of **[C]** love.

Can you **[G]** hear me-**[D]**-e?

**[G]** Came back only **[D]** yester-**[Em]**-day,  
moving **[D]** further a-**[C]**-way,  
Want you **[G]** near me-**[D]**-e.

*Chorus*

**[C]** All I needed was the **[D]** love you gave.  
**[G]** All I **[D]** needed for a-**[Em]**-nother day.  
And **[C]** all I ever **[D!]** knew **[X]**... only **[G]** you.

**[G]** Sometimes when I **[D]** think of your **[Em]** name  
and it's **[D]** only a **[C]** game,  
And I **[G]** need **[D]** you.  
**[G]** Listening to the **[D]** words that you **[Em]** say,  
it's getting **[D]** harder to **[C]** stay,  
When I **[G]** see **[D]** you.

*Chorus*

*Bridge (different tune to intro)*

**[G]** Bah-da, ... Ba-da, ... **[Em]** Bah-da-da-**[D]**-dah  
**[C]** Bah-da-da-dah, ... **[G]** Ba-da-da **[D]** Ba da da da (repeat the bridge)

*Chorus*

**[G]** This is gonna **[D]** take a long **[Em]** time  
and I **[D]** wonder what's **[C]** mine.  
Can't take **[G]** no **[D]** more.  
**[G]** Wonder if you'll **[D]** underst-**[Em]**-and  
it's just the **[D]** touch of your **[C]** hand,  
Behind a **[G]** closed **[D]** door.

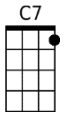
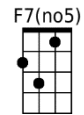
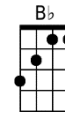
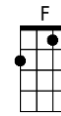
*Chorus*

*Outro (same as intro but repeat to fade...)*

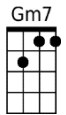
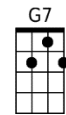
**[G]** Bah-da-da-dah~ Bah-da-da-dah ~ Bah-da-da-dah ~Ba-da-da-dah (x2)

## I'm Into Something Good – Herman's Hermits

No intro (straight in)



[F] Woke up this [Bb] mornin' [F] feelin' [Bb] fine  
[F] There's something [Bb] special [F] on my [F7] mind  
[Bb] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[F]hood [Bb] [F]  
[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F] [Bb]



[F] She's the kind of [Bb] girl who's [F] not too [Bb] shy  
[F] And I can [Bb] tell I'm [F] her kind of [F7] guy  
[Bb] She danced close to me like I hoped she [F] would [Bb] [F]  
[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F] [F7]

[C7] We only danced for a minute or two  
But then she [F] stuck close to [Bb] me the [F] whole night [F7] through  
[C7] Can I be fallin' in love  
[G7] She's everything I've been [Gm7] dreaming [C7] of

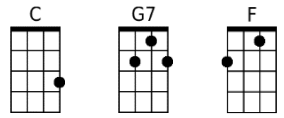
[F] I walked her [Bb] home and she [F] held my [Bb] hand  
I [F] knew it couldn't [Bb] be just a [F] one-night [F7] stand  
So [Bb] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [F] could [Bb] [F]  
[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F] [F7]  
[C7] Ahhhhhhhhhh [F] [C7] [G7] [C7]

[F] I walked her [Bb] home and she [F] held my [Bb] hand  
I [F] knew it couldn't [Bb] be just a [F] one-night [F7] stand  
So [Bb] I asked to see her next week and she told me I [F] could [Bb] [F]  
[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F] [Bb]

Outro

[C7] Something tells me [Bb] I'm into something [F] good [Bb] [F]  
Into something [C7] good oh [Bb] yeah into something [F] good [Bb] [F]  
Into something [C7] good oh [Bb] yeah into something [F] good [Bb] [F!]

## Wild Rover – The Dubliners



Strum pattern  $\frac{3}{4}$  time: D – ud / D – ud / D – ud / D – ud  
(or D-dudu / D-dudu / D-dudu / D-dudu)

Intro

[C] [G7] [C] [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year [F]  
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer [C]  
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store [F]  
And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

Chorus (repeat after every verse)

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (4 stomps or claps)  
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,  
Will I [C] play, the wild [F] rover,  
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent [F]  
And I [C] told the land-[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent [C]  
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...[F]  
Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

Chorus

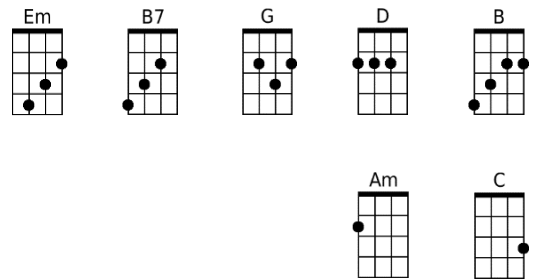
[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright [F]  
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light [C]  
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best [F]  
And I'll [C] take you up-[G7]stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

Chorus

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done [F]  
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son [C]  
And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore [F]  
Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

Chorus x2

# Ex's and Oh's – Elle King



## Intro

[Em x4]

## Verse 1

Well, [Em] I had me a boy, turned him into a man  
I [Em] showed him all the things that he didn't understand,  
Whoa, [B7] and then I let him [Em] go  
Now, there's [Em] one in California who's been cursing my name  
Cause [Em] I found me a better lover in the UK,  
Hey, [B7] hey, until I made my geta[Em]way

*Pre-chorus (single strum then mute strings)*

[Em!] One, two, three, they gonna [Em!] run back to me  
Cause [Em!] I'm the best baby that they [Em!] never gotta keep  
[Em!] One, two, three, they gonna [Em!] run back to me  
They [Em! tacet] always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

## Chorus 1

[G] Ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me  
Like [B] ghosts they [G] want me to make 'em [D] all  
They [Am] won't let [C] go, Ex's and [Em x4] oh's

## Verse 2

I [Em] had a summer lover down in New Orleans,  
Kept him [Em] warm in the winter, left him frozen in the spring,  
My, [B7] my, how the seasons go [Em] by  
[Em] I get high, and I love to get low  
So the [Em] hearts keep breaking, and the heads just roll,  
You [B7] know that's how the story [Em] goes

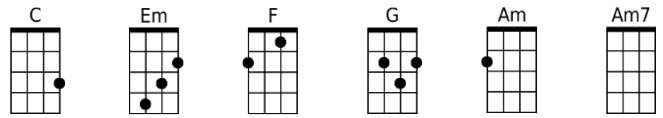
*Pre-chorus*

## Chorus 2

[G] Ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me  
Like [B] ghosts they [G] want me, to make 'em [D] all  
They [Am] won't let [C] go,  
My [G] Ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me  
Like [B] ghosts they [G] want me to make 'em [D] all  
They [Am] won't let [C] go, Ex's and [Em x4] oh's [B7 x2] [Em x2]

*Pre-chorus and Chorus 2 (but finish on the [Em!])*

# Hey There Delilah – Plain White T's



Intro (first line x2)

[C] [Em] [C] [Em]

[C] Hey there Delilah, what's it [Em] like in New York city?

I'm a [C] thousand miles away, but girl to [Em] night you look so pretty, yes you [Am] do ...

[F] Times Square can't [G] shine as bright as [Am] you ...

I swear, it's [G] true

[C] Hey there, Delilah, don't you [Em] worry about the distance.

I'm right [C] there if you get lonely, give this [Em] song another listen, close your [Am] eyes.

[F] Listen to my [G] voice, it's my dis[Am]guise

I'm by your [G] side

Chorus

[C ↗] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me. [C ↘] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me [Am7]

[C ↗] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me. [C ↘] Oh, it's what you do to [Am] me [Am7]

[Am] What you do to me

[C] Hey there, Delilah, I know [Em] times are gettin' hard

But just [C] believe me girl, someday I'll pay the [Em] bills with this guitar

We'll have it [Am] good.

[F] We'll have the [G] life we knew we [Am] would

My word is [G] good

[C] Hey there, Delilah, I've got [Em] so much left to say.

If every [C] simple song I wrote to you, would [Em] take your breath away, I'd write it [Am] all.

[F] Even more in [G] love with me you'd [Am] fall

We'd have it [G] all

Chorus

Bridge

A [F] thousan' miles seems pretty far, but [G] they've got planes and trains and cars

I'd [C] walk to you if I had no other [Am] way ...

Our [F] friends would all make fun of us,

but [G] we'd just laugh along because we'd [C] know that none of them have felt this [Am] way ...

[F] Delilah, I can promise you, that [G] by the time that we get through,

the [Am] world will never ever be the same, ... and you're to [G] blame.

[C] Hey there, Delilah, you be [Em] good, and don't you miss me.

Two more [C] years and you'll be done with school, And [Em] I'll be makin' history like I [Am] do.

You [F] know it's [G] all because of [Am] you.

[F] We can do [G] whatever we want [Am] to.

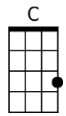
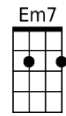
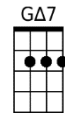
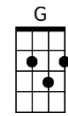
[F] Hey there, [G] Delilah, here's to [Am] you.

