Santa Rosa Ukulele Ramblers Songbook

New Wave <>   Indie Pop   <> Rock & Roll

copied & transposed from multiple sources
updated April 10, 2025

www.UkuleleRamblers.net

ONE BOOK MANY STYLES

updated index

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==== When in Doubt ====

1,000,000 (R.E.M.)

writers: Michael Stipe, Mike Mills, Peter Buck & Bill Berry (1982)

C F Bb Cm   baritone   C F Bb Cm

Intro: **[C] [F]** x4 (Add drums): **[C] [F]** x4

Se-**[C]**cluded in **[F]** a **[C]** marker stone, not only deadli-**[F]**er
But **[C]** smarter too, **[F] [C]** smarter too **[F] [C]**

[Bb] All along the tomb, all along the ruin

Se-**[C]**cluded in **[F]** a **[C]** marker stone, not only deadli-**[F]**er
But **[C]** smarter too, **[F] [C]** smarter too **[F] [C]**

[Bb] I could **[F]** live a **[Cm]** mil-**[F]**ion X3
[Bb] I could **[F]** live a **[Cm]** million **[F]** years
[C] [F] x4

Se-**[C]**cluded in **[F]** a **[C]** marker stone, not only deadli-**[F]**er
But **[C]** smarter too, **[F] [C]** smarter too **[F] [C]**

[Bb] All along the tomb, all along the ruin

Se-**[C]**cluded in **[F]** a **[C]** marker stone, not only deadli-**[F]**er
But **[C]** smarter too, **[F] [C]** smarter too **[F] [C]**

[Bb] I could **[F]** live a **[Cm]** mil-**[F]**ion X3
[Bb] I could **[F]** live a **[Cm]** million **[F]** years

[Bb] All along, **[Bb/C]** all along, **[Bb]** all along the **[Bb/C]** tomb
[Bb] Secrete in, **[F]** secret in, **[Bb]** secret in the ru-**[C]**in

Se-**[C]**cluded in **[F]** a **[C]** marker stone, not only deadli-**[F]**er
But **[C]** smarter too, **[F] [C]** smarter too **[F] [C]**

[Bb] I could **[F]** live a **[Cm]** mil-**[F]**ion x3
[Bb] I could **[F]** live a **[Cm]** million **[F]** years

9-5 (Dolly Parton)

writer: Dolly Parton (1980)

C   F   G7   D   G   baritone   C   F   G7   D   G

[C]
[C] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen **[F]** Pour myself a cup of ambition
[C] And yawn and stretch and try to come to **[G7]** life.

[C] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
[F] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With **[C]** folks like me on the **[G]** job from 9 to **[C]** 5

[NC] Working **[F]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[C]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[F]** use your mind and they never give you credit
It's **[D]** enough to drive you **[G]** crazy if you let it

[F] 9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would **[C]** think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to **[F]** move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I **[D]** swear sometimes, that man is **[G]** out to get me **[C]** **[C]**

They **[C]** let you dream just to watch them shatter
You're **[F]** just a step on the boss man's ladder
But **[C]** you've got dreams he'll never take **[G7]** away

You're **[C]** in the same boat with a lot of your friends
[F] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The **[C]** tides gonna turn and it's **[G]** all gonna roll your way **[C]**

[NC] Working **[F]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[C]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[F]** use your mind and you never get the credit
It's **[D]** enough to drive you **[G]** crazy if you let it

[F] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a **[C]** better life, and you think about it don't you
It's a **[F]** rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you **[D]** spend your life putting **[G]** money in his pocket

[F] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[C]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[F]** use your mind and then they never give you credit
It's **[D]** enough to drive you **[G]** crazy if you let it

(FADE): **[F]** 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a **[C]** better life, and you dream about it don't you
It's a **[F]** rich man's game.............. no matter what they call it
And you **[D]** spend your life putting **[G]** money in his pocket **[C]**

A Birthday Song (Ellen Thurmond)
writer: Ellen Thurmond (2024)

B A G F#m F   baritone   B A G F#m F

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
Another **[A]** trip around the **[B]** sun

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
Another **[A]** year in your life has be**[B]**gun

It's a **[G]** gift, oh it's a **[B]** gift.
It's a **[G]** gift gift gift, it's a **[B]** gift.

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
My **[A]** wish is to every **[B]** one

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
May this **[A]** day be full of **[B]** fun

It's a **[G]** gift, oh it's a **[B]** gift.
It's a **[G]** gift gift gift, it's a **[B]** gift. **[STOP]**

[Bridge]
Happy birthday to you **[D] [D]** | Happy birthday to you **[F#m] [F#m]**
Happy birthday **[F] [F]** **[G] [D] [D]** x2 **[B]**

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
Another **[A]** trip around the **[B]** sun

[B] It's your birthday
Happy Birthday!
Another **[A]** year to be **[B]** spun

It's a **[G]** gift, this is a **[B]** gift.
Here's a **[G]** gift - oh happy **[B]** day!

A Hard Day's Night (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1964)

G7sus4 G C F D Bm Em C7 Am D7   baritone   G7sus4 G C F D Bm Em C7 Am D7

[G7sus4]

It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** workin' like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleepin' like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you, I find the **[D]** things that you do
Will make me **[G]** feel **[C7]** all **[G]** right

You know I **[G]** work **[C]** all **[G]** day to get you **[F]** money to buy you **[G]** things
And it's **[G]** worth it just to **[C]** hear you **[G]** say you're gonna **[F]** give me **[G]** everything
So why on **[C]** Earth should I moan, cuz when I **[D]** get you alone
you know I **[G]** feel **[C7]** O**[G]**kay

[G] When I'm **[Bm]** home - **[Em]** everything seems to be **[Bm]** right
When I'm **[G]** home - **[Em]** feeling you holdin' me **[Am]** tight **[D7]** tight yeah

It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** workin' like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleepin' like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you, I find the **[D]** things that you do
Will make me **[G]** feel **[C7]** all **[G]** right

[G///] **[G///]** **[F///]** **[G///]** x 2

So why on **[C]** Earth should I moan, cuz when I **[D]** get you alone
you know I **[G]** feel **[C7]** O**[G]**kay

[G] When I'm **[Bm]** home - **[Em]** everything seems to be **[Bm]** right
When I'm **[G]** home - **[Em]** feeling you holdin' me **[Am]** tight **[D7]** tight yeah

It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** workin' like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleepin' like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you, I find the **[D]** things that you do
Will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right
Will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right
You know I **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[F]** right

A-Punk (Vampire Weekend)

writer: Ezra Koenig (2008)

C   F   Gsus4   C   F   Gsus4

baritone

capo 2 for original key

(first note: E)

[G] [F] [C] [C] x3
[C] [Gsus4] [C] x2

[G] Johanna drove **[F]** slowly **[C]** into the city
The **[G]** Hudson **[F]** River all **[C]** filled with snow
She **[G]** spied the **[F]** ring on His **[C]** Honor's finger
[C] Oh **[Gsus4]** oh **[C]** oh
[C] [Gsus4] [C]

A **[G]** thousand **[F]** years in **[C]** one piece of silver
She **[G]** took it **[F]** from his **[C]** lily-white hand
[G] Showed no **[F]** fear she'd **[C]** seen the thing
In the **[C]** Young Men's **[Gsus4]** Wing at **[C]** Sloan-Kettering
[C] [Gsus4] [C]

> *[C]   [F] [C]*
> *[C]   [F] [C]*
> *[C] Look outside at the raincoats coming say [F] OH [C]*
> *[C] Look outside at the raincoats coming say [F] OH*

[G] [F] [C] [C] Eh Eh Eh Eh
[G] [F] [C] [C] Eh Eh Eh
His **[G]** Honor **[F]** drove southward **[C]** seeking exotica
[G] Down to the **[F]** Pueblo huts **[C]** of New Mexico
[G] Cut his **[F]** teeth on **[C]** turquoise harmonicas
[C] Oh **[Gsus4]** oh **[C]** oh
[C] [Gsus4] [C]

[G] I saw **[F]** Johanna **[C]** down in the subway
She **[G]** took an **[F]** apartment in **[C]** Washington Heights
[G] Half of the **[F]** ring lies **[C]** here with me
But the **[C]** other half's **[Gsus4]** at the **[C]** bottom of the sea
[C] [Gsus4] [C]

> *[C]   [F] [C]*
> *[C]   [F] [C]*
> *[C] Look outside at the raincoats coming say [F] OH [C]*
> *[C] Look outside at the raincoats coming say [F] OH [C]*
> *[C] Look outside at the raincoats coming say [F] OH [C]*
> *[C] Look outside at the raincoats coming say [F] OH*

[G] [F] [C] Eh Eh Eh Eh
[G] [F] [C] Eh Eh Eh Eh

Across the Universe (The Beatles)

writer: John Lennon (1968)

D Bm F#m A A7 Em7 Gm A7sus4   baritone   D Bm F#m A A7 Em7 Gm A7sus4

[D] Words are flowing **[Bm]** out like endless **[F#m]** rain into a paper cup
They **[Em7]** slither wildly as they slip **[A]** away across the universe **[A7]**
[D] Pools of sorrow, **[Bm]** waves of joy are **[F#m]** drifting through my opened mind
[Em7] Possessing and **[Gm]** caressing me

[D] Jai guru deva **[A7sus4]** Om

[A] Nothing's gonna change my **[A7]** world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my **[D]** world
[A] Nothing's gonna change my **[A7]** world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my **[D]** world

[D] Images of **[Bm]** broken light which **[F#m]** dance before me like a million **[Em7]** eyes
They call me on and on **[A]** across the universe **[A7]**
[D] Thoughts meander **[Bm]** like a restless **[F#m]** wind inside a letterbox
They **[Em7]** tumble blindly as they make their **[A]** way across the universe **[A7]**

[D] Jai guru deva **[A7sus4]** Om

[A] Nothing's gonna change my **[A7]** world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my **[D]** world
[A] Nothing's gonna change my **[A7]** world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my **[D]** world

[D] Sounds of laughter, **[Bm]** shades of life are **[F#m]** ringing through my opened ears
[Em7] Inciting and **[Gm]** inviting me
[D] Limitless, un**[Bm]**dying love which **[F#m]** shines around me like a million **[Em7]** suns
And calls me on and on **[A]** across the universe **[A7]**

[D] Jai guru deva **[A7sus4]** Om

[A] Nothing's gonna change my **[A7]** world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my **[D]** world
[A] Nothing's gonna change my **[A7]** world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my **[D]** world

[D] Jai guru deva - Jai guru deva - Jai guru deva…

After the Gold Rush (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1970)

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   D    G    A    Bm   C                        D    G    A    Bm   C
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baritone

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

[G] Well I **[D]** dreamed I saw the knights in **[G]** armour coming
Sayin' **[D]** something about a **[G]** queen
There where **[D]** peasants singin' and **[A]** drummers drummin'
And the **[G]** archer split the **[A]** tree
There was a **[Bm]** fanfare blowin' **[C]** to the sun
That was **[G]** floating on the **[C]** breeze
[D] Look at Mother Nature **[A]** on the run
In the **[C]** nineteen seven-**[G]**ties
[D] Look at Mother Nature **[A]** on the run
In the **[C]** nineteen seven-**[G]**ties **[D] [G] [D] [G]**

[G] I was **[D]** lying in a burned out **[G]** basement
With a **[D]** full moon in my **[G]** eye
I was **[D]** hoping for **[A]** replacement
When the **[G]** sun burst through the **[A]** sky
There was a **[Bm]** band playing **[C]** in my head
And I **[G]** felt like getting **[C]** high
I was **[D]** thinking about what a **[A]** friend had said
I was **[C]** hoping it was a **[G]** lie
I was **[D]** thinking about what a **[A]** friend had said
I was **[C]** hoping it was a **[G]** lie **[D] [G] [D] [G]**

[G] Well I **[D]** dreamed I saw the silver **[G]** spaceship flying
In the **[D]** yellow haze of the **[G]** sun
There were **[D]** children crying and **[A]** colours flying
All a-**[G]**round the chosen **[A]** one
All in a **[Bm]** dream all **[C]** in a dream
The **[G]** loading had be-**[C]**gun
[D] Flying mother nature's **[A]** silver seed
To a **[G]** new home in the **[C]** sun
[D] Flying mother nature's **[A]** silver seed
To a **[G]** new home **[D]**

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thanks to https://www.ozbcoz.com/
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All Day and All of the Night (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1964)

A G C D E7 B7   A G C D E7 B7

baritone

[A] [G] [C] [A]   [A] [G] [C] [A]

I'm **[A]** not con**[G]**tent to **[C]** be with **[A]** you in the day-**[A]**time **[G]** **[C]** **[A]**
[A] Girl I **[G]** want to **[C]** be with **[A]** you all of the **[A]** time **[G]** **[C]** **[A]**
The **[C]** only time I **[G]** feel alright is by your **[B7]** side
[E7] Girl I **[D]** want to **[G]** be with **[E7]** you all of the **[E7]** time **[D]** **[G]** **[E7]**

[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night

[A] I be**[G]** lieve that **[C]** you and **[A]** me last for-**[A]**ever **[G]** **[C]** **[A]**
Oh **[A]** yea, all **[G]** day and **[C]** nighttime **[A]** yours, leave me ne-**[A]**ver **[G]** **[C]**   **[A]**
The **[C]** only time I **[G]** feel alright is by your **[B7]** side
[E7] Girl I **[D]** want to **[G]** be with **[E7]** you all of the **[E7]** time **[D]** **[G]** **[E7]**

[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night

Oh, come on...

[A] I be**[G]**lieve that **[C]** you and **[A]** me last for-**[A]**ever **[G]** **[C]** **[A]**
Oh **[A]** yea, all **[G]** day and **[C]** nighttime **[A]** yours, leave me ne-**[A]**ver **[G]** **[C]**   **[A]**
The **[C]** only time I **[G]** feel alright is by your **[B7]** side
[E7] Girl I **[D]** want to **[G]** be with **[E7]** you all of the **[E7]** time **[D]** **[G]** **[E7]**

[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night.

All I Want for Christmas is a Love Song (Ellen Thurmond)

writer: Ellen Thurmond (2024)

C   C7   G   G7   D   D7   Em7   C   C7   G   G7   D   D7   Em7

baritone

[C] Santa, **[C7]** I've been good this **[G]** year **[G7]**
[C] [C7] I tried to **[G]** bring good cheer **[G7]**
[C] Santa, **[C7]** I know you **[G]** know this is **[Em7]** true
[A] I have one wish for **[D]** you **[D]***

[G] All I want for **[D7]** Christmas is a **[G]** love song
[C] Und-**[D7]**er the **[G]** tree
[D] With a **[D7]** bow of **[G]** mistle-**[Em7]**toe - **[A7]** A song for **[D]** me

[G] All I want for **[D7]** Christmas is a **[G]** love song
[C] From **[D7]** somebo-**[G]**dy
[D] Who I **[D7]** know **[G]** that you **[Em7]** know - **[A7]** The one for **[D]** me

[C] Santa, **[C7]** please send two **[G]** turtle doves **[G7]**
[C] [C7] To help in-**[G]**spire my love **[G7]**
[C] Santa, **[C7]** they have such **[G]** pretty **[Em7]** coos
[A7] They have lovesongs **[D]** too **[D7]**

[G] All I want for **[D7]** Christmas is a **[G]** love song
[C] Und-**[D7]**er the **[G]** tree
[D] With a **[D7]** bow of **[G]** mistle-**[Em7]**toe - **[A7]** A song for **[D]** me

[G] All I want for **[D7]** Christmas is a **[G]** love song
[C] From **[D7]** somebo-**[G]**dy
[D] Who I **[D7]** know **[G]** that you **[Em7]** know
[D] The **[D7]** one for **[G]** me
[D] The **[D7]** one for **[G]** me
(SLOWER) **[D]** The **[D7]** one for **[G]** me

All My Loving (The Beatles)

writer: Paul McCartney (1963)
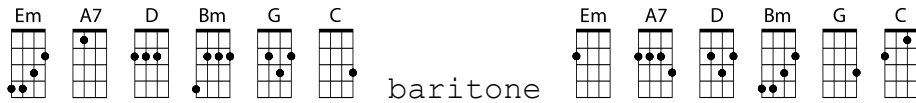
Em   A7   D   Bm   G   C   Em   A7   D   Bm   G   C

baritone

Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you –
To-**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day

And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . .
I'll pre**[Em]**tend that I'm **[A7]** kissing
The **[D]** lips I am **[Bm]** missing
And **[G]** hope that my **[Em]** dreams will come **[C]** true**[A7]**

And then **[Em]** while I'm **[A7]** away
I'll write **[D]** home ev'ry **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A7]** loving to **[D]** you (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [Em] [C] [A7]

[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D] (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you – to**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . .   (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you – to**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . .   (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving , all my **[D]** loving . . . . ooh, all my **[Bm]** loving
I will send to **[D]** you . . . . . (single solid strum down on D)

thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1621

All that Money Wants (The Psychedelic Furs)

writers: John Ashton, Tim Butler, Richard Butler (1987)

G G7 Csus4 C D   baritone   G G7 Csus4 C D

[G] [G7] | [G] [G7] | [Csus4] | [C] | [G] [G7] | [G] [G7] | [Csus4] | [C]

City sky **[G]** comes down like rain **[G7]**
Through **[Csus4]** all the alleys to the sea **[C]**
I hear **[G]** footsteps getting louder **[G7]**
Drowning **[Csus4]** in my sleep **[C]**
Painted **[D]** lies on painted lips That promise **[C]** heaven tastes like this
I don't **[D]** believe that I believed in you
[C] All that money wants

> *[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*
> *[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*

Sunday's **[G]** child will fall through faith **[G7]**
I feel **[Csus4]** I'm falling out of grace **[C]**
Grey city **[G]** sky comes down like rain **[G7]**
To drown **[Csus4]** me in my sleep **[C]**
People **[D]** fade and I forget you I hear **[C]** footsteps see their faces
But it **[D]** all means nothing to me now
[C] All that money wants

> *[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*
> *[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*

City sky **[D]** comes down like rain Through **[C]** all the alleys to the sea
I hear **[D]** her footsteps getting louder I'm drowning **[C]** in my sleep

Painted **[G]** lies on broken lips
That promise heaven tastes like this
Came home **[G]** pushed and full of pins

[C]

Sunday's **[G]** child will fall through faith **[G7]**
I feel **[Csus4]** I'm falling out of grace **[C]**
I see **[G]** the sky comes down like rain **[G7]**
To drown **[Csus4]** me in my sleep **[C]**
People **[D]** fade and I forget you I hear **[C]** footsteps, I see faces
But it **[D]** all means nothing to me **[C]** All that money wants

> *[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*
> *[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*

[G]

Already Gone (The Eagles)

writers: Jack Tempchin & Robb Strandlund (1974)

G   D   C   F   baritone   G   D   C   F

[G] [D] [C] [C] x2

Well, I **[G]** heard some people **[D]** talkin' just the **[C]** other day **[C]**
And they **[G]** said you were gonna **[D]** put me on a **[C]** shelf **[C]**
But let me tell **[G]** you I got some **[D]** news for you and you'll
[C] soon find out it's **[C]** true
And then you'll **[G]** have to eat your **[D]** lunch all by **[C]** yourself **[C]**

> *'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]***
> *And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]***
> *I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]***
> *Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]***

The **[G]** letter that you **[D]** wrote me made me **[C]** stop and wonder **[C]** why
But I **[G]** guess you felt like you **[D]** had to set things **[C]** right **[C]**
[G] Just remember **[D]** this, my girl, when you **[C]** look up in the **[C]** sky
You can **[G]** see the stars and **[D]** still not see the **[C]** light, that's **[C]** right

> *'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]***
> *And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]***
> *I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]***
> *Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]***
> x2

Though I **[G]** know it wasn't **[D]** you who held me **[C]** down **[C]**
Heaven **[G]** knows it wasn't **[D]** you who set me **[C]** free **[C]**
So **[G]** often times it **[D]** happens that we **[C]** live our lives in **[C]** chains
And we **[G]** never even **[D]** know we have the **[C]** key **[C]**

> *But me I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]***
> *And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]***
> *I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]***
> *'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]***

> *Yes, I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone*
> *And I'm **[C]** fee-**[G]**eelin' **[F]** strong **[F]***
> *I will **[C]** sing **[G]** this victory **[F]** song **[F]**, 'cause I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]***
> ***[C]** Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]***
> ***[C]** Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]***
> ***[C]** Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]** **[C]***

Alright (Supergrass)

writers: Mick Quinn, Danny Goffey, Gaz Coombes (1995)

D   Em   F#m   F   A   baritone   D   Em   F#m   F   A

[D]

We are young, **[D]** we run **[D]** green, keep **[D]** our teeth **[D]** nice and clean
See our friends, **[Em]** see the **[Em]** sights, feel **[D]** alright

We wake up, **[D]** we **[D]** go out, **[D]** smoke a **[D]** fag, put it out
See our friends, **[Em]** see the **[Em]** sights, feel **[D]** alright

[F#m] Are we like you, **[F]** I can't be sure
Of the scene **[Em]** as **[Em]** she turns **[A]** we are **[A]** strange in our hearts

But * we * are * **[D]** young, we **[D]** get by, **[D]** can't go **[D]** mad, ain't got time
Sleep around **[Em]** if **[Em]** we like but **[D]** we're **[D]** alright

Got some cash, **[D]** bought some **[D]** wheels, took **[D]** it out, **[D]** 'cross the fields
Lost control, **[Em]** hit a **[Em]** wall but **[D]** we're **[D]** alright

[F#m] Are we like you, **[F]** I can't be sure
Of the scene **[Em]** as **[Em]** she turns **[A]** we are **[A]** strange in our hearts

But we are **[D]** young, we **[D]** run green, **[D]** keep our **[D]** teeth nice and clean
See our friends, **[Em]** see the **[Em]** sights feel **[D]** alright

(solo)
[G] [Dm] x3
[Em] [A]
(riff) [D] [D] [Em] [D] x2

[F#m] Are we like you, **[F]** I can't be sure
Of the scene, **[Em]** as **[Em]** she turns, **[A]** we are strange **[A]** in our hearts

But we are **[D]** young, we **[D]** run green, **[D]** keep our **[D]** teeth nice and clean
See our friends, **[Em]** see the **[Em]** sights, feel **[D]** aaaaaaaaaalllllllllright

[D]

American Girl (Tom Petty)

writer: Tom Petty (1976)

C5 D7 F G Dm Am   baritone   C5 D7 F G Dm Am

[C5] Well, she was an American **[D7]** girl

[F] Raised on promises **[G]**

[C5] She couldn't help **[D7]** thinkin' that there was a

[F] little more to life **[G]** somewhere else

[G] After all it was a **[C5]** great big world

[F] With lots of places **[Dm]** to run to

[G] And if she had to die tryin' she had one little promise she was gonna keep

[F] O yeah, all [G] right, [C5] take it easy, [Am] baby, make it last all night

[F] She was an [G] American [C5] girl

[C5] Well, it was kinda cold **[D7]** that night

[F] She stood alone on the **[G]** balcony

[C5] Yeah, she could hear the **[D7]** cars roll by

Out on 441 **[F]** like waves **[G]** crashin' on the beach

[G] And for one desperate moment **[C5]** there

[F] He crept back in her **[Dm]** memory

[G] God it's so painful when something that's so close is still so far out of reach

[F] O yeah, all [G] right, [C5] take it easy, [Am] baby, make it last all night

   [F] She was an [G] American [C5] girl

(solo) **[C] [D7] [F] [G]**

And She Was (Talking Heads)
writer: David Byrne (1985)

A   E   Bb   F   C   Bm   G   A   E   Bb   F   C   Bm   G
(chord diagrams)   baritone   (chord diagrams)

Intro: **[E] [A] [E] [E] [A] [E]**
[E] And she was **[A]** lying in the **[E]** grass
[E] And she could **[A]** hear the highway **[E]** breathing
[E] She could **[A]** see a nearby **[E]** factory
[E] She's making **[A]** sure she is not **[E]** dreaming
[Bb] See the **[F]** lights of the **[C]** neighbour's **[F]** house
[Bb] Now she's **[C]** starting to **[F]** rise
[Bb] Take a **[F]** minute to **[C]** concen**[F]**trate **[Bb]** Opens **[G]** up her **[C]** eyes

 [E] The world was [A] moving she was [D] right there [A] with it
 And she [E] was [A] [D] [A]
 [E] The world was [A] moving she was [D] floating a[A]bove it
 And she [E] was [A] [D] [A]

And she **[E]** was **[A] [E] [E] [A] [E]**
[E] And she was **[A]** drifting through the **[E]** backyard
[E] And she was **[A]** taking off her **[E]** dress
[E] And she was **[A]** moving very **[E]** slowly **[E]** Rising **[A]** up above the **[E]** earth
[Bb] Moving **[F]** into the **[C]** uni**[F]**verse **[Bb]** Drifting **[C]** this way and **[F]** that
[Bb] Now **[F]** touching the **[C]** ground at **[F]** all **[Bb]** Up a**[G]**bove the **[C]** yard

 [E] The world was [A] moving she was [D] right there [A] with it
 And she [E] was [A] [D] [A]
 [E] The world was [A] moving she was [D] floating a[A]bove it
 And she [E] was [A] [D] [A]

She was **[Bm]** glad about it ... no doubt about it
[G] She isn't sure about what she's done
[Bm] No time to think about what to tell them
[G] No time to think about what she's done And she **[E]** was **[A] [E] [E] [A] [E]**

[E] And she was **[A]** looking at her**[E]**self
[E] And things were **[A]** looking like a **[E]** movie
[E] She had a **[A]** pleasant ele**[E]**vation
[E] She's moving **[A]** out in all di**[E]**rections
[Bb] Hey **[F]** Hey **[C]** Hey Hey **[F]** Hey **[Bb]** Hey **[C]** Hey **[F]** Hey
[Bb] Hey **[F]** Hey **[C]** Hey Hey **[F]** Hey **[Bb]** Hey **[G]** Hey **[C]** Hey

 [E] The world was [A] moving she was [D] right there [A] with it
 And she [E] was [A] [D] [A]
 [E] The world was [A] moving she was [D] floating a[A]bove it
 And she [E] was [A] [D] [A]
 [E] Joining the [A] world of [D] missing [A] persons And she [E] was [A] [D] [A]
 [E] Missing e[A]nough to [D] feel al[A]right And she [E] was [A] [D] [A]
 And she [E] was [A] [D] [A] x 5 And she [E] was

Angels Wanna Wear my Red Shoes (Elvis Costello)

writer: Elvis Costello (1977)

F   C   Am   F7   Bb   F   C   Am   F7   Bb

baritone

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

Oh I **[F]** used to be disgusted, and now I **[Am]** try to be amused.
But since their **[F7]** wings have got rusted,
you know, the **[Bb]** angels wanna **[C]** wear my red **[F]** shoes.

But when they **[Bb]** told me 'bout their side of the bar**[F]**gain,
that's when I **[Bb]** knew that I could not ref**[F]**use.
And I won't **[C]** get any older, now the **[Bb]** angels wanna **[C]** wear my red **[Bb]** shoes.**[F]**

Oh,**[Bb]** I was watching while you're **[C]** dancing a**[F]**way.
[C] Our love got fractured in the **[Bb]** echo and **[F]** sway.
[Bb] How come everybody wants to **[C]** be your **[F]** friend?
You **[Am]** know that it still hurts me just to **[C]** say it.**[C]**

Oh, I **[F]** know that she's disgusted **<oh why's that>**
Cause she's **[Am]** feeling so abused. **<oh that's too bad>**
She gets **[Bb]** tired of the lust, **<oh I'm so sad>**
but it's so **[C]** hard to refuse. **[C]**
can you **[Bb]** say that I'm too old,
when the **[F]** angels have **[C]** stolen my **[Bb]** red shoes.**[F]**

Oh, **[Bb]** I said "I'm so happy, **[C]** I could **[F]** die."
[C] She said "Drop dead," then left with an**[Bb]**other **[F]** guy.
[Bb] That's what you get if you go **[C]** chasing after v**[F]**engeance.
Ever **[Am]** since you got me punctured this has been my **[C]** sentence.
[F] Oh I used to be disgusted, and now I **[Am]** try to be amused.
But since their **[F7]** wings have got rusted,
you know, the **[Bb]** angels wanna **[C]** wear my red **[F]** shoes.

But when they **[Bb]** told me 'bout their side of the bar**[F]**gain,
that's when I **[Bb]** knew that I could not ref**[F]**use.
And I won't **[C]** get any older, now the **[Bb]** angels wanna **[C]** wear my red **[Bb]** shoes.**[F]**
Oh I won't **[C]** get any older, now the **[Bb]** angels wanna **[C]** wear my red **[Bb]** shoes.**[F]**

[Outro]
[Bb]   Red shoes, the **[F]** angels want to wear my red **[Bb]** shoes
(repeat)

Any Way You Want It (Journey)

writers: Neal Schon & Steve Perry (1980)

G   D   Em   C   G   D   Em   C

baritone

　　　　[G] Any way you want it
　　　　[D] That's the way you need it
　　　　[Em] Any way you want it [C]

[G] She loves to laugh
[D] She loves to sing
[Em] She does everything [C]
[G] She loves to move
[D] She loves to groove
[Em] She loves the lovin' things [C]

[G] Ooh, all night, [D] all night [Em] Oh, every night [C]
[G] So hold tight, [D] hold tight [Em] Ooh, baby, hold [C] tight
Oh, she said,

　　　　[G] Any way you want it
　　　　[D] That's the way you need it
　　　　*[Em] Any way you want **it [C]***
　　　　[G] She said, Any way you w ant it
　　　　[D] That's the way you need it
　　　　[Em] Any way you want it [C]

[G] I was alone
[D] I never knew
[Em] What good love could [C] do
[G] Ooh, then we touched
[D] Then we sang
[Em] About the lovin' [C] things

[G] Ooh, all night, [D] all night [Em] Oh, every night [C]
[G] So hold tight, [D] hold tight [Em] Ooh, baby, hold [C] tight

Oh, she said, [G] Any way you want it
[D] That's the way you need it
[Em] Any way you want **it [C]**
[G] She said, Any way you want it
[D] That's the way you need it
[Em] Any way you want **it [C]**

(solo) [G] [D] [Em] [C] x4

(continue solo over chorus)

As Tears Go By (The Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1964)

G A C D Em   baritone   G A C D Em

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

[G] It is the **[A]** evening of the **[C]** day **[D]**
[G] I sit and **[A]** watch the children **[C]** play **[D]**
[C] Smiling faces **[D]** I can see - **[G]** But not for **[Em]** me
[C] I sit and watch as tears go **[D]** by

[G] My riches **[A]** can't buy every-**[C]**thing **[D]**
[G] I want to **[A]** hear the children **[C]** sing **[D]**
[C] All I hear **[D]** is the sound - **[G]** Of rain falling **[Em]** on the ground
[C] I sit and watch as tears go **[D]** by

[G] It is the **[A]** evening of the **[C]** day **[D]**
[G] I sit and **[A]** watch the children **[C]** play **[D]**
[C] Smiling faces **[D]** I can see - **[G]** But not for **[Em]** me
[C] I sit and watch as tears go **[D]** by

[G] [A] [C] [D] x2
[C] [D] [G] [Em]
[C] [C] [D] [D]

[G] It is the **[A]** evening of the **[C]** day **[D]**
[G] I sit and **[A]** watch the children **[C]** play **[D]**
[C] Doin' things I **[D]** used to do - **[G]** They think are **[Em]** new
[C] I sit and watch as tears go **[D]** by

[G] Mmmm**[A]**mmmm**[C]**mmmm**[D]**
[G] Mmmm**[A]**mmmm**[C]**mmmm**[D] [G]**

Ashes to Ashes (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1980)

Am G Dm F Em C E7 D E   baritone   Am G Dm F Em C E7 D E

[Am] [G] [Dm] [Am] x4

[G] Do you remember a guy that's been, **[Em]** in such an early song
[C] I've heard a rumour from Ground Control, **[D]** oh no, don't say it's true
[F] They got a message from the Action Man,
[C] I'm happy, **[Em]** hope you're happy **[F]** too
I've loved and I've needed **[G]** love, sordid de-**[E7]**tails following
[A] The shrieking of nothing is killing, just **[E]** pictures of Jap girls in synthesis and I
[G] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair **[D]**
[F] But I'm hoping to kick, but the planet is **[C]** glowing **[Em]**

[F] Ashes to ashes, **[G]** funk to funky
[C] We know Major **[Am]** Tom's a junkie
[F] Strung out in heaven's **[G]** high
Hitting an **[Am]** all time **[G]** low **[Dm] [Am]**

[G] Time and again I tell myself, **[Em]** I'll stay clean tonight
[C] But the little green wheels are following **[D]** me, oh no, not again
[F] I'm stuck with a valuable friend, **[C]** I'm happy, **[Em]** hope you're happy **[F]** too
One flash of light, **[G]** but no smoking pis-**[E7]**tol
[A] I've never done good things, **[E]** I've never done bad things
[G] I never did anything out of the **[D]** blue, woh-oh-oh
[F] Want an axe to break the ice, **[C]** wanna come down right **[Em]** now

[F] Ashes to ashes, **[G]** funk to funky
[C] We know Major **[Am]** Tom's a junkie
[F] Strung out in heaven's **[G]** high
Hitting an **[Am]** all time **[G]** low **[Dm] [Am] [G]**

[Dm] My mother said to **[Am]** get things done
You'd **[G]** better not mess with **[Dm]** Major Tom
[Am] My mother said to **[G]** get things done
You'd **[Dm]** better not mess with **[Am]** Major Tom
[G] My mother said to **[Dm]** get things done
You'd **[Am]** better not mess with **[G]** Major Tom
[Dm] My mother said to **[Am]** get things done
You'd **[G]** better not mess with **[Dm]** Major Tom

[Am] [G] [Dm] x3

Baba O'Riley (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1969)

F C Bb Eb   baritone   F C Bb Eb 3

[F] [C] [Bb] x 4
[F] [C] [Bb] x 4

[F] Out here in **[C]** the **[Bb]** fields
[F] I fight for **[C]** my **[Bb]** meals
[F] I get my back in**[C]**to my **[Bb]** living
[F] I don't need **[C]** to **[Bb]** fight
[F] To prove **[C]** I'm **[Bb]** right
[F] I **[C]** don't **[Bb]** need to be for**[F]**given **[C]** **[Bb]**

[F] [C] [Bb] X 5

[C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't **[Dm]** cry, **[C]** don't **[F]** raise your **[C]** eye
[F] It's **[Bb]** only teenage **[C]** wasteland

[F] Sally, take **[C]** my **[Bb]** hand
[F] We'll travel south **[C]** cross**[Bb]**land
[F] Put out the fire **[C]**
And **[Bb]** don't look past my shoulder **[F] [C] [Bb]**

[F] The exodus **[C]** is **[Bb]** here
[F] The happy ones **[C]** are **[Bb]** near
[F] Let's get **[C]** together
Be**[Bb]**fore we get much older **[F] [C] [Bb]   [F] [C] [Bb]   [F] [C] [Bb]**

[F] Teenage wasteland **[C]** oh **[Bb]** yeh
It's only teenage **[F]** waste**[C]**land **[Bb]**
Teenage **[F]** wasteland, **[C]** oh, **[Bb]** yeah
Only teenage **[F]** wasteland **[C] [Bb]**
They're all **[C]** wasted **[C]**

[Bb] [Bb]
[C] [Bb] [F] [Eb] x2 (2 bars each) - lots of instrumental ignored now

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

Baby Hold On To Me (Eddy Money)
writers: Eddy Money & Jimmy Lyon (1977)

Dm Em7 Fmaj7 G ... 5 ... baritone ... C C+ C7 C6 Dm Em7 Fmaj7 G
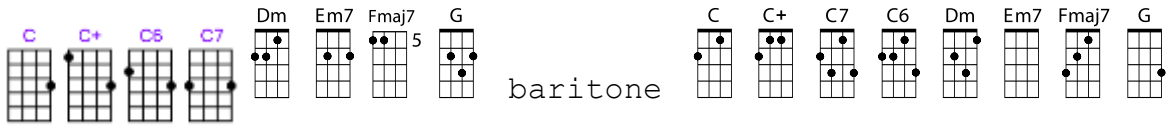
[C] [C+]|[C] [C+]|[C] [C+]|[C] [C+]

Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me [C] whatever [C+] will be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] so baby hold [C+] on to me

Baby, [C] what's these [C+] things you've been sayin'
About [C] me behind [C+] my back
Is it [C] true you might want [C+] a better life
Is [C6] it true you think these [C7] things are lies
Think [Dm] about [Em7] it baby
[Fmaj7] I'm gonna take you to the top [G]

Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me [C] whatever [C+] will be will be (cause the)
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] when you hold [C+] onto me baby

You [C] know the future's [C+] lookin' brighter
Every mornin' [C] when [C+] I get up
Don't [C] be thinkin' [C+] 'bout what's not enough, now baby
Just [C6] be thinkin' 'bout [C7] what we got
Think [Dm] of all my love, [Em7] now
[Fmaj7] I'm gonna give you all I got [G]

So baby [C] hold onto [C+] me whatever [C] will [C+] be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C6] when you hold [C7] on to me

Oh, rich [Dm] man or poor [Em7] man
[Fmaj7] Really don't mean all [G] that much
Mama's [Dm] always [Em7] told you girl,
That money [Fmaj7] can't buy [G] you love........

So baby [C] hold onto [C+] me whatever [C] will [C+] be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] when you hold [C+] on to me (yeah, yeah)
Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me [C] whatever [C+] will be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] when you hold [C+] on to me

I said uh, hold [C] on [C] uh-huh [C] hold [C#] on [C] to [C] me [C] tighter
I'm never [C] gonna leave ya now [C] can't [C] you [C#] please believe me now
Never [C] gonna let you go no so [C] hold [C] on [C#] to me tighter

Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me [C] whatever [C+] will be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] when you hold [C+] on to me (baby)
Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me (baby) [C] whatever [C+] will be will be (baby)
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see (baby) [C] when you [C+] hold [C] onto me hold on

Baby I Love Your Way (Peter Frampton)

writer: Peter Frampton (1975)

G Dm Em C Bm Am7 F7 Am E7 D7   G D Em C Bm Am7 E7 F7 Am E7 D7

bari
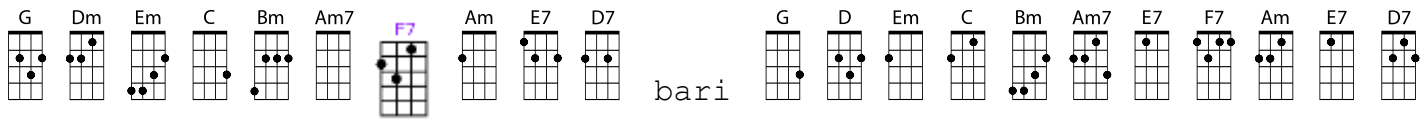
[G] [D] [Em] | **[C] [Bm] [Am7]** | **[D]**

[G] Shadows grow so **[D]** long before my **[Em]** eyes,
[Em] And they're **[C]** moving, a-**[F7]**cross the page
[G] Suddenly the **[D]** day turns into **[Em]** night,
[C] far away, from the **[F7]** city But **[Bm7]** don't, hesi-**[E7]**tate,
'cause your **[Am7]** love, won't **[D7]** wait

> *[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]*
> *[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, every day [C]*
> *[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay*

[G] [D] [Em] | **[C] [Bm] [Am7]** | **[D]**

[G] Moon appears to **[D]** shine and light the **[Em]** sky,
with the **[C]** help of some **[F7]** firefly
[G] Wonder how they **[D]** have the power to **[Em]** shine, shine, shine shine
[C] I can see them,   **[F]** under the **[F7]** pine

 But **[Bm7]** don't, hesi-**[E7]**tate, 'cause your **[Am7]** love, won't **[D7]** wait

> *[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]*
> *[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, ooh [C]*
> *[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ooh yeah [C]*

(solo) **[G]** / / / **[D]** / / / **[Em]** / / / **[Em]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[F7] x2**

But **[Bm7]** don't, hesi-**[E7]**tate, 'cause your **[Am7]** love, won't **[D7]** wait

[G] I can see the **[D]** sunset in your **[Em]** eyes,
Brown and **[C]** Grey, and **[F]** blue **[F7]** resides
[G] Clouds are stalking **[D]** islands in the **[Em]** sun,
I wish I could **[C]** buy one, out of **[F7]** season

But **[Bm7]** don't, hesi-**[E7]**tate, 'cause your **[Am7]** love, won't **[D7]** wait

> *[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]*
> *[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, ooh [C]*
> *[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C]*

> *[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]*
> *[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, ooh [C]*
> *[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C] yay yeah*

[G] / / / **[D]** / / / **[Em]** (slows) / / / **[C]** / / / **[G]**

Back In the U.S.S.R. (The Beatles)

writer: Paul McCartney (1968)

E   E7   A   D   C   baritone   E   E7   A   D   C

Intro: **[E] [E7]**

[A] Flew in from Miami Beach **[D]** B. O. A. C.
 [C] Didn't get to bed last **[D]** night
[A] On the way the paper bag was **[D]** on my knee
[C] Man I had a dreadful **[D]** flight

    *I'm back in the U.S.S. **[A]** R.*
    ***[C]** You don't know how lucky you **[D]** are boy*
    [D]** Back in the U.S.S. **[A]** R. **[D] [E7]

[A] Been away so long I hardly **[D]** knew the place
[C] Gee it's good to be back **[D]** home
[A] Leave it till tomorrow to un-**[D]**pack my case
[C] Honey disconnect the **[D]** phone

    *I'm back in the U.S.S. **[A]** R.*
    ***[C]** You don't know how lucky you **[D]** are boy*
    ***[D]** Back in the U.S. **[D]** Back in the U.S.*
    [D]** Back in the U.S.S. **[A]** R. **[D] [E7]

Well the **[D]** Ukraine girls really knock me out.
They **[A]** leave the West **[A7]** behind
And **[D]** Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That **[E7]** Georgia's always on my mi mi
[D] mi mi mi mi **[A]** mind **[D] [E7]**

Instrumental: **[A] [D] [C] [D] [A] [D] [C] [D]**

    *I'm back in the U.S.S. **[A]** R.*
    ***[C]** You don't know how lucky you **[D]** are boy*
    [D]** Back in the U.S.S. **[A]** R. **[D] [E7]

Well the **[D]** Ukraine girls really knock me out,
They **[A]** leave the West **[A7]** behind
And **[D]** Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That **[E7]** Georgia's always on my mi mi
[D] mi mi mi mi **[A]** mind **[D] [E7]**

Oh, **[A]** show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains **[D]** way down south
[C] Take me to your daddy's **[D]** farm
[A] Let me hear your balalaikais **[D]** ringing out
[C] Come and keep your comrade **[D]** warm

(chorus)

Back on the Chain Gang (The Pretenders)

writer: Chrissie Hynde (1982)

D A G Bm E F#m Dm B7 B

baritone D A G Bm E F#m Dm B7 B
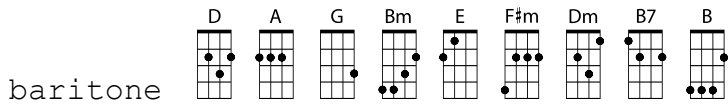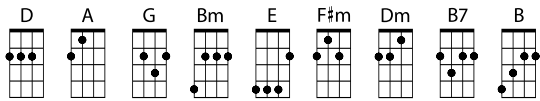
[D] [A] [G] [G] [G] x2
[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G] [D]

[D] I found a **[A]** picture of you, **[Bm]** ohh oh **[G]** oh ohh ohhh
[D] Oh, what **[A]** hijacked my world that **[G]** night
[D] To a place in the **[A]** past we've been cast **[G]** out of, **[Bm]** ohh oh oh **[G]** Oh oh
[D] Oh, **[A]** now we're back in the **[G]** fight

[Em] We're back on the **[A]** train, yeah **[Em] [A]**
[Em] Oh, **[A]** oh, back on the **[D]** chain gang **[A] [D] [A]**

[D] Circumstance **[A]** beyond our con-**[G]**trol, **[Bm]** oohh oh oh **[G]** ohh ohhh
[D] Oh, the **[A]** phone, the TV, and the News **[G]** of the World
[D] Got in the house **[A]** like a pigeon from **[G]** hell, **[Bm]** ohh oh **[G]** oh ohh ohh
[D] Threw sand in our **[A]** eyes, and descended like **[G]** flies

[Em] Put us back on the **[A]** train, yeah **[Em] [A]**
[Em] Ohhh, **[A]** ohhhhh**[Em]**hhh
[A] Back on the **[D]** chain gang **[A] [G] [G]**

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

[Dm] The **[A]** powers that be **[Dm]** that **[A]** force us to live like we **[Dm]** do
[A] Bring me to my **[Dm]** knees when
I **[A]** see what they've done to you **[Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]**
And I'll **[A]** die as I stand here to-**[Dm]**day,
[A] knowing that deep in my **[Dm]** heart
[A] They'll fall to ruin one **[Dm]** day,
for **[A]** making us **[A]** paa-**[E]**aa-**[B7]**aa-**[A]**art **[A]**

[E] I found a **[B]** picture of you, **[A]** ohh oh oh **[A]** ohh ohhh
[E] Oh, those were the **[B]** happiest days of my **[A]** life
[E] Like a break in the **[B]** battle was your **[A]** part, ohh oh oh ohh ohhh
[E] Oh, in the wretched **[B]** life of a lonely **[A]** heart

[F#m] Now we're back on **[B7]** the train, yeah **[F#m] [B7]**
[A] Oh, oh, **[B7]** back on the **[E]** chain gang **[B]**

[E] [B] x4

Back to Black (Amy Winehouse)

writers: Amy Winehouse, Mark Ronson (2007)

Dm Gm Bb A A7 Bbmaj7 F   baritone   Dm Gm Bb A A7 Bbmaj7 F

Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Bb] [Bb] [A] [A7]**

[Dm] He left no time to re-**[Gm]**gret - Kept his dick **[Bb]** wet
With his same old safe **[A]** bet **[A]**
[Dm] Me and my head **[Gm]** high - And my tears **[Bb]** dry
Get on without **[A]** my guy **[A]**

[Dm] You went back to what you **[Gm]** knew - So far re-**[Bb]**moved
from all that we went **[A]** through **[A]**
And **[Dm]** I tread a troubled **[Gm]** track - My odds are **[Bb]** stacked
I'll go back to **[A]** black **[A7]**

[Dm] We only said goodbye with **[Gm]** words - I died a hundred times
[Bb] You go back to her - And **[A]** I go **[A7]** back to...
[A]* I go back to **[Dm]** us

[Dm] I love you **[Gm]** much - It's not **[Bb]** enough
You love blow and I **[A]** love puff **[A]**
And **[Dm]** life is like a **[Gm]** pipe
And I'm a tiny **[Bb]** penny rolling up the walls in-**[A]**side **[A7]**

[Dm] We only said goodbye with **[Gm]** words - I died a hundred times
[Bb] You go back to her - And **[A]** I go **[A7]** back to...
[Dm] We only said goodbye with **[Gm]** words - I died a hundred times
[Bb] You go back to her - And **[A]** I go **[A7]*** back to... (PAUSE FOR 2 MEASURES)

[Dm]* Black, **[Bbmaj7]*** black, **[F]*** black, **[A7]*** black
[Dm] Black, **[Bbmaj7]** black, **[F]** black,
[A7] I go back to...**[A7]** I go back to...