This one's for [G] you

Chorus

[Am] What you do to me [Am] --- [C!]

# Oliver's Army – Elvis Costello and the Attractions



Intro (last bit of the chorus)

[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] x2

[G] Don't start that talking, [C] I could [D7] talk all night

[G] My mind is sleepwalking. [C] While I'm [B7] putting the world to [Em] right  
Called careers [A] information. [Em] Have you got yourself an [A] occupation

Chorus

[G] Oliver's Army is [C] here to [D7] stay

[G] Oliver's Army are [C] on their [D7] way

[G] And [Gmaj7] I would [Em7] rather be [Gmaj7] anywhere

[C] Else than [D] here to [G] day [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7]

[G] There was a Checkpoint Charlie, [C] he didn't [D7] crack a smile

[G] But it's no laughing party. [C] When you've been [B7] on the murder [Em] mile  
Only takes one [A] itchy trigger. [Em] One more widow one [A] less white nigger

Chorus

[F#m] Hong Kong is [E7] up for grabs, [D] London is [C#7] full of Arabs

[B7] We could be in [E7] Palestine. [D] Overrun by the [E7] Chinese lion  
With the [D] boys from the Mersey and the [E7] Thames and the Tyne

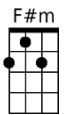
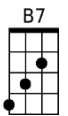
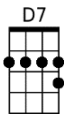
[A] But there's no danger, [D] it's a pro[E7]fessional ca[A]reer

[A] Though it could be arranged,

with [D] just a word in [C#7] Mr Churchill's [F#m] ear

If you're out of [B7] luck, or out of [F#m] work

We can send you [B7] to Johannes[A]burg [D] [E7]



Outro (same as chorus but repeat last two lines twice and finish on the [A!])

[A] Oliver's army is [D] here to [E7] stay

[A] Oliver's army are [D] on their [E7] way

[A] And [Amaj7] I would [F#m] rather be [Amaj7] anywhere

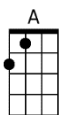
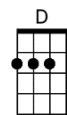
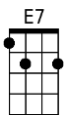
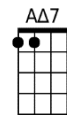
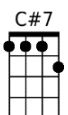
[D] Else than [E7] here to [A] day

And [Amaj7] I would [F#m] rather be [Amaj7] anywhere

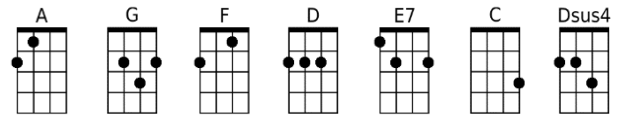
[D] Else than [E7] here to [A] day

And [Amaj7] I would [F#m] rather be [Amaj7] anywhere

[D] Else than [E7] here to [A] day



# Kids In America - The Muffs / Kim Wilde



Intro - [A] [A]

Verse

[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 soothing, [G] heading down I  
[F] search for the [G] beat in this [D] dirty town

Pre-Chorus - ('Dirty town' overlaps with 'Down town')

[D] Down town the young ones are going  
[E7] Down town the young ones are growing

Chorus

[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica - woh-ho  
[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica - woh-ho  
[F] Everybody [G] live for the music go [A] round [A]

Verse

[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

Pre-Chorus - ('never kind' overlaps with 'Kind hearts')

[D] Kind hearts don't make a new story  
[E7] Kind hearts don't grab any glory

Chorus

[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica - woh-ho  
[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica - woh-ho  
[F] Everybody [G] live for the music go [A] round

Instrumental

La la la [C] la la la la  
[G] La la la [F] la la la la Sing!  
[A] La la la [C] la la la la  
[G] La la la [F] la la la [F] [F!] - [G!]

Verse

[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

Pre-Chorus

[D] New York to East California  
[E7] There's a new wave coming, I warn ya

Chorus

[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica - woh-ho  
[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica - woh-ho [F]  
Everybody [G] live for the music go [A] round

Instrumental

La la la [C] la la la la  
[G] La la la [F] la la la la Sing!  
[A] La la la [C] la la la la  
[G] La la la [F] la la la [F] [F!] - [G!]

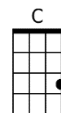
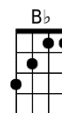
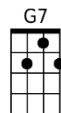
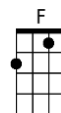
Interlude

[A] [F] [Dsus4] [D]  
[A] [F] [Dsus4] [D]

Outro

[A] We're the kids  
[F] We're the kids  
[Dsus4] We're the kids in A[D]merica  
[A] We're the kids  
[F] We're the kids  
[Dsus4] We're the kids in A[D]merica  
  
[A] We're the kids  
[F] We're the kids  
[Dsus4] We're the kids in A[D]merica [A!]

# Urban Spaceman – The Bonzos



*Intro (with a Kazoo melody)*

[F 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4] [G7 1, 2, 3, 4] [G7 1, 2, 3, 4]

[Bb 1, 2, 3, 4] [C 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4]

[F] I'm the urban spaceman baby, [G] I've got speed

[Bb] I've got [C] everything I [F] need

[F] I'm the urban spaceman baby, [G] I can fly

I'm a [Bb] super[C]sonic [F] guy

[Dm] I don't need pleasure, I [Bb] don't feel [F] pain

[Bb] If you were to [F] knock me down, I'd [G] just get up a[C]gain

[F] I'm the urban spaceman babe, and [G] I'm making out

[Bb] I'm [C] all a[F]bout

*Instrumental 1 (same as intro with a Kazoo melody)*

[F 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4] [G7 1, 2, 3, 4] [G7 1, 2, 3, 4]

[Bb 1, 2, 3, 4] [C 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4]

[Dm] I wake up every morning, with a [Bb] smile upon my [F] face

My [Bb] natural ex[F]uberance, spills [G] out all over the [C] place

*Instrumental 2 (same as intro with a Kazoo melody)*

[F 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4] [G7 1, 2, 3, 4] [G7 1, 2, 3, 4]

[Bb 1, 2, 3, 4] [C 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4]

[F] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm in[G]telligent and clean

[Bb] Know [C] what I [F] mean?

[F] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [G] lover second to none

[Bb] It's a [C] lot of [F] fun

I [Dm] never let my friends down, I've [Bb] never made a [F] boob

[Bb] I'm a glossy [F] magazine, an [G] advert in the [C] tube

*Back to instrumental 2 then carry on to finish*

[F] I'm the urban spaceman babe, but [G] here comes the twist

[Bb] I [C] don't ex[F]ist

*Outro (with a Kazoo melody)*

[F 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4] [G7 1, 2, 3, 4] [G7 1, 2, 3, 4]

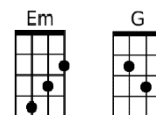
[Bb 1, 2, 3, 4] [C 1, 2, 3, 4] [F 1, 2, 3, 4] [F!] [Bb!] [F!]



# Ghost Riders in the Sky – Stan Jones

Intro – Vamp till ready

[Em]



[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day

[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way

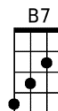
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

A' [C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C]... and [Em] up a cloudy draw



[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky



[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel

[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel

A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C] and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat

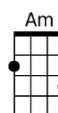
[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet

They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

On [C] horses snortin' fire, [Am/C] as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky



[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name

[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [G]ridin' on our [B7] range"

"Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"

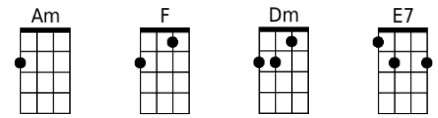
"A [C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am/C] a [Em]cross these endless skies."

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

# Human – Rag ‘n’ Bone Man (Rory Graham)



## Intro

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm blind.

Thinking I can see through this and see what's behind.

Got no way to prove it, so maybe I'm lying...

But I'm only [F] human after all. I'm only [Dm] human after all.

Don't put your blame on [Am] me. Don't put your blame on me.

[Am] Take a look in the mirror and what do you see?

Do you see it clearer? Or are you deceived? ... in what you believe? ...

But I'm only [F] human after all. I'm only [Dm] human after all.

Don't put your blame on [Am] me. Don't put your blame on me.

## Chorus

[Am] Some people got real problems, Some people out of luck.

Some people think I can solve them, Lord heavens above.

I'm only [F] human after all. I'm only [Dm] human after all.

Don't put the blame on [Am] me. Don't put the blame on me.

[Am] Don't ask my opinion, don't ask me to lie.

Then beg for forgiveness, for making you cry ... making you cry ...

Cos I'm only [F] human after all. I'm only [Dm] human after all.

Don't put your blame on [Am] me. Don't put the blame on me.

## Chorus

I'm only [F] human, I make mistakes. I'm only [Dm] human, that's all it takes  
to put the blame on [Am] me, Don't put the blame on me.

## Bridge

[C] Cos I'm no prophet or [Dm] mes-si-[Am] ah...

[C] You should go looking [Dm] somewhere [E7!] hi-i-igher

I'm only [F] human after all. I'm only [Dm] human after all.