[Dm] We only said goodbye with **[Gm]** words - I died a hundred times
[Bb] You go back to her - And **[A]** I go **[A7]** back to...
[Dm] We only said goodbye with **[Gm]** words - I died a hundred times
[Bb] You go back to her - And **[A]** I go **[A7]** back to **[Dm]*** black

Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)

writer: Jim Croce(1973)

G   D7   B7   C   A7   G   D7   B7   C   A7

baritone

Intro: **[G] [D7]**

Well the **[G]** South side of Chicago, is the **[A7]** baddest part of town
And if you **[B7]** go down there, you better **[C]** just beware
Of a **[D7]** man named Leroy **[G]** Brown
Now **[G]** Leroy more than trouble, you see he **[A7]** stand 'bout six foot four
All the **[B7]** downtown ladies call him **[C]** "Treetop Lover"
All the **[D7]** men just call him **[G]** "Sir"

> And he's **[G]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
> The **[A7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
> **[B7]** Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
> And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog

Now **[G]** Leroy, he a gambler, and he **[A7]** like his fancy clothes
And he **[B7]** like to wave his **[C]** diamond rings in front of **[D7]** everybody's **[G]** nose
He got a **[G]** custom Continental, he got an **[A7]** Eldorado too
He got a **[B7]** 32 gun in his **[C]** pocket for fun
He got a **[D7]** razor in his **[G]** shoe

> And he's **[G]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
> The **[A7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
> **[B7]** Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
> And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog

Well **[G]** Friday 'bout a week ago, **[A7]** Leroy shootin' dice
And at the **[B7]** edge of the bar sat a **[C]** girl named Doris and
[D7] oo that girl looked **[G]** nice **[G]**
Well he **[G]** cast his eyes upon her, and the **[A7]** trouble soon began
Cause **[B7]** Leroy Brown learned a **[C]** lesson 'bout messin'
With the **[D7]** wife of a jealous **[G]** man

(Chorus)

Well the **[G]** two men took to fighting
And when they **[A7]** pulled them from the floor
[B7] Leroy looked like a **[C]** jigsaw puzzle
With a **[D7]** couple of pieces **[G]** gone

(Chorus)

Yeah, you were **[B7]** badder than old King **[C]** Kong,
and **[D7]** meaner than a **[C]** junkyard **[G]** dog

Bad Moon Rising (CCR)

writer: John Fogerty (1969)

D   A   G   D7   baritone   D   A   G   D7

[D] I see the [A] bad [G] moon [D] rising,
[D] I see [A] trouble [G] on the [D] way
[D] I see [A] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightning,
[D] I see [A] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] I hear [A] hurri-[G]canes [D] blowing,
[D] I know the [A] end is [G] coming [D] soon
[D] I fear [A] rivers [G] over-[D]flowing,
[D] I hear the [A] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] Hope you [A] got your [G] things to-[D]gether,
[D] hope you are [A] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die
[D] Looks like we're [A] in for [G] nasty [D] weather,
[D] One eye is [A] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] [A] [D]

Bad Reputation (Joan Jett)

writers: Joan Jett, Kenny Laguna, Ritchie Cordell, Marty Joe Kupersmith   (1984)

D   A   E   B   D   A   E   B

baritone

[D///] x 4

I **[D]** **[Stop]** don't give a damn 'bout my reputation **[D///]** **[D///]**
[D] **[Stop]** Living in the past, it's a new generation **[D///]** **[D///]**
A **[G///]** girl can do what she **[A///]** wants to do
And **[G/]** that's what I'm **[D/]** gonna **[A]** do
An' I **[D]** **[Stop]** don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation **[D/]** **[G/]** **[A/]** **[D/]**

   *Oh no, **[D/]** **[G/]** **[A/]** **[D/]** not me **[D/]** **[G/]** **[A/]** **[D/]***
      (no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

An' I **[D]** **[STOP]** don't give a damn 'bout my reputation **[D///]** **[D///]**
[D] **[STOP]** Never said I wanted to improve my station **[D///]** **[D///]**
An' I'm **[G///]** only doin' good when I'm **[A///]** havin' fun
An' I **[G/]** don't have to **[D/]** please no **[A]** one
An' I **[D]** **[STOP]** don't give a damn 'bout my reputation **[D/]** **[G/]** **[A/]** **[D/]**

   *Oh no, **[D/]** **[G/]** **[A/]** **[D/]** not me **[D/]** **[G/]** **[A/]** **[D/]** x2*
      (no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

I **[E]** **[STOP]** don't give a damn 'bout my reputation **[E///]** **[E///]**
[E] **[STOP]** I've never been afraid of any deviation **[E///]** **[E///]**
An' **[A///]** I don't really care if you **[B///]** think I'm strange **[A/]** I ain't **[E/]** gonna **[B]** change
An' I'm **[E]** **[STOP]** never gonna care 'bout my bad reputation **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E/]**

   *Oh no, **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E/]** not me **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E/]** x2*
      (no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

Pedal, boys! (Solo): **[E///]** x8

An' I **[E]** **[STOP]** don't give a damn 'bout my reputation **[E///]** **[E///]**
[E] **[STOP]** The world's in trouble, there's no communication **[E///]** **[E///]**
An' **[A///]** everyone can say what they **[B///]** wanna say It **[A/]** never gets **[E/]** better, any-**[B]**way
So **[E]** **[STOP]** why should I care about a bad reputation, **[E/]** **[A/]** anyway? **[B/]** **[E/]**

Oh no, **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E/]** not me, **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E/]** x2
   (no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

I **[E]** **[STOP]** don't give a damn 'bout my reputation **[E///]** **[E///]**
You're **[E]** **[STOP]** living in the past, it's a new generation **[E///]** **[E///]**
An' I **[A///]** only feel good when I **[B///]** got no pain An' **[A/]** that's how I'm **[E/]** gonna **[B]** stay
An' I **[E]** **[STOP]** don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E]**

Oh no, **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E/]** not me **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E/]** x2
   (no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)
Not me **[E/]** **[A/]** **[B/]** **[E/]** - Not **[E]** me! (me me me me me me me)

Badfish (Sublime)

writer: Bradley Noel (1989)

A   Bm   G   E   A   Bm   G   E

baritone

(Rocksteady beat moderate tempo, single strums)

[A] [Bm] [G] [A] x2

[A] When you grab a hold of **[Bm]** me
[G] Tell me that I'll never be set **[A]** free
[A] But I'm a parasite **[Bm]**
Creep and **[G]** crawl I step into the **[A]** night
[A] Two pints of booze **[Bm]**
Tell me **[G]** are you a badfish **[A]** too?

[D] Ain't got no money to **[A]** spend
[D] I hope this night will never **[A]** end
[D] Lord knows I'm weak **[A]**
Won't somebody **[D]** get me off of **[E]** this reef

[A] Baby you're a big blue whale **[Bm]**
[G] Grab the reef when all duck diving **[A]** fails
[A] I swim, but wish I'd never **[Bm]** learned
[G] The water's too polluted with **[A]** germs
[A] I dive deep when it's ten feet **[Bm]** overhead
[G] Grab the reef underneath my **[A]** bed

[D] Ain't got no quarrels with **[A]** God
[D] Ain't got no time to grow old **[A]**
[D] Lord knows I'm weak **[A]**
[D] Won't somebody get me off of this **[E]** reef

(Strummed)
[A] [Bm] [G] [A]
[Solo]

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

[D] Ain't got no quarrels with **[A]** God
[D] Ain't got no time to grow old **[A]**
[D] Lord knows I'm weak **[A]**
[D] Won't somebody get me off of this **[E]** reef

Balloon Man (Robyn Hitchcock)

writer: Robyn Hitchcock (1988)

G F C D7 D   baritone   G F C D7 D

Intro: **[G]**

I was **[G]** walking up 6th Avenue when balloon man came right up to **[C]** me
He was **[G]** round and fat and spherical
With the biggest grin I've **[D7]** ever **[G]** seen

[G] He bounced on up towards me but before we could be intro**[C]**duced
He **[G]** blew up very suddenly
I guess his name was **[D7]** probably **[G]** Bruce

> And I **[D]** laughed like I **[G]** always **[C]** do
> And I **[D]** cried like I **[G]** cried for **[C]** you
> **[C]** And balloon man **[Am]** blew up
> **[D]** In my **[G]** hand

[G] He spattered me with tomatoes, hummus, chickpeas
And potato **[C]** skins
So I **[G]** made a right on 44th and I washed my hands
When **[D7]** I got **[G]** in

> And it **[D]** rained like a **[G]** slow di**[C]**vorce
> And I **[D]** wished I could **[G]** ride a **[C]** horse
> **[C]** And balloon man **[Am]** blew up
> **[D]** In my **[G]** hand

[G] [F] x4

I was **[G]** walking up 6th Ave when balloon man blew up in my **[C]** face
There were **[G]** loads of them on Bryant Park
So I didn't feel **[D7]** out of **[G]** place

There must have been a plague of them on the TV
When I came home **[C]** late

They were **[G]** guzz-a-ling marshmallows
And then jumping off the **[D7]** Empire **[G]** State

> And I **[D]** laughed like I **[G]** always **[C]** do
> And I **[D]** cried like I **[G]** cried for **[C]** you
> **[C]** And balloon man **[Am]** blew up
> **[D]** In my **[G]** hand
> **[C]** And balloon man **[Am]** blew up
> **[D]** In my **[G]** hand

[G]

Band on the Run (Paul McCartney & Wings)
writers: Paul & Linda McCartney (1973)

D G Am C Fmaj7 Em   D G Am C Fmaj7 Em

   baritone

[D] Stuck inside these four walls **[G]** Sent inside forever
[D] Never seeing no one **[G]** Nice again like **[D]** you
[G] Mama **[D]** you, **[G]** mama **[D]** you…

[Am] [D]
[Am] If I ever get out of here **[D]** Thought of giving it all away
[Am] To a registered charity **[D]** All I need is a pint a day If I
[Am] ever get outta here If we ever get outta of here

[C][D][C][D]   [C][Fmaj7][C][Fmaj7]

Well, the **[C]** rain exploded with a **[Fmaj7]** mighty crash
As we fell into the **[C]** sun
And the first one said to the **[Fmaj7]** second one there
I hope you're having **[Em]** fun

[G] Band on the [C] run, [Em] band on the [Am] run
And the [Fmaj7] jailer man and [C] sailor Sam
Were [Fmaj7] searching every one For the -
[C] Band [Fmaj7] on the [C] run Band [Fmaj7] on the [C] run
Band [Fmaj7] on the [C] run Band [Fmaj7] on the [C] run

[C] Well, the undertaker drew a **[Fmaj7]** heavy sigh
Seeing no one else had **[C]** come
And a **[C]** bell was ringing in the **[Fmaj7]** village square
For the rabbits on the **[Em]** run

[G] Band on the [C] run [Em] Band on the [Am] run
And the [Fmaj7] jailer man and [C] sailor Sam
Were [Fmaj7] searching every one For the -
[C] Band [Fmaj7] on the [C] run Band [Fmaj7] on the [C] run
Band [Fmaj7] on the [C] run Band [Fmaj7] on the [C] run

Well, the **[C]** night was falling as the **[Fmaj7]** desert world
Began to settle **[C]** down
In the **[C]** town they're searching for us **[Fmaj7]** everywhere
But we never will be **[Em]** found

[G] Band on the **[C]** run, **[Em]** band on the **[Am]** run
And the **[Fmaj7]** county judge who **[C]** held a grudge
Will **[Fmaj7]** search for evermore For the -

[C] Band **[Fmaj7]** on the **[C]** run Band **[Fmaj7]** on the **[C]** run
Band **[Fmaj7]** on the **[C]** run Band **[Fmaj7]** on the **[C]** run

[Em] [G] [C]

Basket Case (Green Day)

writers: Billy Joe Armstrong (1994)

C G Am Em F Bb   baritone   C G Am Em F Bb

[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Do you have the **[G]** time To **[Am]** listen to me **[Em]** whine
A-**[F]**bout nothing and **[C]** every-**[G]**thing All at once

[C] I am one of **[G]** those **[Am]** Melodra-**[Em]**matic fools
[F] Neurotic to **[C]** the bone No **[G]** doubt about it

    ***[F]** Sometimes I **[G]** give myself the **[C]** creeps*
    ***[F]** Sometimes my **[G]** mind plays tricks on **[C]** me*
    *It **[F]** all keeps adding **[G]** up*
    *I **[C]** think I'm **[Bb]** cracking **[Am]** up*
    *Am **[F]** I just para-**[G]**noid? Am I just **[C]** stoned?*

(fast) **[C] [G] [Am] [G]** x2

I **[C]** went to a **[G]** shrink To **[Am]** analyze my **[Em]** dreams
She **[F]** says it's lack of **[C]** sex That's bringing **[G]** me down
I **[C]** went to a **[G]** whore She **[Am]** said my life's a **[Em]** bore
So **[F]** quit my whining **[C]** cause It's bringing **[G]** her down

[F] Sometimes I **[G]** give myself the **[C]** creeps
[F] Sometimes my **[G]** mind plays tricks on **[C]** me
It **[F]** all keeps adding **[G]** up
I **[C]** think I'm **[Bb]** cracking **[Am]** up
Am **[F]** I just para-**[G]**noid? Uh, yuh, yuh, **[C]** ya

(fast) **[C] [G] [Am] [G]** x2

[F] Grasping to con-**[G]**trol
[N.C.] So I better hold **[C]** on

(slow – like verse)
[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G]
[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G]

    ***[F]** Sometimes I **[G]** give myself the **[C]** creeps*
    ***[F]** Sometimes my **[G]** mind plays tricks on **[C]** me*
    *It **[F]** all keeps adding **[G]** up*
    *I **[C]** think I'm **[Bb]** cracking **[Am]** up*
    *Am **[F]** I just para-**[G]**noid? Am I just **[C]** stoned?*

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

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

Being for the Benefit of Mr. Kite (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1967)

Bb   A   Dm   G7   Cm   B   G+   Bb   A   Dm   G7   Cm   B   G+

baritone

Intro: **[Bb///] [A///] [Dm]** - **[G7]**

For the **[Cm]** bene-fit of **[G+]** Mister Kite,
[Bb] there will be a **[Dm]** show tonight on **[G7]** trampoline. **[G7]**
The **[Cm]** Hendersons will **[G+]** all be there,
[Bb] late of Pablo **[Dm]** Fanques Fair. **[A]** What a scene!

Over **[Dm]** men and horses, hoops and garters,
[Bb] lastly through a **[A]** hogs-head of **[Dm]** real fire.
In this **[Bb]** way Mister **[A]** K will challenge the **[Dm]** world!

[Bb///] [A///] [Dm] - (Pause) - **[G7]**

The **[Cm]** celebrated **[G+]** Mister K.
per-**[Bb]**forms his feat on **[Dm]** Saturday at **[G7]** Bishops-gate. **[G7]**
The **[Cm]** Hendersons will **[G+]** dance and sing as
[Bb] Mister Kite flies **[Dm]** through the ring, **[A7]** don't be late!

Messrs **[Dm]** K and H assure the public
[Bb] their production **[A]** will be second to **[Dm]** none.
And of **[Bb]** course, Henry the **[A]** horse dances the **[Dm]** Waltz! **[Dm7]**
[A] [A] [A] [A]
[Dm] [Dm7] [B] [B]

[Em//] [Em//] [C//] [B//] [Em//] [Em//]
[C//] [B//] [Em//] [Em] - (Pause) - **[G//] [G//]**

The **[Cm]** band begins at **[G+]** ten to six when
[Bb] Mister K **[Dm]** performs his tricks with-**[G7]**out a sound **[G7]**
And **[Cm]** Mister H will **[G+]** demonstrate ten
[Bb] somersets he'll **[Dm]** undertake on **[A]** solid ground!

Having **[Dm]** been some days in preparation,
A **[Bb]** splendid time is **[A]** guaranteed for **[Dm]** all.
And to-**[Bb]**night Mister **[A]** Kite is topping the **[Dm]** bill!
[Dm/] [Bb/] [A/]
[Dm/] [Dm7/] [Bb/] [A/] x 3 **[Dm]**

Bennie and the Jets (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973)

Am D G Em Bm C Gmaj7 Am7 C7 Fmaj7 (5)   baritone   Am D G Em Bm C Gmaj7 Am7 C7 Fmaj7

[Am] Hey kids, [D] shake it loose together
The [G] spotlight's hitting something
That's been [Em] known to change the weather
[Am] We'll kill the fatted [D] calf tonight
So stick a-[Em]round you're [Am] gonna hear electric [Bm] music
Solid walls of [C] sound

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] Fmaj7]

[Am] Hey kids, [D] plug into the faithless
[G] Maybe they're blinded
But [Em] Bennie makes them ageless
[Am7] We shall sur-[D]vive, let us take ourselves a-[Em]long
Where we [Am7] fight our parents out in the [Bm7] streets
To find who's right and who's [C] wrong

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

[G] Bennie,Bennie [G] [Fmaj7] yeah   (repeat and fade out)

Better Things (The Kinks)

writers: Ray Davies (1981)

D   G   A   F#m   Bm   Bb   E7   baritone   D   G   A   F#m   Bm   Bb   E7

[D] [D] [G] [A] x4
[D]Here's wishing you the **[F#m]**bluest sky
And **[G]**hoping something **[A]**better comes to-**[D]**morrow
Hoping all the **[F#m]**verses rhyme
And the **[G]**very best of **[A]**choruses too
[Bm]Follow all the **[Bb]**doubt and sadness
[D]I know that better **[E7]**things are on their **[A]**way **[G]**

Here's **[D]**hoping all the **[F#m]**days ahead
[G]Won't be as bitter **[A]**as the ones be-**[D]**hind you
[D]Be an opti-**[F#m]**mist instead
And **[G]**somehow happi-**[A]**ness will find you
[Bm]Forget what happened **[Bb]**yesterday
[D]I know that better **[E7]**things are on the **[A]**way **[G]**

[G]It's really good to see you **[D]**rocking out and **[G]**having **[A]**fun
[D]Living like you **[G]**just be-**[A]**gun
[D]Accept your life and **[G]**what it **[A]**brings
I **[D]**hope tomorrow **[G]**you'll find **[A]**better **[D]**things **[F#m]**
I **[G]**know tomorrow **[A]**you'll find better **[D]**things **[F#m][G][A]**

Here's **[D]**wishing you the **[F#m]**bluest sky
And **[G]**hoping something **[A]**better comes to-**[D]**morrow
Hoping all the **[F#m]**verses rhyme
And the **[G]**very best of **[A]**choruses too
[Bm]Follow all the **[Bb]**doubt and sadness
[D]I know that better **[E7]**things are on their **[A]**way **[G]**

I know you've got a lot of **[D]**good things happening **[G]**up a-**[A]**head
[D]The past is gone it's **[G]**all been **[A]**said
[D]So here's to what the **[G]**future **[A]**brings
I **[D]**know tomorrow **[G]**you'll find **[A]**better **[D]**things **[F#m]**
[G]I know tomorrow **[A]**you'll find better **[D]**things **[F#m]**
[G]I know tomorrow **[A]**you'll find better **[D]**things **[F#m] [G][A]**

Between the Devil and Deep Blue Sea (George Harrison)
writer: Harold Arlen (1931)

F F7 Dm Gm C7 A F#m Bm Bbm E   baritone   F F7 Dm Gm C7 A F#m Bm Bbm E

Intro: **[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]** x2
[F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I **[Dm]** don't **[Gm]** want **[C7]** you
[F] But I **[Dm]** hate to **[Gm]** lose **[C7]** you
[F] You **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm]**tween
The **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[C7]**

[F] I **[Dm]** for-**[Gm]**give **[C7]** you
[F] 'Cause I **[Dm]** can't for-**[Gm]**get **[C7]** you
[F] You **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm]**tween
The **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[C7]**

[A] I **[F#m]** want to cross you **[Bm]** off my **[E]** list
[A] But when you come **[F#m]** knocking **[Bm]** at my **[E]** door
[C] Fate **[Am]** seems to give my **[Dm]** heart a **[G]** twist
And **[Eb]** I come running back for **[G]** more **[C7]**

[F] I **[Dm]** should **[Gm]** hate **[C7]** you
[F] But I **[Dm]** guess I **[Gm]** love **[C7]** you
[F] You **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm]**tween
The **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[C7]**

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] x2
[F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F] [C7]
[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] x2
[F] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [C7] [F] [C7]

[A] I **[F#m]** want to cross you **[Bm]** off my **[E]** list
[A] But when you come **[F#m]** knocking **[Bm]** at my **[E]** door
[C] Fate **[Am]** seems to give my **[Dm]** heart a **[G]** twist
And **[Eb]** I come running back for **[G]** more **[C7]**

[F] I **[Dm]** should **[Gm]** hate **[C7]** you
[F] But I **[Dm]** guess I **[Gm]** love **[C7]** you
[F] You **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm]**tween
The **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[C7]**

[F] You **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm]**tween (PAUSE)
[Bbm] The devil and the deep (the devil and the deep)
The **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea

Between the Wheels (Rush)

writers: Neil Peart, Alex Lifeson, Geddy Lee (1984)

(Riff 1): **[G11] [Am]** x4 | (Guitar Solo over Riff 1): **[G11] [Am]** x4

[G11] To live between a **[Am]** rock and a hard place - **[G11]** In be-**[Am]**tween time
[G11] Cruising in **[Am]** primetime - **[G11]** Soaking up the cathode **[Am]** rays
[G11] To live between the **[Am]** wars in our time - **[G11]** Living in **[Am]** real time
[G11] Holding the **[Am]** good time - **[G11]** Holding on to yester-**[Am]**days

(Riff 2): **[Dm] [Dm] [C] [G]**

[Dm] You know how that rabbit feels - Going **[C]** under your speeding wheels **[G]**
[Dm] Bright images flashing by - Like **[C]** windshields towards a **[G]** fly
[Dm] Frozen in the fatal climb - But the **[C]** wheels of time **[G]**
Just pass you **[F]** by **[G] [Em] [F]**

[F] Wheels can take you **[G]** around - **[Em]** Wheels can cut you **[F]** down
We can go from boom to **[G]** bust - From **[Em]** dreams to a bowl of **[F]** dust
We can fall from rockets' red **[G]** glare - Down to **[Em]** "Brother, can you **[F]** spare..."
Another war, another **[G]** wasteland - And **[Em]** another lost gener**[G11]**ation

(Riff 1): **[G11] [Am]** x4

[G11] It slips between your **[Am]** hands like water - **[G11]** This living in **[Am]** real time
[G11] A dizzying **[Am]** lifetime - **[G11]** Reeling by on cellu-**[Am]**loid
[G11] Struck between the **[Am]** eyes by the big-time **[G11]** world - **[Am]** Walking uneasy street
[G11] Hiding be-**[Am]**neath the sheets, **[G11]** got to try and fill the **[Am]** void

(Riff 2): **[Dm] [Dm] [C] [G]**

[Dm] You know how that rabbit feels - Going **[C]** under your speeding wheels **[G]**
[Dm] Bright images flashing by - Like **[C]** windshields towards a **[G]** fly
[Dm] Frozen in the fatal climb - But the **[C]** wheels of time **[G]**
Just pass you **[F]** by **[G] [Em] [F]**

We can go from boom to **[G]** bust - From **[Em]** dreams to a bowl of **[F]** dust
We can fall from rockets' red **[G]** glare - Down to **[Em]** "Brother, can you **[F]** spare..."
Another war, another **[G]** wasteland - And **[Em]** another lost gener**[Dm]**ation

(Guitar Solo): **[F] [G] [Em]** | **[Dm] [F] [G] [Em]** x 5

[F] Wheels can take you **[G]** around - **[Em]** Wheels can cut you **[F]** down
Fall from rockets' red **[G]** glare - Down to **[Em]** "Brother, can you **[F]** spare..."
Another war, another **[G]** wasteland - And **[Em]** another lost gener**[G11]**ation

(Riff 1): **[G11] [Am]** x4
(Guitar Solo over Riff 1): **[G11] [Am]** x12 (Fading out...)

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

writers: Joni Mitchell (1970)

F   Bb   C   F   Bb   C

baritone

     [F] Don't it always seem to go
     That you [Bb] don't know what you've got Till it's [F] gone..
     They [Bb] paved paradise And [C] put up a parking [F] lot
     Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

They [Bb] paved paradise And put up a parking [F] lot
With a [Bb] pink hotel, a [C] boutique and a [F] swinging hot spot

     [F] Don't it always seem to go
     That you [Bb] don't know what you've got Till it's [F] gone..
     They [Bb] paved paradise And [C] put up a parking [F] lot
     Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

They [Bb] took all the trees And put them in a tree [F] museum
And they [Bb] charged the people A [C] dollar and a half just to [F] see 'em

     [F] Don't it always seem to go
     That you [Bb] don't know what you've got Till it's [F] gone..
     They [Bb] paved paradise And [C] put up a parking [F] lot
     Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

Hey [Bb] farmer farmer Put away that D.D.T. [F] now
Give me [Bb] spots on my apples But [C] leave me the birds and the [F] bees, Please..!

     [F] Don't it always seem to go
     That you [Bb] don't know what you've got Till it's [F] gone..
     They [Bb] paved paradise And [C] put up a parking [F] lot
     Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

[Bb] Late last night I heard the screen door [F] slam
And a [Bb] big yellow taxi [C] Took away my old [F] man
Repeat

     [F] Don't it always seem to go
     That you [Bb] don't know what you've got Till it's [F] gone..
     They [Bb] paved paradise And [C] put up a parking [F] lot
     Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park - Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park

thanks to https://www.ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1707

Bizarre Love Triangle (New Order)

writers: Bernard Sumner, Gillian Gilbert, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris (1986)

Eb F Dm Gm   baritone   Eb Fm Dm Gm

[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm]

[Eb] Every time I **[F]** think of you
I feel a **[Dm]** shot right through with a **[Gm]** bolt of blue
It's no **[Eb]** problem of mine but it's a **[F]** problem I find
[Dm] Living a life that I can't **[Gm]** leave behind
[Eb] There's no sense in **[F]** telling me
The **[Dm]** wisdom of a fool won't **[Gm]** set you free
[Eb] But that's the way that it goes
And it's what **[F]** nobody knows
And **[Dm]** every day my **[Gm]** confusion grows

[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm] x2

> *[Eb] Every time I [F] see you falling*
> *I [Dm] get down on my [Gm] knees and pray*
> *[Eb] I'm waiting for that [F] final moment*
> *[Dm] You'll say the words that [Gm] I can't say*

 [Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm] x2

[Eb] I feel fine and **[F]** I feel good
[Dm] I'm Feeling like I **[Gm]** never should
Whenever **[Eb]** I get this way, I **J**ust don't **[F]** know what to say
Why can't we be **[Dm]** ourselves like we were **[Gm]** yesterday
[Eb] I'm not sure what **[F]** this could mean
[Dm] I don't think you're **[Gm]** what you seem
[Eb] I do admit to myself
That if I **[F]** hurt someone else
Then I'll **[Dm]** never see just what we're **[Gm]** meant to be

[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm] x2

> *[Eb] Every time I [F] see you falling*
> *I [Dm] get down on my [Gm] knees and pray*
> *[Eb] I'm waiting for that [F] final moment*
> *[Dm] You'll say the words that [Gm] I can't say*

[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm] x2

Blame it on Me (George Ezra)

writers: George Ezra & Joel Pott (2014)

D G Bm A   baritone   D G Bm A

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

The **[D]** garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,
[D] we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, **[Bm]** ooh.
What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[D]** for ? **[G]   [D]   [G]**

We **[D]** counted all our reasons, excuses though we made,
We **[D]** found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, **[Bm]**ooh.
What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[D]** for ? **[G]**
[Bm] What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[A]** for ?

[A] When I dance a-[G]lone, and the sun's bleeding [D] down, blame it on [A] me !
[A] When I lose con-[G]trol and the veil's over-[D]used, blame it on [A] me !
[Bm] What you're waiting [G] for ? What you're waiting [D] for ? [G] [D] [G]

Caught **[D]*** in the tide of blossom, caught **[D]*** in the carnival
your **[D]*** confidence forgotten, and I **[D]*** see the gypsies rule, **[Bm]** ooh.
What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[D]** for ?   **[G]**
[Bm] What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[A]** for ?

[A] When I dance a-[G]lone, and the sun's bleeding [D] down, blame it on [A] me !
[A] When I lose con-[G]trol and the veil's over-[D]used, blame it on [A] me !

[Bm]* What you're waiting **[G]*** for ? What you're waiting **[D]*** for ?
[Bm]* What you're waiting **[G]*** for ? What you're waiting **[A]** for ?

[A] When I dance a-[G]lone, and the sun's bleeding [D] down, blame it on [A] me !
[A] When I lose con-[G]trol and the veil's over-[D]used, blame it on [A] me !
[A] When I dance a-[G]lone, I know I'll [D] go, blame it on [A] me… oh !
[A] When I lose con-[G]trol, I know I'll [D] go blame it on [A] me… oh !

[Bm]* What you're waiting **[G]*** for ? What you're waiting **[D]*** for ?
[Bm]* What you're waiting **[G]*** for ? What you're waiting **[A]*** for ?

thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3670

Blinded By The Light (Bruce Springsteen)

writer: Bruce Springsteen (1973)

baritone

Intro: **[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F]**

[Bb] Blinded by the [Am] light
Revved [Gm] up like a deuce another [F] runner in the night
[Bb] Blinded by the [Am] light
Revved [Gm] up like a deuce another [F] runner in the night
[Bb] Blinded by the [Am] light
Revved [Gm] up like a deuce another [F] runner in the night

[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F]
[Bb] Madman drummers bummers **[Am]** Indians in the summer with a
[Gm] teenage diplo**[F]**mat
In the **[Bb]** dumps with the mumps as the **[Am]** adolescent pumps his
[Gm] way into his **[F]** hat
With a **[Bb]** boulder on my shoulder **[Am]** Feelin' kinda older I
[Gm] tripped the merry-go-**[F]** round
With this **[Bb]** very unpleasin **[Am]** sneezin and wheezin the
[Gm] calliope crashed to the **[F]** ground
[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F] [C] The calliope crashed to the ground **[C7]** but she was...

[Bb] Blinded by the [Am] light
Revved [Gm] up like a deuce another [F] runner in the night
[Bb] Blinded by the [Am] light
Revved [Gm] up like a deuce another [F] runner in the night
[Bb] Blinded by the [Am] light
Revved [Gm] up like a deuce another [F] runner in the night

[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F]
Some **[Bb]** silicone sister with a **[Am]** manager mister
[Gm] told me I got what it **[F]** takes she said
I'll **[Bb]** turn you on sonny to **[Am]** something strong play the
[Gm] song with the funky **[F]** break
And **[Bb]** go-cart Mozart was **[Am]** checkin out the weather chart to
[Gm] see if it was safe out**[F]**side
And **[Bb]** little Early-Pearly came by **[Am]** in his curly-wurly and
[Gm] asked me if I needed a **[F]** ride
[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F] [C] Asked me if I needed a ride **[C7]** but she was...
(Chorus)
[Dm]
[C] She got down but she **[C7]** never got tired
She's gonna **[Bb]** make it through the **[F]** night

Blister in the Sun (Violent Femmes)

G   Gsus4   C   Em   D   G   Gsus4   C   Em   D

baritone

intro: **[G]** (bass starts)

[G] When I'm a **[Gsus4]** walk**[G]**in' I strut my **[Gsus4]** stu**[G]**ff
[G] Then I'm **[Gsus4]** so **[G]** strung out
I'm **[G]** high as a **[Gsus4]** ki**[G]**te I just **[Gsus4]** mi**[G]**ght
[G] Stop to **[Gsus4]** check **[G]** you out

    <Let me go [Em] on> like I [C] blister in the sun
    <Let me go [Em] on> big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

[G] Body **[Gsus4]** **[G]** beats I stain my **[Gsus4]** **[G]**sheets
[G] I don't **[Gsus4]** even **[G]** know why
[G] My girl**[Gsus4]**fri**[G]**end **[G]** she's at the **[Gsus4]** **[G]**end
[G] She is **[Gsus4]** starting **[G]** to cry

    <Let me go [Em] on> like I [C] blister in the sun
    <Let me go [Em] on> big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

[G] When I'm a **[Gsus4]** walk**[G]**in' I strut my **[Gsus4]** stu**[G]**ff
[G] Then I'm **[Gsus4]** so **[G]** strung out
I'm **[G]** high as a **[Gsus4]** ki**[G]**te I just **[Gsus4]** mi**[G]**ght
[G] Stop to **[Gsus4]** check **[G]** you out

    <Let me go [Em] on> like I [C] blister in the sun
    <Let me go [Em] on> big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

[G] Body **[Gsus4]** **[G]** beats I stain my **[Gsus4]** **[G]**sheets
[G] I don't **[Gsus4]** even **[G]** know why
[G] My girl**[Gsus4]**fri**[G]**end **[G]** she's at the **[Gsus4]** **[G]**end
[G] She is **[Gsus4]** starting **[G]** to cry

    <Let me go [Em] on> like I [C] blister in the sun
    <Let me go [Em] on> big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

Bobby McFreebird (Janis Joplin a la Lynyrd Skynyrd)

mashup courtesy of Ellen Thurmund

G   D   Em   F   C   Bb   D7   baritone   G   D   Em   F   C   Bb   D7

[G] Busted flat in [D] Baton Rouge, [Em] waitin' for a train
When I's [F] feelin' near as [C] faded as my [D] jeans
[G] Bobby thumbed a [D] diesel down, [Em] just before it rained
[F] And rode us all the [C] way into New Or-[D]leans [D]

I [G] pulled my har-[D]poon from my [Em] dirty red bandana
I's [F] playin' soft while [C] Bobby sang the [D] blues
[G] Windshield wipers [D] slappin' time, I's [Em] holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
[F] We sang every [C] song that driver [D] knew

[F] Freedom is just [C] another word [D] for nothin' left to lose
[F] Nothin', don't mean [C] nothin' hon' if it ain't [D] free, no-no
And [F] feelin' good was [C] easy, Lord, [D] when he sang the blues
You know [F] feelin' good was [C] good enough for [D] me
[F] Good enough for [C] me and my Bobby [D] McGee

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

From the [G] Kentucky [D] coal mine to the [Em] California sun
[F] There Bobby [C] shared the secrets [D] of my soul
Through [G] all kinds of [D] weather, Through [Em] everything we done
Yeah, [F] Bobby baby, [C] kept me from the [D] cold

One [G] day up near [D] Salinas, Lord, [Em] I let him slip away
He's [F] lookin' for that [C] home, and I hope he [D] finds it
But, I'd [G] trade all of my [D] tomorrows, for one [Em] single yesterday
To be [F] holdin' Bobby's [C] body next to [D] mine

[F] Freedom is just [C] another word [D] for nothin' left to lose
[F] Nothin', and that's [C] all that Bobby left [D] me, yeah
But [F] feelin' good was [C] easy, Lord, [D] when he sang the blues
You know [F] feelin' good was [C] good enough for [D] me
[F] Good enough for [C] me and my Bobby [D] McGee
[F] Good enough for [C] me and my Bobby [D] McGee

[G] [Bb] Loooord, I [C] call him my lover, did the [G] Best [Bb] I [C] can [C]

[G] [Bb] [C] [C] x2 (Or more if guitar solo)

[G] La-da-da, la-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
[G] La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, Bobby [D7] McGee
[D7] La-da-da, la-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
[D7] La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, Bobby Mc-[G]Free [G]

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy (The Andrew Sisters)

writer: Don Raye, Hugie Prince (1941)

A D E   baritone   A D E

[A] He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
He had a boogie style that no one else could play
He was the [D] top man at his craft
But then his [A] number came up and he was gone with the draft
He's in the [E] army now, a blowin' [D] reveille
He's the [A] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

[A] They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam
It really brought him down because he couldn't jam
The captain [D] seemed to understand
Because the [A] next day the cap' went out and drafted a band
And now the [E] company jumps when he plays [D] reveille
He's the [A] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

[A] A toot, a toot, a toot diddelyada toot
He blows it eight to the bar, in boogie rhythm
He [D] can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' [A] with 'I'm
He makes the [E] company jump when he plays [D] reveille
He's the [A] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B (stop)

[NC] He was our boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B [A]
[D] And when he plays boogie woogie bugle he was [A] busy as a bzzz bee
And when he [E] plays he makes the company jump eight to the bar
He's the [A] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

[A] Toot toot toot, toot diddelyada, toot diddelyada
Toot, toot, he blows it eight to the bar
[D] He can't blow a note if the bass and guitar isn't [A] with 'I'm
A a a and the [E] company jumps when he plays [D] reveille
He's the [A] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

[A] He puts the boys asleep with boogie every night
And wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright
They clap their [D] hands and stamp their feet
Because they [A] know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
He really [E] breaks it up when he plays [D] reveille
He's the [A] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company B

[A] Da doo da da doo da da da [A] Da doo da da doo da da da
[D] Da doo da da doo da da da [A] Da doo da da doo da da

A a a and the [E] company jumps when he plays [D] reveille
He's the [A] boogie woogie bugle boy of Company

Borderline (Madonna)

writer: Reggie Lucas (1983)

G F C Am E7 D B7 Am7 Dsus4 Em A

baritone G F C Am E7 D B7 Am7 Dsus4 Em A
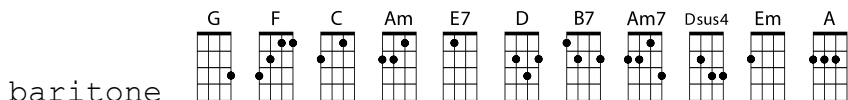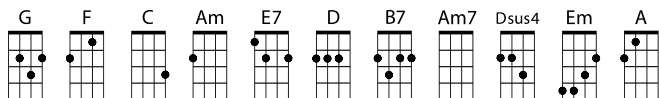
[G] [G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [F] [C] x2

[G] Something in the **[C]** way you **[F]** love me won't **[C]** let me **[G]** be **[G]** - **[F][C]**
I don't **[G]** want to be your **[C]** prisoner so **[F]** baby won't you **[C]** set me **[G]** free **[G]** - **[F][C]**

Stop **[G]** playing with my **[C]** heart - **[F]** Finish what you **[C]** start
[G] When you make my **[C]** love come **[F]** down **[C]**
If you **[G]** want me let me **[C]** know - **[F]** Baby let it **[C]** show
[G] Honey don't you **[C]** fool **[F]** around **[C]**

[Am] Just **[E7]** try to under-**[Am]**stand, I've **[D]** given all I **[B7]** can
'Cause you **[Am7]** got the best of **[D]** me **[Dsus4][D]**

   [D] Borderline [B7] - feels like I'm [Em] going to [D] lose my [A] mind
   You just [C] keep on pushing [G] my love over the [D] borderline [Dsus4][D]
   [D] Borderline [B7] - feels like I'm [Em] going to [D] lose my [A] mind
   You just [C] keep on pushing [G] my love over the [D] borderline [Dsus4][D]

[G] [G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [F] [C] x2

[G] Something in your **[C]** eyes is **[F]** makin' such a **[C]** fool of **[G]** me **[G]** - **[F][C]**
When you **[G]** hold me in your **[C]** arms you **[F]** love me till I **[C]** just can't **[G]** see **[G]** - **[F][C]**

But **[G]** then you let me **[C]** down, **[F]** when I look **[C]** around
[G] baby you just **[C]** can't be **[F]** found **[C]**
Stop **[G]** driving me **[C]** away, **[F]** I just wanna **[C]** stay
[G] There's something I just **[C]** got to **[F]** say **[C]**

[Am] Just **[E7]** try to under-**[Am]**stand, I've **[D]** given all I **[B7]** can
'Cause you **[Am7]** got the best of **[D]** me **[Dsus4][D]**

   [D] Borderline [B7] - feels like I'm [Em] going to [D] lose my [A] mind
   You just [C] keep on pushing [G] my love over the [D] borderline [Dsus4][D]
   [D] Borderline [B7] - feels like I'm [Em] going to [D] lose my [A] mind
   You just [C] keep on pushing [G] my love over the [D] borderline [Dsus4][D]

[D] Keep pushing me, **[B7]** keep pushing me, **[Em]** keep **[D]** pushing my **[A]** love
[C] C'mon baby, **[G]** c'mon darling, **[D]** yea-**[Dsus4]** ea-**[D]** eah

[D] lalala **[B7]** lalalalala **[Em]** lala **[D]** lala **[A]** lala - **[C] [G] [D]** - **[Dsus4][D]** (REPEAT TOP FADE)

Born To Be Wild (Steppenwolf)

writer: Mars Bonfire (1968)

Em   D   A   G   Em   D   A   G
(chord diagrams) baritone (chord diagrams)
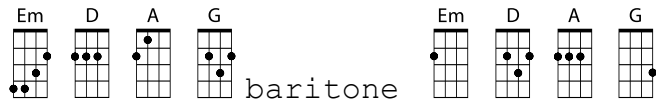
[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Get your motor runnin'
[Em] Head out on the highway
[Em] Lookin' for adventure
[Em] And whatever comes our way

[D] Yeah **[A]** darlin' gonna **[Em]** make it happen
[D] Take the **[A]** world in a **[Em]** love embrace
[D] Fire all **[A]** of your **[Em]** guns at once and
[D] Explode into **[A]** space **[Em]**

[Em] I like smoke and lightning
[Em] Heavy metal thunder
[Em] Racin' with the wind
[Em] And the feelin' that I'm under

[D] Yeah **[A]** darlin' gonna **[Em]** make it happen
[D] Take the **[A]** world in a **[Em]** love embrace
[D] Fire all **[A]** of your **[Em]** guns at once and
[D] Explode into **[A]** space **[Em]**

> *Like a **[Em]** true nature's child*
> *We were **[D]** born, born to be wild*
> *We can **[A]** climb so high*
> *I **[G]** never want to **[Em]** die*
> ***[Em]** Born to be **[D]** wi **[A]** iild **[Em]** **[D]** **[A]***
> ***[Em]** Born to be **[D]** wi **[A]** iild **[Em]** **[D]** **[A]***

[Em] Get your motor runnin'
[Em] Head out on the highway
[Em] Lookin' for adventure
[Em] And whatever comes our way

[D] Yeah **[A]** darlin' gonna **[Em]** make it happen
[D] Take the **[A]** world in a **[Em]** love embrace
[D] Fire all **[A]** of your **[Em]** guns at once and
[D] Explode into **[A]** space **[Em]**

> *Like a **[Em]** true nature's child*
> *We were **[D]** born, born to be wild*
> *We can **[A]** climb so high*
> *I **[G]** never want to **[Em]** die*
> ***[Em]** Born to be **[D]** wi **[A]** iild **[Em]** **[D]** **[A]***
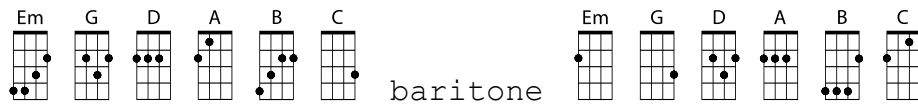> ***[Em]** Born to be **[D]** wi **[A]** iild **[Em]** **[D]** **[A]***

Boulevard of Broken Dreams (Green Day)
writer: Billy Joe Armstrong (2004)

Em G D A B C   baritone   Em G D A B C

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

[Em] I walk a **[G]**lonely road… the **[D]**only one that **[A]**I have ever **[Em]**Known…
don't know **[G]**where it goes… **[D]**but it's home to **[A]**me and I Walk A**[Em]**lone **[G] [D] [A]**

[Em] I walk this **[G]**empty street… **[D]**on the boule**[A]**vard of broken **[Em]**Dreams…
where the **[G]**city sleeps… and **[D]**I'm the only **[A]**one and I walk A**[Em]**lone **[G] [D]**
I walk a**[A]**lone I walk
A**[Em]**lone **[G] [D]** I walk a**[A]**lone… I walk a-

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

[Em] Ah-ah **[G]** ah-ah **[D]** ah-ah **[A]** ah-
[Em]Ah… ah-ah **[G]** ah-ah **[D]** ah-ah **[A]**

[Em] I'm walking **[G]**down the line… **[D]**that divides me **[A]**somewhere in my **[Em]**Mind…
on the **[G]**border line **[D]**of the edge and **[A]**where I walk A**[Em]**lone **[G] [D] [A]**

[Em] Read be**[G]**tween the lines… **[D]**what's fucked up and **[A]**everything's Al**[Em]**right…
check my **[G]**vital signs… to **[D]**know I'm still a**[A]**live and I walk A**[Em]**lone **[G] [D]**
I walk a**[A]**lone… I walk
A**[Em]**lone **[G] [D]** I walk a**[A]**lone… I walk a-

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

[Em] Ah-ah **[G]** ah-ah **[D]** ah-ah **[A]** ah-
[Em]Ah… ah-ah **[G]** ah-ah **[D]** ah-ah… I walk a**[A]**lone I walk a…

(solo)
[C] [G] [D] [Em]
[C] [G] [D] [Em]
[C][C]* [G][G]* [D][D]* [Em][Em]*
[C][C]* [G][G]* [B] | [B] | [B] | [B]

[Em] I walk this **[G]**empty street… **[D]**on the boule**[A]**vard of broken **[Em]**Dreams…
where the **[G]**city sleeps.. and **[D]**I'm the only **[A]**one and I walk a-

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

Brandy (Looking Glass)
writer: Elliot Lurie (1972)

Dm7 Bb F C Am Dm Gm Gm7   baritone   Dm7 Bb F C Am Dm Gm Gm7

[Dm7] [Bb] [Dm7] [Bb] [F] [C] <do do do do> **[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [C]**

[F] There's a port **[Am]** on a western **[Dm]** bay
And it serves **[Bb]** a hundred **[Eb]** ships **[Bb]** a day
Lonely sailors **[F]** pass **[Am]** the **[Dm]** time away
And talk **[Bb]** about **[Gm7]** their **[F]** homes
And **[F]** there's a girl **[Am]** in this **[Dm]** harbor town
And **[Bb]** she works layin' **[Eb]** whiskey **[Bb]** down
They say "Brandy, **[F]** fetch **[Am]** another **[Dm]** round"
She **[Bb]** serves them **[Gm7]** whiskey **[F]** and wine

[F] The sailors say "Brandy, **[Dm]** you're **[Bb]** a fine girl
"What a **[Dm]** good wife you **[Dm]** would **[Bb]** be"
"Yeah your **[F]** eyes could steal **[C]** a sailor from **[Bb]** the **[Am]** sea" **[Gm]**

Brandy **[F]** wears **[Am]** a **[Dm]** braided chain
Made of finest **[Bb]** silver from **[Eb]** the **[Bb]** North of Spain
A locket **[F]** that **[Am]** bears **[Dm]** the name
Of the **[Bb]** man that Brandy **[F]** loves
He came **[F]** on **[Am]** a summer's **[Dm]** day
Bringin' gifts **[Bb]** from **[Eb]** far **[Bb]** away
But **[F]** he made it **[Am]** clear he **[Dm]** couldn't stay
No harbor **[Bb]** was **[Gm7]** his **[F]** home

[F] The sailors say "Brandy, **[Dm]** you're **[Bb]** a fine girl
"What a **[Dm]** good wife you **[Dm]** would **[Bb]** be"
"Yeah your **[F]** eyes could steal **[C]** a sailor from **[Bb]** the **[Am]** sea" **[Gm]**

Yeah, Brandy **[Dm]** used to watch **[F]** his eyes
When he told **[Bb]** his sailor **[C]** stories
She could feel **[Dm]** the ocean **[C]** foam rise
She **[Bb]** saw its ragin' **[C]** glory
[Dm] But he had always told **[Eb]** the truth,
[Dm] lord, he was an honest man **[Bb]**
And Brandy **[F]** does her **[C]** best to **[Bb]** understand **[Am]**

At night **[F]** when **[Am]** the **[Dm]** bars close down
Brandy **[Bb]** walks through **[Eb]** a **[Bb]** silent town
And loves **[F]** a **[Am]** man who's **[Dm]** not around
She still **[Bb]** can hear him **[F]** say

[F] The sailors say "Brandy, **[Dm]** you're **[Bb]** a fine girl
"What a **[Dm]** good wife you **[Dm]** would **[Bb]** be"
"Yeah your **[F]** eyes could steal **[C]** a sailor from **[Bb]** the **[Am]** sea" **[Gm]**

Breakfast At Tiffany's (Deep Blue Something)

writer: Todd Pipes (1995)

C F G   C F G

baritone

You **[C]** say That **[F]** we've got **[G]** nothing in **[C]** common
No **[F]** common **[G]** ground to **[C]** start from
And **[F]** we're fall**[G]** ing a**[C]** part **[F]** **[G]**

[C] You'll say The **[F]** world has **[G]** come be**[C]**tween us
Our **[F]** lives have **[G]** come be**[C]**tween us
But **[F]** I know **[G]** you just don't **[C]** care **[F]** **[G]**

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

Dada **[C]** dah dah dah dah **[F]** dah dah **[G]** dah dah **[C]** daah **[G]** daah

[C] I see you You're the **[F]** only **[G]** one who **[C]** knew me
And **[F]** now your **[G]** eyes see **[C]** through me
[F] I guess **[G]** I was **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[G]**

So **[C]** what now

It's **[F]** plain to **[G]** see we're **[C]** over
And I **[F]** hate when **[G]** things are **[C]** over
And **[F]** so much is **[G]** left un**[C]** done **[F]** **[G]**

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

You **[C]** say That **[F]** we've got **[G]** nothing in **[C]** common
No **[F]** common **[G]** ground to **[C]** start from
And **[F]** we're fall**[G]** ing a**[C]** part **[F]** **[G]**
[C] You'll say The **[F]** world has **[G]** come be**[C]**tween us
Our **[F]** lives have **[G]** come be**[C]**tween us
But **[F]** I know **[G]** you just don't **[C]** care **[F]** **[G]**

(chorus) x2

[C] **[F]** **[G]**   **[C]**

Budapest [George Ezra]

writers: by George Ezra, Joel Pott (2013)

F   Bb   C   F   Bb   C

baritone

[F] My house in Budapest my… my hidden treasure chest
[F] golden grand piano… my beautiful Castillo
[Bb]You, ooh… you, ooh… I'd leave it [F]all
[F] My acres of a land… I have achieved
[F] it may be hard for you to… stop and believe
But for [Bb]you, ooh… you, ooh… I'd leave it [F]all
Whoa for [Bb]you, ooh… you, ooh… I'd leave it [F]all

[C]Give me one good reason why [Bb]I should never make a [F]change
And [C]baby if you hold me then [Bb]all of this will go a[F]way

[F] My many artifacts… the list goes on
[F] if you just say the words I… I'll up and run
Oh to [Bb]you, ooh… you, ooh… I'd leave it [F]all
Oh for [Bb]you, ooh… you, ooh… I'd leave it [F]all

[C]Give me one good reason why [Bb]I should never make a [F]change
And [C]baby if you hold me then [Bb]all of this will go a[F]way
[C]Give me one good reason why [Bb]I should never make a [F]change
And [C]baby if you hold me then [Bb]all of this will go a[F]way

Ah-oooh [F]
Ah-oooh [Bb]

[F] My friends and family, they… don't understand
[F] they fear they'd lose so much if… you'd take my hand
But for [Bb] you, ooh… you, ooh… I'd lose it [F]all
Oh for [Bb] you, ooh… you, ooh… I'd lose it [F]all

[C]Give me one good reason why [Bb]I should never make a [F]change
And [C]baby if you hold me then [Bb]all of this will go a[F]way
[C]Give me one good reason why [Bb]I should never make a [F]change
And [C]baby if you hold me then [Bb]all of this will go a[F]way

[F] My house in Budapest my… my hidden treasure chest
[F] golden grand piano… my beautiful Castillo
[Bb]You, ooh… you, ooh… I'd leave it [F]all
Oh for [Bb]you, ooh… you, ooh… I'd leave it [F-single strum] all

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/

California Stars (Wilco)

writer: Woodie Guthrie (1937)

A   E   D   baritone   A   E   D

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine **[E]** And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day **[A]** Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine **[E]** And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you **[A]** On our bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine **[E]** And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day **[A]** Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine **[E]** And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you **[A]** On our bed of California stars

repeat to fade

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

Call Me (Blondie)

writers: Debbie Harry & Giorgio Moroder (1980)

Gm C Bb F D Eb Am Em   Gm C Bb F D Eb Am Em baritone

[Gm///] [Gm/] [C] [Bb] - **[Gm///] [Gm/] [C] [F]** x2

[Gm] Color me your color, baby, **[Eb]** color me your car
[Gm] Color me your color, darling, **[Eb]** I know who you are
[Cm] Come up off your **[D]** color chart
[Cm] I know where you're **[D]** coming from

*Call **[Gm]** me! **<call me>** on the **[Bb]** line Call me, **[C]** call me any **[Eb]** anytime*
*Call **[Gm]** me! **<call me>** I'll **[Bb]** arrive You can **[C]** call me any **[Eb]** day or night.*
*Call **[Gm]** me*

[Gm///] [Gm/] [C] [Bb] - **[Gm///] [Gm/] [C] [F]**

[Gm] Cover me with kisses, baby, **[Eb]** cover me with love
[Gm] Roll me in designer sheets, I'll **[Eb]** never get enough
E-**[Cm]**motions come, I **[D]** don't know why
[Cm] cover up love's **[D]** alibi **[D]**

*Call **[Gm]** me! **<call me>** on the **[Bb]** line Call me, **[C]** call me any **[Eb]** anytime*
*Call **[Gm]** me! **<call me>** I'll **[Bb]** arrive When you're **[C]** ready we can **[Eb]** share the wine.*
*Call **[Gm]** me*

[Gm///] [Dm/] [C] [Bb] - **[Am///] [Am/] [D][C]**

[Am] Ooh, he speaks the **[Em]** languages of love
[Am] Ooh, amore, **[Em]** chiamami - chiamami
[Bb] Ooh, appelle-moi, **[F]** mon cheri - appelle-moi

Any-**[Gm]**time, anyplace, anywhere, any-**[Eb]**way!
Any-**[C]**time, anyplace, anywhere, any d-**[D]**aay!

[Am///] [Am///] [Em///][Em///] x2
[Bb///] [Bb///] [F///] [F///] [Gm///][Gm/] [Eb///][Eb///]
[C///][C///] [D///] [D///]

*Call **[Gm]** me! **<call me>** in my **[Bb]** life*
*Call me, **[C]** call me any **[Eb]** anytime*
*Call **[Gm]** me! **<call me>** au **[Bb]** revoir*
*Call me, **[C]** call me for some **[Eb]** overtime*

*Call **[Gm]** me! **<call me>** in my **[Bb]** life,*
*Call me, **[C]** call me any **[Eb]** sweet desire.*
*Call **[Gm]** me, call **[Bb]** me for your **[C]** lover's lover's **[Eb]** alibi.*
*Call **[Gm]** me **<call me>** inner **[Bb]** line,*
*Call me, **[C]** call me any **[Eb]** anytime.*

*Call **[Gm]** me - **[Bb]** Oh, call me, **[C]** ooh **[Eb]** ooh ah*

(Repeat/Fade Out)

Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale)

G   C   D7   C7   G7   baritone   G   C   D7   C7   G7

[G]

They **[G]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **[G7]**
They **[C]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[G]** road
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain t carrying me no **[G]** load

Ain't no **[G]** change in the weather, ain't no change in me **[G7]**
There ain't no **[C]** change in the weather, ain't no change in **[G]** me
I ain't **[D7]** hiding from nobody, **[C7]** nobody's hiding from **[G]** me

(solo)
[G] [C] [G] [D7] [C7] [G]

I **[G]** got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on **[G7]**
I **[C]** got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving **[G]** on
I **[D7]** might go out to California, **[C7]** might go down to Georgia,
I don't **[G]** know

They **[G]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **[G7]**
They **[C]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[G]** road
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load

Well, **[G]** I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home **[G7]**
Well,**[C]** now I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at **[G]** home
But I **[D7]** don't love me no one woman, **[C7]** so I can't stay in Georgia **[G]** long

They **[G]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **[G7]**
They **[C]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[G]** road
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load

Can't Buy Me Love (The Beatles)
writer: Paul McCartney (1964)

Em Dm Am G7 C7 F7   baritone   Em Dm Am G7 C7 F7

Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove, **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove –
Can't buy me **[Dm]** lo**[G7]**ove

I'll **[C7]** buy you a diamond ring, my friend - If it makes you feel alright
I'll **[F7]** get you anything, my friend - If it **[C7]** makes you feel alright
'Cause **[G7]** I don't care too **[F7]** much for money –
But money can't buy me **[C7]** love

I'll **[C7]** give you all I've got to give - If you say you love me too
I **[F7]** may not have a lot to give - But what I **[C7]** got I'll give to you
[G7] I don't care too **[F7]** much for money –
Money can't buy me **[C7]** love

[C7] Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove - **[C7]** Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove - **[Dm]** No, no, no, **[G7]** no

[C7] Say you don't need no diamond rings - And I'll be satisfied
[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of things - That **[C7]** money just can't buy

[G7] I don't care too **[F7]** much for money –
But money can't buy me **[C7]** love (Scream)

Guitar Solo:
[C7] x 4   **[F7]** x 2   **[C7]** x2   **[G7]**   **[F7]** x2   **[C7]**

[C7] Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove - **[C7]** Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove - **[Dm]** No, no, no, **[G7]** no

[C7] Say you don't need no diamond rings - And I'll be satisfied
[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of things –
That **[C7]** money just can't buy
[G7] I don't care too **[F7]** much for money - Money can't buy me **[C7]** love
[C7] Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove -
Can't buy me **[Dm]** lo**[G7]**ove **[C7]** Oh

Can't Find My Way Home (Blind Faith)

writer: Steve Winwood (1969)

C Bb G D F A Em Gmaj7 G6   baritone   C Bb G D F A Em Gmaj7 G6

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come **[C]** down off your **[G]** throne, and **[Bb]** leave your body a-**[D]**lone.
[F] Some-**[G]**body must **[D]** change.
[C] You are the **[G]** reason, I've been **[Bb]** waiting so **[D]** long.
[F] Some-**[G]**body holds the **[D]** key.

Well I'm, **[G]** near the end and I, **[A]** just ain't got the **[D]** time.
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, **[G]** can't find **[Gmaj7]** my **[G6]** way **[D]** home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come **[C]** down on your **[G]** own, and **[Bb]** leave your body a-**[D]**lone.
[F] Some-**[G]**body must **[D]** change.
[C] You are the **[G]** reason, I've been **[Bb]** waiting all **[D]** these years.
[F] Some-**[G]**body holds the **[D]** key.

Well I'm, **[G]** near the end and I, **[A]** just ain't got the **[D]** time.
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, **[G]** can't find **[Gmaj7]** my **[G6]** way **[D]** home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] can't find **[G]** my way **[D]** home.
[F] can't find **[G]** my way **[D]** home.
[F] can't find **[G]** my way **[D]** home.
[F] can't find **[G]** my way **[D]** home.

Can't Get There from Here (R.E.M.)

writers: Peter Buck, Michael Mills, John Michael Stipe, William Berry (1985)

E7   A   Am7   D   G   C   E7   A   Am7   D   G   C

baritone

[E7//] [A]* Yip
[Am7] [Am//] [D///] x4 **[D]**

[Am7] [Am] When the **[D]** world is a **[A]** monster **[A]**
[Am7] [Am] Bad to **[D]** swallow you **[A]** whole **[A7]**
[D] Kick the clay that holds the **[A]** teeth **[F#m]** in
[F] Throw your trolls out the **[E7]** door **[E7]**

[Am7] [Am] If you're **[D]** needing inspir-**[A]**ation **[A]**
[Am7] [Am] Philo-**[D]**math is where I **[A]** go by dawn **[A7]**
[D] Lawyer Jeff he knows the **[A]** low-**[F#m]**down
[F] He's mighty bad to visit **[E7]** home **[E7]**

(**[D]** I've been **[G]** there I **[E7]** know* the **[A]** way)
*Can't get there from here x3
(**[D]** I've been **[G]** there I **[E7]** know the **[A]** way)

[A] [A7]

[Am7] [Am] When your **[D]** hands are feeling **[A]** empty **[A]**
[Am7] [Am] Stick head **[D]** jumpin off the **[A]** ground, 'round **[A7]**
[D] Tris is sure to shirr the **[A]** deers **[F#m]** out
[F] Brother Ray can sing my **[E7]** song **[E7]**

(**[D]** I've been **[G]** there I **[E7]** know* the **[A]** way)
*Can't get there from here x3
(**[D]** I've been **[G]** there I **[E7]** know the **[A]** way) Here.... here.... here....

[A] Ahhh **[C]** hhh...

[G] Hands down, **[A]** Calechee bound
[A] Landlocked **[C]** kiss the ground
[G] Dirt of seven **[A]** continents going **[A]** Round and round
[C] Go on ahead Mr. **[G]** Citywide hypnotized, **[A]** suit and tied
[A] Gentlemen, **[C]** testify **[G] [A]**

[Am7] [Am] If your **[D]** world is a **[A]** monster **[A]**
[Am7] [Am] Bad to **[D]** swallow you **[A]** whole **[A7]**
[D] Philomath they know the **[A]** low-**[F#m]**down
[F] Throw your trolls out the **[E7]** door

(**[D]** I've been **[G]** there I **[E7]** know* the **[A]** way) *Can't get there from here x7
[D] I've been **[G]** there I **[E7]** know the **[A]** way

[D]* **[D]*** **[D7]*** **[D7....]** Thank you, Ray. **[D7]**

Carmelita (Warren Zevon)

writer: Warren Zevon (1976)

performed by: Murray McLauchlan (1972), Warren Zevon (1976), Linda Ronstadt (1977), Dwight Yoakam (1986)

C G7 F   baritone C G7 F

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

[C] I hear Mariachi static on my radio
And the tubes they glow in the **[G7]** dark
And I'm there with her in Ensenada
And I'm here in Echo **[C]** Park

Carme-**[F]**lita hold me tighter I **[C]** think I'm sinking **[F]** down
And I'm **[C]** all strung out on **[G7]** heroin
On the outskirts of **[C]** town

[C] well I'm sittin' here playing solitaire
With my pearl-handled **[G7]** deck
The county won't give me no more methadone
And they cut off your welfare **[C]** check

Carme-**[F]**lita hold me tighter I **[C]** think I'm sinking **[F]** down
And I'm **[C]** all strung out on **[G7]** heroin
On the outskirts of **[C]** town

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

[C] Well I pawned my Smith Corona
And I went to meet my **[C]** man
He hangs out down on Alvarado Street
By the Pioneer chicken **[C]** stand

Carme-**[F]**lita hold me tighter I **[C]** think I'm sinking **[F]** down
And I'm **[C]** all strung out on **[G7]** heroin
On the outskirts of **[C]** town

(Repeat chorus)

Carnival of Sorts (Boxcars) (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1982)

Bm A D G Em   Bm A D G Em   baritone

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

There's a **[Bm]** secret **[A] [D]** stigma **[G]**, **[A]** reaping wheel **[A]**
Di-**[Bm]**minish **[A]** a **[D]** carni-**[G]**val of **[A]** sorts **[A]**
[Bm] Chronic **[A]** town **[D]** poster **[G]** torn, **[A]** reaping wheel **[A]**
[Bm] Stranger **[A]**, **[D]** stranger **[G]** to these **[A]** parts **[A]**

[G] Gentlemen **[A]** don't get caught, **[Bm]** cages under **[A]** cage
[G] Gentlemen **[A]** don't get caught
    __[Bm]__ Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town
    Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town
    Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town __[G]__ __[A]__
    __[Bm]__ __[G]__ __[A]__

There's a **[Bm]** secret **[A] [D]** stigma **[G]**, **[A]** reaping wheel **[A]**
Di-**[Bm]**minish **[A]** a **[D]** carni-**[G]**val of **[A]** sorts **[A]**
[Bm] Chronic **[A]** town **[D]** poster **[G]** torn, **[A]** reaping wheel **[A]**
[Bm] Stranger **[A]**, **[D]** stranger **[G] [A] [A]**

[G] Gentlemen **[A]** don't get caught, **[Bm]** cages under **[A]** cage
[G] Gentlemen **[A]** don't get caught
    __[Bm]__ Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town
    Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town
    Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town __[G]__ __[A]__
    __[Bm]__ __[G]__ __[A]__

[G] Cages under, cages under, cages under **[Em]** cage x2
[G] Gentlemen **[A]** don't get caught, **[Bm]** cages under **[A]** cage
[G] Gentlemen **[A]** don't get caught
    __[Bm]__ Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town
    Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town
    Box __[G]__ cars are __[A]__ pulling out of __[Bm]__ town __[G]__ __[A]__
    __[Bm]__ __[G]__ __[A]__

There's a **[Bm]** secret **[A] [D]** stigma **[G]**, **[A]** reaping wheel **[A]**
Di-**[Bm]**minish **[A]** a **[D]** carni-**[G]**val of **[A]** sorts **[A]**
[Bm] Chronic **[A]** town **[D]** poster **[G]** torn, **[A]** reaping wheel **[A]**
Di-**[Bm]**minish **[A]**, **[D]** stranger **[G] [A] [A]**

[G] Gentlemen **[A]** don't get caught, **[Bm]** cages under **[A]** cage **[G]** Gentlemen **[A]** don't get caught
[Bm] Box **[G]** cars are **[A]** pulling out of **[Bm]** town Box **[G]** cars are **[A]** pulling out of **[Bm]** town
Box **[G]** cars are **[A]** pulling out of **[Bm]** too-**[G]**oo-**[A]**own **[Bm] [G] [A] [A]**
[Bm] Box **[G]** cars are **[A]** pulling, **[Bm]** carni-**[G]**val of **[A]** sorts
Out of **[Bm]** to-**[G]** oo-**[A]** oo-**[A]** own **[Bm] [G] [A]**
[A] Out of **[Bm]** to-**[G]** oo-**[A]** oo-**[A]** oo-**[Bm]** oo-**[G]** oo-**[A]** oo-**[A]** oo-
[Bm] oo-**[G]** oo-**[A]** oo-**[A]**own **[Bm]**

Cecilia [Simon and Garfunkel]
writer: Paul Simon (1970)

E7   D   A   E7   D   A

baritone

[intro] [E7] and nifty tapping

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

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

 [A] Making love in the **[D]** after **[A]** noon
With Ce **[A]** cilia… **[D]** up in **[E7]** my bed **[A]** room
 [Makin' [A] love] I got up to **[D]** wash my **[A]** face
When I **[A]** come back to bed someone's **[E7]** taken my **[A]** place

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

[whistling solo – same chords as verse]
 [A] [A] [D] [A]
 [D] [A] [E7] [E7]
 [D] [A] [D] [A]
 [D] [A] [E7] [E7]

Jubi **[D]** la **[A]** tion… she **[D]** loves me a **[A]** gain
I **[D]** fall on the **[A]** floor and I'm **[E7]** laughing
Jubi **[D]** la **[A]** tion… she **[D]** loves me a **[A]** gain
I **[D]** fall on the **[A]** floor and I'm **[E7]** laughing
[outro]
Whoa oh **[D]** ohh **[A]** oh… oh **[D]** oh oh oh **[A]** oh
Oh **[D]** oh oh oh **[A]** oh oh oh **[E7]** oh-oh
Whoa oh **[D]** ohh **[A]** oh… oh **[D]** oh oh oh **[A]** oh
Oh **[D]** oh oh oh **[A]** oh oh oh **[E7]** oh-oh
 [A – single strum]

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/

Coming Up (Paul McCartney)

writer: Paul McCartney (1980)

D   G   D   G

baritone

[D] x8

[D] You want a love to last forever One that will never fade away
I wanna help you with your problem Stick around, I say

Coming **[G]** up (Ooh, ooh)
Coming **[D]** up, yeah
Coming **[G]** up like a flower
Coming **[D]** up, I say (Ooh) **[D] [D]**

[D] You want a friend you can rely on One who will never fade away
And if you're searching for an answer Stick around, I say

Coming **[G]** up (Ooh, ooh) Coming **[D]** up
Coming **[G]** up like a flower Coming **[D]** up, yeah **[D] [D]**

(Horns) **[G]** x4
[D] x4

[D] You want some peace and understanding So everybody can be free
I know that we can get together We can make it, stick with me

Coming **[G]** up (Ooh, ooh) Coming **[D]** up (Can't you see?)
Coming **[G]** up like a flower Coming **[D]** up for you and me

[D] x4 (Horns) **[G]** x2
[D] x4

Coming **[G]** up Coming **[D]** up, I say
Coming **[G]** up like a flower Coming **[D]** up
I feel it in my bones Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yay

[D] You want a better kind of future One that everyone can share
You're not alone, we all could use it Stick around, we're nearly there

Coming **[G]** up (Ooh, ooh)
Coming **[D]** up (Everywhere)
Coming **[G]** up like a flower
Coming **[D]** up, for all to share
Coming **[G]** up, yeah
Coming **[D]** up any way
Coming **[G]** up like a flower (Slower)
Coming **[D]** up

Constant Craving (K.D. Lang)

writers: K.D. Lang & Ben Mink (1992)

Em Bm7 Am C D7 F D   Em Bm7 Am C D7 F D

baritone

* For original key use capo on 1st fret

Intro: **[Em] [Bm7] [Am] [C]** x2

[Em] E-**[Bm7]**ven through the **[Am]** darkest **[C]** phase
[Em] Be **[Bm7]** it thick or **[Am]** thin **[Am]**
[Em] Al-**[Bm7]**ways someone **[Am]** marches **[C]** brave
[Em] Here **[Bm7]** beneath my **[Am]** skin **[Am]**

And **[C]** con-**[D7]**stant **[Bm7]** cra-**[Em]**ving **[C]** has al-**[F]**ways **[Em]** been

[Em] May-**[Bm7]**be a great **[Am]** magnet **[C]** pulls
[Em] All **[Bm7]** souls towards **[Am]** truth **[Am]**
[Em] Or **[Bm7]** maybe it is **[Am]** life **[C]** itself
That **[Em]** feeds **[Bm7]** wisdom to its **[Am]** youth **[Am]**

And **[C]** con-**[D7]**stant **[Bm7]** cra-**[Em]**ving **[C]** has al-**[F]**ways **[Em]** been

[G] Cra-**[C]**ving **[C]**
[G] A-ha, constant **[C]** craving
Has **[D]** always **[C]** been, has **[D]** always **[C]** been

[Em] [Bm7] [Am] [C] [Em] [Bm7] [C] [Am]
[Em] [Bm7] [Am] [C] [Em] [Bm7] [Am] [Am]

And **[C]** con-**[D7]**stant **[Bm7]** cra-**[Em]**ving **[C]** has **[F]** always **[Em]** been
And **[C]** con-**[D7]**stant **[Bm7]** cra-**[Em]**ving **[C]** has **[F]** always **[G]** been

[G] Cra-**[C]**ving
[G] A-ha, constant **[C]** craaaaving
Has **[D]** always **[C]** been **[D]**
Has always **[C]** been
Has **[D]** always **[C]** been **[Em]** (Fade or stop)

Crazy (Pylon)

writers: Pylon (1983)

Em   F   Am   C   Dm   G   baritone   Em   F   Am   C   Dm   G

[Em//] **[F]** **[Am///]** x4
[Em] Listen **[F]** **[Am]** x4
[F///] **[C///]** **[F///]** **[Dm///]** x2

[Em] You're **[F]** funny and you **[Am]** don't know why
[Em] You're **[F]** funny and you **[Am]** can't even cry
[Em] You're **[F]** funny and you **[Am]** don't know why
[Em] You're **[F]** funny and you **[Am]** don't even try

'Cause **[F]** head keeps shakin' and your **[C]** arms are shaking
And your **[F]** feet are shaking with the **[Dm]** earth is shaking
Your **[F]** head keeps shakin' and your **[C]** arms are shaking
And your **[F]** feet are shaking with the **[Dm]** earth is shaking

[F] **[C]** Listen **[F]** (shhh) **[Dm]** listen **[F]** (shhh) **[C]** **[F]** listen **[Dm]**

[Am//] **[F]** **[Am///]** | **[Em///]** **[G///]** | **[Am//]** **[F]** **[Am///]**

[Em] Nothing **[G]** can hurt you
[Am] Unless you want **[F]** it **[Am]** to
[Em] There are no **[G]** answers
[Em] Only **[F]** reasons **[Am]** to be strong
[Em] You take a walk - You **[G]** take a walk
[Em] You take a walk and **[F]** you **[Am]** try to understand
[Em] Nothing **[G]** can hurt you
[Am] Unless you want **[F]** it **[Am]** to - **[Em]** Oh **[G]**

[F] **[C]** **[F]** **[Dm]** x2

[Em] You're in **[F]** love and you **[Am]** don't know why
[Em] You're in **[F]** love and you **[Am]** can't even cry
[Em] You're in **[F]** love and you **[Am]** don't know why
[Em] You're in **[F]** love and you **[Am]** don't even try

'Cause **[F]** head keeps shakin' and your **[C]** arms are shaking
And your **[F]** feet are shaking with the **[Dm]** earth is shaking
Your **[F]** head keeps shakin' and your **[C]** arms are shaking
And your **[F]** feet are shaking with the **[Dm]** earth is shaking

[F] **[C]** Listen **[F]** (shhh) **[Dm]** listen **[F]** (shhh) **[C]** **[F]** listen **[Dm]**

[Em] You're **[F]** funny and you **[Am]** don't know why
[Em] You're **[F]** funny and you **[Am]** can't even cry
[Em] You're **[F]** funny and you **[Am]** don't know why
[Em] You're **[F]** funny and you **[Am - Hold]** don't even try

Crazy (Patsy Cline)
writer: Willie Nelson (1961)

C G Bm7 Am7 D7 A7 Am G7 E7 Ddim7 AmMaj7

baritone C G Bm7 Am7 D7 A7 Am G7 E7 Ddim7 AmMaj7
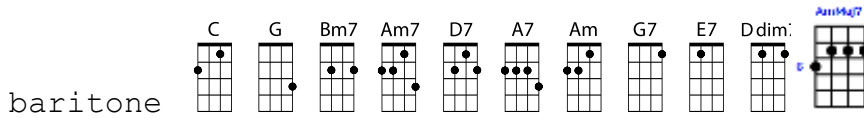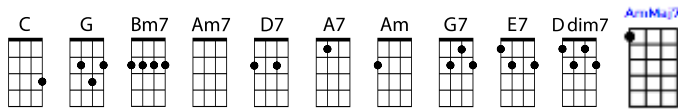
[G] [C] [Bm7] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Crazy, I'm **[E7]** crazy for feeling so **[Am]** lonely **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**
I'm **[D7]** crazy, crazy for feeling so **[G]** blue **[Ddim7] [Am7] [D7]**

[G] I knew you'd **[E7]** love me as long as you **[Am]** wanted **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**
And then **[D7]** someday, you'd leave me for somebody **[G]** new **[C] [G] [G7]**

[C] Worry, why do I let myself **[G]** worry? **[G7]**
[A7] Wond'ring what in the world did I **[D7]** do? **[Am7] [D7]**

[G] Crazy for **[E7]** thinking that my love could **[Am]** hold you **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**

I'm **[C]** crazy for **[Bm7]** trying and **[Am7]** crazy for **[G]** crying
And I'm **[Am7]** crazy for **[D7]** loving **[G]** you **[G7]**

Optional Solo: **[C] [C] [G] [G7] [A7] [A7] [D7][Am7][D7]**

[G] Crazy for **[E7]** thinking that my love could **[Am]** hold you **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**

I'm **[C]** crazy for **[Bm7]** trying and **[Am7]** crazy for **[G]** crying

(slower)
And I'm **[Am7]** crazy for **[D7]** loving **[G]** you

Crazy Little Thing Called Love (Queen)

writer: Freddy Mercury (1979)

D   Dsus4   Bb   C   G   A   E   E7   D   Bb   C   G   A   E   E7   Dsus4

baritone

Intro: **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] x4**

[D] This thing called love I **[G]** just can't **[C]** handle **[G]** it
This **[D]** thing called love I **[G]** must get **[C]** round to **[G]** it
I ain't **[D]** ready **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

This **[D]** thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It **[G]** cries (like a baby) in a **[C]** cradle all **[G]** night
It **[D]** swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)
It **[G]** shakes all over like a **[C]** jelly **[G]** fish
I kinda **[D]** like it **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

[NC] There goes my **[G]** baby
She **[C]** knows how to rock n' **[G]** roll
She drives me **[Bb]** crazy
She gives me **[E7]** hot and cold fever
Then she **[A]** leaves me in a cool cool sweat

[A//] [A//] [E////] [A]

I **[A]** gotta be **[D]** cool relax get **[G]** hip
Get **[C]** on my **[G]** tracks
Take a **[D]** back seat hitch-hike
And **[G]** take a long ride on my **[C]** motor **[G]** bike
Until I'm **[D]** ready **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

Solo: **[D] [Bb] [Bb] [D] [D] [Bb] [Bb] [A]**
[A//] [A//] [E////] [A]

[NC - Clap] I gotta be cool.
Relax, get hip, get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my motor bike
Until I'm ready - crazy little thing called love

[D] This thing called love I **[G]** just can't **[C]** handle **[G]** it
This **[D]** thing called love I **[G]** must get **[C]** round to **[G]** it
I ain't **[D]** ready **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

[Bb] Crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love x 4
[D] (or Fade...)