Don't put the blame on [Am] me. Don't put the blame on me

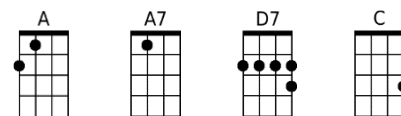
I'm only [F] human, I do what I can. I'm just a [Dm] man, I do what I can.

Don't put the blame on [Am!] me. Don't put your blame on me [Am!]

# These Boots Were Made For Walking – Nancy Sinatra

## Intro

Run down on C string: **9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]**



## Verse 1

**[A]** You keep saying you've got something for me.

Something you call love, but con**[A7]**fess

**[D7]** You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'

And now **[A]** someone else is gettin' all your best.

## Chorus

These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking,

And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do

**[C]** One of these days these **[A]** boots are gonna walk all over you.

Run down on C string: **9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]**

## Verse 2

**[A]** You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not **[A7]** bet

**[D7]** You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'

Now what's **[A]** right is right, but you ain't been right yet.

## Chorus

## Verse 3

**[A]** You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get **[A7]** burnt - HA!

**[D7]** I just found me a brand new box of matches - YEAH

And **[A]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

## Chorus

## Outro

**[A]** Are you ready boots ... start walking

Run down on C string: **9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A!]**

## Dreaming – Imelda May / Blondie

Women sing the verses and everyone sings the chorus and middle eight

### Intro

**[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** x2 (4 beats **[C]**, x1 **[C+Am]**, x1 **[C]**, x1 **[Csus]**, 1x **[C]**, 8 beats **[F]**)

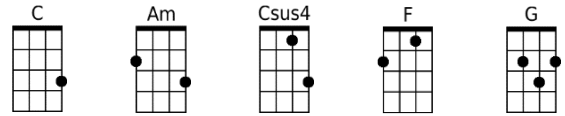
### Verse 1 (women)

**[C]** When I met you in the **[F]** restaurant

**[C]** You could tell I was no **[F]** debutante

**[C]** You asked me what's my **[G]** pleasure, a movie or a **[Am]** measure

I'll have a cup of **[F]** tea and tell you of my



### Chorus (everyone)

**[C]** Dreaming, **[F]** dreaming is free

**[C]** Dreaming, **[F]** dreaming is free

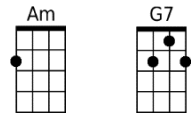
### Verse 2 (women)

**[C]** I don't want to live on **[F]** charity

**[C]** Pleasure's real or is it **[F]** fantasy?

**[C]** Reel to reel is living **[G]** rarity, people stop and **[Am]** stare at me

We just walk on **[F]** by, we just keep on



### Chorus

### Middle eight (everyone)

**[F]** Beat feet walking a two-mile

**[F]** Meet me, meet me at the turnstile

I **[C]** never met him, I'll **[G]** never forget him

**[F]** Dream, dream even for a little while

**[F]** Dream, dream filling up an idle hour

**[C]** Fade away **[G]** radiate **[G7]**

### Verse 3 (women)

**[C]** I sit by and watch the **[F]** river flow

**[C]** I sit by and watch the **[F]** traffic go

**[C]** Imagine something of your **[G]** very own, something you can **[Am]** have and hold

I'd build a road in **[F]** gold just to have some

### Chorus

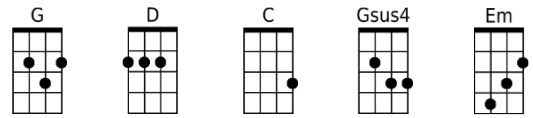
### Outro (twice through the intro and finish on a single **[C!]**)

**[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** x4 (4 beats **[C]**, x1 **[C+Am]**, x1 **[C]**, x1 **[Csus]**, 1x **[C]**, 8 beats **[F]**)

**[C!]**

# Yellow – Coldplay

Mainly all downstrokes



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

[G] Look at the stars. Look how they shine for [D] you  
And everything you [C] do. Yeah they were all yellow

[G] I came along. I wrote a song for [D] you  
And all the things you [C] do, And it was called yellow

[G] So then I took my [D] turn.  
Oh what a thing to have [C] done, 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 know [Em] you know I [D] love you [C] so [C]  
[C] You know I love you [G] so [G] [D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [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 [C] do, 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 know [Em] for you I [D] bleed myself [C] dry [C]  
[C] For you I bleed myself [G] dry [G] [D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [G]

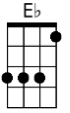
[G] It's true  
Look how they shine for [D] you  
Look how they shine for [C] you  
Look how they shine for [G]  
Look how they shine for [D] you  
Look how they shine for [C] you

*(Tacit, then with single strums)*

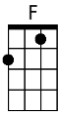
Look how they shine [G!] Look at the stars  
Look how they shine for [D!] you  
And all the things that you [C!] do [G!]

## Lola – The Kinks

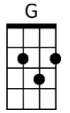
Intro (chords from the end of each verse) **[Eb] [Eb] [F] [G]**



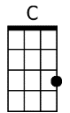
I **[G]** met her in a club down in old Soho,  
Where you **[C]** drink champagne and it **[F]** tastes just like  
Cherry **[G]** Cola, C O L A **[C]** Cola **[Csus4] [C]**



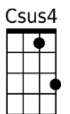
She **[G]** walked up to me and she asked me to dance  
I **[C]** asked her her name and in a **[F]** dark brown voice she said  
**[G]** Lola, L O L A **[C]** Lola **[F]** lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola **[Eb] [F] [G]**



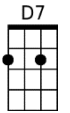
Well **[G]** I'm not the world's most physical guy  
But when she **[C]** squeezed me tight, she nearly **[F]** broke my spine  
Oh my **[G]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[Csus4] [C]**



Well **[G]** I'm not dumb but I can't understand  
Why she **[C]** walked like a woman and **[F]** talked like a man  
Oh my **[G]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[F]** lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola **[Eb] [F] [G]**

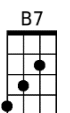
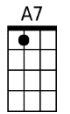


Well we **[D7]** drank champagne and danced all night,  
**[A7]** under electric candlelight

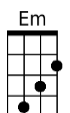


She **[C]** picked me up and sat me on her knee  
She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well **[G]** I'm not the world's most passionate guy  
But when I **[C]** looked in her eyes well I **[F]** almost fell for my **[G]** Lola  
Lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[F]** Lo lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola **[Eb] [F] [G]**  
Lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[F]** Lo lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola **[Eb] [F] [G]**



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 **[B7]** on my **[Em]** knees  
Then **[D7]** I looked at her and she at me



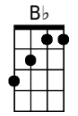
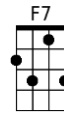
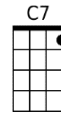
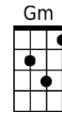
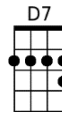
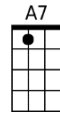
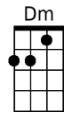
Well **[G]** that's the way that I want it to stay and  
I **[C]** always want it to **[F]** be that way for my

**[G]** Lola Lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[Csus4] [C]**  
**[G]** Girls will be boys and boys will be girls  
It's a **[C]** mixed up muddled up **[F]** shook up world  
Except for **[G]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola

Well **[D7]** I left home just a week before,  
And **[A7]** I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
But **[C]** Lola smiled and took me by the hand,  
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man  
Well **[G]** I'm not the world's most masculine man,  
But I **[C]** know what I am and I'm **[F]** glad I'm a man  
And so is **[G]** Lola lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[F]** lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola **[Eb] [F] [G!]**

## Delilah – Tom Jones

(¾ time 123 123, pitch of first note A)



Intro:

**[Dm][Dm]**

**[Dm]** I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[A7]** window

**[Dm]** I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[A7]** blind

**[D]** She **[D7]** was my **[Gm]** woman,

**[Dm]** as she deceived me I **[A7]** watched and went out of my **[Dm]** mind ..... **[C7]**  
oh!

**[F]** My, my, my, De-**[C]**lilah... why, why, **[C7]** why, De-**[F]**lilah?

I could **[F7]** see that **[Bb]** girl was no good for **[Gm]** me,

**[Dm]** but I was lost like a **[A7]** slave that no man could **[Dm]** free

**[Dm]** At break of day when that man drove away I was **[A7]** waiting

**[Dm]** I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[A7]** door

**[D]** She **[D7]** stood there **[Gm]** laughing,

**[Dm]** I felt the knife in my **[A7]** hand and she laughed no **[Dm]** more..... **[C7]** oh!

**[F]** My, my, my, De-**[C]**lilah... why, why, **[C7]** why, De-**[F]**lilah?

So, be-**[F7]**fore they **[Bb]** come to break down the **[Gm]** door

**[Dm]** Forgive me, Delilah I **[A7]** just couldn't take any **[Dm]** more (123, 223, 323, 423)

**[Dm]** Forgive me, Delilah I **[A7]** just couldn't take any

**[Dm 6 beats] [Gm 6 beats] [Dm 6 beats] [Dm! 1 beat]**(Stop)

M ..... O ..... R..... E

# I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

No intro (straight in)

[Am!] First I was afraid I was [Dm!] petrified  
Kept thinking [G!] I could never live without you [C!] by my side  
But then I [F!] spent so many nights thinking [Dm!] how you did me wrong  
And I grew [E!] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along

And so you're back [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 [Dm] made you leave your key  
If I had [E] known for just second you'd be [E7] back to bother me

Pre-chorus

Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door  
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore  
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?  
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?