Crazy Love (Poco)

writer: Rusty Young (1979)

G   D   Gmaj7   A   G   D   Gmaj7   A   baritone

Capo 1 for original key
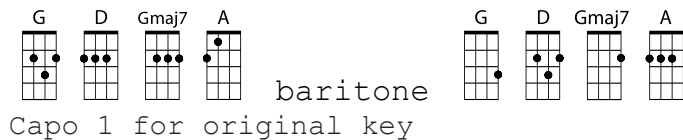
[G] [D]

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna **[Gmaj7]** break away
[A] Just you **[Gmaj7]** wait and **[D]** see **[D]**
I'll never be im-**[Gmaj7]**prisoned by
[A] A faded **[Gmaj7]** memo-**[D]**ry **[D]** <stop>

[nc] Just when I think I'm **[Gmaj7]** over her
This **[A]** broken **[Gmaj7]** heart will **[D]** mend **[D]**
I hear her name and I **[Gmaj7]** have to cry
The **[A]** tears come **[Gmaj7]** down a-**[D]**gain **[D]** <stop>

*It happens all the **[Gmaj7]** timeThis **[A]** crazy **[D]** love of mine*
[D]** Wraps around my **[Gmaj7]** heart Re-**[A]**fusin' to **[D]** unwind **[D]
[Gmaj7]** Ooh -**[A]**hoo, **[G]** crazy **[D]** love **[Gmaj7]** ahh-**[A]** I **[Gmaj7]** [D]

[nc] Count the stars in a **[Gmaj7]** summer sky
That **[A]** fall with-**[Gmaj7]**out a **[D]** sound
And then pretend that you **[Gmaj7]** can't hear
These **[A]** teardrops **[Gmaj7]** comin' **[D]** down **[D]** <stop>

*It happens all the **[Gmaj7]** timeThis **[A]** crazy **[D]** love of mine*
[D]** Wraps around my **[Gmaj7]** heart Re-**[A]**fusin' to **[D]** unwind **[D]
[Gmaj7]** Ooh -**[A]**hoo, **[G]** crazy **[D]** love **[Gmaj7]** ahh-**[A]**hah **[Gmaj7]** [D]

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna **[Gmaj7]** break away
[A] Just you **[Gmaj7]** wait and **[D]** see
I'll **[D]** never be im-**[Gmaj7]**prisoned by
[A] A faded **[Gmaj7]** memo-**[D]**ry **[D]** <stop>

*It happens all the **[Gmaj7]** timeThis **[A]** crazy **[D]** love of mine*
[D]** Wraps around my **[Gmaj7]** heart Re-**[A]**fusin' to **[D]** unwind **[D]
[Gmaj7]** Ooh -**[A]**hoo, **[G]** crazy **[D]** love **[Gmaj7]** ahh-**[A]**hah **[Gmaj7]** [D]

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna **[Gmaj7]** break away

Crazy Train (Ozzy Osbourne)

writers: Ozzy Osbourne, Randy Rhodes, Bob Daisley (1980)

F#m A E D   F#m A E D

baritone

Intro: **[F#m]** -- **[A] [E]** **[F#m]** -- **[D] [E]** x2
      [F#m///] [A/] [E/] **[F#m///] [D/] [E/]** x2
      [A///] [D///]) x2

[A] Crazy, **[E]** but **[D]** that's how it **[A]** goes **[A] [E] [D]**
[A] millions of people, **[E] [D]** living as **[A]** foes **[E] [D]**
[A] Maybe, **[E] [D]** it's not to **[A]** late **[A] [E] [D]**
To **[A]** learn how to love, and **[E]** forget **[D]** how to **[A]** hate **[A] [E] [D]**

[F#m] Mental wounds **[E]** not **[D]** healing, **[F#m]** life's a bit-**[E]**ter **[D]** shame
I'm **[A]** going off the **[E]** rails on a crazy **[F#m]** train **[F#m]**
I'm **[A]** going off the **[E]** rails on a crazy **[F#m]** train

[F#m///] [A/] [E/]
[F#m///] [D/] [E/]

[F#m] I know that **[A]** things, are **[E]** going **[F#m]** wrong for me **[D] [E]**
[F#m] You gotta **[A]** listen **[E]** to my **[F#m]** words **[D]** Yeh-h **[E] [A]**

Solo: **[F#m///] [D///] [Bm///] [F#m///]** x4
      [F#m] -- **[A] [E]** **[F#m]** -- **[D] [E]** x2
      [A///] [D///]) x2

[A] Heirs of a cold war, **[E]** that's **[D]** what we've **[A]** become **[A] [E] [D]**
[A] Inheriting troubles, **[E]** I'm **[D]** mentally **[A]** numb **[A] [E] [D]**
[A] Crazy, **[E] [D]** I just cannot **[A]** bear **[A] [E] [D]**
[A] I'm living with something, **[E] [D]** that just isn't **[A]** fair **[A] [E] [D]**

[F#m] Mental wounds **[E]** not **[D]** healing, **[F#m]** life's a bit-**[E]**ter **[D]** shame
I'm **[A]** going off the **[E]** rails on a crazy **[F#m]** train **[F#m]**
I'm **[A]** going off the **[E]** rails on a crazy **[F#m]** train

[F#m///] [A//] [E//] **[F#m///] [D//] [E//]**
[F#m] - **[A] [E]** **[F#m]** - **[D] [E]** x Fade or end in **[F#m]**

Crazy Train to Clarksville (Monkees a la Ozzy Osbourne)

mashup courtesy of Ellen Thurmund

G7 C7 D7 A E D F#m   G7 C7 D7 A E D F#m

baritone

[G7] Crazy, but that's how it goes - Millions of people living as foes
Maybe it's not too late to learn how to love, forget how to hate
Let's go, let's [C7] go! Let's go! Let's go! Let's go! Let's go!

I've [G7] listened to preachers, I've listened to fools
I've watched all the dropouts who make their own rules
A bitter [C7] shame - A bitter shame - A bitter shame

I'm [D7] going off the rails on a crazy [G7] train [G7] [G7] [G7]

[G7] Heirs of a Cold War, that's what we've become
Inheriting troubles, I'm mentally numb - Isn't [C7] fair
Just isn't fair - Just isn't [A] fair (pause)

So I'm [A] leaving [E] [D] in the [A] morning [E] [D]
[A] and I won't see you [E] [D] a-[A]gain [E] [D]
[A] We'll have [E] [D] one more [A] night together [E] [D]
'Til the [A] morning brings my [E] train and [D] I must [A] go [E] [D]

[F#m] Oh no [E] no [D] no - [F#m] Oh no [E] no [D] no
And I [A] don't know if I'm [E] ever coming [F#m] home [F#m]
[A] Don't know if I'm [E] ever coming
[G7] Ay, ay, ay, ay x4 (pause)
[G7] Ay, ay, ay, ay x4

[G7] Mental wounds still screaming - Driving me insane
I'm going off the rails to Clarksville, on a crazy train
Yeah yeah yeah, [C7] yeah! x3

And I'm [D7] goin' off the rails on a crazy [G7] train [G7] [G7] [G7]

[G7] I'm off the rails on a crazy train
Off the rails on a crazy train
On a crazy train… (fade)

Creep (Radiohead)

writer: Thom Yorke (1993)

G   B7   C   Cm   baritone   G   B7   C   Cm

Intro: **[G] [B7] [C] [Cm]** | **[G] [B7] [C] [Cm]**

When you were here be**[G]**fore, couldn't look you in the **[B7]** eye
You're just like an **[C]** angel, your skin makes me **[Cm]** cry
You float like a **[G]** feather in a beautiful **[B7]** world
I wish I was **[C]** special
You're so very **[Cm]** special

But I'm a **[G]** creep, I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here

I don't care if it **[G]** hurts, I wanna have con**[B7]**trol
I want a perfect **[C]** body, I want a perfect **[Cm]** soul
I want you to **[G]** notice when I'm not a**[B7]**round
You're so very **[C]** special
I wish I was **[Cm]** special

But I'm a **[G]** creep I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here oh oh

[G] She's running out a**[B7]**gain **[C]** she's running out
She **[Cm]** run run run ru**[G]**n **[B7] [C]** run **[Cm]**
Whatever makes you **[G]** happy, whatever you **[B7]** want
You're so very **[C]** special
I wish I was **[Cm]** special

But I'm a **[G]** creep I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
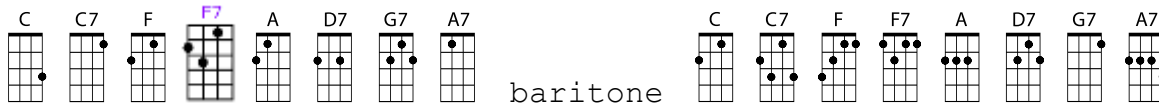What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here
I don't be**[G]**long here

thanks to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1829

Crippled Inside (John Lennon)

writer: John Lennon (1971)

C   C7   F   F7   A   D7   G7   A7   C   C7   F   F7   A   D7   G7   A7

baritone

[C] You can shine your shoes and wear [C7] a suit
[F] You can comb your hair and look quite [F7] cute
[C] You can hide your face behind a smile
[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide [G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside [G]

[C] You can wear a mask and paint your [C7] face
[F] You can call yourself the human [F7] race
[C] You can wear a collar and a tie
[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide [G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside

[C] Well now you know [A7] that your cat has nine lives
[D7] Nine lives to itself [G7]
[C] But you only got one And a dog's life ain't fun
[C] Mamma take a look [G7] outside [C]

(solo)
[C] | [C7] | [F] | [F7] | [C] | [A] | [D7] [G7] | [C]

[C] You can go to church and sing [C7] a hymn
[F] You can judge me by the color of [F7] my skin
[C] You can live a lie until you die
[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide [G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside

(solo)
[C] | [C7] | [F] | [F7] | [C] | [A] | [D7] [G7] | [C]

[C] Well now you know [A7] that your cat has nine lives
[D7] Nine lives to itself [G7]
[C] But you only got one And a dog's life ain't fun
[C] Mamma take a look [G7] outside [C]

[C] You can go to church and sing [C7] a hymn
[F] You can judge me by the color of [F7] my skin
[C] You can live a lie until you die

[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide [G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside x4

(slow)
[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide
[G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside [F]

thanks to www.ukulele-tabs.com

Crocodile Rock (Elton John)

writer: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1972)

G Em C D Bm A7 D7 E7   G Em C D Bm A7 D7 E7   baritone

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

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

> ***[Em]** Croc Rockin' is something shockin'*
> *When your **[A7]** feet just can't keep still*
> *I **[D7]** never knew me a better time and I **[G]** guess I never will*
> *Oh **[E7]** Lawdy mamma those Friday nights*
> *When **[A7]** Susie wore her dresses tight and*
> *The **[D7]** Croc Rockin' was out of **[C]** sight*
> ***[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]**   - girls sing lalalalal etc*

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

> ***[Em]** Croc Rockin' is something shockin'*
> *When your **[A7]** feet just can't keep still*
> *I **[D7]** never knew me a better time and I **[G]** guess I never will*
> *Oh **[E7]** Lawdy mamma those Friday nights*
> *When **[A7]** Susie wore her dresses tight and*
> *The **[D7]** Croc Rockin' was out of **[C]** sight*
> ***[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]**   - girls sing lalalalal etc*

I re-**[G]**member when rock was young
Me and **[Bm]** Susie had so much fun
Holding **[C]** hands and skimmin' stones
Had an **[D]** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the **[G]** biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a **[Bm]** thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the **[C]** other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were **[D]** hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well
(chorus x3)

Cruel to Be Kind (Nick Lowe)

writers: Nick Lowe & Ian Gomm (1979)

baritone

Intro: C-Em-F-G (2x) G

Oh **[C]** I can't take another **[Em]** heartache
Though you **[F]** say you're my friend, **[G]** I'm at my wit's end
[C] You say your love is **[Em]** bonafide,
but that **[F]** don't coin**[Em]**cide **[Dm]** With the things that you do **[Fmaj7]**
And when I **[Em]** ask you to be **[F]** nice, you **[G]** say

*You've gotta be **[F]** cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** in the right **[Am]** measure*
*[F] Cruel to be **[G]** kind, it's a **[Em]** very good **[Am]** sign*
*[F] Cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** means that I **[Am]** love you, **[G]** baby*
(You've gotta be cruel)
*You gotta be cruel to be **[C]** kind **[Em]** [F] [G]***

Well I **[C]** do my best to under**[Em]**stand dear
But you **[F]** still mystify and **[G]** I want to know why
[C] I pick myself up **[Em]** off the ground
To have you **[F]** knock me **[Em]** back down, **[Dm]** again and again **[Fmaj7]**
And when I **[Em]** ask you to **[F]** explain, you **[G]** say

*You've gotta be **[F]** cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** in the right **[Am]** measure*
*[F] Cruel to be **[G]** kind, it's a **[Em]** very good **[Am]** sign*
*[F] Cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** means that I **[Am]** love you, **[G]** baby*
(You've gotta be cruel)
*You gotta be cruel to be **[C]** kind - **[C]** oooooh **[A]** oooh*

Solo: **[F] [G] [Em] [Am]** - **[F] [G] [Em] [Am]** - **[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] | [G]**

Well I **[C]** do my best to under**[Em]**stand dear
But you **[F]** still mystify and **[G]** I want to know why
[C] I pick myself up **[Em]** off the ground
To have you **[F]** knock me **[Em]** back down, **[Dm]** again and again **[Fmaj7]**
And when I **[Em]** ask you to **[F]** explain, you **[G]** say

*You've gotta be **[F]** cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** in the right **[Am]** measure*
*[F] Cruel to be **[G]** kind, it's a **[Em]** very good **[Am]** sign*
*[F] Cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** means that I **[Am]** love you, **[G]** baby*
(You've gotta be cruel)
*You've gotta be **[F]** cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** in the right **[Am]** measure*
*[F] Cruel to be **[G]** kind, it's a **[Em]** very good **[Am]** sign*
*[F] Cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** means that I **[Am]** love you, **[G]** baby*
(You've gotta be cruel)
*You've gotta be **[G]** cruel to be **[C]** kind*

Dancing in the Dark (Bruce Springsteen)
writer: Bruce Springsteen (1984)

G Em C Am D   G Em C Am D

baritone

(capo 3 for original key)

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the **[Em]** evening, **[G]** and I **[Em]** aint got nothing to **[G]** say
I come home in the **[Em]** morning, I **[G]** go to bed **[Em]** feeling the same **[C]** way
I ain't nothing but **[Am]** tired, **[C]** man I'm just **[Am]** tired and bored with **[G]** myself
Hey there **[Em]** baby, **[G]** I could use **[Em]** just a little **[D]** help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em] [G] [Em]**

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

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em] [G] [Em]**

[Em] You sit around getting **[G]** older
[C] There's a joke here some**[D]** where and it's on **[Em]** me
I'll shake this world off my **[G]** shoulders
[C] Come on baby the **[D]** laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of **[Em]** this town, **[G]** And they'll be **[Em]** carving you up all **[G]** right
They say you gotta stay **[Em]** hungry, **[G]** hey baby, I'm **[Em]** just about starving **[C]** tonight
I'm dying for some **[Am]** action, **[C]** I'm sick of sitting '**[Am]** round here trying to write a **[G]** book
I need a love **[Em]** reaction,**[G]** hey **[Em]** baby gimme just one **[D]** look

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**

[G] even if we're **[Em]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**
[G] even if we're **[Em]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark

Dancing in the Moonlight (King Harvest)

writer: Sherman Kelly (1970)

Em   A   D   Bm   Em   A   D   Bm
(chord diagrams)   baritone   (chord diagrams)

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2 (stop)

We get it on **[Em]** most every night
 [A]… when that **[D]** moon is **[A]** big and **[Bm]** bright
It's a super**[Em]**natural delight
[A]… everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] (stop)

Everybody **[Em]** here is out of sight,
 [A] they don't bark and **[D]** they don't **[A]** bite
They **[Bm]** keep things loose they **[Em]** keep it tight,
[A] everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

> **[Em]** *Dancing in the moonlight,*
> **[A]** *everybody's* **[D]** *feeling* **[A]** *warm and* **[Bm]** *bright*
> *It's such a* **[Em]** *fine and natural sight,*
> **[A]** *everybody's* **[D]** *dancing* **[A]** *in the* **[Bm]** *moonlight*

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] (stop)

We like our **[Em]** fun and we never fight,
 [A] you can't dance and **[D]** stay up**[A]**tight
It's a **[Bm]** supernatural **[Em]** delight,
[A] everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

> **[Em]** *Dancing in the moonlight,*
> **[A]** *everybody's* **[D]** *feeling* **[A]** *warm and* **[Bm]** *bright*
> *It's such a* **[Em]** *fine and natural sight,*
> **[A]** *everybody's* **[D]** *dancing* **[A]** *in the* **[Bm]** *moonlight*

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2 (stop)

We get it **[Em]** on most every night
[A] and when that **[D]** moon is **[A]** big and **[Bm]** bright
It's a super**[Em]**natural delight
[A].. everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

> **[Em]** *Dancing in the moonlight,*
> **[A]** *everybody's* **[D]** *feeling* **[A]** *warm and* **[Bm]** *bright*
> *It's such a* **[Em]** *fine and natural sight,*
> **[A]** *everybody's* **[D]** *dancing* **[A]** *in the* **[Bm]** *moonlight*
> **[Em]** *Dancing in the moonlight,*
> **[A]** *everybody's* **[D]** *feeling* **[A]** *warm and* **[Bm]** *bright*
> *It's such a* **[Em]** *fine and natural sight,*
> **[A]** *everybody's* **[D]** *dancing* **[A]** *in the* **[Bm]** *moonlight*

Daniel (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973)

C   F   G   Am   Dm   A♭   A7   baritone   C   F   G   Am   Dm   A♭   A7

Intro: **[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]**

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a **[Dm]** plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights **[E7]** heading for Spa**[Am]**in
Oh and **[F]** I can see **[G]** Daniel waving good**[Am]**bye
God it **[F]** looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the **[F]** clouds in my **[C]** eyes **[G]**

[C] They say Spain is pretty though I've never **[Dm]** been
[G] Well Daniel says it's the best place
[E7] That he's ever **[Am]** seen
Oh and **[F]** he should **[G]** know he's been there en**[Am]**ough
Lord **[F]** I miss Daniel **[G]** oh I **[F]** miss him so **[C]** much

*Oh oh oh **[F]** Daniel my brother you are **[C]** older than me*
*Do you still **[F]** feel the pain of the **[C]** scars that won't heal*
*Your eyes have **[Am]** died but you see more than **[F]** I*
*__[Ab]__ Daniel you're a **[C]** star **[A7]** in the face of the **[Dm]** sky **[G]***

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a **[Dm]** plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights **[E7]** heading for Spa**[Am]**in
Oh and **[F]** I can see **[G]** Daniel waving good**[Am]**bye
God it **[F]** looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the **[F]** clouds in my **[C]** eyes

*Oh oh oh **[F]** Daniel my brother you are **[C]** older than me*
*Do you still **[F]** feel the pain of the **[C]** scars that won't heal*
*Your eyes have **[Am]** died but you see more than **[F]** I*
*__[Ab]__ Daniel you're a **[C]** star **[A7]** in the face of the **[Dm]** sky **[G]***

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a **[Dm]** plane **[F]**
[G] I can see the red tail lights **[E7]** heading for Spa**[Am]**in
Oh and **[F]** I can see **[G]** Daniel waving good**[Am]**bye
God it **[Dm]** looks like Daniel **[G]**
Must be the **[F]** clouds in my **[C]** eyes

Oh God it **[F]** looks like Daniel
[G] must be the **[F]** clouds in my **[C]** eyes

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

Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1970)

A   D   E7   C#7   F#m   B7   baritone   A   D   E7   C#7   F#m   B7

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

[D] Well when you're sittin **[A]** there in your **[G]** silk upholstered **[D]** chair
[D] Talkin to some **[A]** rich folk that you **[G]** know **[D]**
[D] Well I hope you won't see **[A]** me in my **[G]** ragged compa**[D]**ny
[D] You know I could **[A]** never be a**[G]**lone **[D]**

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

[D] Well when you're sittin **[A]** back in your **[G]** rose pink Cadi**[D]**llac
[D] Makin bets on **[A]** Kentucky Derby **[G]** day **[D]**
[D] Well I'll be in my basement **[A]** room with a **[G]** needle and a **[D]** spoon
[D] And another girl can **[A]** take my pain a**[G]**way **[D]**

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

Instrumental: **[D] [A] [G] [D]** x8

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

Dear Prudence (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & Paul McCartney (1968)

D D7 D6 D+   D D7 D6 D+

baritone

[D] [D7] [D6] [D+]

Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [D6] [D+]** won't you come out to **[D]** play? **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [D6] [D+]** greet the brand new **[D]** day **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
The **[D]** sun is up, the **[D7]** sky is blue It's **[D6]** beautiful and **[D+]** so are you
Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [C]** won't you come **[G]** out to **[D]** play? **[D7] [D6] [D+]**

Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [D6] [D+]** open up your **[D]** eyes **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [D6] [D+]** see the sunny **[D]** skies **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
The **[D]** wind is low, the **[D7]** birds will sing That **[D6]** you are part of **[D+]** everything
Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [C]** won't you **[G]** open up your **[D]** eyes? **[D7] [D6] [D+]**

Look **[D]** around round.. **[D7] [D6] [D+]** - Look **[D]** around round.. **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
Look a-**[D]**round **[F] [G] [D] [D7] [D6] [D+]**

[D] Dear Prudence, **[D7] [D6] [D+]** let me see you **[D]** smile **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [D6] [D+]** like a little **[D]** child **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
The **[D]** clouds will be a **[D7]** daisy chain So **[D6]** let me see you **[D+]** smile again
Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [C]** won't you **[G]** let me see you **[D]** smile? **[D7] [D6] [D+]**

Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [D6] [D+]** won't you come out to **[D]** play? **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [D6] [D+]** greet the brand new **[D]** day **[D7] [D6] [D+]**
The **[D]** sun is up, the **[D7]** sky is blue it's **[D6]** beautiful and **[D+]** so are you
Dear **[D]** Prudence, **[D7] [C]** won't you come **[G]** out to **[D]** play? **[D7] [D6] [D+]**

[D] [D7] [D6] [D+]
[D] [D7] [D6] [D+]

[D]

Dig a Pony (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1969)

G   D   A   Ab   F#m   Bm   G7   E7   G   D   A   Ab   F#m   Bm   G7   E7

baritone

Intro: (fast Bass – full riff)
[G] [D] [A] [A]
[G] [D] [A] [A]

[G]* [Ab]*

[A]* I - - - - dig a **[F#m]** pony
Well, you can **[Bm]** celebrate anything you **[G7]** want
Yes, you can **[Bm]** celebrate any**[G]**thing you want **[E7]**, oh

[A] I - - - - do a **[F#m]** road hog
Well, you can **[Bm]** penetrate any **[G7]** place you go
Yes, you can **[Bm]** penetrate any **[G]** place you go, **[E7]** I told you so

(slow Bass) **[G]** All I **[D]** want is **[A]** you
(fast Bass)   **[G]** Everything has got to **[D]** be just like you want it **[A]** to, because...

[A] I - - - - pick a **[F#m]** moon dog
Well, you can **[Bm]** radiate everything you **[G7]** are
Yes, you can **[Bm]** radiate every**[G]**thing you are **[E7]**, oh now

[A] I - - - - roll a **[F#m]** stoney
Well, you can **[Bm]** imitate everyone you **[G7]** know
Yes, you can **[Bm]** imitate ever**[G]**yone you know **[E7]**, I told you so

(slow Bass) **[G]** All I **[D]** want is **[A]** you
(fast Bass)   **[G]** Everything has got to **[D]** be just like you want it **[A]** to, because...

(solo) **[A]** I **[F#m]** | **[Bm]** | **[G7]** | **[Bm]** | **[G]** | **[E7]**

[A] I - - - - feel the **[F#m]** wind blow
Well, you can **[Bm]** indicate everything you **[G7]** see
Yes, you can **[Bm]** indicate any**[G]**thing you see **[E7]**

[A] I - roll a **[F#m]** lorry
Well, you can **[Bm]** syndicate any boat you **[G7]** row
Yeah, you can **[Bm]** syndicate any **[G]** boat you row **[E7]**, I told you so

(slow Bass) **[G]** All I **[D]** want is **[A]** you
(fast Bass) **[G]** Everything has got to **[D]** be just like you want it **[A]** to, because...

(fast Bass – full riff) **[G] [D] [A] [A]** x2 (slowing) **[G]* [Ab]* [A]**

Dirty Work (Steely Dan)

writers: Donald Fagen & Walter Becker (1972)

C   F   Am   Bb   Dm   G   Em   baritone   C   F   Am   Bb   Dm   G   Em

[C] [F] [Am] [Bb] x3
[C] [F] [Am]
Times are **[Dm]** hard
You're a -**[G7]** fraid to pay the **[C]** fee
So you **[F]** find yourself some - **[Bb]** body
Who can **[C]** do the job for **[G]** free

[G]

When you **[Am]** need a bit of **[Dm]** lovin'
'Cause your **[G7]** man is out of **[Em]** town
That's the **[F]** time you get me **[Bb]** runnin'
And you **[C]** know I'll be a - **[Dm]** round

    __[C]__ I'm a __[F]__ fool to do your __[Am]__ dirty work, oh __[Bb]__ yeah __[C]__
    __[C]__ I don't__[F]__ wanna do your __[Am]__ dirty work, no __[Bb]__ more __[C]__
    __[C]__ I'm a__[F]__ fool to do your __[Am]__ dirty work, oh __[Bb]__ yeah __[C]__
    __[C]__ __[F]__

[(Am)] Light the **[Dm]** candle
Put the **[G7]** lock upon the **[C]** door
You have **[F]** sent the maid home **[Bb]** early
Like a **[C]** thousand times be - **[G]** fore

[G]

Like the **[Am]** castle in it's **[Dm]** corner
In a **[G7]** medieval **[Em]** game
I fore - **[F]** see terrible **[Bb]** trouble
And I **[C]** stay here just the **[Dm]** same

    __[C]__ I'm a __[F]__ fool to do your __[Am]__ dirty work, oh __[Bb]__ yeah __[C]__
    __[C]__ I don't__[F]__ wanna do your __[Am]__ dirty work, no __[Bb]__ more __[C]__
    __[C]__ I'm a__[F]__ fool to do your __[Am]__ dirty work, oh __[Bb]__ yeah __[C]__
    __[C]__ I don't__[F]__ wanna do your __[Am]__ dirty work, no __[Bb]__ more __[C]__
    __[C]__ __[F]__

(solo) **[G]** | **[Em]** | **[G]** | **[Em]** | **[F]** | **[G]** | **[Dm]**

    __[C]__ I'm a __[F]__ fool to do your __[Am]__ dirty work, oh __[Bb]__ yeah __[C]__
    __[C]__ I don't __[F]__ wanna do your __[Am]__ dirty work, no __[Bb]__ more __[C]__
    __[C]__ I'm a __[F]__ fool to do your __[Am]__ dirty work, oh __[Bb]__ yeah __[C]__
    __[C]__ I don't __[F]__ wanna do your __[Am]__ dirty work, no __[Bb]__ more __[C]__

Do You Believe in Magic (The Lovin Spoonful)
writer: John Sebastian (1965)

Dm Em F C G   baritone   Dm Em F C G

[Intro] [Dm*] [Em] [F] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [F]

Do you be**[G]**lieve in **[C]** magic in a **[F]** young girl's heart
How the **[C]** music can free her, when**[F]**ever it starts
And it's **[C]** magic, if the **[F]** music is groovy
It **[C]** makes you feel happy like an **[F]** old-time movie
I'll **[Dm]** tell you about the **[Em]** magic, and it'll **[F]** free your **[Em]** soul
But it's like **[G]** trying to tell a stranger 'bout rock and roll

If you believe in **[C]** magic don't **[F]** bother to choose
If it's **[C]** jug band music or **[F]** rhythm and blues
Just go and **[C]** listen it'll **[F]** start with a smile
It won't **[C]** wipe off your face no matter **[F]** how hard you try
Your **[Dm]** feet start **[Em]** tapping and you **[F]** can't seem to **[Em]** find
How you got **[G]** there, so just blow your mind

[Instrumental] [F] [C] [Dm] [Em] [F] [Em] [G]

If you believe in **[C]** magic, come a**[F]**long with me
We'll **[C]** dance until morning 'til there's **[F]** just you and me
And **[C]** maybe, if the **[F]** music is right
I'll **[C]** meet you tomorrow, sort of **[F]** late at night
And **[Dm]** we'll go **[Em]** dancing, baby, **[F]** then you'll **[Em]** see
How the **[G]** magic's in the music and the music's in me

[Outro]
[F] Yeah, do you believe in **[C]** magic?
Yeah, **[Dm]** believe in the **[Em]** magic of a **[F]** young girl's **[Em]** soul
Be**[Dm]**lieve in the **[Em]** magic of **[F]** rock and **[Em]** roll
Be**[Dm]**lieve in the **[Em]** magic that can **[F]** set you **[Em]** free
[G] Ohh, talking 'bout
[F] magic. Do you believe in **[C]** magic? Do you believe?
Do you believe like I believe? Do you believe like I believe?
Be**[F]**lieve! Do you believe in **[C]** magic? Do you believe in **[F]** magic? {fades}
Do you believe like I believe? Do you believe like I believe?

* Dm7 has been suggested as a better chord

Do You Hear The People Sing (Les Miserables)

writers: Claude-Michel Schönberg, Alain Boublil,
Jean-Marc Natel, Herbert Kretzmer (1980)

F   Bb   Dm   G   C   Bb   G7   baritone   F   Bb   Dm   G   C   Bb   F7   G7

Do you **[F]** hear the people sing?
Singing the **[Bb]** song of angry **[F]** men?
It is the **[Dm]** music of a **[G]** people
Who will **[C]** not be slaves again!
When the **[F]** beating of your heart
Echoes the **[Bb]** beating of the **[F]** drums
There is a **[Dm]** life about to **[Gm]** start
When to-**[C7]**morrow **[F]** comes!

[E] Will you **[Am]** join in our crusade?
Who will be **[Em]** strong and stand with me?
Be-**[Dm]**yond the barricade
Is there a **[Am]** world you long to see?
Then **[F]** join in the fight
That will **[Dm]** give you the right to be **[G]** free!

Do you **[C]** hear the people sing?
Singing the **[F]** song of angry **[C]** men?
It is the **[Am]** music of a **[D]** people
Who will **[G]** not be slaves again!
When the **[C]** beating of your **[C]** heart
Echoes the **[F]** beating of the **[C]** drums
There is a **[Am]** life about to **[Dm]** start
When to-**[G7]**morrow **[C]** comes!

[C] Will you **[Am]** give all you can give so that

our **[Em]** banner may advance
Some will **[Dm]** fall and some will live
Will you stand **[Am]** up and take your chance?
The **[F]** blood of the martyrs
Will **[Dm]** water the meadows of **[G]** France!

Do you **[C]** hear the people sing?
Singing the **[F]** song of angry **[C]** men?
It is the **[Am]** music of a **[D]** people
Who will **[G]** not be slaves again!
When the **[C]** beating of your **[C]** heart
Echoes the **[F]** beating of the **[C]** drums
There is a **[Am]** life about to **[Dm]** start
When to-**[G7]**morrow **[C]** comes!

Do you Wanna Dance (The Ramones)

writer: Bobby Freeman (1958)

performed by: The Beach Boys, the Ramones

A   D   E7   E   E9   A   D   E7   E   E9

baritone

Do you **[A]** wanna dance and **[D]** hold my hand?
[A] Tell me baby I'm your **[D]** lover man
Oh **[A]** baby **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]**?

Do you **[A]** wanna dance and **[D]** hold my hand?
[A] Tell me baby I'm your **[D]** lover man
Oh **[A]** baby **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]**?

Well do you **[A]** wanna dance **[D]** under the moonlight
[A] Squeeze all **[D]** through the night
Oh **[A]** baby **[E]** do you wanna dance?

> *__[A]__ Do you do you do you do you __[D]__ wanna dance*
> *__[A]__ Do you do you do you do you __[D]__ wanna dance*
> *__[A]__ Do you do you do you __[E7]__ do you wanna dance __[A]__*
> *__[E9]__*

Do you **[A]** wanna dance and **[D]** hold my hand?
[A] Tell me baby I'm your **[D]** lover man
Oh **[A]** baby **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]**?

Do you **[A]** wanna dance and **[D]** hold my hand?
[A] Tell me baby I'm your **[D]** lover man
Oh **[A]** baby **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]**?

Well do you **[A]** wanna dance **[D]** under the moonlight
[A] Squeeze all **[D]** through the night
Oh **[A]** baby **[E]** do you wanna dance?

> *__[A]__ Do you do you do you do you __[D]__ wanna dance*
> *__[A]__ Do you do you do you do you __[D]__ wanna dance*
> *__[A]__ Do you do you do you __[E7]__ do you wanna dance __[A]__*
> *__[E9]__*

Dog Days Are Over (Florence + the Machine) {key of D}

writers: Florence Welch & Isabella "Machine" Summers (2008)

D   Em   Bm   D   Em   Bm
[chord diagrams]   baritone   [chord diagrams]

[D] x5 **[Em]** **[Bm]** **[Bm]**

[D] Happiness hit her like a train on a tra-**[Em]**a-**[Bm]**ck **[Bm]**
[D] Coming towards her stuck still no turning ba-**[Em]**a-**[Bm]**ck

[D] She hid around corners and she hid under beds
She killed it with **[Em]** kisses and **[Bm]** from it, she fled
With **[D]** every bubble, she sank with a drink
And washed it a-**[Em]**way down **[Bm]** the kitchen sink

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
The horses are **[Em]** coming - So **[Bm]** you better run

Run **[D]** fast for your mother, run fast for your father
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
Leave all your love and your **[Em]** longing behind
You can't **[Bm]** carry it with you if you want to survive

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
Can you hear the ho-**[Em]**rses? - 'Cause **[Bm]** here they come **[D]** (Pause)

(Slower - Whole note strum):
And **[D]** I never wanted anything **[Em]** from **[Bm]** you
Except **[D]** everything you had and what was **[Em]** left after that **[Bm]** too, oh
(Pause)

(Back to original tempo):
[D] Happiness hit her like a bullet in the ba-**[Em]**a-**[Bm]**ck **[Bm]**
[D] Struck from a great height by someone
who should **[Em]** know better than **[Bm]** that

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
Can you hear the ho-**[Em]**rses? - 'Cause **[Bm]** here they come

[D] x4 **[Stop]**

Run **[D]** fast for your mother, run fast for your father
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
Leave all your love and your **[Em]** longing behind
You can't **[Bm]** carry it with you if you want to survive

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
Can you hear the ho-**[Em]**rses? - 'Cause **[Bm]** here they come

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
The horses are **[Em]** coming - So **[Bm]** you better run **[D]**

Don't Bring Me Down (ELO)

writer: Jeff Lynne (1979)

D   A   F#m   E7   D   A   F#m   E7

baritone

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]
[A] You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, **[D] [A]**
[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.
Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-woo, ah-woo!
I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,
Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends **[D]**, **[A] [A]**
I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.
Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!
I'll **[C]** tell you once more, before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,
Don't bring me **[A]** down.

Don't bring me **[F#m]** down..**[A]** (Brrruce.) don't bring me **[F#m]** down.**[A]** (Brrruce.)
Don't bring me **[F#m]** down, **[A]** (Brrruce)..don't bring me **[E]** do...**[E7]**.wnnn.

[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, **[D] [A][A]**
You let your mind out somewhere down the road.
Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!
I'll **[C]** tell you once more, before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,
Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, **[D] [A]**
[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.
Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ahh-hoo-hoo!
I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,
Don't bring me **[A]** down.

Don't bring me **[F#m]** down..**[A]** (Brrruce.) don't bring me **[F#m]** down.**[A]** (Brrruce.)
Don't bring me **[F#m]** down, **[A]** (Brrruce)..don't bring me **[E]** do...**[E7]**.wnnn.
[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,**[A]**
One of these days you're gonna break your glass.
Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.
I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,
Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, **[D] [A] [A]**
You got me crawlin' up to you every day,
Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!
I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,
Don't bring me **[A]** down.

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

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,
Don't bring me **[A]** down..(Fade.)

Don't Dream it's Over (Crowded House)

writer: Neil Finn (1986)

G Em7 C B7 Am7 D7   baritone   G Em7 C B7 Am7 D7

[G] There is freedom within [Em7] there is freedom without [C]
Try to catch the deluge in a paper [B7] cup
[G] There's a battle ahead [Em7] many battles are lost [C]

But you'll never see the end of the road

While you're [B7] travelling with me

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm towing my car [Em7] there's a hole in the roof [C]

My possessions are causing me suspicion

But [B7] there's no proof
[G] In the paper today [Em7] tales of war and of waste [C]
But you turn right over to the TV [B7] Page

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm walking again [Em7] to the beat of a drum [C]
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [B7] heart
[G] Only the shadows ahead [Em7] barely clearing the roof [C]
Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook

Thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1879

Don't Pass Me By (The Beatles)

writer: Ringo Starr (1969)

C   F   G   C   G   F

baritone

[C] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
[F] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
[G] Waiting for your knock dear on my old front door
I don't **[F]** hear it does it mean you don't love me any **[C]** more

[C] I hear the clock a ticking on the mantel shelf
[F] See the hands a moving but I'm by myself
I **[G]** wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
I don't **[F]** see you does it mean you don't love me any **[C]** more

[C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
Cos you know **[F]** darling I love only you
You'll never **[C]** know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
Don't pass me **[G]** by don't make me **[F]** cry **[C]**

[C] Sorry that I doubted you I was so unfair
[F] You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
You **[G]** said that you would be late - About an hour or two
I said **[F]** that's alright I'm waiting here - Just waiting to hear from **[C]** you

[C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
Cos you know **[F]** darling I love only you
You'll never **[C]** know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
Don't pass me **[G]** by don't make me **[F]** cry **[C]** 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

[C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
Cos you know **[F]** darling I love only you
You'll never **[C]** know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
Don't pass me **[G]** by don't make me **[F]** cry **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

Don't Stop (Fleetwood Mac)

writer: Christine McVie (1977)

D G C A7 A   baritone   D G C A7 A

Intro: **[D] [G] [D] [G]** x4 (Bass plays pedal D)

[D] If you **[C]** wake up and **[G]** don't want to smile
[D] If it **[C]** takes just a **[G]** little while
[D] Open your **[C]** eyes and **[G]** look at the day
[A7] You'll see things in a different way

> *[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow*
> *[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here*
> *[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before*
> *[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

[D] [C] | **[G] [G]** | **[D] [C]** | **[G] [G]**

[D] Why not **[C]** think about **[G]** times to come
[D] And not a**[C]** bout the **[G]** things that you've done
[D] If your **[C]** life was **[G]** bad to you
[A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

> *[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow*
> *[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here*
> *[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before*
> *[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

(solo) **[D] [C]** | **[G] [G]** x3 **[A7] [A7]**

[D] All I **[C]** want is to **[G]** see you smile
[D] If it **[C]** takes just a **[G]** little while
[D] I know you **[C]** don't **[G]** believe that it's true
[A] I never meant any harm to you

> *[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow*
> *[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here*
> *[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before*
> *[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

> *[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow*
> *[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] <stop> it'll soon be here*
> *[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before*
> *[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

[D] Ooooh **[C] [G]** Don't you look **[D]** back**[C] [G]** x4
[D]

Don't Wanna Lose (Ex Hex)

writer: Mary Timony (2014)

A C D G   baritone   A C D G

Intro: **[A]** **[C]** **[D]** **[C]** x2

If you **[A]** listen close you might **[C]** hear the sound **[D]** **[C]**
Well **[A]** I would never **[C]** let you down **[D]** **[C]**
I **[A]** thought you were a **[C]** man of action **[D]** **[C]**
[A] Come on, baby, come on, give me a **[C]** little reaction
[D] **[D][D][Em][Em]**

    [C] *I don't wanna* **[G]** *lose your* **[D]** *love*
    [C] *It's in my hand, it's just a* **[G]** *question* **[D]** *of*
    [C] *If you're gonna stop* **[G]** *messing* **[D]** *around*
    You better **[C]** *hurry up, don't* **[G]** *let me* **[D]** *down*

[A] **[C]** **[D]** **[C]**

Well you **[A]** keep telling me it **[C]** won't be long **[D]** **[C]**
Well **[A]** that's not right and **[C]** that's not wrong **[D]** **[C]**
[A] Come on, talk to me, baby, and **[C]** don't be so cold **[D]** **[C]**
Your **[A]** kingdom comes from **[C]** actions and not from being bold
[D] **[D][D][Em][Em]**

    [C] *I don't wanna* **[G]** *lose your* **[D]** *love*
    [C] *It's in my hand, it's just a* **[G]** *question* **[D]** *of*
    [C] *If you're gonna stop* **[G]** *messing* **[D]** *around*
    You better **[C]** *hurry up, don't* **[G]** *let me* **[D]** *down*

    [C] *My perception is* **[G]** *growing* **[D]** *dim*
    There's no **[C]** *way to lose, no* **[G]** *way to* **[D]** *win*
    [C] *I'm not* **[G]** *gonna stay* **[D]** *down*
    [C] *Goodbye to* **[G]** *dark days that* **[D]** *surround*

Solo: **[C]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[Em]** x4

    [C] *I don't wanna* **[G]** *lose your* **[D]** *love*
    [C] *It's in my hand, it's just a* **[G]** *question* **[D]** *of*
    [C] *If you're gonna stop* **[G]** *messing* **[D]** *around*
    You better **[C]** *hurry up, don't* **[G]** *let me* **[D]** *down*

    [C] *My perception is* **[G]** *growing* **[D]** *dim*
    There's no **[C]** *way to lose* **[G]** *no way to* **[D]** *win*
    [C] *I'm not* **[G]** *gonna stay* **[D]** *down*
    [C] *Goodbye to dark days that* **[G]** **[G]** *surround*
    [D] **[D]** **[A]**

Down by the Water (The Decemberists)

writers: The Decemberists, Colin Meloy (2010)

C5 Em C D G   baritone   C5 Em C D G

[C5] [Em] [C] [Em] [D]

[Em] See this ancient **[G]** riverbed
[D] See where all our **[C]** follies are led
[Em] Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag

[Em] I was just some **[G]** towhead teen
[D] Feeling 'round for fingers to **[C]** get in between
[Em] Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag

> *[Em] The season [D] rubs me [Em] wrong*
> *[Em] The summer [D] swells [C] anon*
> *So knock me [Em] down, tear me [G] up*
> *But I would [D] bear it all broken just to [C] fill my cup*
> *[Em] Down by the water and [D] down by the old main [Em] drag*

[C5] [Em] [C] [Em] [D]

[Em] Sweet descend this **[G]** rabble round
[D] Pretty little patter of a **[C]** seaport town
[Em] Rolling in the water and **[D]** rolling down the old main **[Em]** drag

[Em] All dolled up in **[G]** gabardine
The **[D]** ash-flashing Leda of **[C]** pier nineteen
[Em] Queen of the water and **[D]** queen of the old main **[Em]** drag

> *[Em] The season [D] rubs me [Em] wrong*
> *[Em] The summer [D] swells [C] anon*
> *So knock me [Em] down, tear me [G] up*
> *But I would [D] bear it all broken just to [C] fill my cup*
> *[Em] Down by the water and [D] down by the old main [Em] drag*

[Instrumental Break]
[C5] [Em] [C] [Em] [D]
[Em] [G] [D] [C] [Em] [D] [Em]

> *[Em] The season [D] rubs me [Em] wrong*
> *[Em] The summer [D] swells [C] anon*
> *So knock me [Em] down, tear me [G] up*
> *But I would [D] bear it all broken just to [C] fill my cup*
> *[Em] Down by the water and [D] down by the old main [Em] drag*

(outro)
[Em] Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag
[Em] Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag

Dream Weaver (Gary Wright)

writer: Gary Wright (1975)

C#m B A E E7

[C#m] I've just **[B]** closed my eyes **[A]** again **[B]**
[C#m] Climbed **[B]** aboard the **[A]** dream weaver train
[E] Driver **[B]** take away my **[A]** worries of today
[E] And leave **[B]** tomorrow **[A]** behind

Ooh **[E]** dre**[E7]**am **[A]** weaver
[E] I be**[E7]**lieve you can **[A]** get me through the **[E]** ni**[E7][A]**ght
[E] [E7] [A]

Ooh **[E]** dre**[E7]**am **[A]** weaver
[E] I be**[E7]**lieve we can **[A]** reach the morning **[E]** light **[E7] [A] [B]**

[C#m] Fly me **[B]** high through the **[A]** starry skies
[C#m] Maybe to an **[B]** astral **[A]** plane
[E] Cross the **[B]** highways of **[A]** fantasy
[E] Help me to **[B]** forget today's **[A]** pain

Ooh **[E]** dre**[E7]**am **[A]** weaver
[E] I be**[E7]**lieve you can **[A]** get me through the **[E]** ni**[E7][A]**ght
[E] [E7] [A]