Chorus

Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive  
For 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 [Dm] all my love to give  
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive – hey hey

Instrumental (chords of the verse)

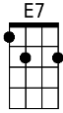
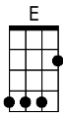
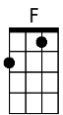
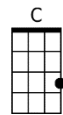
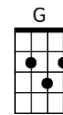
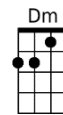
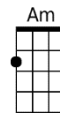
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified  
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side  
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong  
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along

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 [Dm] 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 dropping in, and just [Dm] expect me to be free  
And now I'm [E] savin' all my lovin' for [E7] someone who's lovin' me

Pre-chorus, chorus and instrumental (finishing with an [Am!])

[Am!]

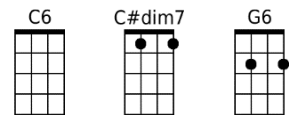




# I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate – Ladd’s Black Aces

## Intro

[C6//] [C#dim//] [G6//] [E7//] [A7//] [D7-alt//] [G/////]



[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;

[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.

My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,

How [G!] {STOP} sister Kate could do it so nice, n o w...

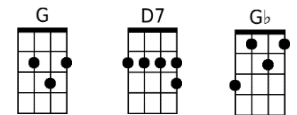
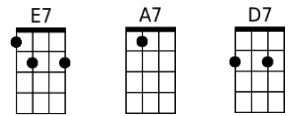
[D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood

Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good

Well [C6] I may be [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A7] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7] yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.



*Instrumental verse omitting last line but including {STOPS}*

[D7] If I could shimmy like my Kate

I'd [G] never stay home, stay out too late

I'd [D7] get my stuff about high as a kite

You [G!] {STOP} know I do it for you every night, n o w...

[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,

Knew [G] Katie could shimmy and it's mighty good

Well [C6] I may be [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A7] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7] yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

*Instrumental verse omitting last line but including {STOPS}*

[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;

[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.

My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,

How [G!] {STOP} sister Kate could do it so nice, n o w...

[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood

Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good

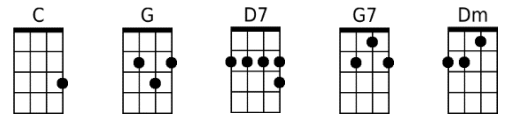
Well [C6] I may be [C#dim] late, but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date

When I can [A7] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

O [E7] yeah, [A7] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

That's [E7] right, [A7] shimmy.....like my [D7-alt] sister.....[G] Kate. [Gb!] [G!]

# Bye Bye Love – The Everly Brothers



## Chorus

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

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

## Chorus

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

## Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye  
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye

## Bottle Of Wine – Tom Paxton

4/4 in Chorus and 2/4 in Verses

Strum: DUDU-UDU 1&2&-&4&

Intro (first two lines of chorus)

[C] [C]

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

Chorus

[C] Bottle of wine, [C] fruit of the vine

[C] When you gonna let me get [G!] [G!] so- [C!] ber

[C] Leave me alone, [C] let me go home

[C] Let me go back and start [G!] [G!] ov- [C!] er

Instrumental (first two lines of chorus)

[C] [C]

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

[C] Ramblin' a- [G] round this [F] dirty old [C] town

[C] Singin' for [G] nickels and [C] dimes [C!] [C!]

[C] Times getting' [G] tough I [F] ain't got [C] enough

[C] To buy a little [G] bottle of [C] wine [G!] [C!]

Chorus + Instrumental

[C] Little ho- [G] tel, [F] older than [C] Hell

[C] Dark as the [G] coal in the [C] mine [C!] [C!]

[C] Blanket so [G] thin, I [F] lay there and [C] grin

[C] 'Cause I got a little [G] bottle of [C] wine [G!] [C!]

Chorus + Instrumental

[C] Pain in my [G] head, [F] bugs in my [C] bed

[C] My pants so [G] old that they [C] shine [C!] [C!]

[C] Out on the [G] street, tell the [F] people I [C] meet

[C] "Won't you buy me a [G] bottle of [C] wine?" [G!] [C!]

Chorus + Instrumental

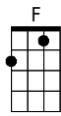
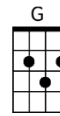
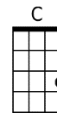
[C] A preacher will [G] preach, a [F] teacher will [C] teach

[C] And a miner must [G] dig in the [C] mine [C!] [C!]

[C] I ride the [G] rods, [F] trustin' in [C] God

[C] A-huggin' my [G] bottle of [C] wine [G!] [C!]

Chorus x2 (no insturmental after chorus)



## Somewhere Only We Know Know – Keane/Lily Allen

*Intro (first two lines)*

[C] [Em]

[F] [Dm]

[C] I walked across [Em] an empty land

[F] I knew the pathway like the [Dm] back of my hand

[C] I felt the earth be [Em]neath my feet

[F] Sat by the river and it [Dm] made me com[G]plete

*Chorus*

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?

[Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G] something to rely on

[Am] So tell me when you're [Em] gonna let me in

[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G] somewhere to begin

[C] I came across [Em] a fallen tree

[F] I felt the branches of them [Dm] looking at me

[C] Is this the place [Em] we used to love

[F] Is this the place where I've been [Dm] dreamin' [G] of

*Chorus*

[F] And if you have a [Dm] minute why don't [G] we go

[F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?

[F] This could be the [Dm] end of every[G]thing,

[F] So why don't we go

[G] Somewhere only we know

*Instrumental (Chords of verse)*

[C] [Em]

[F] [Dm]

[C] [Em]

[F] [Dm] [G]

*Chorus*

[F] And if you have a [Dm] minute why don't [G] we go

[F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?

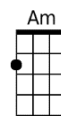
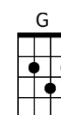
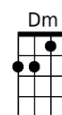
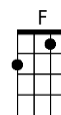
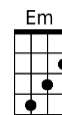
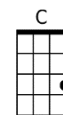
[F] This could be the [Dm] end of every[G]thing,

[F] So why don't we go

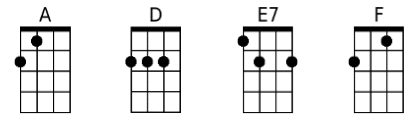
[G] Somewhere only we know

[F] So why don't we go

[G] Somewhere only we know [C!] (*Slowing on last line*)



## Amarillo – Tony Christie



*No intro (straight in)*

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la (*boom boom*)

[A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la (*boom boom*)

[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

[A] When the day is [D] dawning. [A] On a Texas [E7] Sunday morning

[A] How I long to [D] be there, with [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there

[F] Every lonely [C] city, [F] where I hang my [C] hat

[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty, as [E7] where my baby's at

*Chorus*

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo. [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow

[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo, [A] and sweet Ma-[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo. [A] I've been weepin' [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 la la la (*boom boom*)

[A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la (*boom boom*)

[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits 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 Ma-[D]ria, [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her

[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 la la la (*boom boom*)

[A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la (*boom boom*)

[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

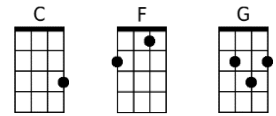
*Outro*

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la (*boom boom*)

[A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la (*boom boom*)

(*slow down*) [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits

## The Tide is High / Rudy



*Intro (first two lines)*

**[C] [F] [G]** (x2)

**M:** **[C]** Stop your messing around (aa-**[F]** ah **[G]** ah)

**[C]** Better think of your future (aa-**[F]** ah **[G]** ah)

**[C]** Time you straightened right out

**[F]** Creating prob**[G]**lems in **[C]** town (aa-**[F]** ah **[G]** ah)

Ru**[C]**dy, a **[F]** message to **[G]** you, Ru**[C]**dy, a **[F]** message to **[G]** you

**F:** The **[C]** tide is high but I'm **[F]** holding **[G]** on

**[C]** I'm gonna be your **[F]** number **[G]** one

**[C]** I'm not the kind of girl **[F]** who gives up **[G]** just like **[C]** that

Oh, **[F]** no...**[G]** oh

It's **[C]** not the things you do that tease and **[F]** wound me **[G]** bad

**[C]** But it's the way you do the things you **[F]** do to **[G]** me

**[C]** I'm not the kind of girl **[F]** who gives up **[G]** just like **[C]** that

Oh, **[F]** no...**[G!]** oh

**M:** **[C]** Stop your fooling around (aa-**[F]** ah **[G]** ah)

**[C]** Time you straightened right out (aa-**[F]** ah **[G]** ah)

**[C]** Better think of your future **[F]** or you'll **[G]** wind up in **[C]** jail (aa-**[F]** ah **[G]** ah)

Ru**[C]**dy, a **[F]** message to **[G]** you, Ru**[C]**dy, a **[F]** message to **[G]** you

**F:** The **[C]** tide is high but I'm **[F]** holding **[G]** on

**[C]** I'm gonna be your **[F]** number **[G]** one

**[C]** I'm not the kind of girl **[F]** who gives up **[G]** just like **[C]** that

Oh, **[F]** no...**[G!]** oh

**M:** Ru**[C]**dy, a **[F]** message to **[G]** you, Ru**[C]**dy, a **[F]** message to **[G]** you

**F:** The **[C]** tide is high but I'm **[F]** holding **[G]** on

**[C]** I'm gonna be your **[F]** number **[G]** one

**[C]** I'm not the kind of girl **[F]** who gives up **[G]** just like **[C]** that

Oh, **[F]** no...**[G!]** oh

**M:** Ru**[C]**dy, a **[F]** message to **[G]** you, Ru**[C]**dy, a **[F]** message to **[G]** you

**F:** The **[C]** tide is high but I'm **[F]** holding **[G]** on

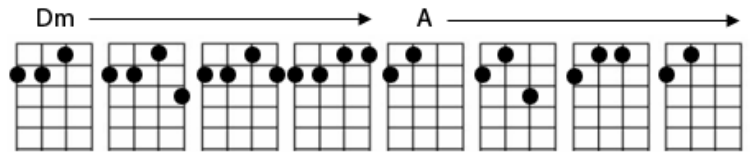
**[C]** I'm gonna be your **[F]** number **[G]** one

**[C]** I'm not the kind of girl **[F]** who gives up **[G]** just like **[C]** that

**All:** Oh, **[F]** no...**[G]** oh, Ru**[C!]**dy

# Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks

The Riff



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 after[Dm]noon

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 after[Dm]noon

[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 after[Dm]noon

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 after[Dm]noon

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7]way

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 after[Dm]noon [Dm] [A] [A]

[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] sunnyafter[Dm]noon

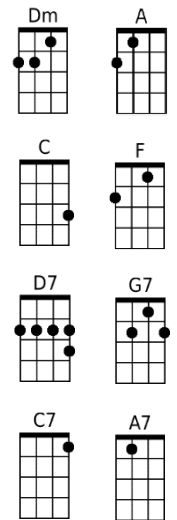
In the [A] summertime

In the [Dm] summertime

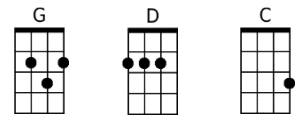
In the [A] summertime

In the [Dm] summertime

In the [A] summertime [Dm!]



# I'll Tell Me Ma – The Dubliners



Intro: [G] [G]

## Chorus

I'll [G]tell me ma, when I get home,  
the [D]boys won't leave, the [G]girls alone,  
They [G]pulled me hair, they stole me comb  
but [D]that's all right, till [G]I go home.  
[G] She is handsome, [C]she is pretty  
[G] she's the Belle of [D]Belfast city,  
[G] She is a courtin' a [C!]one [C!]two [C!]three,  
[G] Please won't you [D]tell me [G]who is she?

## Verse 1

[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her,  
[D] all the boys are [G]fightin' for her,  
[G] Knock at the door, ring at the bell, and  
[D] "Oh, me true love, [G]are you well?"  
[G] Out she comes, [C]white as snow,  
[G] rings on her fingers, [D]bells on her toes  
[G] Old Johny Morrissey [C]says she'll die,  
if she [G]doesn't get a [D]fella with the [G]roving eye.

## Chorus

*Instrumental (chords from the chorus)*

[G] [G] [D] [G]  
[G] [G] [D] [G]  
[G] [C] [G] [D]  
[G] [C!] [C!] [C!] [G] [D] [G]

## Verse 2

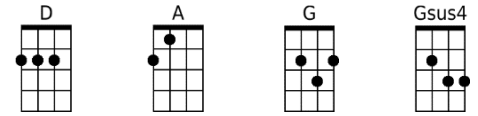
Let the [G]wind and the rain, and the hail blow high,  
and the [D]snow comes a travelin' [G]through the sky,  
[G] She's as sweet as an apple pie,  
she'll [D]get her own lad [G]by and by,  
[G] When she gets a [C]lad of her own,  
she [G]won't tell her ma when [D]she gets home.  
[G] Let them all come [C]as they will,  
It's [G]Albert [D]Mooney [G]she loves still.

*Repeat from the top and finish after the second chorus*

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# Lightning Bolt – Jake Bugg



## Intro

[D] [D] [A] [G] x4

[D] Morning, it's a- [A] nother [G] pure grey [D] morning  
Don't [A] know what the [G] day is [D] holding  
When I [A] get up- [G] tight and I [D] walk right into  
The [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

*In-betweenintro:* [D] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Siren of an [A] ambu- [G] lance comes [D] howling  
Right [A] through the [G] centre of [D] town and  
No one [A] blinks an [G] eye and I [D] look up to the sky  
For the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

*In-betweenintro:* [D] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Met her as the [A] angels [G] parted [D] for her  
But she [A] only [G] brought me [D] torture  
But [A] that's what [G] happens when it's [D] you that's standing  
In the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

*Interlude:* [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

[G] Everyone I see just walks the [Gsus4] walk with gritted [G] teeth  
But I just [D] stand by and I wait my time, they say you [G] gotta toe the line,  
They want the [Gsus4] water not the [G] wine, But when I [D] see the signs,  
I [A] jump on that [G] lightning [D] bolt

*In-betweenintro:* [D] [D] [A] [G] x4

[D] Chances, people [A] tell you [G] not to take [D] chances  
When they [A] tell you that there [G] aren't any [D] answers  
And I was [A] starting to a- [G] gree but I [D] woke suddenly  
In the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

*In-betweenintro:* [D] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Fortune, people [A] talking [G] all about [D] fortune  
Do you [A] make it or [G] does it just [D] call you.  
In the [A] blinking of an [G] eye just a- [D] nother passerby  
In the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

*Interlude:* [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

[G] Everyone I see just walks the [Gsus4] walk with gritted [G] teeth  
But I just [D] stand by and I wait my time, they say you [G] gotta toe the line,  
They want the [Gsus4] water not the [G] wine, But when I [D] see the signs,  
I [A] jump on that [G] lightning [D] bolt

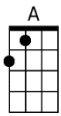
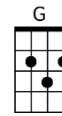
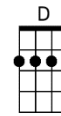
*In-betweenintro:* [D] [D] [A] [G] x4

It was [D] silent, I was [A] lying [G] back gazing [D] skyward  
When the [A] mo- [G] ment got [D] shattered,  
I re- [A] membered what she [G] said and [D] then she fled  
In the [A] path of a [G] lightning [D] bolt

*Outro:* [D] [D] [A] [G] x2 [D]!

## Sit Down – James

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



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]tremes... 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 outta' con-[A]trol  
[D] I believe this wave will bear my [G] weight so let it [A] flow

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e  
.....(sidown, sidown, sidown, sidown) *(sung under above)*

Sit [D] down, down, down, do-[G]own in sympa-[A]thy  
.....(sidown, sidown, sidown, sidown) *(sung under above)*

[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, and it's [G] worse than it was be-[A]fore  
If I [D] hadn't seen such riches, I could [G] live with being [A] poor

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e  
.....(sidown, sidown, sidown, sidown) *(sung under above)*

Sit [D] down, down, down, do-[G]own in sympa-[A]thy  
.....(sidown, sidown, sidown, sidown) *(sung under above)*

[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness... [G] sit down next to [A] me *(quietly)*

[D] Those who find they're touched by madness... [G] sit down next to [A] me *(loud)*

[D] Those who find themselves ridiculous... [G] sit down next to [A] me *(louder)*

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] haaate

[D] Dooowwwwn (2 bars) [G] Down [A] Down

[D] Dooowwwwn (2 bars) [G] Down [A] Down

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] Sit down next to [A] me-e  
.....(sidown, sidown, sidown, sidown)

Sit [D] down, down, down, do-[G]own in sympa-[A]thy  
.....(sidown, sidown, sidown, sidown) *(sung under above)*

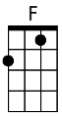
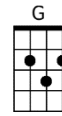
Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] Sit down next to [A] me-e  
.....(sidown, sidown, sidown, sidown) *(sung under above)*

Sit [D] down, down, down, do-[G]own in sympa-[A]thy  
.....(sidown, sidown, sidown, sidown) *(sung under above)*

[D!] Dooowwwwn

## Make Me Smile – Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel

No intro (straight in - tacet / pitch [G])



(Tacet) You've done it [F] all you've [C] broken every [G] code

[F] And pulled the [C] rebel to the [G] floor

[G] 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] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

(Tacet) There's nothing [F] left all [C] gone and run a [G] way

[F] Maybe you'll [C] tarry for a [G] while

[G] 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 to make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

[Tacet] There ain't no [F] more you've [C] taken every [G] thing

[F] From my be [C] lief in mother [G] earth

[G] Can you ig [F]nore my [C] faith in every [G] thing

[F] Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's [G] worth

[F] Away [C] away [F] and don't say [C] maybe you'll [G] try

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

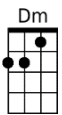
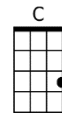
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G]