Ooh **[E]** dre**[E7]**am **[A]** weaver
[E] I be**[E7]**lieve we can **[A]** reach the morning **[E]** light **[E7] [A] [B]**

[C#m] Though the **[B]** dawn may be **[A]** coming soon
[C#m] There **[B]** still may be some **[A]** time
[E] Fly me **[B]** away to the **[A]** bright side of the moon
[E] And meet me **[B]** on the other **[A]** side **[A] [A]**

Ooh **[E]** dre**[E7]**am **[A]** weaver
[E] I be**[E7]**lieve you can **[A]** get me through the **[E]** ni**[E7][A]**ght
[E] [E7] [A]

Ooh **[E]** dre**[E7]**am **[A]** weaver
[E] I be**[E7]**lieve we can **[A]** reach the morning **[E]** light **[E7] [A]**
[E] [E7] [A]

[E] Dre**[E7]**am **[A]**weaver **[E] [E7] [A]**
[E] [E7] [A] x2
[E] Dre**[E7]**am **[A]**weaver **[E] [E7] [A]**
[B] [C#m]

Driver 8 (R.E.M)

writers: Peter Buck & Bill Berry (1985)

Em Am G D C Em7 Dsus4   baritone   Em Am G D C Em7 Dsus4

[Em] [Am] [G] [D] X2

[Em] The walls are **[Am]** built up **[G]** stone by **[D]** stone
[Em] The fields **[Am]** divided one by **[G]** one **[D]**
And the **[Em]** train conductor **[Am]** says - Take a **[G]** break, Driver **[D]** 8
Driver **[Em]** 8, take a **[Am]** break - We've been **[G]** on this shift too **[D]** long

> *[D] And the [C] train conductor [D] says Take a [C] break, driver [D] 8*
> *Driver [C] 8, take a [D] break We can [C] reach our desti[Em]nation*
> *[Em] But we're still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way,*
> *but it's still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way*

[Em] I saw a **[Am]** treehouse on the **[G]** outskirts of the **[D]** farm
The **[Em]** power lines have **[Am]** floaters so the **[G]** airplanes won't get **[D]** snagged
The **[Em]** bells are ringing **[Am]** through the town **[G]** again **[D]**
The **[Em]** children look up, **[Am]** all they hear is **[G]** sky-blue **[D]** bells ringing

> *[D] And the [C] train conductor [D] says Take a [C] break, driver [D] 8*
> *Driver [C] 8, take a [D] break We can [C] reach our desti[Em]nation*
> *[Em] But we're still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way, but it's still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way*
> *[Em] But we're still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way, but it's still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way*

[Am] A way to shield the hated **[C]** heat **[G]** A way to put myself to **[D]** sleep
[Am] A way to shield the hated **[C]** heat **[G]** A way to put myself,
my **[D]**/**[Dsus4]** children to sleep

[Em] [Am] [G] [D] X2

[Em] He piloted this **[Am]** song in a **[G]** plane like **[D]** that one
[Em] She is selling **[Am]** faith on the **[G]** Go Tell **[D]** Crusade
[Em] Locomotive **[Am]** 8, Southern **[G]** Crescent, hear the **[D]** bells ring a**[Em]**gain
The fields of **[Am]** wheat is looking **[G]** thin **[D]**

> *[D] And the [C] train conductor [D] says*
> *Take a [C] break, driver [D] 8*
> *Driver [C] 8, take a [D] break*
> *We've been [C] on this shift too [D] long*

> *[D] And the [C] train conductor [D] says*
> *Take a [C] break, driver [D] 8*
> *Driver [C] 8, take a [D] break*
> *We can [C] reach our desti[Em]nation*
> *[Em] But we're still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way, but it's still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way*
> *[Em] But we're still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way, but it's still a [Em7] ways a[Em]way*

Eight Ball (The Jody Grind)

writers: Kelly Hogan, Bill Taft, Walter Brewer (1990)

Dm A C F   Dm A C F

baritone

[Dm] [A] [A] [A] x 4 **[Dm]**

[A] In these wide open spaces, **[C]** there's nowhere to hide
[Dm] If I could find me tin can, I'd **[A]** crawl right up inside **[A]**
[A] I'm driving as far **[C]** and as fast as I can
But **[Dm]** there ain't no fox hole in this **[A]** god forsaken land

When you're **[F]** straddling the abyss fearing your fall
[C] People will stare and you don't care at all
[Dm] You've got a quarter no one to call there's **[A]** no elbow room **[A]**

You're **[F]** straddling the abyss fearing your fall
[C] people will stare and you don't care at all
[Dm] you've got a quarter no one to **[Dm]*** call
There's no elbow room behind the eight **[Dm]** ba-**[A]**all **[A] [A]**

[Dm] [A] [A] [A] x 4 **[Dm]**
[A] A weight comes down **[C]** to snuff out my lights
I'm **[Dm]** walking a tightrope and **[A]** i'm scared of heights
[A] My backs to the wall, **[C]** truth is sharp as a knife
But **[Dm]** I ain't quite ready **[A]** to cough up my life

When you're **[F]** straddling the abyss fearing your fall **[C]**
People will stare and you don't care at all
[Dm] You've got a quarter no one to call there's **[A]** no elbow room **[A]**

You're **[F]** straddling the abyss fearing your fall **[C]**
People will stare and you don't care at all
[Dm] You've got a quarter no one to **[Dm]*** call
There's no elbow room behind the eight **[Dm]** ba-**[A]**all **[A] [A] [A]**

[F][F][F][F] [C][C][C][C] [Dm][Dm][Dm][Dm] [A][A][A][A] x2

When you're **[F]** straddling the abyss fearing your fall
[C] People will stare and you don't care at all
[Dm] You've got a quarter no one to call there's **[A]** no elbow room **[A]**

You're **[F]** straddling the abyss fearing your fall **[C]**
People will stare and you don't care at all
[Dm] You've got a quarter no one to **[Dm]*** call
There's no elbow room behind the eight ball
No elbow room behind the eight ball
No elbow room behind the eight **[Dm]** ba-**[A]** aa-**[Dm]** aa-**[A]** all
[Dm] [A] Ye-**[Dm]** ea-**[A]** eah **[Dm]** Yeah yeah yeah **[A]** yeah **[A] [A]**

[Dm] [A] [A] [A] x3 (Improv riff) | **[Dm] [A] [A] [A]*** (Improv riff)

Eight Days a Week (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & Paul McCartney (1964)

C D7 F Am G G7   baritone   C D7 D Am G G7

Intro: **[C] [D7] [F] [C]**
↓ ↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↑↓ ↓

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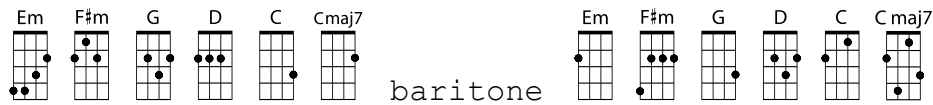**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

Outro:
[C] [D7] [F] [C] (single strum to finish)
↓ ↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↑↓ ↓ ↓ ↑↓ ↓ ↓

Eight Miles High (The Birds)

writers: Gene Clark, Roger McGuinn, David Crosby (1966)

Em F#m G D C Cmaj7   baritone   Em F#m G D C C maj7

[Em] x 4
[Em] x 10

[Em] Eight **[F#m]** miles **[G]** high - **[D]** and when you touch **[C]** down
[G] You'll find that it's **[D]** stranger than **[C]** known **[Cmaj7]**
[Em] Signs **[F#m]** in **[G]** the street - **[D]** that say where you're **[C]** going
[G] Are somewhere **[D]** just being their **[C]** own **[Cmaj7]**

[Em] [F#m] x2

[Em] No-**[F#m]**where **[G]** is - **[D]** there warmth to be **[C]** found
[G] Among those **[D]** afraid of losing their **[C]** ground **[Cmaj7]**
[Em] Rain **[F#m]** gray **[G]** town - **[D]** known for its **[C]** sound
[G] In places **[D]** small faces un-**[C]** bound **[Cmaj7]**

[Em] [F#m] x2
[Em] x 4
(Trippy messy guitar solo): **[Em]** x 20

[Em] Round **[F#m]** the **[G]** squares - **[D]** huddled in **[C]** storms
[G] Some laughing **[D]** some just shapeless **[C]** forms **[Cmaj7]**
[Em] Side-**[F#m]**walk **[G]** scenes - **[D]** and black limou-**[C]**sines
[G] Some living **[D]** some standing a-**[C]**lone **[Cmaj7]**

[Em] [F#m] x2

(Trippy messy guitar solo): **[Em]** x 20 **[Em]**

Enjoy the Silence (Depeche Mode)
writer: Martin Gore (1989)

Bm   D   G   Em   Dm   B♭   Bm   D   G   Em   Dm   B♭

baritone

[intro] **[Bm] | [D]** | **[Bm] | [D]** | **[Bm] | [D]** | **[Bm] | [D]**

[Bm] Words like violence… **[Dm]** break the silence
[G] Come crashing in… **[G]**into my little world
[Bm] Painful to me… **[Dm]** pierce right through me
[G] Can't you understand… **[G]** oh my little girl

[Em] All I ever wanted… **[G]** all I ever needed
Is **[Bm]**here… in **[D]**my arms
[Em] Words are very… **[G]**unnecessary
[Bm]They… can only **[Bb]**do h-a-a-arm

[Bm] | **[D]** | **[Bm] | [D]** | **[Bm] | [D]** | **[Bm] | [D]**

[Bm] Vows are spoken… **[Dm]** to be broken
[G] Feelings are intense… **[G]** words are trivial
[Bm] Pleasures remain… **[Dm]** so does the pain
[G] Words are meaningless… **[G]** and forgettable

[Em] All I ever wanted… **[G]** all I ever needed
Is **[Bm]**here… in **[D]**my arms
[Em] Words are very … **[G]**unnecessary
[Bm]They… can only **[Bb]**do h-a-a-arm

[Em] | **[G]** | **[Bm]** | **[D]** x4

[Em] All I ever wanted… **[G]** all I ever needed
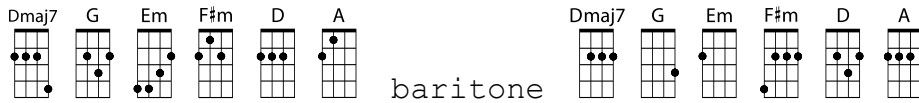Is **[Bm]**here… in **[D]**my arms
[Em] Words are very … **[G]**unnecessary
[Bm]They… can only **[Bb]**do h-a-a-arm

thanks to https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com

Everybody Wants to Rule the World (Tears for Fears)

writers: Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley, Chris Hughes (1985)

Dmaj7 G Em F#m D A   Dmaj7 G Em F#m D A

baritone

[Dmaj7-G] [G] x4
Welcome to your **[Dmaj7]** life **[G]**
There's no turning **[Dmaj7]** back **[G]**
Even while we **[Dmaj7]** sleep **[G]** we will find you
[Em] Acting on your **[F#m]** best behaviour

[G] Turn your back on **[F#m]** mother nature
[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the
[Dmaj7] World **[G]**

[Dmaj7-G] [G] x2
[Dmaj7] [G]
It's my own de **[Dmaj7]** sign **[G]**
It's my own re **[Dmaj7]** …morse **[G]**
Help me to de **[Dmaj7]** cide **[G]** help me make the

[Em] Most of freedom **[F#m]** and of pleasure
[G] Nothing ever **[F#m]** lasts forever
[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the…

[G] There's a room where the **[D]** light won't **[A]** find you
[G] Holding hands while the **[D]** walls come **[A]** tumbling
[G] Down… when they do I'll be **[D]** right be **[A]** hind you

[Em] So glad we've **[F#m]** almost made it
[G] So sad they **[F#m]** had to fade it
[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the world

[Bm] [Bm] [C] [C] x2
[G] [G] [A] [A]

[Em] I can't stand this **[F#m]** indecision
[G] Married with a **[F#m]** lack of vision
[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the…

[Em] Say… that you'll **[F#m]** never never, never never need it
[G] One headline **[F#m]** why believe it?
[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the world

[G] [G] [D] [A] x2

[Em] All for freedom **[F#m]** and for pleasure
[G] Nothing ever **[F#m]** lasts forever
[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the
[Dmaj7] World **[G]**
[Dmaj7-G] [G] x4 **[fade out]**

Everything Counts (Depeche Mode)

writer: Martin Gore (1983)

Am G F E C Dm A Ab   baritone   Am G F E C Dm A Ab

Intro: **[Am] [Am] [G] [F]** x4

The **[Am]** handshake seals the contract
From the contract there's no **[E]** turning back
The turning point of a **[Dm]** career In Korea, being **[Am]** insincere **[Am]**
The **[E]** holiday was **[Am]** fun-packed The **[E]** contract still **[A]** intact

> The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
> **[C]** All for them-**[G]**-selves **[F]** after **[Dm]** all
> The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
> **[C]** All for them-**[G]**-selves **[F]** after **[Dm]** all
> It's a **[Am]** competitive world **[G] [F]**
> **[Dm]** Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts

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

The **[Am]** graph on the wall Tells the story of it **[E]** all
Picture it now, **[Dm]** see just how
The lies and deceit gained a **[Am]** little more power **[Am]**
[E] Confidence taken **[Am]** in By a **[E]** suntan and a **[A]** grin

> The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
> **[C]** All for them-**[G]**-selves **[F]** after **[Dm]** all
> The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
> **[C]** All for them-**[G]**-selves **[F]** after **[Dm]** all
> It's a **[Am]** competitive world **[G] [F]**
> **[Dm]** Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts **[Am] [C] [G] [F]**
> **[Dm]** Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts

[Am] [Am] [G] [F]
Melodica solo: **[C] [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Dm]**
[Am] [Am] [G] [F] x2

> The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
> **[Dm]** Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts
> The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
> **[Dm]** Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts

[C] [G] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [Ab] [C] [G]

> **[F]** Everything, **[Am]** everything, **[Dm] [F] [G]** everything, **[Ab]** everything
> The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
> **[Dm]** Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts
> The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
> **[Dm]** Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts

[Am]

Everywhere That I'm Not (Translator)

writer: Steve Barton (1982)

Em7 Am7 G C D B7   Em7 Am7 G C D B7

baritone

[Em7] [Em7/G] [Em7/A] [Em7/B] [Em7/C] [Em7/D] [Em7] x2

[Em7] I thought I **[Am7]** saw you. **[Em7]** Out on the **[Am7]** avenue.
[Em7] But I guess, it was **[Am7]** just someone
[Em7] Who looked a lot like I remember **[Am7]** you do.

[Em7] 'Cause, I thought I heard **[Am7]** your voice. **[Em7]** In a bar, making a **[Am7]** choice.
[Em7] But, no. It was just **[Am7]** someone **[Em7]** Who sounded a lot like I **[Am7]** remember you do.

[G] 'Cause that's im[C]possibe, that's im [G]...
[G] That's im[C]possibe, that's im[G]poss...
That's im[C]possibe, that's im[G]possible.
[Am7] 'Cause you're in [G] New York, but [D] I'm not.
[Am7] You're in [G] Tokyo, but I'm [D] not.
[Am7] You're in Nova [G] Scotia, but I'm [D] not.
[Am7] Yeah, you're [G] Everywhere That I'm [D] Not x2
I'm Not, I'm [B7] Not, I'm Not.

[Em7] I thought I felt your **[Am7]** touch. **[Em7]** In my car on my **[Am7]** clutch.
[Em7] But I guess, it was just **[Am7]** someone
[Em7] Who felt a lot like I remember **[Am7]** you do.

[G] 'Cause that's im[C]possibe, that's im [G]...
[G] That's im[C]possibe, that's im[G]poss...
That's im[C]possibe, that's im[G]possible.
[Am7] 'Cause you're in [G] New York, but [D] I'm not.
[Am7] You're in [G] Tokyo, but I'm [D] not.
[Am7] You're in Nova [G] Scotia, but I'm [D] not.
[Am7] Yeah, you're [G] Everywhere That I'm [D] Not x2
I'm Not, I'm [B7] Not, I'm Not.

[Instrumental] [Em7] [Em7/G] [Em7/A] [Em7/B] [Em7/C] [Em7/D] [Em7] x2

[Em7] I thought I **[Am7]** saw you. **[Em7]** Out on the **[Am7]** avenue.
[Em7] But I guess, it **[Am7]** was just someone **[Em7]** Who looked a lot like I remember you **[Am7]** do.

[Em7] I thought I felt **[Am7]** your touch. **[Em7]** In my car, but no **[Am7]** such luck.
[Em7] No. I guess, it was **[Am7]** just someone **[Em7]** Who felt a lot like I re**[Am7]**member you do.

[G] 'Cause that's im[C]possibe, that's im [G]...
[G] That's im[C]possibe, that's im[G]poss...
That's im[C]possibe, that's im[G]possible.
[Am7] 'Cause you're in [G] New York, but [D] I'm not.
[Am7] You're in [G] Tokyo, but I'm [D] not.
[Am7] You're in Nova [G] Scotia, but I'm [D] not.
[Am7] Yeah, you're [G] Everywhere That I'm [D] Not x4

Eye in the Sky (Alan Parsons Project)

writers: Alan Parsons & Eric Woolfson (1982)

Bm   G   Gm   D   F#m   baritone   Bm   G   Gm   D   F#m

[Bm] / / / [G] / / / **[Bm] / / / [G] / / /**

[D] Don't think sorry's easily **[Bm]** said
[D] Don't try turning tables in-**[Bm]**stead
You've **[G]** taken lots of chances be-**[Gm]**fore
But **[Bm]** I ain't gonna give any **[E]** more, don't ask me
[D] That's how it goes
'Cause **[G]** part of me knows what you're **[D]** thinking...

[D] Don't say words you're gonna re-**[Bm]**gret
[D] Don't let the fire rush to your **[Bm]** head
I've **[G]** heard the accusation be-**[Gm]**fore
And **[Bm]** I ain't gonna take any **[E]** more, believe me
[D] The sun in your eyes
Made **[G]** some of the lies worth be-**[D]**lieving

I am the **[D]** eye in the sky,
[D] Looking at you, **[F#m]** I can read your mind
[D] I am the maker of rules,
[D] Dealing with fools, **[F#m]** I can cheat you blind
And **[G]** I don't need to see any **[Gm]** more
To know that **[Bm]** I can read your mind, **[G]** I can read your mind
[Bm] I can read your mind, **[G]** I can read your mind

[D] Don't leave false illusions be-**[Bm]**hind
[D] Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my **[Bm]** mind
So **[G]** find another fool like be-**[Gm]**fore
'Cause **[Bm]** I ain't gonna live any-**[E]**more believing
[D] Some of the lies while all **[G]** of the signs are de-**[D]**ceiving
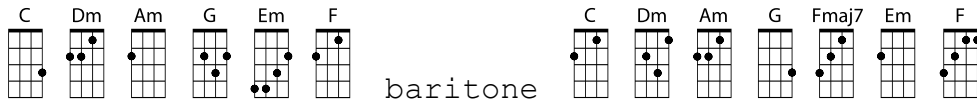
I am the **[D]** eye in the sky,
[D] Looking at you, **[F#m]** I can read your mind
[D] I am the maker of rules,
[D] Dealing with fools, **[F#m]** I can cheat you blind
And **[G]** I don't need to see any-**[Gm]**more
To know that **[Bm]** I can read your mind, **[G]** I can read your mind
[Bm] I can read your mind, **[G]** I can read your mind

[Bm] / / / [G] / / / (repeat and fade)

thanks to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4693

Fall on Me (R.E.M.)

writers: Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe, and Bill Berry (1986)

C   Dm   Am   G   Em   F   C   Dm   Am   G   Fmaj7 Em   F

baritone

[C]

[Dm] There's a problem, **[Am]** feathers iron
[Dm] Bargain buildings, **[Am]** weights and pullies
[Dm] Feathers hit the **[Am]** ground before the **[Dm]** weight can leave the **[Am]** air

[Dm] Buy the **[G]** sky and **[C]** sell the **[F]** sky
and **[Dm]** tell the **[C]** sky and **[G]** tell the sky

Don't **[C]** fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (It's over it's over me)
[F] **[Fmaj7]**

[Dm] There's the progress **[Am]** we have found
A **[Dm]** way to talk a-**[Am]**-round the problem
[Dm] Building towered **[Am]** foresight isn't **[Dm]** anything at **[Am]** all

[Dm] Buy the **[G]** sky and **[C]** sell the **[F]** sky
and **[Dm]** bleed the **[C]** sky and **[G]** tell the sky

Don't **[C]** fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (It's over it's over me)
[F] **[Fmaj7]** Fall on me...

[Am] Well I could **[F]** keep it above, **[Am]** but then it **[Em]** wouldn't be sky anymore
[Am] So if I **[F]** send it to you you've got to **[Dm]** promise to keep it **[G]** whole

[Dm] Buy the **[G]** sky and **[C]** sell the **[F]** sky
And **[Dm]** lift your **[G]** arms up **[C]** to the **[F]** sky
And **[Dm]** ask the **[C]** sky and **[G]** ask the sky

Don't **[C]** fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (It's over it's over me)
[F] **[Fmaj7]**

Don't **[C]** fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (It's over it's over me)
[F] **[Fmaj7]**

Don't **[C]** fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-**[Dm]**-all on **[F]** meee-**[G]**-ee

Feelin Stronger Every Day (Chicago)

writers: Peter Cetera & James Pankow (1973)

A C G F#m Bm E F   baritone   A C G F#m Bm D E G
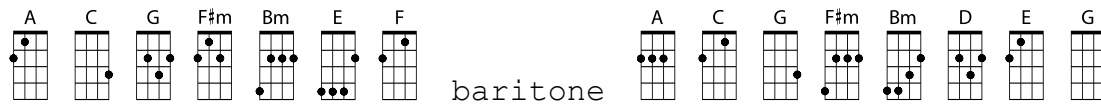
[D] [Bm] [E] [E] | [E] [A] [D] [D] x2

[A]

[A] I do believe in you, **[C]** and I know you believe **[G]** in me
[C] [G] Oh **[D]** yeah | **[C] [G]** Oh **[D]** yeah

[A] And now we realize, **[C]** love's not all that it's supposed **[G]** to be
[C] [G] Oh **[D]** yeah | **[C] [G]** Oh **[D]** yeah

[F#m] And knowing that you would **[Bm]** have wanted it this way
[F#m] I do believe I'm feelin' **[D]** stronger **[Bm]** every **[E]** day

[A] I know we really tried, together **[C]** we had **[G]** love inside
[C] [G] Oh **[D]** yeah | **[C] [G]** Oh **[D]** yeah

[A] So now the time has come, for both **[C]** of us to live **[G]** on the run
[C] [G] Oh **[D]** yeah | **[C] [G]** Oh **[D]** yeah

[F#m] And knowing that you would **[Bm]** have wanted it this way
[F#m] I do believe I'm feelin' **[D]** stronger **[Bm]** every **[E]** day

[E] Yeah, yeah, **[A]** yeah **[D]** | **[Bm] [D] [E]**
[E] Yeah, yeah, **[A]** yeah **[D]** | **[A]**

[F] (rock and roll riff)

[F] After what you've meant **[C]** to me Ooh, baby **[G]** now
[D] I can make it easily **[A]**
[A] Yeah, yeah, **[G]** yeah **[F]**
I know that we **[C]** both agree
Best thing to happen to **[G]** you
The best **[D]** thing that happened **[A]** to me
[A] Yeah, yeah, **[G]** yeah **[F]**
[F] [C] [G] 4x

[F] Feelin' stronger **[C]** every **[G]** day x2
[F] Feelin' stronger **[C]** every **[G]** day **<you know I'm alright now>** (repeat & fade)

Festival of Friends (Bruce Cockburn)

writer: Bruce Cockburn (1976)

```
  C     F    G                  C    F    G
```

baritone

Instrumental verse (intro)

An **[C]** elegant song won't hold up long
When the **[C]** palace falls and the parlour's gone
[F] We all must leave but it's not the **[C]** end
We'll **[G]** meet again at the **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

[C] Smiles and laughter and pleasant times
There's **[C]** love in the world but it's hard to find
[F] I'm so glad I found you -- I'd just like to **[C]** extend
An **[G]** invitation to the **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

Instrumental verse

[C] Some of us live and some of us die
[C] Someday God's going to tell us why
[F] Open your heart and grow with what life **[C]** sends
[G] That's your ticket to the **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

Like an **[C]** imitation of a good thing past
These **[C]** days of darkness surely will not last
[F] Jesus was here and he's coming **[C]** again
To **[G]** lead us to his **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

[C] Black snake highway -- sheet metal ballet
It's **[C]** just so much snow on a summer day
[F] Whatever happens, it's not the **[C]** end
We'll **[G]** meet again at the **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

Fisherman's Blues (The Waterboys)

writers: Mike Scott, Steve Wickham (1985)

G   F   C   Am   G   F   C   Am

      baritone

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

I **[G]** wish I was a fisherman, **[F]** tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's **[C]** bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with **[F]** abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above

> *With **[C]** light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms. **[Am]** Woo*

(solo)
[G] / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[Am]** / / /

I **[G]** wish I was the brake man, on a **[F]** hurtling fevered train
Crashing **[Am]** headlong into the heartland, like a **[C]** cannon in the rain
With the **[G]** beating of the sleepers, and the **[F]** burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a **[C]** night that's full of soul

> *With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, **[Am]** woo woo ooh*

(solo)
[G] / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[Am]** / / /
[G] / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[Am]** / / /

Oh I **[G]** know I will be loosened, from **[F]** bonds that hold me fast
And the **[Am]** chains all hung around me **[C]** will fall away at last
And on that **[G]** fine and fateful day I will **[F]** take thee in my hands
I will **[Am]** ride the night train, and I will **[C]** be the fisherman

> *With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, **[Am]** woo woo **[C]** ooh*

(solo)
[G] / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[Am]** / / /
[G] / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[Am]** / / /

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, **[F]** tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's **[C]** bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with **[F]** abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above

> *With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, **[Am]** woo woo **[C]** ooh*
> *With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, **[Am]** woo woo **[C]** ooh*

[G] / / / **[F]** / / / **[Am]** / / / **[C]** / / / (repeat and fade)

Flowers (Miley Cyrus)

writers: Miley Cyrus, Gregory Aldae Hein, Michael Pollack (2023)

C   Am   Dm   F   E7   baritone   C   Am   Dm   F   E7

[C]
We were **[Am]** good, we were **[Dm]** gold, kind of **[G]** dream that can't be **[C]** sold
We were **[Am]** right 'til we **[Dm]** weren't, built a **[G]** home and watched it **[C]** burn

Mmm, **[Am]** I didn't wanna leave you, **[Dm]** I didn't wanna lie
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered, I

[Am] I can buy myself **[Dm]** flowers, **[G]** write my name in the **[C]** sand
[Am] Talk to myself for **[Dm]** hours, **[G]** say things you don't under-**[C]**stand
[Am] I can take myself **[Dm]** dancing, **[G]** and I can hold my own **[C]** hand
Yeah, I can **[F]** love me better **[E7]** than you **[Am]** can

Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I can love me better, baby

Paint my **[Am]** nails, cherry **[Dm]** red, match the **[G]** roses that you **[C]** left
No re-**[Am]**morse, no re-**[Dm]**gret, I for-**[G]**get every word you **[C]** said

Ooh, **[Am]** I didn't wanna leave you, baby, **[Dm]** I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

[Am] I can buy myself **[Dm]** flowers, **[G]** write my name in the **[C]** sand
[Am] Talk to myself for **[Dm]** hours, **[G]** say things you don't under-**[C]**stand
[Am] I can take myself **[Dm]** dancing, **[G]** and I can hold my own **[C]** hand
Yeah, I can **[F]** love me better **[E7]** than you **[Am]** can

Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I can love me better, baby
[Am] Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I

[Am] I didn't wanna leave you. **[Dm]** I didn't wanna fight
**[E7]** Started to cry but then remembered I

[Am] I can buy myself **[Dm]** flowers, **[G]** write my name in the **[C]** sand
[Am] Talk to myself for **[Dm]** hours, **[G]** say things you don't under-**[C]**stand
[Am] I can take myself **[Dm]** dancing, **[G]** and I can hold my own **[C]** hand
Yeah, I can **[F]** love me better **[E7]** than you **[Am]** can

Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I can love me better, baby
[Am] Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I

Fly By Night (Rush)

writers: Neil Peart & Geddy Lee (1975)

D   Em7   G   C   Gm   A   Am   F   baritone   D   Em7   G   C   Gm   A   Am   F
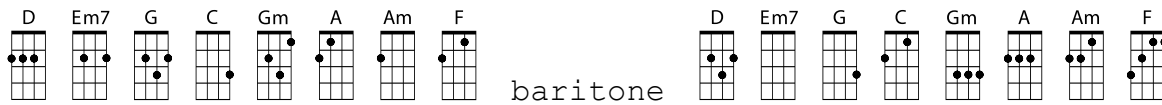
[D] [Em7] [C] [G] [Gm] [A] x3

[D] Why try? **[Em7]** I know why
This **[C]** feeling **[G]** inside me says it's **[Gm]** time I was **[A]** gone
[D] Clear head, new **[Em7]** life ahead
It's **[C]** time I was **[G]** king now, not just **[Gm]** one more **[A]** pawn

> *[G] Fly by [D] night, [C] away from [G] here*
> *[G] Change my [D] life [A] again*
> *[G] Fly by [D] night, good[C]bye, my [G] dear*
> *My [C] ship isn't [G] coming and I [Gm] just can't pre[A]tend*

[D] [G] [C] [G] [Gm] [A]

[D] Moon rise, **[Em7]** thoughtful eyes
[C] Staring back **[G]** at me from the **[Gm]** window **[A]** beside
[D] No fright or **[Em7]** hindsight
[C] Leaving **[G]** behind that empty **[Gm]** feeling **[A]** inside

> *[G] Fly by [D] night, [C] away from [G] here*
> *[G] Change my [D] life [A] again*
> *[G] Fly by [D] night, good[C]bye, my [G] dear*
> *My [C] ship isn't [G] coming and I [Gm] just can't pre[A]tend, whoa*

[D] [Em7] [C] [G] [Gm] [A] x4

> *[G] Fly by [D] night, [C] away from [G] here*
> *[G] Change my [D] life [A] again*
> *[G] Fly by [D] night, good[C]bye, my [G] dear*
> *My [C] ship isn't [G] coming and I [Gm] just can't pre[A]tend*

[D] Start a new chapter, I find [F] what I'm after It's [G] changing [C] every [D] day
The [Am] change of a season's [F] enough of a reason To [G] want to get [D] away

[D] Quiet and pensive, my [F] thoughts apprehensive The [G] hours [C] drift [D] away
[Am] Leaving my homeland, [F] playing a lone hand My [G] life begins today

> *[G] Fly by [D] night, [C] away from [G] here*
> *[G] Change my [D] life [A] again*
> *[G] Fly by [D] night, good[C]bye, my [G] dear*
> *My [C] ship isn't [G] coming and I [Gm] just can't pre[A]tend*
> *My [C] ship isn't [G] coming and I [Gm] just can't pre[A]tend*

[D]

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)

writers: Johnny Cash (1953)

G   G7   C   D7   A7   E7   A   D   G   G7   C   D7   A7   E7   A   D

baritone

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[G]**tone

When **[G]** I was just a baby my mama told me. Son
Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[G]** cry
….. **[E7]**   (INTO KEY CHANGE)

I **[A]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[A7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[D]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[A]** free
But those **[E7]** people keep a movin,
and that's what tortures **[A]** me

Well **[A]** if they'd free me from this prison,

if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move on over a little **[A7]** further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **[A]** stay
And I'd **[E7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-**[A]**way

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[A7]** I don't know when
I'm **[D]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[A]** on
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**tone

Slowing:
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**tone

thanks to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1949

Fool on the Hill (The Beatles)
writers: Paul McCartney (1967)

D6   Em   Em7   A7   D   Bm   D6   Em   Em7   A7   D   Bm

baritone

Intro: **[D6] [D6]**

[D6] Day after day, **[Em]** alone a hill
The **[D6]** man with foolish grin is keeping **[Em]** perfectly still
But **[Em7]** nobody wants to **[A7]** know him,
they can **[D]** see that he's just a **[Bm]** fool
And **[Em7]** he never gives an **[A7]** answer

But the **[Dm]** fool on the hill sees the **[C7]** sun going down
And the eyes in his head see the **[Dm]** world spinning round

[D6] Well on his way, his **[Em]** head in a cloud
The **[D6]** man of a thousand voices talking **[Em]** perfectly loud
But **[Em7]** nobody ever **[A7]** hears him,
or the **[D]** sound he appears to **[Bm]** make
And **[Em7]** he never seems to **[A7]** notice

But the **[Dm]** fool on the hill sees the **[C7]** sun going down
and the eyes in his head see the **[Dm]** world spinning round

[D6] [Em] X2

And **[Em7]** nobody seems to **[A7]** like him,
They can **[D6]** tell what he wants to **[Bm]** do
And **[Em7]** he never shows his **[A7]** feelings

But the **[Dm]** fool on the hill sees the **[C7]** sun going down
And the eyes in his head see the **[Dm]** world spinning round

[D6] Oh **[Em]** Oh **[D6]** round, round, round, round, **[Em]** round…

And **[Em7]** he never listens **[A7]** to them,
he **[D6]** knows that they're the **[Bm]** fool
[Em7] They don't **[A7]** like him

The **[Dm]** fool on the hill sees the **[C7]** sun going down
And the eyes in his head see the **[Dm]** world spinning round

[D6] oh **[Em]** round, round, round, round, round...

(Repeat until end)

Free Fallin' (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1989)

G   C   Dsus2   baritone   G   C   Dsus2

[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] x2

She's a **[G]** good **[C]** girl, **[C]** loves **[G]** her **[Dsus2]** mama
Loves **[G]** Je-**[C]**sus and **[C]** Americ-**[G]**a **[Dsus2]** too
She's a **[G]** good **[C]** girl she's **[C]** crazy **[G]** 'bout **[D]** Elvis
Loves **[G]** Hor-**[C]**ses and her **[C]** boy **[G]** friend **[Dsus2]** too

[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]

And it's a **[G]** long **[C]** day **[C]** livin' **[G]** in Rese-**[Dsus2]**da
There's a **[G]** free **[C]** way **[C]** runnin' **[G]** through the **[Dsus2]** yard
And I'm a **[G]** bad **[C]** boy, 'cause I **[C]** don't **[G]** even **[Dsus2]** miss her
I'm a **[G]** bad **[C]** boy for **[C]** breakin' **[G]** her **[Dsus2]** heart

*And I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***
*Yeah I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***

Now all the **[G]** vam-**[C]**pires **[C]** walkin' **[G]** through the **[Dsus2]** valley
Move **[G]** west **[C]** down **[C]** Ventura **[G]** Boule-**[Dsus2]**vard
Then all the **[G]** bad **[C]** boys **[C]** are stand-**[G]**ing in the **[Dsus2]** shadows
And the **[G]** good **[C]** girls are **[C]** home with **[G]** broken **[Dsus2]** hearts

*And I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***
*Yeah I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***

[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]

*And I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***
*Yeah I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***

I wanna **[G]** glide **[C]** down **[C]** over **[G]** Mulhol-**[Dsus2]**land
I wanna **[G]** write **[C]** her **[C]** name **[G]** in the **[Dsus2]** sky
Gonna **[G]** free **[C]** fall **[C]** out into **[G]** no-**[Dsus2]**thin'
Gonna **[G]** leave **[C]** this **[C]** world **[G]** for a **[Dsus2]** while

*And I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***
*Yeah I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***

[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]

*And I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***
*Yeah I'm **[G]** free **[C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]** Free **[G]** fall-**[C]**in' **[C] [G] [Dsus2]***

Thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5263

Freight Train (Fred Eaglesmith)

writers: Fred Eaglesmith & Scott Merrit (1996)

Am   F   G   E   baritone   Am   F   G   E

[Intro] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

Well I **[Am]** just came down the Chippewa,
I had a **[F]** station wagon and hundred dollars,
I was **[G]** thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost the **[Am]** year before.
I **[Am]** hadn't seen her for some time, I **[F]** thought that I might go on by,
When your memory came **[G]** floodin' in and **[Am]** closed that door.

Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.

[Am] Every time I talk to you, I **[F]** hear your jealous lies,
I **[G]** feel like I've been left abandoned on **[Am]** some old railway siding.
And **[Am]** every time I hear your voice, my **[F]** water just gets cold,
My **[G]** stoker will not stoke and my **[Am]** boiler will not boil.

Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.

[Instrumental] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] x2

[Am] Every time I fell behind and I **[F]** could not get ahead,
I wish **[G]** someone would pull a lever and **[Am]** give me a little sand.
And **[Am]** every time I slipped behind, hey, **[F]** even further back,
I wish some **[G]** switch man would come out of the fog and **[Am]** change my track.

Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.

Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.

Friday I'm In Love (The Cure)

writers: Robert Smith (1992)

D G A Bm   D G A Bm

baritone

[D][G][D][A][Bm][G][D][A][x2]

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

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

[G]Saturday **[A]**wait
And **[Bm]**Sunday always **[G]**comes too late
But **[D]**Friday never **[A]**hesitate...

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

Instrumental: **[D][G][D][A][Bm][G][D][A]**

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

[G]Saturday **[A]**wait
And **[Bm]**Sunday always **[G]**comes too late
But **[D]**Friday never **[A]**hesitate

[Bm]Dressed up to the **[C]**eyes, it's a wonderful sur**[D]**prise
To see your **[A]**shoes and your spirits **[Bm]**rise, throwing out your **[C]**frown
And just smiling at the **[D]**sound, and as sleek as a **[A]**shriek
Spinning round and **[Bm]**round, always take a big **[C]**bite
It's such a gorgeous **[D]**sight to see **[A]**you eat
In the middle of the **[Bm]**night, you can never get **[C]**enough,
Enough of this **[D]**stuff, it's Friday **[A]**I'm in love

[D]I don't care if **[G]**Monday's blue
[D]Tuesday's grey and **[A]**Wednesday too
[Bm]Thursday I don't **[G]**care about you
It's **[D]**Friday I'm in**[A]**love

[D]Monday you can **[G]**fall apart
[D]Tuesday, Wednesday **[A]**break my heart
[Bm]Thursday doesn't **[G]**even start
It's **[D]**Friday I'm in **[A]**love

[D] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [x2]

From Me to You (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & Paul McCartney (1963)

C Am G7 F Gm7 C7 D7 G G+ C+

baritone C Am G7 F Gm7 C7 D7 G G+ C+
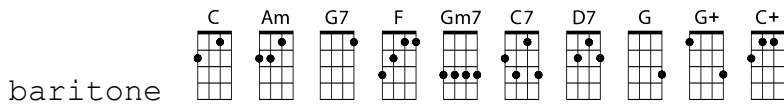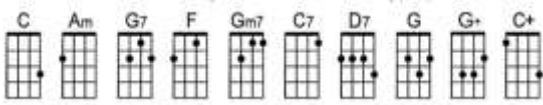
Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[Am]** da
Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[Am]** da

If there's **[C]** anything that you **[Am]** want,
if there's **[C]** anything I can **[G7]** do
Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along,
with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you **[Am]**

I've got **[C]** everything that you **[Am]** want,
like a **[C]** heart that's oh so **[G7]** true
Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along,
with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you

*I got **[Gm7]** arms that long to **[C7]** hold you*
*and **[F]** keep you by my side*
*I got **[D7]** lips that long to kiss you*
*and **[G]** keep you satis**[G+]**fied - oooo*

If there's **[C]** anything that you **[Am]** want,
if there's **[C]** anything I can **[G7]** do
Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along,
with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you **[Am]**

Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[Am]** da - from me
Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[G7]** da - to you

Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along,
with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you

*I got **[Gm7]** arms that long to **[C7]** hold you*
*and **[F]** keep you by my side*
*I got **[D7]** lips that long to kiss you*
*and **[G]** keep you satis**[G+]**fied – oooo*

If there's **[C]** anything that you **[Am]** want, if there's **[C]** anything I can **[G7]** do
Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along, with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you
To **[Am]** you - to **[C+]** you - to **[C]** you
Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[Am]** da

Gardening at Night (R.E.M)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1982)

D G Em C F#m A A7   baritone   D G Em C F#m A A7

[D///] x4

[G/] [D/] [Em/] [G/] [C///] [C///] x4

[D] I see your money on the **[C]** floor, I felt the pocket change.
Though **[G]** all the feelings that broke through
 that **[A7]** door just didn't seem to be too **[D]** real.
[D] The yard is nothing but a **[C]** fence, the sun just hurts my eyes.
Some**[G]**where it must be time for penitence. **[**
A7] Gardening at night is never where **[D]**

[G] Garden-**[A]**ing at **[D]** night - **[G]** Garden-**[A]**ing at **[D]** night
[G] Garden**[A]**ing at **[Em]** night

[Em] The neighbors go to bed at **[F#m]** ten. **[F#m]**
[Em] Call the prayer line for a **[F#m]** change. **[F#m]**
[Em] The charge is changing every **[F#m]** month. **[F#m]**
[Em] They said it couldn't be arr-**[G]**aa-**[A]**aa-**[D]**anged.

[D] We ankled up the garbage **[C]** sound, but they were busy in the **[G]** rows.
We fell up, not to see the **[A7]** sun, gardening at night just didn't **[D]** grow.
[D] I see your money on the **[C]** floor, I felt the pocket change.
Though **[G]** all the feelings that broke through
that **[A7]** door just didn't seem to be too **[D]** real.

[G] Garden-**[A]**ing at **[D]** night - **[G]** Garden-**[A]**ing at **[D]** night
[G] Garden-**[A]**ing at **[Em]** night

[Em] Your sister said that you're too **[F#m]** young. **[F#m]**
[Em] They should know they've been there **[F#m]** twice. **[F#m]**
[Em] The call was two and fifty **[F#m]** one. **[F#m]**
[Em] They said it couldn't be arr-**[G]**aa-**[A]**aa-**[D]**anged.

[D] I see your money on the **[C]** floor, I felt the pocket change.
Though **[G]** all the feelings that broke
through that **[A7]** door just didn't seem to be too **[D]** real.
[D] We ankled up the garbage **[C]** sound, but they were busy in the **[G]** rows.
We fell up, not to see the **[A7]** sun, gardening at night just didn't **[D]** grow.

[G] Garden-**[A]**ing at **[D]** night - **[G]** Garden-**[A]**ing at **[D]** night
[G] Garden-**[A]**ing at **[D]** nii-**[D]**ii-**[D]**ii-**[D]**ight

[G/] [D/] [Em/] [G/] [C///] [C///] x4
[G]

Gates of Steel (Devo)

writers: Gerald Casale & Mark Mothersbaugh (1980)

C5 Bm Am G F   baritone   C5 Bm Am G F

(intro) **[C5]** / / /
[C5] / / / **[Bm]** / **[Am]** / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / / x2

[F] / / / **[Am]** / **[G]** / x3

[F] / / / **[F]** / / /

(first note: D)
[C5] Twist away **[Bm]** the **[Am]** gates of **[G]** steel
[C5] Unlock **[Bm]** the **[Am]** secret **[G]** voice
[F] Give **[Am]** in to **[G]** ancient **[F]** noise
Take a **[Am]** chance a **[G]** brand new **[F]** dance
Twist **[Am]** away the **[G]** gates of **[F]** steel
[F] / / / **[F]** / / /

Twist away **[C5]** now **[Bm]** twist **[Am]** and **[G]** shout
[C5] The **[Bm]** earth it **[Am]** moves too **[G]** slow
[F] But the **[Am]** earth is **[G]** all we **[F]** know
We pay to **[Am]** play the **[G]** human **[F]** way
Twist **[Am]** away the **[G]** gates of **[F]** steel
[F]   (a man is real not made of steel)

(solo) **[C]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / / x2

[F] But the **[Am]** earth is **[G]** all we **[F]** know
We pay to **[Am]** play the **[G]** human **[F]** way
Twist **[Am]** away the **[G]** gates of **[F]** steel
[F] / / / **[F]** / / /

[C5] The **[Bm]** beginning **[Am]** was the **[G]** end (of everything now)
[C5] The **[Bm]** ape **[Am]** regards his **[G]** tail (he's stuck on it)
[F] Repeats **[Am]** until **[G]** he **[F]** fails
Half a **[Am]** goon and **[G]** half a **[F]** god
A **[Am]** man's not **[G]** made of **[F]** steel
[F] / / / **[F]** / / /

Twist away **[C]** now **[Bm]** twist **[Am]** and **[G]** shout
[C5] The **[Bm]** earth it **[Am]** moves too **[G]** slow
[F] But the **[Am]** earth is **[G]** all we **[F]** know
We pay to **[Am]** play the **[G]** human **[F]** way
Twist **[Am]** away the **[G]** gates of **[F]** steel
[F] (a man is real not made of steel)

[C5] / / / **[Bm]** / **[Am]** / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / / x2

[F] / / / **[Am]** / **[G]** / x3

[F] / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]**

Ghost Riders in the Sky (The Outlaws)

writer: Stan Jones (1948)

Am   C   E7   F   baritone   Am   C   E7   F

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny
and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he[Am] heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet
Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies
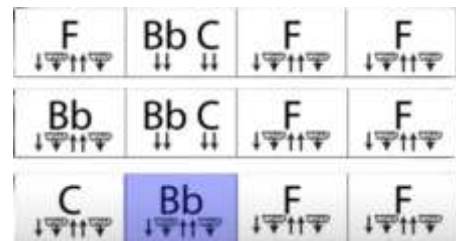
Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky
[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

thanks to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2016

Give Me One Reason (Tracy Chapman)

writer: Tracy Chapman (1988)

F   Bb   C   F   Bb   C   baritone

stumming Pattern: Down- Whap- Up- Up – Whap

[F] Give me one reason to stay here [Bb] And I'll [C] turn right back[F] around [F]
[Bb] Give me one reason to stay here [Bb] And I'll [C] turn right back [F] around [F]
[C] And I don't wanna leave you lonely [Bb] But you got to make me change my [F] mind [F]

[F] Baby, I got your number. [Bb] Oh, and I know [C] that you got [F] mine [F]
[Bb] You know that I[Bb] called you, [C] I called too many [F] times [F]
[C] You can call me baby, [Bb] you can call me anytime, [F] But you got to call me [F]

[F] Give me one reason to stay here [Bb] And I'll [C] turn right back [F] around [F]
[Bb] Give me one reason to stay here [Bb] And I'll [C]   turn right back [F] around [F]
[C]And I don't wanna leave you lonely [Bb] You got to make me change my [F] mind [F]

[F] I don't want no one to squeeze me [Bb] They might [C] take away my [F] life [F]
[Bb] I don't want no one to squeeze me [C] They might take away my [F] life [F]
[C] I just want someone to hold me [B] Oh, and rock me through the [F] night [F]

 (Solo) [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [F]

[F] This youthful heart can love you [Bb] And give [C] you what you [F] need [F]
[Bb] I said, this youthful heart can love you, [Bb] And give [C] you what you [F] need [F]
[C] But I'm too old to go chasing you around [Bb] Wasting my precious ener -[F] gy [F]

 [F] Give me one reason to stay here [Bb] And I'll [C] turn right back around [F]
[Bb] Give me one reason to stay here [Bb] And I'll [C] turn right back [F] around [F]
[C] Said I don't wanna leave you lonely, [Bb] But you got to make me change m [F] mind [F]

[F] Baby, just give me just one reason, [Bb] Give me [C] just one reason [F] why [F]
[Bb Baby just give me one reason, [C] Give me [C] just one reason [F] why I should stay [F]
[C] Said I told you I loved you, [Bb] And there ain't no more to [F] say

(Outro blues riff ending on [F])

```
              F
   /3    1      1
      4    4   1 0
              3  2
                 0
```
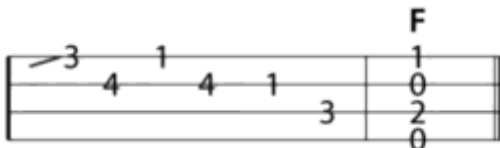
Go! (Tones on Tail)

writers: Daniel Ash, Glenn Campling, Kevin Haskins   (1984)

Tones on Tail were one of several musical acts that spawned from Goth-electronic band, Bauhaus, including Peter Murphy and Love & Rockets. The name Tones on Tail comes from the calibration tones that were recorded on the "tail" end of reel-to-reel tape.

E7   G   A   E7   G   A

baritone

[E7] [G] [A] [G] x4

     [E7] *Ya ya ya* **[G]** *ya ya* **[A]** *ya yayaya* **[G]**   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]** x4

[E7] Living it up, **[G]** it's a **[A]** big kick It's **[G]** good for you   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
[E7] Watch the big **[G]** freeze slip
[A] Crack the jackpot **[G]** get out of control   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
[E7] If you put **[G]** yourself down
[A] You'll never win **[G]** get out of that hole   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
[E7] Keep your mind **[G]** open your **[A]** head up
Youll **[G]** never ever get old   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**

     [E7] *Ya ya ya* **[G]** *ya ya* **[A]** *ya yayaya* **[G]**   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
     [E7] *Ya ya ya* **[G]** *ya ya* **[A]** *ya yayaya* **[G]**   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
     [E7] *Ya ya ya* **[G]** *ya ya* **[A]** *ya yayaya* **[G]**   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
     [E7] *Ya ya ya* **[G]** *ya ya* **[A]** *ya yayaya* **[G]**   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]** *(stop)*

Go!

Your whole **[E7]** world could change **[G]**
If **[A]** only you **[G]** just broke through   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
[E7] Through the fears **[G]** inside your **[A]** head
Cause your **[G]** fears are doing nothing for you **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**

[E7] Keep your head **[G]** up your **[A]** mind open
You'll **[G]** always come through   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
[E7] Cause living it **[G]** up its **[A]** a big deal **[G]** Its good for you   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**

[E7] Swap your dull **[G]** gray thoughts **[A]**
For fierce **[E7]** demands **[G]** you can stand up to   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
[E7] Dont put yourself **[G]** down youll **[A]** never win
So **[G]** lets all smash through   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**

[E7] Through the fear **[G]** of being **[A]** real
Through the **[G]** fear of being really you   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]**
[E7] Cause living it **[G]** up its **[A]** a big deal **[G]** Its good for you

     [E7] *Ya ya ya* **[G]** *ya ya* **[A]** *ya yayaya* **[G]**   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]** *x2*
     [n/c] *Ya ya ya ya ya ya yayaya*   **[E7] [G] [A] [G]** *x2*

[E7] Living it up **[G]** its a **[A]** big kick Its **[G]** good for you **[E7] [G] [A] [G]** x4

Go Your Own Way (Fleetwood Mac)

writer: Lindsey Buckingham (1977)

F C Bb Dm Fsus2   F C Bb Dm Fsus2

baritone

[intro] [F]

[F] Loving you… isn't the right thing to do **[C]**
[Bb] How can I… ever change things that I feel? **[Fsus2]**

[F] If I could… baby I'd give you my **[C]** world
[Bb] How can I… when you won't take it from me- **[F]** -e?

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

[F] Tell me why… everything turned around **[C]**
[Bb] Packing up… shacking up's all you wanna do **[Fsus2]**

[F] If I could… baby I'd give you my **[C]** world
[Bb] Open up… everything's waiting for you-**[F]**-ou

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

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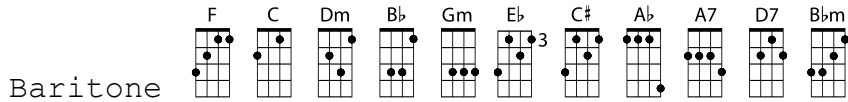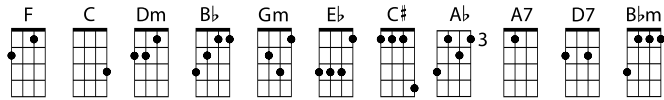*You can [Bb] call it an [C] other lonely day (another lonely day)*
[Dm] You can [Bb] go your own [C] way
Go your own [F] way

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973)

F   C   Dm   Bb   Gm   Eb   C#   Ab   A7   D7   Bbm

Baritone   F   C   Dm   Bb   Gm   Eb   C#   Ab   A7   D7   Bbm

Intro: **[F][C][Dm][C][Bb][C][F]**
[Gm] When are you gonna come **[C]** down
[F] When are you going to **[Bb]** land
I **[Eb]** should have stayed on the **[C]** farm,
should have **[F]** Listened to my old man
You **[Gm]** know you can't hold me **[C]** forever
I **[F]** didn't sign up with **[Bb]** you
I'm **[Eb]** not a present for your **[C]** friends to open
This **[F]** boy's too young to be singing
The **[C#]** **[Eb]** blues... **[Ab]** **[C#]** Ah...... **[Bbm]** **[C7]** Ah....

   So **[F]** Goodbye yellow brick **[A7]** road
   Where the **[Bb]** dogs of society **[F]** howl
   You **[D7]** can't plant me in your **[Gm]** penthouse
   I'm **[C]** going back to my **[F]** plow
   [Dm] Back to the howling old **[A]** owl in the woods
   [Bb] Hunting the horny black **[C#]** toad
   Oh I've **[F]** finally **[C]** decided my **[Dm]** future lies **[C]**
   [Bb] Beyond the **[C]** yellow brick **[C#]** road **[Eb]**
   [Ab] …**[C#]** Ah..... **[Bbm]** **[C]** **[F]** Ah.....

 [Gm] What do you think you'll **[C]** do then?
I **[F]** bet to shoot down your **[Bb]** plane
It'll **[Eb]** take you a couple of **[C]** vodka and tonics
To **[F]** set you on your feet again
[Gm] Maybe you'll get a **[C]** replacement
There's **[F]** plenty like me to be **[Bb]** found
[Eb] Mongrels who **[C]** ain't got a penny
[F] Sniffing for tidbits like you **[Bbm]** on the **[Eb]** ground
[Ab] …**[C#]** Ah..... **[Bbm]** **[C]** **[F]** Ah......

   So **[F]** Goodbye yellow brick **[A7]** road
   Where the **[Bb]** dogs of society **[F]** howl
   You **[D7]** can't plant me in your **[Gm]** penthouse
   I'm **[C]** going back to my **[F]** plow
   [Dm] Back to the howling old **[A]** owl in the woods
   [Bb] Hunting the horny black **[C#]** toad
   Oh I've **[F]** finally **[C]** decided my **[Dm]** future lies **[C]**
   [Bb] Beyond the **[C]** yellow brick **[C#]** road **[Eb]**
   [Ab] …**[C#]** Ah..... **[Bbm]** **[C]** **[F]** Ah......

Gronlandic Edit (Of Montreal)

writer: Kevin Barnes (2007)

E   A   C   B   Am   G   D   Bm   E   A   C   B   Am   G   D   Bm

baritone

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

Nihilists with good imaginations

[E] I am satisfied hiding in our friend's apartment
[E] Only leaving once a day to buy some groceries
[A] Daylight, I'm so absent minded
[A] Nighttime, meeting new anxie**[E]**ties
[A] So am I erasing myself?
[A] Hope I'm not erasing myself **[B]**

I guess **[C]** it would be **[B]** nice to give my heart to a **[Em]** God
But **[C]** which one, which **[D]** one do I **[Bm]** choose?
All the churches **[Am]** filled with **[D]** losers, **[Bm]** psycho or **[C]** confused
I **[C]** just want to **[D]** hold the di**[C]**vine in **[Am]** mine
And for**[E]**get, all of the beauty's wasted

[A] Let's fall back to earth and do something **[E]** pleasant, say it
[A] We fell back to earth like gravity's **[B]** bitches, bitches
Physics makes us all its bitches

[C] I guess it would be **[Bm]** nice to help **[B]** in your **[G]** escape
From **[C]** patterns your **[D]** parents de**[Bm]**signed
All the party **[Am]** people **[D]** dancing **[B]** for the **[G]** indie star
But he's **[C]** the worst **[D]** faker by **[C]** far in the **[Am]** set
I for**[E]**get, all of the beauty's wasted

[E] I guess it would be nice
[E] Show me that things can be nice
[E] I guess it would be nice
[E] Show me that things can be nice
[A] You've got my back in the city
[E] You've got my back 'cause I don't want to panic
[A] You've got my back in the city
[B] You've got my back 'cause I don't want to panic

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

writer: Leonard Cohen (1984)

C   Am   F   Em   baritone   C   Am   F   Em

I've **[C]** heard there was a **[Am]** secret chord
That **[C]** David played, and it **[Am]** pleased the Lord
But **[F]** you don't really **[G]** care for music, **[C]** do you? **[G]**

It **[C]** goes like this, the **[F]** fourth, the **[G]** fifth
The **[Am]** minor fall, the **[F]** major lift
The **[G]** baffled king **[Em]** composing Halle-**[Am]**lujah

*Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[Am]**lujah*
*Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[C]**lu-**[G]**u-**[C]**jah **[C]***

Your **[C]** faith was strong but you **[Am]** needed proof
You **[C]** saw her bathing **[Am]** on the roof
Her **[F]** beauty in the **[G]** moonlight over-**[C]**threw you **[G]**

She **[C]** tied you to a **[F]** kitchen **[G]** chair
She **[Am]** broke your throne, she **[F]** cut your hair
And **[G]** from your lips she **[Em]** drew the Halle-**[Am]**lujah

*Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[Am]**lujah*
*Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[C]**lu-**[G]**u-**[C]**jah **[C]***

You **[C]** say I took the **[Am]** name in vain
[C] I don't even **[Am]** know the name
But **[F]** if I did, well **[G]** really, what's it **[C]** to ya? **[G]**

There's a **[C]** blaze of light in **[F]** every **[G]** word
It **[Am]** doesn't matter **[F]** which you heard
The **[G]** holy or the **[Em]** broken Halle-**[Am]**lujah

*Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[Am]**lujah*
*Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[C]**lu-**[G]**u-**[C]**jah **[C]***

I **[C]** did my best, it **[Am]** wasn't much
I **[C]** couldn't feel, so I **[Am]** tried to touch
I've **[F]** told the truth, I **[G]** didn't come to **[C]** fool ya **[G]**

And **[C]** even though it **[F]** all went **[G]** wrong
I'll **[Am]** stand before the **[F]** Lord of Song
With **[G]** nothing on my **[Em]** tongue but Halle-**[Am]** lujah

Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[Am]**lujah, Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[C]**lu-**[G]**ujah x3
Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[Am]**lujah, Halle-**[F]**lujah, Halle-**[C]**lu-**[G]**u-**[C]**jah

Hand In My Pocket (Alanis Morisette)

writers: Alanis Morisette & Glen Ballard (1994)

G F C D Gsus4   baritone   G F C D

I'm **[G]** broke but I'm happy, I'm sore but I'm kind
I'm **[G]** short but I'm healthy, yeah
I'm **[G]** high but I'm grounded, I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
I'm **[G]** lost but I'm hopeful, baby

And what it all comes **[F]** down **[C]** to
Is that everything's gonna **[G]** be fine, fine, fine
Cause I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** givin' a **[G]** high five **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

I feel drunk **[G]** but I'm sober, I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm **[G]** dyin' but I'm workin', yeah
I care **[G]** but I'm restless, I'm here but I'm really gone
I'm **[G]** wrong and I'm sorry, baby
And what it all comes **[F]** down **[C]** to
Is that ev'rything's gonna **[G]** be quite alright **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

Cause I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** flickin' a cigarette **[G]** **[Gsus4]**
And what it all comes **[F]** down **[C]** to
Is that I haven't got it all figured **[G]** out just yet **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
Cause I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** givin' a peace sign **[G]** **[Gsus4]**

I'm **[G]** free but I'm focused, I'm green but I'm wise
I'm **[G]** hard but I'm friendly, baby
I'm **[G]** sad but I'm laughin', I'm brave but I'm chickenshit
I'm **[G]** sick but I'm pretty, baby

And what it all boils **[F]** down to **[C]**
Is that no one's really got it figured **[G]** out just yet **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
Well I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** playin' a piano **[G]** **[Gsus4]**
And what it all comes **[F]** down to, my friend, **[C]** yeah
Is that everything is **[G]** just fine, fine, fine **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
Cause I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** hailing a **[G]** taxi cab

Hanging on the Telephone (Blondie)

writer: Jack Lee (1976)

Gm   Eb   Cm   D   F   Fsus4   baritone   Gm   Eb   Cm   D   F   Fsus4

I'm in the phone booth, it's the **[Eb]** one across the hall
[Gm] .. If you don't answer, I'll just **[Eb]** ring it off the wall
[Gm] .. I know he's there, but **[Eb]** I just got to call / | / /

Don't leave me [Eb] hang-ing on the [Fsus4] tele-[Gm]-phone
Don't leave me [Eb] hang-ing on the [Fsus4] tele-[Gm]-phone / / / | / / / / |

[Gm] .. I heard your mother now she's **[Eb]** going out the door
[Gm] .. Did she go to work or **[Eb]** just go to the store?
[Gm] .. All those things she said I **[Eb]** told you to ignore / | / /

Oh, why can't we **[Cm]** talk again **[Gm]**
Oh, why can't we **[Cm]** talk again **[Gm]**
Oh, why can't we **[Cm]** talk again / | / /

Don't leave me [Eb] hang-ing on the [Fsus4] tele-[Gm]-phone
Don't leave me [Eb] hang-ing on the [Fsus4] tele-[Gm]-phone / / / <Gm>

It's good to hear your voice, you **[Eb]** know it's been so long
[Gm] .. If I don't get your call then **[Eb]** everything goes wrong
[Gm] .. I want to tell you something **[Eb]** you've known all along

Don't leave me [Eb] hang-ing on the [Fsus4] tele-[Gm]-phone / / / |
[Eb] / / / | **[Gm]** / / / | **[Eb]** / / / | **[Gm]** / / / | **[Eb]** / / / | / / / / |
[Eb] / / / | **[Fsus4]** / / / | **[Gm]** / / / | *<Gm>*

I had to interrupt and **[Eb]** stop this conversation
[Gm] .. Your voice across the line gives **[Eb]** me a strange sensation
[Gm] .. I'd like to talk when I can **[Eb]** show you my affection / | / /

Oh, I can't con-**[Cm]**-trol myself **[Gm]**
Oh, I can't con-**[Cm]**-trol myself **[Gm]**
Oh, I can't con-**[Cm]**-trol myself / | / /

Don't leave me [Eb] hang-ing on the [Fsus4] tele-[Gm]-phone / / /
Hang [Eb] up and run to me
[Gm] Ohhh, hang [Eb] up and run to me
[Gm] Ohhh, hang [Eb] up and run to me
[Gm] Ohhh, hang [Eb] up and run to me
[Gm] Oh-oh-woah-oh-woah, oh-[Eb]-woah run to me
[Eb] / **[D]** / | **[Bb]** / **[F]** / |*<Gm>*

thanks to https://uketunes.wordpress.com/

Happy Together (The Turtles)

writers: Garry Bonner & Alan Gordon (1965)

Am   G   F   E7   A   Em   C   baritone   Am   G   F   E7   A   Em   C

[Am] riff x4

Imagine **[Am]** me and you - I do
I think about you **[G]** day and night - it's only right
To think about the **[F]** girl you love and hold her tight
So happy to-**[E7]**gether

If I should **[Am]** call you up - invest a dime
And you say you be-**[G]**long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the **[F]** world could be so very fine
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [C] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [C] life

[Am] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [C] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [C] life

[Am] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba

[C]

[Am] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it has to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-ooh)
[Am] So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-ooh)
[Am] how is the **[E7]** weather
[Am] So happy to-**[E7]**gether
[Am] we're happy to-**[E7]**gether
[Am] So happy to-**[E7]**gether

[A]

Harvest Moon (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1992)

D D6 Dmaj7 E7 A7 A7sus4   baritone   D D6 Dmaj7 E7 A7 A7sus4

Intro: **[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]** x4

[Em7] Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to **[D]** say **[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]**
[Em7] Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night a-**[D]**way **[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]**

[G] But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancin' in the **[D]** light **[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]**
[G] We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the **[D]** night **[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]**

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you,
I want to see you dance a-**[A7sus4]** gain
Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you……on this harvest **[D]** moon

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4

[Em7] When we were strangers
I watched you from a-**[D]** far **[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]**
[Em7] When we were lovers
I loved you with all my **[D]** heart **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**.

[G] But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' **[D]** high **[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]**
[G] I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your **[D]** eye **[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]**

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you,
I want to see you dance a-**[A7sus4]**gain
Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you……on this harvest **[D]** moon

Solo:
[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x3
Harmonica solo: **[G///] [G///] [G///] [G///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]**
[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [G///] [G///] [G///] [G///]
[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you,
I want to see you dance a-**[A7sus4]**gain
Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you……on this harvest **[D]** moon

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4 **[D]**

Have you Ever Seen the Rain? (CCR)
writer: John Fogerty (1970)

Am   F   C   G   C7   Am   F   C   G   C7

baritone

Intro: **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa) **[G]**

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

[C] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I **[G]** know
Shinin' down like **[C]** water **[C]** **[C7]**

   __[F]__ I want to __[G]__ know
   Have you __[C]__ ever seen the __[Am]__ rain
   __[F]__ I want to __[G]__ know
   Have you __[C]__ ever seen the __[Am]__ rain
   __[F]__ Comin' __[G]__ down on a sunny __[C]__ day (da da dut dut da __[C]__ daaa)

[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I **[G]** know,
Been that way for **[C]** all my time (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)

[C] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I **[G]** know
And it can't stop. I **[C]** wonder **[C]** **[C7]**

   __[F]__ I want to __[G]__ know
   Have you __[C]__ ever seen the __[Am]__ rain
   __[F]__ I want to __[G]__ know
   Have you __[C]__ ever seen the __[Am]__ rain
   __[F]__ Comin' __[G]__ down on a sunny __[C]__ day (da da dut dut da __[C]__ daaa)

   __[F]__ I want to __[G]__ know
   Have you __[C]__ ever seen the __[Am]__ rain
   __[F]__ I want to __[G]__ know
   Have you __[C]__ ever seen the __[Am]__ rain
   __[F]__ Comin' __[G]__ down on a sunny __[C]__ day (da da dut dut da __[C]__ daaa)

Head Over Heels (The Go Go's)

writers: Charlotte Caffey & Kathy Valentine (1984)

D   G   C   A   E   B   D   G   C   A   E   B
[chord diagrams]   baritone [chord diagrams]
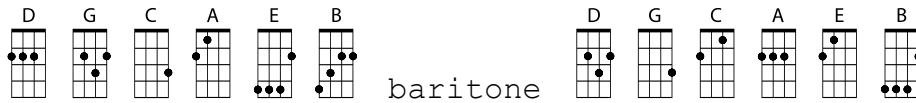
Intro: **[D]**

Been running **[D]** So long, I've nearly **[G]** lost all track of time
In every **[D]** direction, I couldn't **[G]** see the warning signs
I must be **[C]** losin' it, cause my **[G]** mind plays tricks on me
It looks so **[D]** easy, but you know **[A]** looks sometimes deceive

Been running **[D]** so fast, right **[G]** from the starting line
No more **[D]** connections, I don't need **[G]** any more advice
One hand's just **[C]** reaching out, and **[G]** one's just hanging on
It seems my **[D]** weaknesses **[A]** just keep going strong

>   **[D]** *Head over* **[A]** *heels, where should I* **[E]** *go*
>   *Can't stop* **[B]** *myself, out of* **[D]** *control*
>   *Head over* **[A]** *heels, no time to* **[E]** *think*
>   *Looks like the* **[B]** *whole world's out of* **[D]** *sync* **[D]**

Been running **[D]** so hard, when what I **[G]** need is to unwind
The voice of **[D]** reason is one I **[G]** left so far behind
I waited **[C]** so long, so **[G]** long to play this part
And just **[D]** remembered that I'd **[A]** forgotten about my heart

>   **[D]** *Head over* **[A]** *heels, where should I* **[E]** *go*
>   *Can't stop* **[B]** *myself, out of* **[D]** *control*
>   *Head over* **[A]** *heels, no time to* **[E]** *think*
>   *Looks like the* **[B]** *whole world's out of* **[D]** *sync* **[D]**

Solo
[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [B] [A]   x2
[D] [C] [G] [A] [D] [C] [G] [A] ---

[N/C] (Bass Solo)

>   **[D]** *Head over* **[A]** *heels, where should I* **[E]** *go*
>   *Can't stop* **[B]** *myself, out of* **[D]** *control*
>   *Head over* **[A]** *heels, no time to* **[E]** *think*
>   *Looks like the* **[B]** *whole world's out of* **[D]** *sync* **[D]**

>   **[D]** *Head over* **[A]** *heels, where should I* **[E]** *go*
>   *Can't stop* **[B]** *myself, out of* **[D]** *control*
>   *Head over* **[A]** *heels, no time to* **[E]** *think*
>   *Looks like the* **[B]** *whole world's out of* **[D]** *sync* **[D]**

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1971)

Em7 D Em C G   baritone   Em7 D Em C G

Intro: **[Em7]   [D] [Em]** x2

Harmonica: **[Em] [C] [D] [G]** x3

[Em7]   [D] [Em]

[Em] I wanna **[C]** live, **[D]** I wanna **[G]** give
[Em] I've been a **[C]** miner for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold.
[Em] It's these **[C]** expressions **[D]** I never **[G]** give
[Em] That keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [G]**

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [G]**

Solo: **[Em] [C] [D] [G]** x3
[Em7]   [D] [Em]

[Em] I've been to **[C]** Hollywood, **[D]** I've been to **[G]** Redwood
[Em] I crossed the **[C]** ocean for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold
[Em] I've been in **[C]** my mind, **[D]** it's such a **[G]** fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [G]**

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [G]**

Solo: **[Em] [C] [D] [G]** x3

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[D]** heart of **[Em]** gold
[Em] You keep me searchin' and I'm **[D]** growin' **[Em]** old
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[D]** heart of **[Em]** gold
[Em] I've been a miner for a **[G]** heart of gold **[C] [C] [G]**

Heartache Tonight (The Eagles)

writers: Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seger, JD Souther (1979)

Bb F C G G7 Em C#dim7   C#dim7 or baritone   Bb F C G G7 Em C#dim7
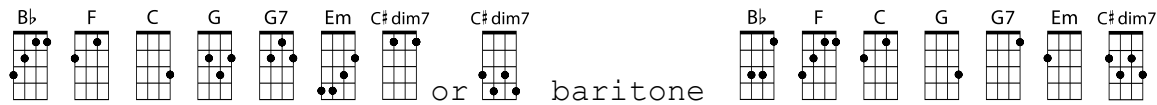
[Bb] [F]   [F] [C]   [/G]

[G] Somebody's gonna **[Em]** hurt someone **[G]** before the night **[Em]** is through
[G] Somebody's gonna **[C]** come undone. **[G]** There's nothin' we can **[D]** do.
[G] Everybody wants to **[Em]** touch somebody **[G]** if it takes all night. **[Em]**
[G] Everybody wants to **[C]** take a little chance, **[G]** Make it come out right. **[D]**

[D]

> *There's gonna be a **[C]** Heartache Tonight,*
> *a Heartache Tonight, I know. **[G]** There's gonna be a*
> ***[C]** Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. **[A]** Lord, I know. **[D]***

[G] Some people like to **[Em]** stay out late **[G]** Some folks can't hold out **[Em]** that long.
But nobody **[G]** wants to **[C]** go home now, **[G]** there's too much **[D]** goin' on.

[D]

[G] This night is gonna **[Em]** last forever, **[G]** Last all, last all summer **[Em]** long.
[G] Some time before the **[C]** sun comes up **[G]** The radio is gonna **[D]** play that song.

> *There's gonna be a **[C]** Heartache Tonight,*
> *a Heartache Tonight, I know. **[G]** There's gonna be a*
> ***[C]** Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. **[A]** Lord, I know. **[D]***
> *There's gonna **[G]** be a Heartache Tonight, the moon's **[G7]** shinin' bright*
> *so turn **[C]** out the light, and **[C#dim]** we'll get it right.*
> *There's gonna **[G]** be a Heartache Tonight, a **[D]** Heartache **[G]** Tonight I know.*

(solo) **[Bb] [F]   [F] [C]   [G]** x4

[G] Somebody's gonna **[Em]** hurt someone (somebody) **[G]** before the night is **[Em]** through
[G] Somebody's gonna **[C]** come undone. **[G]** There's nothin' we can **[D]** do. (Everybody)
[G] Everybody wants to **[Em]** touch somebody **[G]** if it takes all night. **[Em]**
[G] Everybody wants to **[C]** take a little chance, **[G]** Make it come out right. **[D]**

> *There's gonna be a **[C]** Heartache Tonight,*
> *a Heartache Tonight, I know. **[G]** There's gonna be a*
> ***[C]** Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. **[A]** Let's go. **[D]***
> *We can beat **[G]** around the bushes; we can get **[G7]** down to the bone*
> *We can leave **[C]** it in the parkin' lot, but either **[C#dim]** way, there's gonna be a*
> ***[G]** HeartacheTonight, a **[D]** Heartache Tonight I know **[G]** oh I know **[C7]***
> *There'll **[G]** be a Heartache Tonight, a Heartache **[D]** Tonight **[G]** I know.*

(solo - outro) **[Bb] [F]   [F] [C]   [G]** x4

Help (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

Am F D7 G Bm Em   Am F D7 G Bm Em
                    baritone
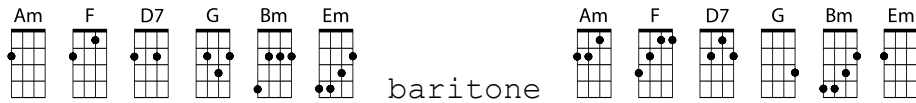
[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody
[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help
[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways
[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze
[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure
[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me
Help me help [G] me oo

Helter Skelter (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1968)

E   G   A   C   E   G   A   C

baritone

[E] When I get to the bottom, I go back to the top of the [G] slide
Where I stop and turn and I go for a [A] ride
Till I get to the [C] bottom, and I see you [G] again
Yeah, yeah, [E] yeah

[E] Do you, don't you, want me to love you?
[E] I'm coming down fast, but I'm miles above you
[G] Tell me, tell me, tell me. Come on [A] tell me the answer
Well you [A] may be a lover, but you ain't no [E] dancer

Now, [A] helter skelter, [E] helter skelter, [A] helter skelter [E] yeah!

[E] I will you, won't you, want me to make you?
[E] I'm coming down fast, but don't let me break you!
[G] Tell me, tell me, [A] tell me the answer
You [A] may be a lover, but you ain't no [E] dancer

Look out! [A] Helter skelter, [E] helter skelter, [A] helter skelter [E]
[E] Look out! Cause she comes..

Guitar solo: [E] [A] [E] [A] [E]

[E] When I get to the bottom, I go back to the top of the [G] slide
Where I stop and turn and I go for a [A] ride
Till I get to the [C] bottom, and I see you [G] again
Yeah, yeah, [E] yeah

[E] But, do you, won't you, want me to make you?
[E] I'm coming down faster, don't let me break you
[G] Tell me, tell me, [A] tell me your answer
[A] You may be a lover, but you ain't no [E] dancer.

Look out! [A] Helter skelter, [E] helter skelter, [A] helter skelter [E]

Look out! Helter skelter,
[A] She's coming down fast!
Yes she [E] is, yes she is
Coming down [A] fast...

[E] [A] x 12 (Jam)

I'VE GOT BLISTERS ON MY FINGERS!

Here Comes The Rain Again (Eurythmics)
writers: Anne Lennox & Davie Stewart (1984)

Am F G D Em   Am F G D Em
[chord diagrams] baritone [chord diagrams]

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

[Am] Here comes the rain again - **[F]** Falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion **[Am]**

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, **[F]** I want to talk like lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean - Is it **[Am]** raining with you? So baby...

[F] Talk to me like **[C]** lovers do, **[F]** walk with me like **[C]** lovers do
[F] Talk to me like **[C]** lovers do **[C] [D] [D] [Em] [Em]***

[Am] Here comes the rain again - **[F]** Raining in my head like a tragedy
[G] Tearing me apart like a new emotion **[Am]**

[Am] I want to breathe in the open wind, **[F]** I want to kiss like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean - Is it **[Am]** raining with you? So baby...

[F] Talk to me like **[C]** lovers do, **[F]** walk with me, like **[C]** lovers do
[F] Talk to me like **[C]** lovers do **[D] [D] [Em] [Em]***

[Em] [F] [G] [G] - [Em] [F] [G] [G] So baby
[F] talk to me like **[C]** lovers do **[D][D][G][G]**

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G] [G] [Am] [Am]
[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G] [G] [Am] Yea..**[Am]**eah

[Am] Here comes the rain again, **[F]** falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion
[Am] Here it comes again, here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, **[F]** I want to talk like lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean - Is it **[Am]** raining with you?

[Am] Here comes the rain again, **[F]** falling on my head like a memory
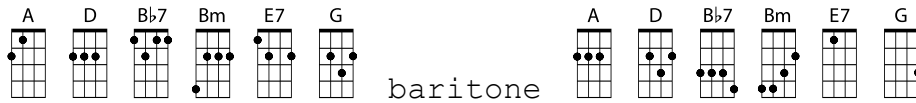**[G]** Falling on my head like a new emotion **[Am]**

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, **[F]** I want to talk like lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean - Is it **[Am]** raining with you?

Here Comes the Sun (The Beatles)

writers: George Harrison (1969)

A D Bb7 Bm E7 G   baritone   A D Bb7 Bm E7 G

> *[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)*
> *[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say*
> *[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]*

[A] Little darling, it's been a [D] long cold lonely [E7] winter
[A] Little darling, it feels like [D] years since it's been [E7] here

> *[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)*
> *[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say*
> *[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]*

[A] Little darling, the smiles [D] returning to the [E7] faces
[A] Little darling, it seems like [D] years since it's been [E7] here

> *[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)*
> *[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say*
> *[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]*

[C] Sun, [G] sun, [D] sun, here it [A] comes [E7] x5

[A] Little darling, I feel that [D] ice is slowly [E7] melting
[A] Little darling, it seems like [D] years since it's been [E7] clear

> *[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)*
> *[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say*
> *[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]*

> *[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)*
> *[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say*
> *[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]*

[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]
[A] (truncated ending)

Heroes (David Bowie)

writers: David Bowie & Brian Eno (197)

D   G   Am   Em   C   D   G   Am   Em   C
                                baritone

[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [Am] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] And you, you can be [G] mean
And I [D], I'll drink all the [G] time
'Cause we're [D] lovers, and that is a [G] fact
Yes we're [D] lovers, and that is [G] that

Though [C] nothing, will keep us to[D]gether
We could steal [Am] time, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] Heroes, [G] for ever and [G] ever - what d'you say?

[D] I, I wish you could [G] swim
[D] Like the dolphins, like dolphins can [G] swim
Though [C] nothing, nothing will keep us to[D]gether
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Oh we can be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] Heroes, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] us, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] I, I can re[G]member (I remember)
[D] Standing, by the [G] wall (by the wall)
And the [D] guards shot above [G] our heads (over our heads)
And we [D] kissed, as though nothing could [G] fall (nothing could fall)
And the [C] shame was on the [D] other side
Oh we can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Then we could be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

We can be [G] Heroes, [D] We can be [G] Heroes
[D] We can be [G] Heroes just for one [D] day
We can be [G] Heroes

We're [C] nothing, and nothing will [D] help us
Maybe we're [Am] lying, [Em] then you better not [D] stay
But we could be [C] safer, [G] just for one [D] day

Oh-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-oh-ohh,

[G] just for one [D] day

Hey Jude (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1968)

F   C7   Bb   Eb   Dm   Gm   Gm7   F7   Fmaj7   Csus4   baritone   F   C7   Bb   Eb   Dm   Gm   Gm7   F7   Fmaj7   Csus4

Hey **[F]** Jude don't make it **[C]** bad –
Take a **[C7]** sad song and **[C7]** make it **[F]** better
Re-**[Bb]**member to let her into your **[F]** heart –
Then you can **[C7]** start to make it **[F]** better

Hey **[F]** Jude don't be a-**[C]**fraid –
You were **[C7]** made to go **[C7]** out and **[F]** get her
The **[Bb]** minute you let her under your **[F]** skin –
Then you be-**[C7]**gin to make it **[F]** better **[Fmaj7]**

And any **[F7]** time you feel the **[Bb]** pain, hey **[Dm]** Jude re-**[Gm]**frain
Don't **[Gm7]** carry the **[C]** world up-**[C7]**on your **[F]** shoulder **[Fmaj7]**
For well you **[F7]** know that it's a **[Bb]** fool who **[Dm]** plays it **[Gm]** cool
By **[Gm7]** making his **[C]** world a **[C7]** little **[F]** colder

Na na na **[F7]** na na **[C]** na **[Csus4]** na na na **[C7]**

Hey **[F]** Jude don't let me **[C]** down –
You have **[C7]** found her now **[C7]** go and **[F]** get her
Re-**[Bb]**member to let her into your **[F]** heart –
Then you can **[C7]** start to make it **[F]** better **[Fmaj7]**

So let it **[F7]** out and let it **[Bb]** in, hey **[Dm]** Jude be-**[Gm]**gin
You're **[Gm7]** waiting for **[C]** someone **[C7]** to per-**[F]**form with **[Fmaj7]**
And don't you **[F7]** know that it's just **[Bb]** you hey **[Dm]** Jude you'll **[Gm]** do
The **[Gm7]** movement you **[C]** need is **[C7]** on your **[F]** shoulder
Na na na **[F7]** na na **[C]** na na na na **[C7]**

Hey **[F]** Jude don't make it **[C]** bad –
Take a **[C7]** sad song and **[C7]** make it **[F]** better
Re-**[Bb]**member to let her under your **[F]** skin –
Then you can be-**[C7]**gin to make it
[F] Better x6 Ahh!