[F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] oooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh ooh la la la

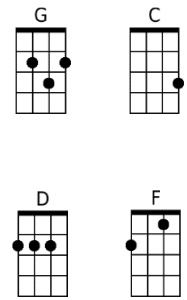
[Dm] Come up and [F] see me to make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

[F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] oooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh la la la [C]



# Me and Julio Down By The Schoolyard – Paul Simon



## Intro

[G] [C] [G] [D]  
[G] [C] [G] [D]  
[D] [D! 2 3]

The [G] Mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and  
she ran to the po-lice sta-[C]tion  
When the [D] Papa found out he began to shout  
And they started the investi-[G]gation

It's against the [D] law, it was against the [G] law  
What the Mama [D] saw, it was against the [G] law

[G] The 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"

## Chorus

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] whe-ere  
Goodbye to [C] Ro-↑sie, the queen of Cor-[G]ona  
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoo-ool-[G]yard [C] [G] [D]  
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoo-ool-[G]yard [C] [G] [D]

[TACIT] *short pause; 1 person (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

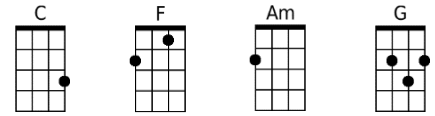
## Chorus

Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoo-ool-[G]yard [C] [G] [D]  
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoo-ool-[G]yard [C] [G] [D]  
[G!]

## Blame It On Me – George Ezra

Intro (chords from the end of the verses)

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



The **[C]** garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,  
**[C]** we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, **[Am]** ooh.  
What you're waiting **[F]** for? What you're waiting **[C]** for? **[F] [C] [F]**

We **[C]** counted all our reasons, excuses that we made,  
we **[C]** found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, **[Am]** ooh. What you're  
waiting **[F]** for? What you're waiting **[C]** for? **[F]**

**[Am]** What you're waiting **[F]** for? What you're waiting **[G]** fooo-**[G]**ooo-**[G]**oor?

**[G]** When I dance a-**[F]**lone, and the sun's bleeding **[C]** down, blame it on **[G]** me! **[G] [G]**  
**[G]** When I lose con-**[F]**trol and the veil's over-**[C]**used, blame it on **[G]** me! **[G]**  
**[Am]** What you're waiting **[F]** for? What you're waiting **[C]** for? **[F] [C] [F]**

Caught **[C]** in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival  
your **[C]** confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, **[Am]** ooh.  
What you're waiting **[F]** for? What you're waiting **[C]** for? **[F]**

**[Am]** What you're waiting **[F]** for? What you're waiting **[G]** fooo-**[G]**ooo-**[G]**oor?

**[G]** When I dance a-**[F]**lone, and the sun's bleeding **[C]** down, blame it on **[G]** me! **[G] [G]**  
**[G]** When I lose con-**[F]**trol and the veil's over-**[C]**used, blame it on **[G]** me! **[G] [G] [G]**  
**[Am!]** What you're waiting **[F!]** for? What you're waiting **[C!]** for? (count 2,3,4)  
**[Am!]** What you're waiting **[F!]** for? What you're waiting **[G]** fooo-**[G]**ooo-**[G]**oor?

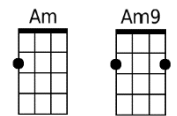
**[G]** When I dance a-**[F]**lone, and the sun's bleeding **[C]** down, blame it on **[G]** me! **[G] [G]**  
**[G]** When I lose con-**[F]**trol and the veil's over-**[C]**used, blame it on **[G]** me! **[G] [G]**  
**[G]** When I dance a-**[F]**lone, I know I'll **[C]** go, blame it on **[G]** me, **[G]** oo-**[G]**-ooh!  
**[G]** When I lose con-**[F]**trol, I know I'll **[C]** go blame it on **[G]** me! **[G] [G] [G]**

**[Am!]** What you're waiting **[F!]** for? What you're waiting **[C!]** for? (count 2,3,4)  
**[Am!]** What you're waiting **[F!]** for? What you're waiting **[G!]** for?

# It Must Be Love – Labi Siffre (1971) / Madness (1981)

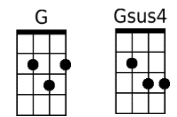
## Intro

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]



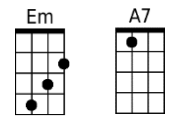
[Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you

[Am] Half as [Amadd9] much... as I [G] do [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way

The way I [Amadd9] feel... about [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up, every [Dm] night, every [E7] day

[Am] I know that it's [Am-maj7] you I need to [Am7] take the blues away

[D! D! D!] [D7! D7! D7!]

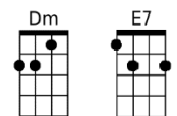
## Chorus

[G] It must be [D] love [Bm] love [C] love [D! D!]

[G] It must be [D] love... [Bm] love [C] love [D! D!]

[Am!] Nothing more [Bm!] Nothing less [C!] Love is the best (... 2, 3, 4)

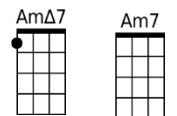
[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]



[Am] How can it [Amadd9] be that we can

[Am] Say so [Amadd9] much without [G] words [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

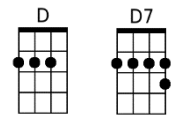
[Am] Bless you and [Amadd9] bless me (baby)



[Am] Bless the [Amadd9] bees, and the [G] birds [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

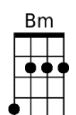
[Em] I've got to be [A7] near you. every [Dm] night, every [E7] day

[Am] I couldn't be [Am-maj7] happy [Am7] any other way



[D! D! D!] [D7! D7! D7!]

## Chorus



*Instrumental (first four lines of the first verse)*

[Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you

[Am] Half as [Amadd9] much... as I [G] do [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way

The way I [Amadd9] feel... about [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

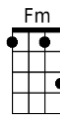
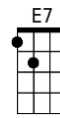
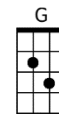
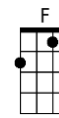
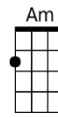
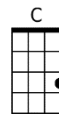
[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up every [Dm] night, every [E7] day

[Am] I know that it's [Am-maj7] you I need to [Am7] take the blues away

[D! D! D!] [D7! D7! D7!]

*Chorus (finishing on "[C!] Love is the best")*

# It's All About You You – McFly



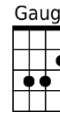
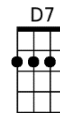
Not intro (straight in)

[C] It's all a[Am]bout you (*It's about you*)

[F] It's all a[G]bout you baby (*It's all about*)

[C] It's all a[Am]bout you (*It's about you*)

[F] It's all a[G]bout you



[C] Yesterday you [E7] asked me something I [Am] thought you [C] knew  
So I [F] told you with a [G] smile it's all about [C] you [G]

[C] Then you whispered [E7] in my ear And you [Am] told me [C] to  
Said you'd [F] make my life worth [G] while, It's all about [C] you [C7]

And [F] I would answer [Fm] all your wishes

[C] If you asked me [Am] to

But [F] if you deny me [D7] one of your kisses

[G] Don't know what I'd [G+] do

So [C] hold me close and [E7] say three words like you [Am] used to [C] do  
Dancing [F] on the kitchen [G] tiles, it's all about [C] you, [G] yeah

[C] [E7] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C7]

And [F] I would answer [Fm] all your wishes

[C] If you asked me [Am] to

But [F] if you deny me [D7] one of your kisses

[G] Don't know what I'd [G+] do

So [C] hold me close and [E7] say three words like you [Am] used to [C] do  
Dancing [F] on the kitchen [G] tiles, Yes you [F] made my life worth [G] while  
So I [F] told you with a [G] smile it's all about [C] you.

[C] It's all a[Am]bout you (*It's about you*)

[F] It's all a[G]bout you baby (*It's all about*)

[C] It's all a[Am]bout you (*It's about you*)

[F] It's all a[G]bout you baby (*It's all about*)

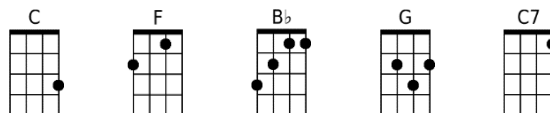
[C] It's all a[Am]bout you (*It's about you*)

[F] It's all a[G]bout you baby (*It's all about*)

[C] It's all a[Am]bout you (*It's about you*)

[F] It's all a[Fm]bout you.....It's all about [C] you

# Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck



*Intro (chords of first verse)*

[C] You're everywhere and nowhere, baby  
[F] That's where you're at  
[Bb] Going down the bumpy hill-[F]side  
[C] In your hippie hat [G]  
[C] Flying across the country [F] and getting fat  
[Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy  
[C] When your tires are [G] flat

*Chorus*

And it's [C] hi ho [Bb] silver lining  
[F] Anywhere you [G] go now, baby  
[C] I see your [C7] sun is shining  
[F] but I won't make a [G] fuss  
[F] though it's [C] obvious

[C] Flies are in your pea soup, baby  
[F] They're waving at me  
[Bb] Anything you want is yours [F] now  
[C] Only nothing's for free [G]  
[C] Life's gonna get you someday  
[F] Just wait and see  
[Bb] So put up your beach um-[F]brella  
[C] While you're watching T-[G]V

*Chorus*

*Instrumental (chords of verse)*

[C] Flies are in your pea soup, baby  
[F] They're waving at me  
[Bb] Anything you want is yours [F] now  
[C] Only nothing's for free [G]  
[C] Life's gonna get you someday  
[F] Just wait and see  
[Bb] So put up your beach um-[F]brella  
[C] While you're watching T-[G]V

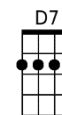
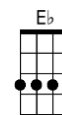
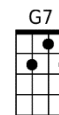
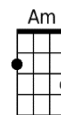
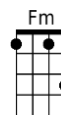
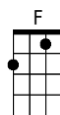
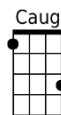
*Chorus x2*

[F] though it's [C] obvious  
[F] though it's [C!] obvious



## It's My Party – Lesley Gore

Intro (chords of the chorus)



Chorus

[C] It's my party and I'll [C+] cry if I want to  
[F] Cry if I want to [Fm] cry if I want to  
[C] You [Am/C] would cry [F] too if it [G7] happened to [C] you [F] [G7]

[C] Nobody knows where my [Eb] Johnny has gone  
But [C] Judy left the same [F] time  
[Fm] Why was he [C] holding her hand  
When [D7] he's supposed to be [G7] mine

Chorus

[C] Play all my records keep [Eb] dancin' all night  
But [C] leave me alone for a [F] while  
[Fm] Till Johnny's [C] dancin' with me  
I've [D7] got no reason to [G7] smile

Chorus

Instrumental (chords of the chorus)

[C] It's my party and I'll [C+] cry if I want to  
[F] Cry if I want to [Fm] cry if I want to  
[C] You [Am/C] would cry [F] too if it [G7] happened to [C] you [F] [G7]

[C] Judy and Johnny just [Eb] walked through the door  
[C] Like a queen with her [F] king  
[Fm] Oh what a [C] birthday surprise  
[D7] Judy's wearin' his [G7] ring

Chorus x2

[C!]

## The Ace of Spades – Motorhead

*Intro / Riff (hold Dm, add little finger to E string 5th fret, slide to 3rd fret, then let go)*

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x4)

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

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x4)

**[C]** The pleasure is to play  
**[Bb]** makes no difference what you say

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x2)

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

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x2)

**[F]** Playing for the high one dancing with the devil  
Going with the flow, it's all a game to me

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x4)

**[C]** Seven or eleven, **[Bb]** snake eyes watching you

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x2)

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

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x4)

*Bridge*

**[Dm!]** You know I'm born to lose, and **[Dm!]** gambling is for fools  
But **[Dm]** that's the way I like it baby, I don't wanna live forever

**[C] [A]** And don't forget the joker!

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x4)

**[F]** Pushing up the ante, I know you got to see me  
... Read 'em and weep, the dead man's hand again

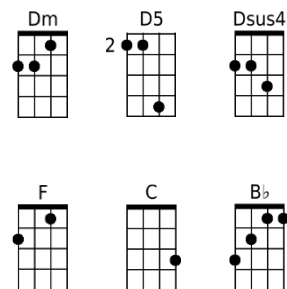
**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x4)

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

**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x2)

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

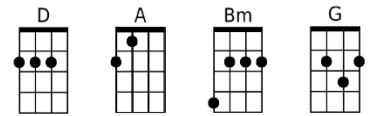
**[Dm] [D5] [Dsus4] [Dm]** (x4)



## Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro (first three lines)

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



[D] Headed down south, to the [A] land of the pines  
And I'm [Bm] thumbin' my way, into [G] North Caroline  
[D] Starin' up the road, and [A] pray to God, I see [G] headlights  
I [D] made it down the coast, in [A] seventeen hours  
[Bm] Pickin' me a bouquet, of [G] dogwood flowers  
And I'm a [D] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [A] see my baby to [G] night

Chorus

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

[D] Runnin' from the cold, [A] up in New England  
I was [Bm] born to be a fiddler, in an [G] old time string band  
My [D] baby plays the guitar, [A] I pick a banjo [G] now  
Oh the [D] North country winters, keep a [A] gettin' me down  
And I lost my [Bm] money playin' poker, so I [G] had to up and leave  
But I [D] ain't a turnin' back, to [A] livin' that old life [G] no more

Chorus

[D] Walkin' to the south [A] out of Roanoke  
I caught a [Bm] trucker out of Philly had a [G] nice long toke  
But [D] he's a headed west from the [A] Cumberland Gap. To [G] Johnson City  
Tennessee  
And I [D] gotta get a move on [A] before the sun  
I hear my [Bm] baby callin' my name, and I [G] know that she's the only one  
And [D] if I die in Raleigh, at [A] least I will die [G] free

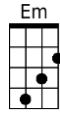
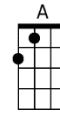
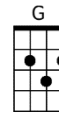
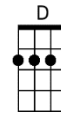
Chorus

Chorus - A cappella

Chorus

[D!] Hey [A!] mama [G!!] rock me

# I'm Gonna Be 500 Miles – The Proclaimers



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

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

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

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

*Chorus*

**[D]** But I would walk five hundred miles. And **[G]** I would walk **[A]** 5 hundred more.  
Just to **[D]** be the man, who walked a thousand **[G]** miles to fall down **[A]** at your door.

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

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

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

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

*Chorus*

**[D]** Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
la la la **[G]** ta, la la la la la **[A]** ta, la la la **[D]** la la. **(x2)**

**[D]** When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who's **[A]** lonely without **[D]** you. **[**

**D]** And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna **[G]** dream about the **[A]** time when I'm with **[D]** you.

**[D]** When I go out, (*when I go out*) well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** goes along with **[D]** you.

**[D]** And when I come home, (*when I come home*) well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** comes back home to **[D]** you. I'm gonna  
**[Em]** be the man who's **[A]** coming home to **[D]** you.

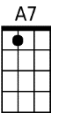
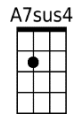
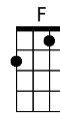
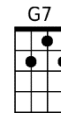
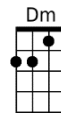
*Chorus*

**[D]** Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
la la la **[G]** ta, la la la la la **[A]** ta, la la la **[D]** la la. **(x2)**

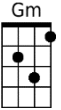
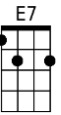
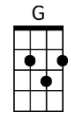
slowing la **[G]** ta, la la la la la **[A]** ta, la la la **[D]**! la la.

## Love Potion Number Nine – The Clovers

*Intro (first two lines)*



[Dm] I took my troubles down to [G7] Madame Ruth  
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [G7] gold capped tooth  
[F] She's got a pad down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
[G7] Sellin' little bottles of  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine [A7]



[Dm] I told her that I was a [G7] flop with chicks  
[Dm] I'd been this way since [G7] 1956  
She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign  
She [G7] said "What you need is  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine" [D7]

[G] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
[E7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
[G] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
I [A7!] held my nose, I [A7!] closed my eyes, I [A7] took a drink

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night  
[Dm] I started kissin' every [Gm] thing in sight  
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
He [G7] broke my little bottle of  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine [D7]

[G] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
[E7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
[G] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
I [A7!] held my nose, I [A7!] closed my eyes, I [A7] took a drink

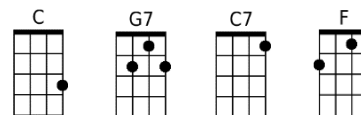
[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night  
[Dm] I started kissin' every [Gm] thing in sight  
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
He [G7] broke my little bottle of  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine

*Outro (repeat last line twice and finish on a high)*

[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm ↑] Nine

## Blame It On The Bossa Nova – Eydie Gorme

[C] [C] [C] [C!]



(*Tacit*) I was at a [C] dance, when he caught my [G7] eye  
Standin' all alone, lookin' sad and [C] shy  
We began to dance, [C7] swaying' to and[F] fro-o-o-o-o  
And [C] soon I knew [G7]I'd never let him[C] go

(*tacit*) Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova, with its magic [C] spell  
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova, that he did so [C] well [C7]  
Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance  
But soon it ended [C] up a big romance  
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova  
The dance of [C] love

Now was it the [G7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
Or the stars a[C]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
Now was it the [G7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
[C]The [F] dance of [C!] love

(*tacit*) Now I'm glad to [C] say, I'm his bride to [G7] be  
And we're gonna raise, a fami[C]ly  
And when our kids ask, [C7] how it came a[F]bou-ou-out  
I'm [C] gonna say, to [G7] them without a [C!] doubt

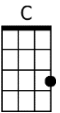
(*tacit*) Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova, with its magic [C] spell  
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova, that he did so [C] well [C7]  
Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance  
But soon it ended [C] up a big romance  
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova  
The dance of [C] love

Now was it the [G7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
Or the stars a[C]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
Now was it the [G7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
[C]The [F] dance of [C] love [C!] [C!] [C!]