[F] Na na na **[Eb]** na na na na **[Bb]** na na na na - Hey **[F]** Jude (repeat and fade)

Honky Tonk Women (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1968)

G Gsus4 C Csus4 D Dsus4 A Asus4   G Gsus4 C Csus4 D Dsus4 A Asus4

baritone

Intro: **[G]**/// - // // - // (Riff ..)
I **[G]** met a gin soaked bar room queen in **[C]** memphis **[Csus4]** – **[C]**
She **[G]** tried to take me **[A]** **[Asus4]** **[A]** upstairs for a **[D]** ride **[Dsus4]** – **[D]**
She **[G]** had to heave me right across her **[C]** shoulder **[Csus4]** – **[C]**

Cause I **[G]** just can't seem to **[D]** drink you off my **[G]** mind   (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** – **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues   (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** – **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues   (Riff)

I **[G]** played a divorcee in New York **[C]** city **[Csus4]** – **[C]**
I **[G]** had to put up **[A]** **[Asus4]** **[A]** some kind of a **[D]** fight **[Dsus4]** – **[D]**
The **[G]** lady then she covered me with **[C]** roses **[Csus4]** – **[C]**
She **[G]** blew my nose and **[D]** then she blew my **[G]** mind   (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** – **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues   (Riff)
It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**- **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues   (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**- **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues   (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** – **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues   (Riff)

Hot Patootie Bless My Soul (Meatloaf)

writer: Richard O'Brien (1972)

G   Em   C   D   A   baritone   G   Em   C   D   A

Intro **[G] [Em] [G] [Em]**

[G] Whatever happened to **[Em]** Saturday night
[G] You dressed up sharp and you **[Em]** felt all right
It **[C]** don't seems the same since **[D]** cosmic light
[C] Came into my life I **[D]** thought I was divine

[G] I used to thumb up with a **[Em]** chick who'd go
[G] And listen to the music on the **[Em]** radio
A **[C]** saxophone was blowin' in a **[D]** rock'n roll show
We **[C]** climbed in the backseat **[D]** really had a good time

[G] *Hot patootie* **[A]** *bless my soul* **[C]** *I really love that* **[G]** *rock'n roll*
[G] *Hot patootie* **[A]** *bless my soul* **[C]** *I really love that* **[G]** *rock'n roll*
[G] *Hot patootie* **[A]** *bless my soul* **[C]** *I really love that* **[G]** *rock'n roll*
[G] *Hot patootie* **[A]** *bless my soul* **[C]** *I really love that* **[G]** *rock'n roll*

Solo
 [G]   [A]   [C]   [G]
[G]   [A]   [C]   [G]
[Em] [Em]   [Em] [Em]

My **[G]** head used to swim from the **[Em]** perfume I smelled
My **[G]** hands kinda fumbled with her **[Em]** white plastic belt
I'd **[C]** taste her baby pink lipstick and **[D]** that's when I'd melt
She'd **[C]** whisper in my ear tonight she **[D]** really was mine

[G] Get back in the front and put some **[Em]** hair oil on
[G] Buddy Holly was singing his **[Em]** very last song
With your **[C]** arms around my girl you'd **[D]** try to   sing along
It **[C]** felt pretty good Whoo! We **[D]** really had a good time

[G] *Hot patootie* **[A]** *bless my soul* **[C]** *I really love that* **[G]** *rock'n roll*
 [G] *Hot patootie* **[A]** *bless my soul* **[C]** *I really love that* **[G]** *rock'n roll*
[G] *Hot patootie* **[A]** *bless my soul* **[C]** *I really love that* **[G]** *rock'n roll*
 [G] *Hot patootie* **[A]** *bless my soul* **[C]** *I really love that* **[G]** *rock'n roll*

[Em] [Em]   [Em] [Em]

Hotel California (The Eagles)

writers: Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey (1976)

Am E7 G D F C Dm   Am E7 G D F C Dm
                baritone

[Am] | [E7] | [G] | [D] | [F] | [C] | [Dm] | [E7]
[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the night
[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

   [F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia
   Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face
   [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia
   Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

(solo) [Am] | [E7] | [G] | [D] | [F] | [C] | [Dm] | [E7]

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget
[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine
He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

   [F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia
   Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face
   [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia
   Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

(solo) [Am] | [E7] | [G] | [D] | [F] | [C] | [Dm] | [E7]

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device
[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave
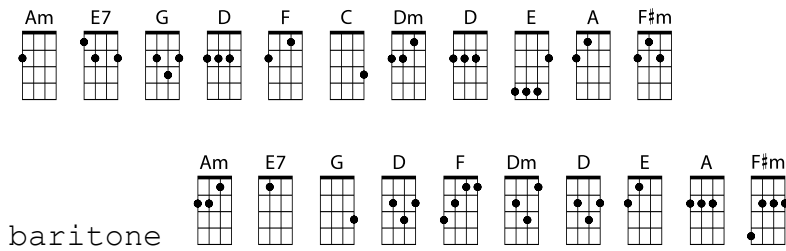   *[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*
   Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face
   They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia
   What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis   [Am]

Hotel Transelvania (Rocky Horror a la The Eagles)

mashup courtesy of Ellen Thurmund

Am   E7   G   D   F   C   Dm   D   E   A   F#m

baritone   Am   E7   G   D   F   Dm   D   E   A   F#m

[Am] In the velvet darkness [E7] of the blackest night
[G] There's a guiding star [D] burning bright,
[F] No matter what or [C] who you are
[Dm] There's a shimmering light, had to [E7] stop for the night

[Am] There they stood in the doorway - [E7] "Did you hear a bell?"
[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell
[F] Then they lit up a candle and they [C] showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Transyl-[C]vania [C]
Such a [Dm] Rocky place - On the [Am] planet's face [Am]
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Transyl-[C]vania [C]
There [Dm] is light (there is a light) - In every-[E7]body's life

[Am] How do you do, [E7] sweet transvestite?
[G] You've got a lot of pretty, pretty boys - [D] creatures of the night
[F] How they dance in the ballroom, [C] at timewarp pace
[Dm] There is a light burning [E7] in the fireplace

[Am] So I called up Magenta, [E7] please bring me my wine
She said, [G] "We haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1975"
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Transyl-[C]vania [C]
Such a [Dm] Rocky place - On the [Am] planet's face [Am]
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Transyl-[C]vania [C]
There [Dm] is light (there is a light) - In every-[E7]body's life

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] - Eddie on ice
They said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device
[F] Then we gathered around [C] for the feast
[Dm] We stabbed with our steely knives but [E7] where's the beast

[F] Hot patootie bless my soul, [C] I really love that rock'n roll
[F] Hot patootie bless my soul, [C] I really love that rock'n roll
[F] Hot patootie bless my soul, [C] I really love that rock'n roo[Dm]oo-[E7]ooll

[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door
[G] Had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] "Relax," said Frankie - "We are [C] programmed to receive.

[Dm] You can check-out any time you like, but **[E7]** you can never leave!"

(Slower):
[F] Cause I've seen **[F/C]** blue skies **[G]** through the tears In my eyes
[F] And I realize **[F/C]** I'm going…

(Slowly build back to speed):
[Am] To the late night double feature **[E7]** picture show
[G] The river of night's dream - **[D]** Flow Morpheus slow
[F] And that's just one small fraction of the **[C]** main attraction
[Dm] I've got an itch to scratch, **[E7]** I wanna go...

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Transyl-**[C]**vania **[C]**
Such a **[Dm]** Rocky place - On the **[Am]** planet's face **[Am]**
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Transyl-**[C]**vania **[C]**
There **[Dm]** is light (there is a light) - In every-**[E7]**body's life

[D] [E] [A] [F#m] (Fade)

House Of the Rising Sun (The Animals)

English traditional | American Appalachia (1905-1933)

Am   C   D   F   E7   Am   C   D   F   E7   baritone

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] There is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New **[F]** Orleans
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Risin' **[E7]** Sun
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** girl.
And **[Am]**God, I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one.

 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] My mother **[C]** was a **[D]** tailor **[F]**
She **[Am]** sewed my **[C]** new blue **[E7]** jeans.
My **[Am]** father **[C]** was a **[D]** gamblin' **[F]** man
[Am] Down in **[E7]** New Or- **[Am]** - leans.

 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now, the **[Am]** only **[C]** thing a **[D]** gambler **[F]** needs
Is a **[Am]** suitcase **[C]** and a **[E7]** trunk
And the **[Am]** only **[C]** time that he's **[D]** satisfied **[F]**
Is **[Am]** when he's **[E7]** on a **[Am]** drunk

 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh, **[Am]** Mother, **[C]** tell your **[D]** children **[F]**
Not to **[Am]** do what **[C]** I have **[E7]** done.
[Am] Spend your **[C]** lives in **[D]** sin and **[F]** misery
In the **[Am]** house of the **[E7]** risin' sun **[Am]**

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well, I've **[Am]** got one **[C]** foot on the **[D]** platform **[F]**
the **[Am]** other foot **[C]** on the **[E7]** train.
I'm **[Am]** goin' **[C]** back to **[D]** New Or- **[F]** - leans
To **[Am]** wear that **[E7]** ball and **[Am]** chain.

 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well, there **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New **[F]** Orleans
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Risin' **[E7]** Sun
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** girl.
And **[Am]** God, I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one.
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] … fade out and end on **[Am]**

I Am the Walrus (The Beatles)
writers: Lennon-McCartney (1967)

[B/] [A/] [G/] [F/] [E///] [E///] [D] [D7]

[A] I am he as **[C]** you are he as **[D]** you are me - And **[E]** we are all **[A]** together **[A]**
[C] See how they run like pigs from a gun - See **[D]** how they fly I'm **[A]** crying **[A]**

[A] Sitting on a cornflake **[C] [D]** - **[E]** Waiting for the van to **[A]** come **[A]**
[F] Corporation T-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday
[B] Man you've been a naughty boy - You let your face grow long. **[B]**

I am the **[C]** egg man - They are the **[D]** egg men - I am the **[E]** walrus Goo goo g'joob

[A] Mr. City **[C]** policeman **[D]** sitting - Pretty little **[E]** policemen in a **[A]** row **[A]**
[C] See how they fly like Lucy in the sky - See **[D]** how they run **[D]**
I'm **[A]** crying - I'm **[Dsus4]** crying… **[Dsus4] [Dsus4]**
I'm **[A]** crying, I'm **[E]** cry…**[D]**ing **[D]**

[A] Yellow matter custard **[C] [D]** - **[E]** Dripping from a dead dog's **[A]** eye **[A]**
[F] Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess
[B] Boy, you've been a naughty girl - You let your knickers down

I am the **[C]** egg man - They are the **[D]** egg men - I am the **[E]** walrus Goo goo g'joob (PAUSE)

[B/] [A/] [G/] [F/] [E]*

[B] Sitting in an **[A]** English **[G]** garden - Waiting **[F]** for the **[E]** sun
[F] If the sun don't **[B]** come you get a tan from standing in the English rain

I am the **[C]** egg man - They are the **[D]** egg men - I am the **[E]** walrus Goo goo g'joob
[D] Goo goo g'joob

[A] Expert, texpert **[C]** choking smokers - **[D]** Don't you think the **[E]** joker laughs at **[A]** you **[A]**
[C] See how they smile like pigs in a sty - See **[D]** how they snide I'm **[A]** crying **[A]**

[A] Semolina Pilchard **[C] [D]** - **[E]** Climbing up the Eiffel **[A]** tower
[F] Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna
[B] Man, you should have seen them kicking Edgar Allen Poe

I am the **[C]** egg man - They are the **[D]** egg men - I am the **[E]** walrus
Goo goo g'joob **[D]** Goo goo g'joob
[C] Goo goo g'joob, goo goo goo g'joob **[B]** Goo… **[B]**

[A] [G] [F] [E] - **[D] [C] [B] [A]** - **[G] [F] [E] [D]** - **[C] [B] [A] [G]** - **[F] [E] [D] [C]**
[B] [A] [G] [F] [E] - **[A]**

I Believe (R.E.M.)

writers: Michael Stipe, Mike Mills, Peter Buck & Bill Berry (1986)

G C Am Bm D Em   G C Am Bm D Em

baritone

[G] x6

When **[G]** I was young and full of grace, and spirited a rattlesnake
When I was young and fever fell, my spirit I will not tell
You're **[C]** on your honor not to **[Am]** tell

I be-**[G]**lieve in coyotes and time as an abstract
Explain the change, the difference **[C]** between
What you want and **[Am]** what you need - there's the **[D]** key
Your adventure **[Bm]** for today, what do you do
Be-**[C]**tween - the horns of the **[D]** day

[G] [D] I...**[G]**...**[D]**... be-**[G]**lieve
My **[D]** shirt is wearing **[Am]** thin and change - is what **[C]** I believe in

When **[G]** I was young and give and take, and foolish said my fool awake
When I was young and fever fell, my spirit I will not tell
You're **[C]** on your honor, **[Am]** on your honor

[G] Trust in your calling, make sure your calling's true
Think of others...the **[C]** others think of **[Am]** you - silly **[D]** rule
Golden words make **[Bm]** practice, practice makes perfect
[C] Perfect is a fault, and fault lines **[D]** change

[G] [D] I...**[G]**...**[D]**... be-**[G]**lieve
My **[D]** humor's wearing **[Am]** thin and change is what **[C]** I believe in

[Em///] [C///] [Em///] [C///] [Em///] [C///] [D///] [D///]

[G] [D] I...**[G]**...**[D]**... be-**[G]**lieve
My **[D]** shirt is wearing **[Am]** thin and change is what **[C]** I believe in

[G] When I was young and full of grace, and spirited a rattlesnake
When I was young and fever fell, my spirit I will not tell
You're **[C]** on your honor - **[Am]** on your honor

[D] I believe in example, I **[Bm]** believe my throat hurts
[C] Example is the checker to the **[D]** key

[G] [D] I...**[G]**...**[D]**... be-**[G]**lieve
My **[D]** humor's wearing **[Am]** thin and I believe the **[C]** poles are shifting
[G] [D] I...**[G]**...**[D]**... be-**[G]**lieve
My **[D]** shirt is wearing **[Am]** thin and change is what **[C]** I believe in **[Em]**

I Can Help (Billy Swan)

writer: Billy Swan (1974)

C   Am   G   Em   F   Dm   B♭   D   G+   C   Am   G   Em   F   Dm   B♭   D   G+

baritone

[G+] / / / <stop> **[C] [Am]** x4   **[G] [Em]** x2   **[C] [Am]** x2

[C] If you got a **[Am]** problem, **[C]** don't care what **[Am]** it is
[C] You need a **[Am]** hand, I can **[C]** assure you **[Am]** this
I can **[F]** help, **[Dm]** I got **[F]** two strong arms **[Dm]**
I can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

*It would **[G]** sure do me good, to **[Bb]** do **[F]** you **[G]** good*
*Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]***

It's a fact **[C]** that people get **[Am]** lonely, **[C]** ain't nothing **[Am]** new
But a woman **[C]** like you, **[Am]** baby should **[C]** never have the **[Am]** blues
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** take a tip **[F]** from me **[Dm]**
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C]**

*It would **[G]** sure do me good, to **[Bb]** do **[F]** you **[G]** good*
*Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]***

[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're **[G]** always a part of my **[C]** dream **[Am] [C] [Am]**
[F] Holding me tight and **[D]** telling me every**[G]**thing I wanna hear **[G+]** / / / <stop>
[C] Don't forget me **[Am]** baby, all you **[C]** gotta do is **[Am]** call
You **[C]** know how I feel about **[Am]** ya, if I can **[C]** do anything at **[Am]** all
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** if your **[F]** child needs a **[Dm]** daddy,
I can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]** (oooh)

*It would **[G]** sure do me good to **[Bb]** do **[F]** you **[G]** good*
*Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]***

(solo) **[C] [Am]** x4   **[G] [Em]** x2   **[C] [Am]** x2

[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're **[G]** always a part of my **[C]** dream **[Am] [C] [Am]**
[F] Holding me tight and **[D]** telling me every**[G]**thing I wanna hear **[G+]** / / / <stop>
[C] Don't forget me **[Am]** baby, all you **[C]** gotta do is **[Am]** call
You **[C]** know how I feel about **[Am]** ya, if I can **[C]** do anything at **[Am]** all
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** if your **[F]** child needs a **[Dm]** daddy,
I can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

*It would **[G]** sure do me good to **[Bb]** do **[F]** you **[G]** good*
*Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]***
*It would **[G]** sure do me good to **[Bb]** do **[F]** you **[G]** good*
*Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C]***

Thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2126

I Fought the Law (Bobby Fuller Four)

writer:Sonny Curtis (1959)

G C D Bm   baritone   G C D Bm
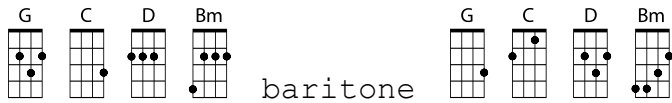
[G] A' breakin' rocks in the **[C]** hot **[G]** sun
[G] I fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won
[G] I fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won

[G] I needed money, 'cause I **[C]** had **[G]** none
[G] I fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won
[G] I fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won

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

[G] Robbin' people with a **[C]** six **[G]** gun
[G] I fought the law and the **[C]** law **[G]** won
[G] I fought the law and the **[D]** law **[G]** won

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

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

Thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2135

I Got You (Split Enz)

writers: Neil Finn (1977)
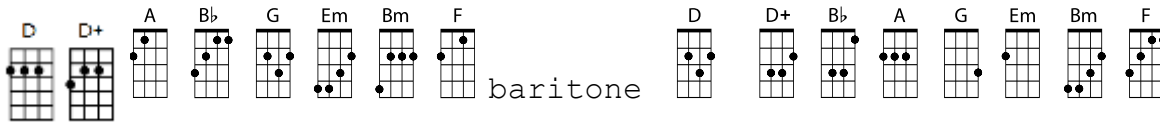
Intro: **[D] [D+] [D] [D+] [D] [D+] [D] [D+]**

[D] I got **[Bb]** you **[A]** that's all **[G]** I want
[A] I won't for**[Bb]**get **[A]** that's a **[G]** whole lot
[A] I don't go **[Bb]** out **[A]** now that **[G]** you're in
[A] Sometimes we **[Bb]** shout **[A]** but that's no **[G]** problem

> *[G]* I don't *[A]* know why *[Em]* sometimes *[Bm]* I get *[D]* frightened
> *You can* *[G]* see my *[A]* eyes
> *You can* *[Em]* tell that *[Bm]* I'm not *[A]* lyin'

[A] Look at **[Bb]** you **[A]** you're a **[G]** pageant
[A] You're every**[Bb]**thing **[A]** that I've im**[G]**agined
[A] Something's **[Bb]** wrong **[A]** I feel un**[G]**easy
[A] You show **[Bb]** me **[A]** tell me you're not **[G]** teasin'

> *[G]* I don't *[A]* know why *[Em]* sometimes *[Bm]* I get *[D]* frightened
> *You can* *[G]* see my *[A]* eyes
> *You can* *[Em]* tell that *[Bm]* I'm not *[A]* lyin'

> *[G]* I don't *[A]* know why *[Em]* sometimes *[Bm]* I get *[D]* frightened
> *You can* *[G]* see my *[A]* eyes
> *You can* *[Em]* tell me *[Bm]* you're not *[A]* lyin'

Instrumental **[D] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]** x 3 **[F] [G]**

[A] There's no **[Bb]** doubt **[A]** not when I'm **[G]** with you
[A] When I'm with**[Bb]**out **[A]** I stay in **[G]** my room
[A] Where do you **[Bb]** go **[A]** I get no **[G]** answer
[A] You're always **[Bb]** out **[A]** it gets on **[G]** my nerves

> *[G]* I don't *[A]* know why *[Em]* sometimes *[Bm]* I get *[D]* frightened
> *You can* *[G]* see my *[A]* eyes
> *You can* *[Em]* tell that *[Bm]* I'm not *[A]* lyin'

> *[G]* I don't *[A]* know why *[Em]* sometimes *[Bm]* I get *[D]* frightened
> *You can* *[G]* see my *[A]* eyes
> *You can* *[Em]* tell me *[Bm]* you're not *[A]* lyin'

[D]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

I Hear Music (Ka'au Crater Boys)
writer: Troy Fernandez (1991)

Gm   Cm7   Ebmaj7   D7   Gm   Cm7   Ebmaj7   D7

baritone

[Gm] [Gm] [Cm7] [Cm7] [Ebmaj7] [D7] [Gm] [Gm] - [Gm][D7]*

I hear **[Gm]** music, I hear **[Cm7]** music
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah **[Gm][D7]***
I hear **[Gm]** music, I hear **[Cm7]** music
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah **[Gm][D7]***

Like to **[Gm]** tell someone how to **[Cm7]** be as one
But **[Ebmaj7]** they won't come out,
they won't **[D7]** come out to sing my **[Gm]** song **[Gm][D7]***
Mr. **[Gm]** Reggae, won't you **[Cm7]** help me now
To **[Ebmaj7]** sing a song a-**[D7]**bout to-**[Gm]**day **[Gm][D7]***

I hear **[Gm]** music, I hear **[Cm7]** music
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah **[Gm][D7]***
I hear **[Gm]** music, I hear **[Cm7]** music
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah **[Gm][D7]***

[Gm] [Gm] [Cm7] [Cm7] [Ebmaj7] [D7] [Gm] [Gm] - [Gm][D7]*
[Gm] [Gm] [Cm7] [Cm7] [Ebmaj7] [D7] [Gm] [Gm] - [Gm][D7]*

Just like **[Gm]** birds of a feather, we got to **[Cm7]** sing together
And **[Ebmaj7]** spread our love a-**[D7]**long this lonely **[Gm]** land **[Gm][D7]***
We've got to **[Gm]** realize, we've got to **[Cm7]** stop the lies
We gotta **[Ebmaj7]** love this land and **[D7]** give it a helping **[Gm]** hand
We gotta **[Ebmaj7]** love this land and **[D7]** give it a helping **[Gm]** hand **[Gm][D7]***

I hear **[Gm]** music, I hear **[Cm7]** music
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah **[Gm][D7]***
I hear **[Gm]** music, I hear **[Cm7]** music
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah
Whoa **[Ebmaj7]** woa-**[D7]**oa-**[Gm]**oah

I Ran (A Flock of Seagulls)

writers: Mike Score, Ali Score, Frank Maudsley, Paul Reynolds (1982)

A G F C Dm   baritone   A G F C Dm

[A] [G] | [A] [G] | [F] [G] | [A] [A]

[A] I walked along the avenue
I never thought I'd meet a girl like **[G]** you
[G] Meet a girl like you
[A] With auburn hair and tawny eyes
The kind of eyes that hypnotize me **[G]** through
[G] Hypnotize me through

    *And I **[F]** ran, I ran so far **[G]** away*
    *I just **[F]** ran, I ran all night and **[G]** day (stop)*
    I couldn't get away

[A] [G] | [A] [G]

[A] A cloud appears above your head
A beam of light comes shining down on **[G]** you
[G] Shining down on you
[A] The cloud is moving nearer still
Aurora borealis comes in **[G]** view
[G] Aurora comes in view

    *And I **[F]** ran, I ran so far **[G]** away*
    *I just **[F]** ran, I ran all night and **[G]** day (stop)*
    I couldn't get away

[C] | [A] [G] | [A] [G] | [F] [G] | [F] [G] (stop)

[A] Reached out a hand to touch your face
You're slowly disappearing from my **[G]** view
[G] Peering from my view
[A] Reached out a hand to try again
I'm floating in a beam of light with **[G]** you
[G] A beam of light with you

    *And I **[F]** ran, I ran so far **[G]** away*
    *I just **[F]** ran, I ran all night and **[G]** day*
    *And I **[F]** ran, I ran so far **[G]** away*
    *I just **[F]** ran, I couldn't get away **[G]** (stop)*

[F] [G] | [F] [G] | [A] [G] | [A] [G] | [Dm] (end)

I Will (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1968)

F   Dm   Gm   C   Am   Bb   F7   baritone   F   Dm   Gm   C   Am   Bb   F7

Who **[F]** knows how **[Dm]** long I've **[Gm]** loved **[C]** you?
You **[F]** know I **[Dm]** love you **[Am]** still.
[F7] Will I **[Bb]** wait a **[C]** lonely **[Dm]** lifetime?
[F] If you **[Bb]** want me **[C]** to I **[F]** will. **[Dm] [Gm] [C]**

For **[F]** if I **[Dm]** ever **[Gm]** saw **[C]** you,
I **[F]** didn't **[Dm]** catch your **[Am]** name.
[F7] But it **[Bb]** never **[C]** really **[Dm]** mattered;
[F] I will **[Bb]** always **[C]** feel the **[F]** same.

[Bb] Love you for **[Am]** ever **[Dm]** and forever,
[Gm] Love you with **[C]** all my **[F]** heart.
[F7] [Bb] Love you when **[Am]** ever **[Dm]** we're together,
[G] Love you when we're a-**[C]**part.

And **[F]** when at **[Dm]** last I **[Gm]** find **[C]** you,
your **[F]** song will **[Dm]** fill the **[Am]** air.
[F7] Sing it **[Bb]** loud so **[C]** I can **[Dm]** hear you.
[F] Make it **[Bb]** easy **[C]** to be **[Dm]** near you,
[F] For the **[Bb]** things you **[C]** do en-**[Dm]**dear you to me
Ah **[Gm]** you know **[C]** I **[C#]** will
I **[F]** will

[Bb] [Am] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [F]

I Wonder (Rodriguez)

writer: Sixto Rodriguez (1970)

A   Amaj7   D   E   A   Amaj7   D   E
          baritone

Bass intro two measures, then ukes join for two measures

[A] [Amaj7] [D] [E]

I **[A]** wonder how many **[Amaj7]** times you've been had
And I **[D]** wonder how many **[E]** plans have gone bad
I **[A]** wonder how many **[Amaj7]** times you had sex
and I **[D]** wonder do you **[E]** know who'll be next
I **[A]** wonder, I **[Amaj7]** wonder **[D] [E]**
wonder, I **[A]** do **[Amaj7] [D] [E]**

I **[A]**wonder about the **[Amaj7]** love you can't find
And I **[D]** wonder about the **[E]** loneliness that's mine
I **[A]** wonder how much **[Amaj7]** going have you got
And I **[D]** wonder about your **[E]** friends that are not
I **[A]** wonder, I **[Amaj7]** wonder **[D] [E]**
wonder, I **[A]** do **[Amaj7] [D] [E]**

[A] [Amaj7] [D] [E]

I **[A]** wonder about the **[Amaj7]** tears in children's eyes
And I **[D]** wonder about the **[E]** soldier that dies
I **[A]** wonder will this **[Amaj7]** hatred ever end
I **[D]** wonder and **[E]** worry, my friend
I **[A]** wonder, I **[Amaj7]** wonder **[D] [E]**
wonder, don't **[A]** you **[Amaj7] [D] [E]**

I **[A]** wonder how many **[Amaj7]** times you've been had
And I **[D]** wonder how many **[E]** dreams have gone bad
I **[A]** wonder how many **[Amaj7]** times you had sex
and I **[D]** wonder do you **[E]** know who'll be next
I **[A]** wonder, I **[Amaj7]** wonder **[D] [E]**
wonder, I **[A]** do **[Amaj7] [D] [E]** …fade out

I Wont Back Down (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1989)

capo 1 for original key

C   A   G   F   D   A7   Bm   C   A   G   F   D   A7   Bm

baritone

[Em]/ **[D]**// **[G]**//// x2

Well I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down,
no I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down
You can **[Em]** stand me **[D]** up at the **[C]** gates of hell
But I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down

Gonna **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground,
won't be **[Em]** turned **[D]** a-**[G]**round
And I'll **[Em]** keep this **[D]** world from **[C]** draggin' me down
Gonna **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down
[G]* **[C]*** **[G]***

[C] Hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** baby, **[G]** **[C]** there ain't no easy **[G]** way **[D]** out **[G]**
[C] hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** I, will **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground
and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back down **[G]**

Well I **[Em]** know **[D]** what's **[G]** right I got **[Em]** just **[D]** one **[G]** life
In a **[Em]** world that **[D]** keeps on **[C]** pushin' me around
But I'll **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down
[G]* **[C]*** **[G]***

[C] Hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** baby, **[G]** **[C]** there ain't no easy **[G]** way **[D]** out **[G]**
[C] hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** I, will **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground
and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back down **[G]**

Instrumental or repeat verse 2
Gonna **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground, won't be **[Em]** turned **[D]** a-**[G]**round
And I'll **[Em]** keep this **[D]** world from **[C]** draggin' me down
Gonna **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground. and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down
[G]* **[C]*** **[G]***

[C] Hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** baby, **[G]** **[C]** there ain't no easy **[G]** way **[D]** out **[G]**
[C] hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down **[G]*** **[C]*** **[G]***

[C] Hee-**[G]**ey ba**[D]**by, **[G]** **[C]** there ain't no easy **[G]** way **[D]** out **[G]**
[C] hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** I, will **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground
and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down, no I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]*** down

Thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2176

If I needed Someone (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1965)

A   D   G   Bm   F#   E   baritone   A   D   G   Bm   F#   E
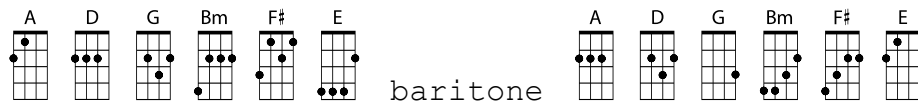
Intro: **[A]** / / **[G]** / / **[D]** / / **[A]** / / (With Riff) x2

[A] If I needed someone to love
You're the one that I'd be thinking **[G]** of
If I needed **[A]** someone

[A] If I had some more time to spend
Then I guess I'd be with you my **[G]** friend
If I needed **[A]** someone

[Em] Had you come some **[F#]** other day
Then it might not have **[Bm]** been like this
[Em] But you see now **[F#]** I'm too much in **[Bm]** love **[E]**

[A] Carve your number on my wall
And maybe you will get a call from **[G]** me
If I needed **[A]** someone

[A] Ah **[A]** Ah **[G]** Ah **[A]** Ah

[A] If I had some more time to spend
Then I guess I'd be with you my **[G]** friend
If I needed **[A]** someone

[Em] Had you come some **[F#]** other day
Then it might not have **[Bm]** been like this
[Em] But you see now **[F#]** I'm too much in **[Bm]** love **[E]**

[A] Carve your number on my wall
And maybe you will get a call from **[G]** me
If I needed **[A]** someone

[A] Ah **[A]** Ah <A>

If It Makes You Happy (Cheryl Crow)

writers: Cheryl Crow & Jeff Trott (1996)

baritone

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] x2

I've been **[G]** long, **[Gsus4]** a long way from **[G]** here **[Gsus4]**
[G] I Put on a poncho, **[Gsus4]** played for mosquitos
[G] And drank til I was thirsty a-**[C]**gain

We went **[G]** searching **[Gsus4]** through thrift store **[G]** jungles **[Gsus4]**
Found **[G]** Geronimo's rifle, **[Gsus4]** Marilyn's lipstick
And **[G]** Benny Goodman's corset and **[C]** pen

[C] Well, O.K. I made this **[D]** up I **[C]** promised you I'd never give **[D]*** up

If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]**
Then why the hell are you so **[G]** sad **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]**

You get **[G]** down, **[Gsus4]** real low **[G]** down **[Gsus4]**
You **[G]** listen to Coltrane, **[Gsus4]** derail your own train
Well **[G]** who hasn't been there befo**[C]**re?

I come **[G]** round **[Gsus4]** around the **[G]** hard way **[Gsus4]**
Bring you **[G]** comics in bed, scrape the **[Gsus4]** mould off the bread
And **[G]** serve you french toast a-**[C]**gain

[C] Well, O.K. I still get **[D]** stoned **[C]** I'm not the kind of girl you'd take **[D]*** home

If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** Then why the hell are you so **[G]** sad **[G]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** Then why the hell are you so **[Em]** sad **[Em]**

[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em] [C] [C]
[G] [Gsus4]

Oh, We've been **[G]** far, **[Gsus4]** far away from **[G]** here **[Gsus4]**
We **[G]** put on a poncho, **[Gsus4]** played for mosquitos
[G] And everywhere in be-**[C]**tween

[C] Well, all right we get a-**[D]**long –
So **[C]** what if right now everything's **[D]*** wrong?

If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** Then why the hell are you so **[G]** sad **[G]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]**
Then why the hell are you so **[G]** sad **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**

I'll Fly Away (Alison Krauss)

writer: Albert E. Brumley(1929)

G C D7 G7   baritone   G C D7 G7

[G] Some bright morning **[G7]** when this life is over
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way
[G] To a home on God's celestial shore,
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way, in the morning
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] When the shadows **[G7]** of this life have gone
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way
[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way, in the morning
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] Oh how glad and **[G7]** happy when we meet
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way
[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way, in the morning
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] Just a few more **[G7]** weary days and then **[C]** I'll fly a-**[G]**way
[G] To a land where joys will never end
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory **[C]** I'll fly a-**[G]**way, in the morning
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by **[G]** I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

I'm A Believer (The Monkees)

writer: Neil Diamond (1967)

Am   C   D   Em   F   G   G7   Am   C   D   Em   F   G   G7

baritone

Intro: **[G]** Guitar riff

[G] I thought love was **[D]** only true in **[G]** fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone **[D]** else but not for **[G]** me **[G7]**
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me (Do do do do)
[C] That's the way it **[G]** seemed (Do do do do)
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D]** dreams

[NC] Then I saw her **[G]** face, **[C] [G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C] [G]**
Not a **[G]** trace **[C] [G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind **[C] [G]**
I'm in **[G]** love, **[C]** oooh I'm a be**[G]**liever! I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D]** tried

[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 **[G7]**
[C] What's the use in **[G]** trying? (Do do do do)
[C] All you get is **[G]** pain (Do do do do)
[C] When I needed **[G]** sunshine I got **[D]** rain

[NC] Then I saw her **[G]** face, **[C] [G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C] [G]**
Not a **[G]** trace **[C] [G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind. **[C] [G]**
I'm in **[G]** love, **[C]** oooh I'm a be**[G]**liever! I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D]** tried

[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [G7]
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me (Do do do do)
[C] That's the way it **[G]** seemed (Do do do do)
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D]** dreams

[NC] Then I saw her **[G]** face, **[C] [G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C] [G]**
Not a **[G]** trace **[C] [G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind. **[C] [G]**
I'm in **[G]** love, **[C]** oooh I'm a be**[G]**liever! I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D]** tried.

Then I saw her **[G]** face **[C] [G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C] [G]**
Not a **[G]** trace **[C] [G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind **[C] [G]**
I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G]**

I'm a Little Bit Lonesome (Kasey Chambers)

writer: Hank Williams (1949)

```
C   F   G              C   F   G
                baritone
```

Intro: **[C] [F] [G] [C]**

> *I'm a little bit [C] lonesome I'm a little [F] bit blue*
> *I can't stop [G] crying since I lost [C] you*
> *there's a pain in my heart like a lightning [F] bolt*
> *I'm a little bit [G] lonesome [C] it's all your fault [C]*

Well every **[G]** time I wake up
I got you **[C]** rolling in my head
your eyes **[G]** are looking at me
but they're **[C]** seeing her instead
I've got a big fat broken heart with a pain
sharper than a steel **[F]** plate knife
thanks to you **[C]** these lonesome blues
are the **[G]** best thing **[C]** in my life

> *I'm a little bit [C] lonesome I'm a little [F] bit blue*
> *I can't stop [G] crying since I lost [C] you*
> *there's a pain in my heart like a lightning [F] bolt*
> *I'm a little bit [G] lonesome [C] it's all your fault [C]*

Instrumental: **[C] [F] [G] [C]**

Well the **[G]** last time that I saw you
she had **[C]** hold of your hand
you waved **[G]** across the street at me
so I turned **[C]** away and ran
when I got home I got a honky tonk song
I played it till my eyes **[F]** went red
well I grabbed a glass **[C]** and said "kiss my ass"
I'm gonna **[G]** drink you **[C]** out of my head

> *I'm a little bit [C] lonesome I'm a little [F] bit blue*
> *I can't stop [G] crying since I lost [C] you*
> *there's a pain in my heart like a lightning [F] bolt*
> *I'm a little bit [G] lonesome [C] it's all your fault [C]*

I'm Gonna Find Another You (John Mayer)

writer: John Mayer (2006)

A   A7   D   F#m   Dm   B7   E7   E9   Bm   C#m   E♭dim7

baritone   A   A7   D   F#m   Dm   B7   E7   Bm   C#m   E♭dim7   E9
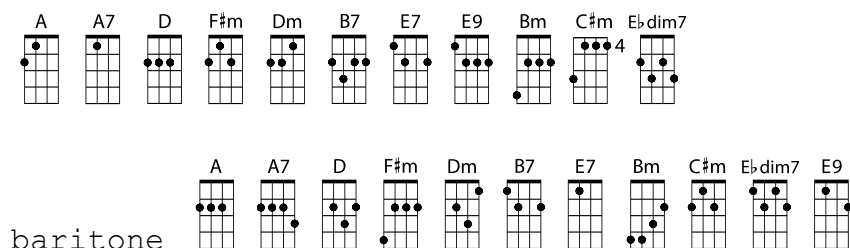
(intro) **[A]** / **[E9]**

It's really over, **[A]** you made your stand **[A7]**
You got me crying, **[D]** as was **[Ebdim7]** your plan

    *But when my **[A]** loneliness **[F#m]** is through*
    [Bm]** I'm gonna **[E7]** find another you **[A] [D] [Dm] [A] ... [E9]

You take your **[A]** sweaters, You take your time **[A7]**
You might have your **[D]** reasons, but you will never **[Ebdim7]** have my rhymes

    *I'm gonna **[A]** sing my way **[F#m]** away from blue*
    ***[Bm]** I'm gonna **[E7]** find another you **[A] [D] [Dm] [A] ... [E9]** <stop>*

[Bm] When I was your lover **[F#m]**
[Bm] No one else would do **[F#m]**
[Bm] If I'm forced to find another, **[F#m]**
I hope she looks **[B7]** like you
[B7]
Yeah and she's **[E7]** nicer too

So go on baby, **[A]** Make your little **[A7]** get away
My pride will keep me **[D]** company, And you **[Ebdim7]** just gave yours all away

Oh, Now **[A]** I'm gonna dress **[F#m]** myself for two
[Bm] Once for me and once for **[E7]** someone new
I'm gonna do **[C#m]** somethings you **[F#]** wouldn't let me do
Oh, I'm **[Bm]** gon' find **[E7]** another **[A]** you

I'm Only Sleeping (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1966)
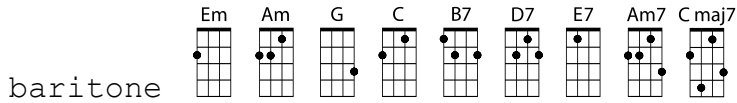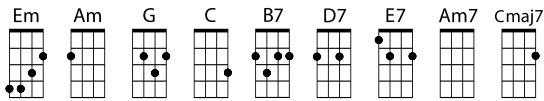
Em   Am   G   C   B7   D7   E7   Am7   Cmaj7

baritone   Em   Am   G   C   B7   D7   E7   Am7   Cmaj7

[Em] When I wake up early in the [Am] morning
[G] Lift my [C] head, [G] I'm still [B7] yawning
[Em] When I'm in the [Am] middle of a dream
[G] Stay in [C] bed, [G] float up [C] stream (Float up stream)

[G] Please don't wake me, [Am] no don't shake me
[Bm] Leave me where I [Am] am, I'm only [Cmaj7] sleeping [Cmaj7]

[Em] Everybody seems to think I'm [Am] lazy
[G] I don't [C] mind, I [G] think they're [B7] crazy
[Em] Running everywhere at such a [Am] speed
[G] Till they [C] find [G] there's no [C] need (There's no need)

[G] Please don't spoil my [Am] day, I'm miles [Bm] away
And after [Am] all I'm only [Cmaj7] sleeping [Cmaj7] [Em] [Em]

[D7] Keeping an eye on the [E7] world going by my [Am] window
[Dm] Taking my time

[E7] Lying there and staring at the [Am] ceiling [G]
Waiting [C] for a [G] sleepy [B7] feeling...

Solo: [Em] [Am] [G][C] [G][C] [C]

[G] Please don't spoil my [Am] day, I'm miles [Bm] away
And after [Am] all I'm only [Cmaj7] sleeping [Cmaj7] [Em] [Em]

[D7] Keeping an eye on the [E7] world going by my [Am] window
[Dm] Taking my time

[Em] When I wake up early in the [Am] morning
[G] Lift my [C] head, [G] I'm still [B7] yawning
[Em] When I'm in the [Am] middle of a dream
[G] Stay in [C] bed, [G] float up [C] stream (Float up stream)

[G] Please don't wake me, [Am] no, don't shake me
[Bm] Leave me where I [Am] am, I'm only [Cmaj7] sleeping
[Cmaj7] [Em]

Immigrant Song (Led Zeppelin)

writers: Jimmy Page & Robert Plant (1970)

F#m   A   E   B   C   baritone   F#m   A   E   B   C

[F#m]
[F#m] A-ah-ahh-ah,
[F#m] ah-ah-ahh-ah

[E] We come from the land of the ice and snow
[E] from the midnight sun where the hot springs blow
[F#m] The hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new lands
[F#m] To fight the horde and singing and crying **[A]**
Valhalla, I am coming **[F#m]**

> *[A] On we sweep with,*
> *[B] with threshing oar*
> *[C] Our only goal will be the western shore (stop)*

[F#m]
[F#m] A-ah-ahh-ah,
[F#m] ah-ah-ahh-ah

[E] We come from the land of the ice and snow
[E] from the midnite sun where the hot springs blow
[F#m] How soft your fields, so green
[F#m] can whisper tales of gore, of how we calmed the tides of war **[A]**
[E] We are your overlords **[F#m]**

> *[A] On we sweep with,*
> *[B] with threshing oar*
> *[C] Our only goal will be the western shore*

[F#m]
[F#m] S-so now you better stop and rebuild all your ruins
[F#m] for peace and trust can win the day despite of all you're losing **[C]** **[F#m]**

[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C]

[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh **[C]**
[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh **[C]**
[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh **[C]**
[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh **[C]**

[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C]
[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C]

In Between Days (The Cure)

writer: Robert Smith (1985)

G   Cmaj7   Am   D   G   C maj7   Am   D

baritone

[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7]
[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7]
[Am] [D] [Am] [D]
[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] (with riff)

[G] Yesterday I **[Cmaj7]** got so old I **[G]** felt like I could **[Cmaj7]** die
[G] Yesterday I **[Cmaj7]** got so old it **[G]** made me want to **[Cmaj7]** cry

Go **[G]** on, go on, just **[Cmaj7]** walk away
Go **[G]** on, go on, your **[Cmaj7]** choice is made
Go **[G]** on, go on, and **[Cmaj7]** disappear
Go **[G]** on, go on, a-**[Cmaj7]**-way from here

And I **[Am]** know I was wrong when I **[D]** said it was true
That it **[Am]** couldn't be me and be **[D]** her in between
Without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** (with riff)
[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] (with riff)

[G] Yesterday I **[Cmaj7]** got so scared I **[G]** shivered like a **[Cmaj7]** child
[G] Yesterday a-**[Cmaj7]**-way from you, it **[G]** froze me deep in-**[Cmaj7]**-side

Come **[G]** back, come back, don't **[Cmaj7]** walk away
Come **[G]** back, come back, come **[Cmaj7]** back today
Come **[G]** back, come back, why **[Cmaj7]** can't you see
Come **[G]** back, come back, come **[Cmaj7]** back to me

And I **[Am]** know I was wrong when I **[D]** said it was true
That it **[Am]** couldn't be me and be **[D]** her in between

Without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]**
Without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** without **[G]** you-ou-ou **[Cmaj7]**
[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7] (with riff)
Without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** without **[G]** you-ou-ou **[Cmaj7]**
Without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** without **[G]** you-ou-ou **[Cmaj7]**

In My Life (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

A E D Dm A7 F#m B G   baritone   A E D Dm A7 F#m B G

Intro: **[A]** / / / / **[E]** / / / / **[A]** / / / / **[E]** / / / /

There are **[A]** places **[E]** I'll re**[F#m]**-member **[A7]**
All my **[D]** li**[Dm]**-fe though **[A]** some have changed
Some for**[A]**-ever **[E]** not for **[F#m]** better **[A7]**
Some have **[D]** go-o-**[Dm]**-one and **[A]** some remain

All these **[F#m]** places have their **[D]** moments
With **[G]** lovers and friends I **[A]** still can recall
Some are **[F#m]** dead and some are **[B]** living
In **[Dm]** my life I've **[A]** loved them all

[A] / / / / **[E]** / / / /

But of **[A]** all these **[E]** friends and **[F#m]** lovers **[A7]**
There is **[D]** no **[Dm]** one com**[A]**-pares with you
And these **[A]** memories **[E]** lose their **[F#m]** meaning **[A7]**
When I **[D]** think of **[Dm]** love as **[A]** something new

Though I **[F#m]** know I'll never lose a**[D]**-ffection
For **[G]** people and things that **[A]** went before
I **[F#m]** know I'll often stop and think a**[B]**-bout them
In **[Dm]** my life I **[A]** love you more

Instrumental:
[A] / / **[E]** / / **[F#m]** / / **[A7]** / / **[D]** / / **[Dm]** / / **[A]** / / / /
[A] / / **[E]** / / **[F#m]** / / **[A7]** / / **[D]** / / **[Dm]** / / **[A]** / / / /

Though I **[F#m]** know I'll never lose a**[D]**-ffection
For **[G]** people and things that **[A]** went before
I **[F#m]** know I'll often stop and think a**[B]**-bout them
In **[Dm]** my life I **[A]** love you more
[A] / / / / **[E]** / / / / (with intro riff)
In **<Dm>** my life ... I love you **[A]** more / / / / **[E]** / / / / **<A>**

In the Mood (Rush)

writer: Geddy Lee (1973)

A   G   D   A   G   D

baritone

[A] x 4

[A] Hey now, baby, **[C]** well, I like your smile.
[D] Won't you come and **[A]** talk to me. **[G]** for a little **[E]** while.