# The Galway Girl – Steve Earl

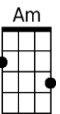
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E-----|-----3-0-----|-----3-----3-0-1-0-----|-----0-1-0-----|
C-0-2-4-2-0--2-4-4-2-4-2-0-|-----2-----|-----2-2-2-----2--0-0-|
G-----|-----|-----|-----|
  
```



```

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



## Intro

[C] [C] [F] [C] [Am-G] [F-C] [G] [C]

Well I [C] took a stroll, on the old long walk, of a day -I-ay-I-[F] ay

I [Am] met a little [G] girl, and we [F] stopped to [C] talk

of a fine soft [G] day -- I -- [C! stop] ay

And I ask you, [C] friend, what's a [F] fella to [C] do?

Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black, and her [F] eyes were [C] blue.

And I [F] knew right [C] then, I'd be [F] takin' a [C] whirl

'Round the [Am] Salthill [G] Prom, with a [F] Galway [C] girl [C]

[C] [C] [F] [C] [Am-G] [F-C] [G] [C]

We were [C] halfway there, when the rain came down, of a day -I-ay-I- [F] ay

And she [Am] asked me [G] up, to her [F] flat down- [C] town

of a fine soft [G] day -- I -- [C! stop] ay

And I ask you, [C] friend, what's a [F] fella to [C] do

Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black, and her [F] eyes were [C] blue.

So I [F] took her [C] hand, and I [F] gave her a [C] twirl

And I [Am] lost my [G] heart, to a [F] Galway [C] girl [C]

## Instrumental

[C] [C] [F] [C] [Am-G] [F-C] [G] [C]

[C] [C] [F] [C] [Am-G] [F-C] [G] [C]

[F] [F] [C] [G] [Am-G] [F-C] [G] [C]

When [C] I woke up, I was all alone, of a day -I-ay-I-[F] ay

With a [Am] broken [G] heart, and a [F] ticket [C] home

of a fine soft [G] day -- I -- [C! stop] ay

And I ask you [C] now, tell me [F] what would you [C] do

If her [Am] hair was [G] black, and her [F] eyes were [C] blue

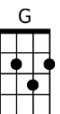
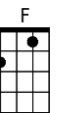
I've [F] travelled a- [C]round, all [F] over this [C] world

And I [Am] ain't seen [G] nothin', like a [F] Galway [C] girl [C]

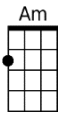
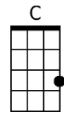
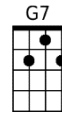
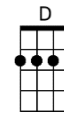
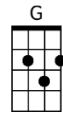
[C] [C] [F] [C] [Am-G] [F-C] [G] [C]

[C] [C] [F] [C] [Am-G] [F-C] [G] [C]

[F] [F] [C] [G]...slowing... [Am-G] [F-C] [G] [C]



## Sloop John B – The Beech Boys



**[G]** We come on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town, we did roam **[D]**  
Drinking all **[G]** night, **[G7]**  
Got into a **[C]** fight **[Am]**  
I **[G]** feel so broke up  
I **[D]** wanna go **[G]** home

### Chorus

**[G]** So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore  
And let me go **[D]** home,  
I wanna go **[G]** home, **[G7]**  
I wanna go **[C]** home, **[Am]**  
I **[G]** feel so broke up  
I **[D]** wanna go **[G]** home

**[G]** The first mate he got drunk  
And broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him a-**[D]**way  
Sheriff John **[G]** Stone, **[G7]**  
Why don't you leave me **[C]** alone, **[Am]**  
Well I **[G]** feel so broke up **[D]** I wanna go **[G]** home

### Chorus

**[G]** The poor cook he caught the fits  
And threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my **[D]** corn  
Let me go **[G]** home, **[G7]**  
Why don't they let me go **[C]** home **[Am]**  
**[G]** This is the worst trip **[D]** I've ever been **[G]** on

*Chorus x2 (acapella first time)*

*Outro (repeat last line twice)*

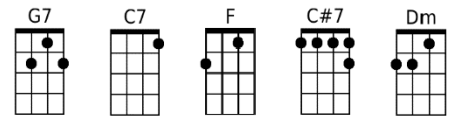
**[G]** This is the worst trip **[D]** I've ever been **[G]** on  
**[G]** This is the worst trip **[D]** I've ever been **[G!]** on



# Ukulele Lady – Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

Intro (vamp)

**[G7]** (1, 2) **[C7]** (3, 4) **[F]** (1, 2, 3, 4) x 2



Verse 1

**[F]** I saw the **[C7]** splendour of the **[F]** moon -light

On Hon -o -**[C#7]**lu oo oo - **[C7]**lu **[F]** Bay

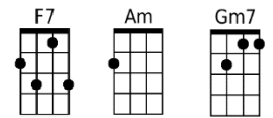
There's some -**[C7]**thing tender in the **[F]** moon -light

On Hon -o -**[C#7]**lu oo oo - **[C7]**lu **[F]** Bay

**[Dm]** And all the beaches, are full of peaches, **[Am]** who bring their “ukes” a -long

**[F]** And in the **[C7]** glimmer of the **[F]** moon -light

They love to **[G7]** sing this **[C7]** song...



Chorus

If **[F]** you **[Am]** like -a **[Dm]** Uk -u -le -le **[F]** La -dy,

Uk -u -le -le **[Am]** La -dy like -a **[Dm]** you. **[F]**

If **[Gm7]** you **[C7]** like to **[Gm7]** lin -ger where it's **[C7]** sha - dy,

**[Gm7]** Uk -u -le -le **[C7]** La -dy lin -ger **[F]** too. **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[F]**

If **[F]** you **[Am]** kiss a **[Dm]** Uk -u -le -le **[F]** La -dy

While you prom -ise ev -er **[Am]** to be **[Dm]** true **[F]**

And **[Gm7]** she **[C7]** sees **[Gm7]** an -oth -er Uk -u **[C7]** -le -le

**[Gm7]** La -dy fool **[C7]** a -round with **[F]** you **[F7]**

**[Bb]** May -be she'll sigh (and maybe not). **[F]** May -be she'll cry (an awful lot)

**[G7]** May -be she'll find some -bod -y **[C]** else, Bye -and **[C7]** -bye

**[F]** To sing **[Am]** to **[Dm]** When it's cool and **[F]** sha -dy

Where the trick -y Wic -ki -**[Am]** Wack -ies **[Dm]** woo **[F]**

If **[Gm7]** you **[C7]** like a **[Gm7]** Uk -u -le -le **[C7]** La -dy,

**[Gm7]** Uk -u -le -le **[C7]** La -dy like -a **[F]** you. **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[F]**

**[F]** **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[F]**

**[F]** She used to **[C7]** sing to me by **[F]** moonlight

On Hon -o -**[C#7]**lu oo oo - **[C7]**lu **[F]** Bay

Fond mem-'rys **[C7]** cling to me by **[F]** moon-light

Al-tho' I'm **[C#7]** far **[C7]** a - **[F]** way

**[Dm]** Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing, and **[Am]** lips are made to kiss

**[F]** To see some **[C7]** -body in the **[F]** moonlight

And **[G7]** hear the song I **[C7]** miss...

Chorus and repeat last two lines twice

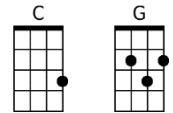
Outro (vamp)

**[G7]** (1, 2) **[C7]** (3, 4) **[F]** (1, 2, 3, 4) **[G7]** (1, 2) **[C7]** (3, 4) **[F!]** **[C7!]** **[F!]**

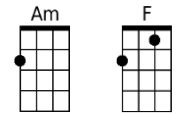
## City of New Orleans – Steve Goodman

Intro (first two lines)

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



[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]  
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,  
[F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.

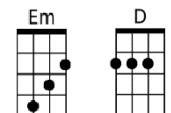


Out [Am] on the southbound odyssey, The [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee  
[G] Rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields.  
[Am] Passin towns that have no names, [Em] And freight yards full of old black men  
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo-[C]-biles.

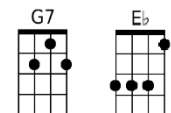
Chorus

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

Dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.  
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score. [G]  
[C] Pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] bottle  
[F] Feel the wheels [G] rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor.



And the [Am] sons of pullman porters, And the [Em] sons of engineers  
Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel.  
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, Go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel.



Chorus

[C] Night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]  
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning  
Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.

And [Am] all the towns and people seem, To [Em] fade into a bad dream  
And the [G] steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.  
The con-[Am]-ductor sings his song again, The [Em] passengers will please refrain  
[G] This train's got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues.

Chorus x2

I'll be [F] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C//] done. [F//] [G//] [C!]

# Happy Birthday

*No intro (straight in - tacit)*

Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] You,  
Happy [G7] Birthday to [C] You,  
Happy [C] Birthday dear [F][name],  
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] You!