[A] Well, you're makin' me crazy, **[C]** the way you roll them eyes.
[D] Won't you come and **[A]** sit with me. **[G]** I'll tell you all my **[E]** lies.

> *__[D]__ Hey __[A]__ baby, it's a __[G]__ quarter to __[A]__ eight.*
> *I __[D]__ feel I'm __[A]__ in the __[E]__ mood.*
> *__[D]__ Hey __[A]__ baby, the __[G]__ hour is __[A]__ late.*
> *I __[G]__ feel I've got to __[E]__ move __[G]__ __[E]__*

[A] Well, hey now, baby, **[C]** Don't you talk so fast.
[D] I'm just try'n' to **[A]** make these good times, **[G]** I'm try'n' to make it **[E]** last.

[A] Ev'rything's getting hazy. **[C]** Now honey, where'd you go?
[D] I just want to **[A]** find out, baby, **[G]** where'd you learn what you **[E]** know?

> *__[D]__ Hey __[A]__ baby, it's a __[G]__ quarter to __[A]__ eight.*
> *I __[D]__ feel I'm __[A]__ in the __[E]__ mood.*
> *__[D]__ Hey __[A]__ baby, the __[G]__ hour is __[A]__ late.*
> *I __[G]__ feel I've got to __[E]__ move __[G]__ __[E]__*

(Guitar solo): **[A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [A] [G] [E]** x2

> *__[D]__ Hey __[A]__ baby, it's a __[G]__ quarter to __[A]__ eight.*
> *I __[D]__ feel I'm __[A]__ in the __[E]__ mood.*
> *__[D]__ Hey __[A]__ baby, the __[G]__ hour is __[A]__ late.*
> *I __[G]__ feel I've got to __[E]__ move __[G]__ __[E]__*

[A] x4

[A] Well, hey now, baby, **[C]** said, I like your style.
[D] You really **[A]** got me, baby, **[G]** way down deep **[E]** inside.

[A] Oo, you drive me crazy. **[C]** Baby, you're the one.
[D] I just want to rock-and-**[A]**roll you wo/man, **[G]** until the night is **[E]** gone.

> *__[D]__ Hey __[A]__ baby, it's a __[G]__ quarter to __[A]__ eight. I __[D]__ feel I'm __[A]__ in the __[E]__ mood.*
> *__[D]__ Hey __[A]__ baby, the __[G]__ hour is __[A]__ late. I __[G]__ feel I've got to __[E]__ move, __[G]__ __[E]__*

[A] x3

In The Summertime (Mungo Jerry)

writer: Ray Dorset (1970)

F Bb C   F Bb C
baritone

Intro: **[F]** / / / **[F]** / / / / **[Bb]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / **[Bb]** / **[F]** / / / /

In the **[F]** summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **[Bb]** weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your **[F]** mind
Have a **[C]** drink, have a drive, **[Bb]** go out and see what you can **[F]** find

If her **[F]** daddy's rich, take her out for a meal
If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel
Speed a**[Bb]**long the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-**[F]**five
When the **[C]** sun goes down, you can **[Bb]** make it, make it good in a lay-**[F]**by

We're no **[F]** threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the **[Bb]** weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the **[F]** sea
We're always **[C]** happy, life's for **[Bb]** living, yeah, that's our philoso**[F]**phy

Sing a**[F]**long with us, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee
Da-da-da-da-da...Yeah, we're hap-hap happy
Da-da-**[Bb]**da-da-dah de doo dah doo dah dah **[F]**dah
Da doo **[C]**dah dah dah dah **[Bb]**doo dah dah **[F]**dah

Instrumental **[F]** / / / **[F]** / / / / **[Bb]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / **[Bb]** / **[F]** / / / /

When the **[F]** winter's here, yeah, it's party-time
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime
And we'll **[Bb]** sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle **[F]**down
If she's **[C]** rich if she's nice, bring your **[Bb]** friend and we will all go into **[F]** town

<pause> Instrumental **[F]** / / / **[F]** / / / / **[Bb]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / **[Bb]** / **[F]** / / / /

<repeat from the top>

thanks to Helmshore Uke Group Big Book of Nearly Everything

Incense & Peppermints (Strawberry Alarm Clock)
writers: John S. Carter & Tim Gilbert (1967)

Em D A C Ebm Dm G F#m E   baritone   Em D A C Ebm Dm G F#m E

[Em][Em][D][D] | [Em] Ba **[A]** Ba **[Em]** Ba **[C]** Ba

[Em] Good sense, **[A]** innocence, **[Em]** cripplin' man-**[C]**kind
[Em] Dead kings, **[A]** many things **[Em]** I can't de-**[C]**fine
[Em] Occasions, per-**[A]**suasions **[Em]** clutter your **[C]** mind
[Em] Incense and **[A]** peppermints, the **[Em]** color of **[C]** time

[Em] Who **[Ebm]** cares, what **[Dm]** games we **[A]** choose
[Em] Little to **[Ebm]** win, but **[Dm]** nothing to **[A]** lose

[Em] Incense and **[A]** peppermints, **[Em]** meaningless **[C]** nouns
[Em] Turn on, tune **[A]** in, turn your **[Em]** eyes a-**[C]**round

[D] Look at your-**[G]**self, **[D]** look at your-**[G]**self **[F#m]** Yeah, yeah
[D] Look at your-**[G]**self, **[D]** look at your-**[G]**self **[F#m]** Yeah, yeah, **[A]** yeah

[Em] To divide this **[A]** cockeyed **[Em]** world in **[C]** two
[Em] Throw your pride to **[A]** one side, it's the **[Em]** least you can **[C]** do
[Em] Beatniks and **[A]** politics, **[Em]** nothing is **[C]** new
A **[Em]** yardstick for **[A]** lunatics, **[Em]** one point of **[C]** view

[Em] Who **[Ebm]** cares, what **[Dm]** games we **[A]** choose
[Em] Little to **[Ebm]** win, but **[Dm]** nothing to **[A]** lose

Solo: **[D/] [G/] [D/] [G/] [F#m///] [F#m///]**
       [D/] [G/] [D/] [G/] [F#m///] [A///] [A]

[Em] Good sense, **[A]** innocence, **[Em]** cripplin' man-**[C]**kind
[Em] Dead kings, **[A]** many things **[Em]** I can't de-**[C]**fine
[Em] Occasions, per-**[A]**suasions **[Em]** clutter your **[C]** mind
[Em] Incense and **[A]** peppermints, the **[Em]** color of **[C]** time

[Em] Who **[Ebm]** cares, what **[Dm]** games we **[A]** choose
[Em] Little to **[Ebm]** win, but **[Dm]** nothing to **[A]** lose

[Em///] [Em///] [D///] [D///]

[Em] In-**[Ebm]**cense and **[Dm]** pepper-**[A]**mints x2

[Em/] [Ebm/] [Dm/] [E...]
[E][E] Sha la **[D]** la... Sha la **[E]** la...

[E] Sha la **[D]** la... Sha la **[E]** la... (Repeat to fade)

Instant Karma (John Lennon)

writer: John Lennon (1970)

Em G F#m A Bm D C Am E7   Em G F#m A Bm D C Am E7
bari
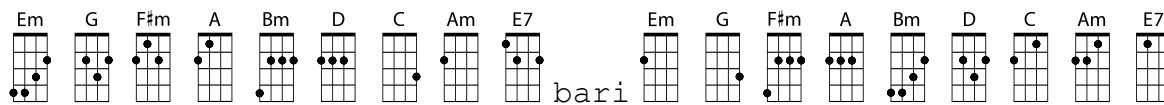
[Em] [G]

[A] Instant karma's gonna get you **[F#m] [A]**
Gonna knock you right in the head **[F#m]**
[A] You better get yourself **[F#m]** together,
[F] Pretty soon your **[G]** gonna be dead **[A]**
[D] What in the world you thinking **[Bm]** of?
[D] Laughing in the face of **[Bm]** love
[C] What on earth you tryin' to **[Am]** do? Its
[D] up to you - **[E7]** Yeah you

[A] Instant Karma's Gonna get you **[F#m] [A]** Gonna look you right in the face **[F#m]**
[A] Better get yourself together **[F#m]** darlin' **[F]** Join the **[G]** Human **[A]** Race
[D] How in the world you gonna **[Bm]** see? **[D]** Laughing at fools like **[Bm]** me
[C] Who on earth do you think you are? **[Am]**
A **[D]** superstar? Well **[E7]** right you are

> *Well we **[G]** all **[Bm]** shine **[Em]** on*
> *Like the **[G]** moon and the **[Bm]** stars and the **[Em]** sun*
> *Well we **[G]** all **[Bm]** shine **[Em]** on*
> ***[D]** Ev'ry one, **[E7]** come on.*

[A] Instant karma's gonna get you **[F#m] [A]** Gonna knock you off your feet **[F#m]**
[A] Better recognise your brothers **[F#m] [F]** Ev'ry **[G]** one you **[A]** meet
[D] Why in the world are we **[Bm]** here? **[D]** Surely not to live in pain and **[Bm]** fear?
[C] Why on earth are you there? **[Am]**
When you're **[D]** everywhere gonna **[E7]** get your share

> *Well we **[G]** all **[Bm]** shine **[Em]** on*
> *Like the **[G]** moon and the **[Bm]** stars and the **[Em]** sun*
> *Well we **[G]** all **[Bm]** shine **[Em]** on*
> ***[D]** Ev'ry one, **[E7]** come on.*

[A] Yeah yeah **[F#m]** | **[A]** Alright **[F#m]**
[A] Ah ha **[F#m]** | **[F]** Ah! **[G] [A]**

> *Well we **[G]** all **[Bm]** shine **[Em]** on*
> *Like the **[G]** moon and the **[Bm]** stars and the **[Em]** sun*
> *Well we **[G]** all **[Bm]** shine **[Em]** on*
> ***[D]** Ev'ry one, **[E7]** come on.*
> *(REPEAT CHORUS 2x)*

> *Well we **[G]** all **[Bm]** shine **[A]** on*
> *Like the **[G]** moon and the **[Bm]** stars and the **[A]** sun*
> *Well we **[G]** all **[Bm]** shine **[A]** on*
> ***[G] [Bm]** Ev'ry **[A]** one.*

Is You Is or Is You Ain't My Baby (Louis Jordan)

writers: Louis Jordan & Billy Austin (1943)

baritone
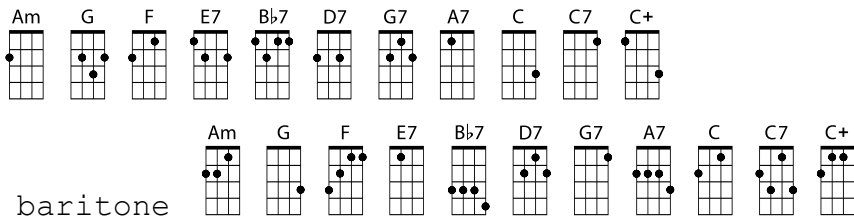
(C+ = Caug)

Intro: **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]** x2

[Am] I got a **[G]** gal that's **[F]** always **[E7]** late,
[Am] ev'ry **[G]** time we **[F]** have a **[E7]** date,
But I **[D7]** love her, yes I **[E7]** love her

[Am] I'm gonna **[G]** walk right up **[F]** to her **[E7]** gate,
[Am] And **[G]** see if I can **[F]** get it **[E7]** straight,
'Cause I **[D7]** want her, I'm gonna **[E7]** ask her

[Am] Is you **[E7]** is or **[Am]** is you **[E7]** ain't my **[Am]** baby? **[E7]** **[Am]** **[E7]**
The **[D7]** way you're actin' **[G7]** lately makes me **[C]** doubt **[E7]**
[Am] You's **[E7]** is **[Am]** still my **[E7]** baby, **[Am]** baby **[E7]** **[Am]** **[E7]**
[D7] Seems my flame in **[G7]** your heart's done gone **[Am]** out. **[C+]**

A **[F]** woman is a **[Fm]** creature that has **[C]** always been **[C7]** strange;
Just **[F]** when you're sure of **[Fm]** one, you find she's
[Bb7] gone and **[A7]** made a **[Dm]** change. **[E7]**

[Am] Is you **[E7]** is or **[Am]** is you **[E7]** ain't my **[Am]** baby? **[E7]** **[Am]** **[E7]**
[D7] Maybe baby's **[G7]** found somebody **[Bb7]** new, **[A7]** (Booobobaba baby)
Or **[D7]** is my baby **[G7]** still my baby **[C]** true?

It's All Over Now (Rolling Stones)

writer: Bobby Womack (1964)

Eb   F   G   C   Cm6   D7   A7   B7   Em   baritone   Eb   F   G   C   Cm6   D7   A7   B7   Em

[E7] [D] [A] [A] (2X)

[A] Well, baby used to stay out all night long
She made me cry, she done me wrong
She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
Tables turn and now her turn to cry

Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**
Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**

[A] Well, she used to run around with every man in town
She spent all my money, playing her high class game
She put me out, it was a pity how I cried
Tables turn and now her turn to cry

Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**
Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**

[E7] [D] [A] (2X)

[A] Well, I used to wake in the morning, get my breakfast in bed
When I'd gotten worried she'd ease my aching head
But now she's here and there, with every man in town
Still trying to take me for that same old clown

Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**
Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**

Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**
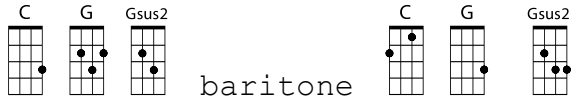Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**

It's All Too Much (The Beatles)
writer: George Harrison (1967)

C   G   Gsus2   C   G   Gsus2

baritone

[C] (feedback)   **[C][G]** **[Gsus2][G]** **[C][G]** **[Gsus2][G]** x3

[C][G] **[Gsus2]** It's all too **[G]** much **[C][G]** **[Gsus2][G] x2**

[G] When I look into your eyes your love is there for me
[G] And the more I go inside the more there is to see

It's **[C]** all too **[G]** much for **[Gsus2]** me to **[G]** take
the **[C]** love that's **[G]** shining all **[Gsus2]** around **[G]** you
[C] Every-**[G]**where it's **[Gsus2]** what you **[G]** make
for **[C]** us to **[Gsus2]** take it's all too **[G]** much

[G] Floating down the stream of time from life to life with me
[G] Makes no difference where you are or where you'd like to be

It's **[C]** all too **[G]** much for **[Gsus2]** me to **[G]** take
the **[C]** love that's **[G]** shining all **[Gsus2]** around **[G]** you
[C] All the **[G]** world is **[Gsus2]** birthday **[G]** cake
so **[C]** take a **[G]** piece but not too **[Gsus2]** much **[G]**

[Solo] [C][G] **[Gsus2][G]** **[C][G]** **[Gsus2][G]** x4 **[G]** (horns)

[G] Sail me on a silver sun where I know that I'm free
[G] Show me that I'm everywhere and get me home for tea

It's **[C]** all too **[G]** much for **[Gsus2]** me to **[G]** take
the **[C]** love that's **[G]** shining all **[Gsus2]** around **[G]** you
The **[C]** more I **[G]** learn, the **[Gsus2]** less I **[G]** know
and **[C]** what I **[G]** do it's all too **[Gsus2]** much **[G]**

It's **[C]** all too **[G]** much for **[Gsus2]** me to **[G]** take
the **[C]** love that's **[G]** shining all **[Gsus2]** around **[G]** you
[C] Every-**[G]**-where it's **[Gsus2]** what you **[G]** make
for **[C]** us to **[G]** take it's all too **[Gsus2]** much **[G]**

[C][G] **[Gsus2]** It's too **[G]** much **[C][G]** **[Gsus2][G] x2**

[C][G] **[Gsus2][G]** **[C][G]** **[Gsus2][G]** x2

[C][G] With your long **[Gsus2]** blond **[G]** hair and your
 [C] eyes of **[G]** blue **[C][G]** **[Gsus2][G]** x2

[C][G] **[Gsus2][G]** **[C][G]** **[Gsus2][G]** x3
(repeat with ad lib "too much" vocals) or end on **[G]**

It's Still Rock & Roll to Me (Billy Joel)

writer: Billy Joel (1980)

C E7 Bb F Em Am D G C7   baritone   C E7 Bb F Em D G C7

[C] [C] [C] [C] | [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] What's the matter with the [E7] clothes I'm wearing?
Can't You [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide?
[C] Maybe I should buy some [E7] old tab collars? - Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive.

[Em] Where have you been hiddin' out [Am] lately, honey?
You [Em] can't dress trashy till you [D] spend a lot of [G] money
[C] Everybody [Em] talking 'bout the [Bb] new sound.
[F] Funny, but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] What's the matter with the [E7] car I'm driving? - Can't [Bb] tell it's out of [F] style?
[C] Should I get a set of [E7] white wall tires? - Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the miracle [F] mile?

[Em] Nowadays you can't be [Am] too sentimental
Your [Em] best bet's a true baby [D] blue [G] Continental.
[C] Hot funk, [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me… [C]

Oh [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers,
'cause it's [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene.
[G] There's a new band in [F] town but
you can't get the [E7] sound from a story in a [Ab] magazine
[Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen… [G] (stop)

[C] How about a pair of [E7] pink sidewinders - and a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants?
[C] Well, you could really be a [E7] Beau Brummel baby - if you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance.

[Em] Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers
You [Em] get more mileage from a [D] cheaper pair of [G] sneakers.
[C] Next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

Interlude: [G] [F] [E7] [Am] | [G] [F] [E7] [Ab] | [Eb] [F] [G] (stop)

Oooooooh [C] What's the matter with the [E7] crowd I'm seeing?
Don't [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch?
[C] Should I try to be a [E7] straight 'A' student?" - If You [Bb] are, then you think too [F] much.

[Em] Don't you know about the [Am] new fashion, honey?
[Em] All you need are looks and a [D] whole lotta [G] money.
It's the [C] next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze
[F] anyways it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] (stop) Everybody's [E7] (stop) talking about the [Bb] (stop) new sound.
[F] (stop) Funny, but it's [Am] (stop) still rock and roll to me… [C7]

It's the End of the World as We Know it (R.E.M)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1987)

G Cmaj7 Bb Am Dsus2   baritone   G C maj7 Bb Am Dsus2

[G] That's great, it starts with an [Cmaj7] earthquake,
Birds and snakes, an [G] aeroplane - Lenny Bruce is [Cmaj7] not afraid.
[G] Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn
[Cmaj7] world serves its own needs, don't misserve your own needs.
[G] Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt no, strength no.
[Cmaj7] Ladder structure clatter with fear of height, down height.
[Bb] Wire in a fire, represent the seven games
in a [Am] government for hire and a combat site.

[G] Left her wasn't coming in a hurry with the furies breathing [Cmaj7] down your neck.
[G] Team by team reporters baffled, trump, tethered crop.
Look at [Cmaj7] that low plane! Fine then.
[G] Uh oh, overflow, population, common group, but [Cmaj7] it'll do.
Save yourself, serve yourself. World serves its
[G] own needs, listen to your heart bleed.
Tell me with the [Cmaj7] rapture and the reverent in the right - right.
You [Bb] vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light, [Am] feeling pretty psyched.

It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it
It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it
It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it
And I feel [C] fine [C][C][C]

[G] Six o'clock - TV hour. Don't get caught in foreign tower.
[Cmaj7] Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn.
[G] Lock him in uniform and book burning, blood-letting.
[Cmaj7] Every motive escalate. Automotive incinerate.
[G] Light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step down.
[Cmaj7] Watch a heel crush, crush. Uh oh, this means
[G] no fear - cavalier. Renegade and steer clear!
A [Cmaj7] tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.
[Bb] Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and [Am] I decline.

It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it
It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it
It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it (Time I had some time alone)
And I feel [C] fine [C]

[G] I feel [Cmaj7] fine - Ohhh [G] ohhh [G] ooo [Cmaj7] oooh [Cmaj7] [G] [G]
[F]x4

It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it (Time I had some time alone)
It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it (Time I had some time alone)
It's the [G] end of the [Dsus2] world as we [Am] know it (Time I had some time alone)
And I feel [C] fine [C] [C] [C] [C]

The **[G]** other night I tripped a nice continental drift divide.
[Cmaj7] Mount St. Edelite. **[NC]** Leonard Bernstein.
[G] Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.
[Cmaj7] Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly bean, boom!
You **[Bb]** symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, **[Am]** right? Right.

    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it (Time I had some time alone)*
    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it (Time I had some time alone)*
    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it (Time I had some time alone)*
    *And I feel **[C]** fine **[C] [C] [C]***
    [G]

(Whole chords, slightly slower, several voices overlapping):

    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it*
    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it*
    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it (Time I had some time alone)*
    *And I feel **[Back to strumming and to tempo] [C]** fine **[C] [C]***

    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it (Time I had some time alone)*
    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it (Time I had some time alone)*
    *It's the **[G]** end of the **[Dsus2]** world as we **[Am]** know it (Time I had some time alone)*
    *And I feel **[C]** fine **[C]***

(Repeat chorus to fade or end in G)

Jambalaya (Hank Williams)
writer: Hank Williams (1950)

G7 C7   baritone   G7 C7
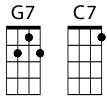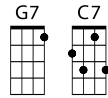
Intro **[G7]**   **[G7]**   **[C]**   **[C]**

       [C]   **[G7]**
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
        [G7]   **[C]**
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
   [C]   **[G7]**
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
    [G7]   **[C]**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

      [C]   *[G7]*
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a filet gumbo
    [G7]   *[C]*
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma **[C]** *hère amie'o*
    [C]   *[G7]*
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
    [G7]   *[C]*
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Instrumental **[C]** │ **[C]** │ **[G7]** │ **[G7]** │ **[G7]** │ **[G7]** │ **[C]** │ **[C]** X4

   [C]   **[G7]**
The Thibodaux, the Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'   ("tippy doze")
   [G7]   **[C]**
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
   [C]   **[G7]**
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
   [G7]   **[C]**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Instrumental **[C]** │ **[C]** │ **[G7]** │ **[G7]** │ **[G7]** │ **[G7]** │ **[C]** │ **[C]** X4

(Chorus)

Jet (Paul McCartney & Wings)
writers: Paul & Linda McCartney (1974)

A   B   C#   D   C#m7   E   Bb   A   B   C#   D   C#m7   E   Bb

baritone

Intro: **[B] [B][C#][D] [B] [B][C#][D] [Dbm7]** x2
         [B] [B][C#][D] [A] Jet! **[A]** Jet!

[A] Jet! I can almost remember their **[D]** funny fac-**[A]**-es
[A] That time you told em that you were going to be marrying **[D]** soon
And **[Dbm7]** Jet,
I thought the **[B]** only lonely **[D]** place was on the **[A]** moon
[A] Jet! Ooo **[A]** Jet! Ooo

[A] Jet! Was your father as bold as a **[D]** sergeant ma-**[A]**-jor
[A] Well how come he told you that you were hardly old enough **[D]** yet
And **[Dbm7]** Jet,
I thought the **[B]** major was a **[D]** lady suffra-**[A]**-gette
[A] Jet! Ooo **[A]** Jet! Ooo

[Bm] Ah, mater, want Jet to **[E]** always love me
[Bm] Ah, mater, want Jet to **[E]** always love me
[Bm] Ah, mater, **[A]** much later   **[D][A][D][A] [D][A][D][E]**

[A] Jet!
Solo: **[A] [A] [D][A] [A] [A] [D]**

And **[Dbm7]** Jet,
I thought the **[B]** major was a **[D]** lady suffra-**[A]**-gette
[A] Jet! Ooo **[A]** Jet! Ooo

[Bm] Ah, mater, want Jet to **[E]** always love me
[Bm] Ah, mater, want Jet to **[E]** always love me
[Bm] Ah, mater, **[A]** much later   **[D][A][D][A] [D][A][D][E]**

[A] Jet! with the wind in your hair of a **[D]** thousand **[A]** laces
[A] Climb on the back and we'll go for a ride in the **[D]** sky
And **[Dbm7]** Jet,
I thought the **[B]** major was a **[D]** lady suffra-**[A]**-gette
[A] Jet! Ooo **[A]** Jet! Ooo

And **[Dbm7]** Jet,
I thought the **[B]** major was a **[D]** lady suffra-**[A]**-gette
[A] Jet! Ooo

[B] [B][C#][D] A lady... **[B] [B][C#][D] [Dbm7]**

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

Jolene (Dolly Parton)

writer: Dolly Parton (1973)

Gm   Bb   F   Dm   baritone   Gm   Bb   F   Dm

[Gm]

Jo-**[Gm]**lene Jo-**[Bb]**lene Jo-**[F]**lene Jo-**[Gm]**lene
I'm **[F]** begging of you **[Dm]** please don't take my **[Gm]** man **[Gm]** **[Gm]**
Jo-**[Gm]**lene Jo-**[Bb]**lene Jo-**[F]**lene Jo-**[Gm]**lene
[F] Please don't take him **[Dm]** just because you **[Gm]** can **[Gm]** **[Gm]**

[Gm] Your beauty is be**[Bb]**yond compare - With **[F]** flaming locks of **[Gm]** auburn hair
With **[F]** ivory skin and **[Dm]** eyes of emerald **[Gm]** green **[Gm]** **[Gm]**
[Gm] Your smile is like a **[Bb]** breath of spring - Your **[F]** voice is soft like **[Gm]** summer rain
And **[F]** I cannot com-**[Dm]**pete with Jo-**[Gm]**lene **[Gm]** **[Gm]**

[Gm] He talks about you **[Bb]** in his sleep - And there's **[F]** nothing I can **[Gm]** do to keep
From **[F]** crying when he **[Dm]** calls your name Jo-**[Gm]**lene **[Gm]** **[Gm]**
[Gm] And I can easily **[Bb]** understand - How **[F]** you could easily **[Gm]** take my man
But **[F]** you don't know what he **[Dm]** means to me Jo-**[Gm]**lene **[Gm]** **[Gm]**

Jo-**[Gm]**lene Jo-**[Bb]**lene Jo-**[F]**lene Jo-**[Gm]**lene
I'm **[F]** begging of you **[Dm]** please don't take my **[Gm]** man **[Gm]** **[Gm]**
Jo-**[Gm]**lene Jo-**[Bb]**lene Jo-**[F]**lene Jo-**[Gm]**lene
[F] Please don't take him **[Dm]** just because you **[Gm]** can **[Gm]** **[Gm]**

[Gm] You can have your **[Bb]** choice of men - But **[F]** I could never **[Gm]** love again
[F] He's the only **[Dm]** one for me Jo-**[Gm]**lene **[Gm]** **[Gm]**
I had to have this **[Bb]** talk with you - My **[F]** happiness de**[Gm]**pends on you
And what-**[F]**ever you de-**[Dm]**cide to do Jo-**[Gm]**lene **[Gm]** **[Gm]**

Jo-**[Gm]**lene Jo-**[Bb]**lene Jo-**[F]**lene Jo-**[Gm]**lene
I'm **[F]** begging of you **[Dm]** please don't take my **[Gm]** man **[Gm]** **[Gm]**
Jo-**[Gm]**lene Jo-**[Bb]**lene Jo-**[F]**lene Jo-**[Gm]**lene
[F] Please don't take him **[Dm]** even though you **[Gm]** can
[Gm] Jolene Jolene...

Jumpin Jack Flash (Rolling Stones)
writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1968)

A   G   C   D   A   G   C   D

baritone

A D C x3 A Watch it! A G x2

    A   G   A G
I was born in a cross-fire hurricane
    A   G   A G
And I howled at my ma in the driving rain
      C G   D   A
But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas
        C G   D
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
      A
It's a gas gas gas

A G 2x

    A   G   A G
I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag
    A   G   A G
I was schooled with a strap right across my back
      C G   D   A
But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas
        C G   D
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
      A
It's a gas gas gas

A D C x3 A G x2

    A   G   A G
I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead
      A   G   A G
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled
    A   G   A   G
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread, yeah, yeah, yeah
      A   G   A A G
I was crowned with a spike right thru my head
      C G   D   A
But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas
        C G   D
But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash
      A
It's a gas gas gas

A   D   G
Jumping Jack Flash, it s a gas 4x

Just Like Heaven (The Cure)

writers: Robert Smith, Simon Gallup, Porl Thompson, Boris Williams,
Lol Tolhurst (1987)

A   E   D   Bm   F#   G   A   E   D   Bm   F#   G

baritone

Show me, show me, **[A]** show me how you **[E]** do that trick
The **[Bm]** one that makes me **[D]** scream, she said
The **[A]** one that makes me **[E]** laugh, she said
And **[Bm]** threw her arms around my **[D]** neck
[A] Show me how you **[E]** do it
And I **[Bm]** promise you, I **[D]** promise that
I'll run a**[A]**way with you **[E]**
I'll run a**[Bm]**way with you **[D]**

[instrumental]
[A] [E] [Bm] [D] x4

[A] Spinning on that **[E]** dizzy edge
[Bm] Kissed her face and **[D]** kissed her head
[A] Dreamed of all the **[E]** different ways
I **[Bm]** had to make her **[D]** glow
[A] Why are you so **[E]** far away? she **[Bm]** said
Why won't you **[D]** ever know that I'm in **[A]** love with you **[E]**
That I'm in **[Bm]** love with you? **[D]**

> *[F#m] You, [G] Soft and only, [F#m] You, [G] Lost and lonely, [F#m] You, [G]*
> *Strange as angels*
> *[D] Dancing in the deepest oceans*
> *Twisting in the water*
> *You're just like a [A] dream,[E], You're just like a [Bm] dream [D]*

[Instrumental]
[A] [E] [Bm] [D] x4

[A] Daylight licked me **[E]** into shape
I **[Bm]** must've been a**[D]**sleep for days
And **[A]** moving lips to **[E]** breathe her name
I **[Bm]** opened up my **[D]** eyes
And **[A]** found myself a**[E]**lone, alone
[Bm] Alone above a **[D]** raging sea
That **[A]** stole the only **[E]** girl I loved
And **[Bm]** drowned her deep in**[D]**side of me

> *[F#m] You, [G] Soft and only, [F#m] You, [G] Lost and lonely, [F#m] You*
> *[G] Just like heaven [D]*

Just What I Needed (The Cars)

writer: Ric Ocasek (1978)

C G Am E F   C G Am E F
baritone

[C] I don't mind you [G] comin' here - [Am] And wastin' all my [E] time
[C] 'Cause when you're standin' [G] oh so near - [Am] I kinda lose my [E] mind [E]
[C] It's not the perfume [G] that you wear - [Am] It's not the ribbons [E] in your hair
[C] And I don't mind you [G] comin' here - [E] And wastin' all my [F] time

<Solo>: [C///] [G///] [Am///] [E///] x2

[C] I don't mind you [G] hangin' out - [Am] And talkin' in your [E] sleep
[C] It doesn't matter [G] where you've been - [Am] As long as it was [E] deep, yeah
[C] You always knew to [G] wear it well and - [Am] You look so fancy [E] I can tell
[C] And I don't mind you [G] hangin' out - [E] And talkin' in [F] your sleep

[C] [G] I guess you're [F] just what I [Am] needed (just what I needed)
[C] [G] I needed [F] someone to [Am] feed
[C] [G] I guess you're [F] just what I [Am] needed (just what I needed)
[C] [G] I needed [F] someone to [Am] bleed [Am]

<Solo>: [C] [G] [Am] [E] - [C] [G] [Am] [F]
[C] [G] [Am] [E] - [C] [G] [Am] [E] [E]

[C] I don't mind you [G] comin' here - [Am] And wastin' all my [E] time, time
[C] 'Cause when you're standin' [G] oh so near - [Am] I kinda lose my [E] mind, yeah
[C] It's not the perfume [G] that you wear - [Am] It's not the ribbons [E] in your hair
[C] And I don't mind you [G] comin' here - [E] And wastin' all [F] my time

[C] [G] I guess you're [F] just what I [Am] needed (just what I needed)
[C] [G] I needed [F] someone to [Am] feed
[C] [G] I guess you're [F] just what I [Am] needed (just what I needed)
[C] [G] I needed [F] someone to [Am] bleed [Am]

[C] [G] I guess you're [F] just what I [Am] needed (just what I needed)
[C] [G] I needed [F] someone to [Am] feed
[C] [G] I guess you're [F] just what I [Am] needed (just what I needed)
[C] [G] I needed [F] someone to [Am] bleed [Am]

[C] [G] [Am] [E]
[C] [G] [Am] You're [F] just what I needed
[C] [G] [Am] [E]
[C] [G] [Am] You're [F] just what I needed
[C] [G] [Am] [E]
[C] [G] [Am] You're [F] just what I needed
[C] ye-[G]ah yeah [Am] ye-[E]ah
[C] [G] - [C]

Karma Chameleon (Culture Club)

writers: Boy George Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett (1983)

Bb F Eb Cm Dm Gm Cm7   baritone   Bb F Eb Cm Dm Gm Cm7

[F]* (intro melody – first note F) x2 | **[Bb]** **/ / /** x2

There's a **[Bb]** loving in your **[F]** eyes all the **[Bb]** way
If I **[Bb]** listen to your **[F]** lie would you **[Bb]** say
I'm a **[Eb]** man… without con-**[F]**viction
I'm a **[Eb]** man… who doesn't **[F]** know
How to **[Eb]** sell… a contra-**[F]**diction You come and **[Cm]** go
You come and **[Gm]** go **[F]** (stop)

> *[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F/A] karma chamele-[Gm]on*
> *You come and [Cm7] go You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh*
> *[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [Dm] colours were like my [Gm] dream*
> *Red gold and [Cm7] green Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een*

Didn't **[Bb]** hear your wicked **[F]** words every **[Bb]** day
And you **[Bb]** used to be so **[F]** sweet I heard you **[Bb]** say
That my **[Eb]** love… was an ad-d**[F]**iction
When we **[Eb]** cling… our love is **[F]** strong
When you **[Eb]** go… you're gone for-**[F]**ever
You string a-**[Cm]** long You string a-**[Gm]** long **[F]** (stop)

> *[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F/A] karma chamele-[Gm]on*
> *You come and [Cm7] go You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh*
> *[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [Dm] colours were like my [Gm] dream*
> *Red gold and [Cm7] green Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een*

[Eb] Every day… is like sur**[Dm]**vival **[Eb]**
You're my lover, not my ri-**[Gm]**val
[Eb] Every day… is like sur-**[Dm]**vival **[Eb]**
You're my lover, not my **[Gm]** ri-**[F]**val

(solo) **[Bb] | [F] | [Bb] | [Bb]** x2

I'm a **[Eb]** man… without con-**[F]**viction I'm a **[Eb]** man… who doesn't **[F]** know
How to **[Eb]** sell… a contra-**[F]**diction
You come and **[Cm]** go You come and **[Gm]** go **[F]** (stop)

> *[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F/A] karma chamele-[Gm]on*
> *You come and [Cm7] go You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh*
> *[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [Dm] colours were like my [Gm] dream*
> *Red gold and [Cm7] green Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een*

> *[Bb]* Karma karma karma karma [F/A]* karma chamele-[Gm]on*
> *You come and [Cm7] go You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh*
> *[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [Dm] colours were like my [Gm] dream*
> *Red gold and [Cm7] green Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een*

Karma Police (Radiohead)

writers: Thom Yorke, Jonny Greenwood, Ed O'Brien, Colin Greenwood, Philip Selway (1978)

Am D Em G F F# E7 Bm   baritone   Am D Em G F F# E7 Bm

Intro: **[Am/] [D/] [Em/] [G/] [Am/] [F/] [Em/] [G/] [Am/] [D/]**

[G/] [C/] [Am///] [Bm/] [D/]

[Am] Kar**[D]**ma **[Em]** Police, - **[G]** arrest this **[Am]** man, he **[F]** talks in **[Em]** maths,

he **[G]** buzzes like a **[Am]** fridge - he's **[D]** like a **[G]** detuned **[C]** radi**[Am]**o **[Bm] [D]**

[Am] Kar**[D]**ma **[Em]** Police, - **[G]** arrest this **[Am]** girl, - her **[F]** hitler **[Em]** hairdo,

is **[G]** making me feel **[Am]** ill, - and **[D]** we have **[G]** crashed her **[C]** party **[Am] [Bm] [D]**

[C] this is what **[D]** you'll **[G]** get, **[F#]** - **[C]** this is what **[D]** you'll **[G]** get, **[F#]**

[C] this is what **[D]** you'll **[G]** get, - when you **[Bm]** mess with **[C]** us... **[Bm] [D]**

[Am] Kar**[D]**ma **[Em]** Police, - I've **[G]** given all I **[Am]** can, - it's **[F]** not **[Em]** enough,

I've **[G]** given all I **[Am]** can, - but **[D]** we're still **[G]** on the **[C]** payroll. **[Am] [Bm] [D]**

[C] this is what **[D]** you'll **[G]** get, **[F#]** - **[C]** this is what **[D]** you'll **[G]** get, **[F#]**

[C] this is what **[D]** you'll **[G]** get, - when you **[Bm]** mess with **[C]** us... **[Bm] [D]**

[Bm] For a **[D]** minute **[G]** there, - I **[D]** lost my**[G]**self I **[D]**lost my**[E7]**self,

[Bm] Phew, for a **[D]** minute **[G]** there, - I **[D]** lost my**[G]**self I **[D]** lost my**[E7]**self

(**[Bm/] [D/]** Ahh **[G/] [D/]** Ahh **[G/] [D/]** Ahh **[E7]**) x 2

[E7///////….fade**]**

Keep On Loving You (REO Speedwagon)

writer: Kevin Cronin (1980)

F G Am Em Dm C   baritone   F G Am Em Dm C

[F] You should've [G] seen by the [F] look in my [G] eyes, baby
[F] There was [G] something [F] missing
[F] You should've [G] known by the [F] tone of my [G] voice, maybe
[F] But you [G] didn't [F] listen, [F] you played [G] dead
[F] But you never [G] bled
In-[Am]stead you lay still in the grass, all coiled up and [G] hissing,

[F] And though I [G] know all a-[F]bout those [G] men
[F] Still I [G] don't re-[F]member[G]
[F] Cause it was [G] us baby, [F] way before [G] then
[F] And we're [G] still to-[F]gether
[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G]eve.[F]...[Em] er [dm]

And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou

[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G] eve.[F] ...[Em] er [dm]

I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna [G] keep on lovin you
Baby [G] I'm just gonna [C] keep on [F] loving [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u [Dm] [C] [F]

Killing the Blues (Rowland "Roly" Salley)

writer: Roly Salley (1977)

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  C    F    G                    C    F    G
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baritone

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

[C]Leaves were falling just like embers
In colours red and gold they set us on **[F]**fire
Burning just like a **[C]**moonbeam in our eyes

[G]Somebody said they saw me
[C]Swinging the world by the **[F]**tail
Bouncing over a **[C]**white cloud **[G]**killing the **[C]**blues

[C]I am guilty of something
I hope you never do because there is **[F]**nothing
Sadder than **[C]**losing yourself in love

[G]Somebody said they saw me
[C]Swinging the world by the **[F]**tail
Bouncing over a **[C]**white cloud **[G]**killing the **[C]**blues

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

[C]Now you ask me just to leave you
To go out on my own and get what I **[F]**need to
You want me to **[C]**find what I've already had

[G]Somebody said they saw me
[C]Swinging the world by the **[F]**tail
Bouncing over a **[C]**white cloud **[G]**killing the **[C]**blues

[G]Somebody said they saw me
[C]Swinging the world by the **[F]**tail
Bouncing over a **[C]**white cloud **[G]**killing the **[C]**blues

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

King of the Road (Roger Miller)

writer: Roger Miller (1964)

C   F   G7   C   F   G7

baritone

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road.

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,
I [G7] don't pay no union dues,
I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road.

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
And [C] every handout in [F] every town
And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,…..[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

[G7] King of the [C] road   (x 3)

Kiss Me (Sixpence None the Richer)

writer: Matt Slocum (1997)

C   Cmaj7 C7   Dm   G   Am   F   Em   baritone   C Cmaj7 C7   Dm   G   Am   F   Em

Intro: **[C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]**

[C] Kiss me **[Cmaj7]** out of the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, **[Cmaj7]** beside the green, green grass
[C] Swing, swing, **[Cmaj7]** swing the spinning step
[C7] You wear those shoes and I will **[F]** wear that dress

Oh, **[Dm]** kiss **[G]** me - **[C]** Beneath the **[Am]** milky twi-**[Dm]**light
Lead **[G]** me - **[C]** Out on the **[Am]** moonlit flo-**[Dm]**or
Lift your **[G]** open hand, **[C]** strike up the band **[Em]**
Make the **[Am]** fireflies dance, **[G]** silver moon's **[F]** sparkling **[F]**
[G][Gsus][G] So kiss **[C]** me **[Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]**

[C] Kiss me **[Cmaj7]** down by the broken tree house
[C7] Swing me **[Cmaj7]** upon its hanging tire
[C] Bring, bring, **[Cmaj7]** bring your flowered hat
[C7] We'll take the trail marked on your **[F]** father's map

Oh, **[Dm]** kiss **[G]** me - **[C]** Beneath the **[Am]** milky twi-**[Dm]**light
Lead **[G]** me - **[C]** Out on the **[Am]** moonlit flo-**[Dm]**or
Lift your **[G]** open hand, **[C]** strike up the band **[Em]**
Make the **[Am]** fireflies dance, **[G]** silver moon's **[F]** sparkling **[F]**
[G][Gsus][G] So kiss **[C]** me **[Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]**
[C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]

Interlude: **[Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [Cmaj7]**

[Dm] kiss **[G]** me - **[C]** Beneath the **[Am]** milky twi-**[Dm]**light
Lead **[G]** me - **[C]** Out on the **[Am]** moonlit flo-**[Dm]**or
Lift your **[G]** open hand, **[C]** strike up the band **[Em]**
Make the **[Am]** fireflies dance, **[G]** silver moon's **[F]** sparkling **[F]**
[G][Gsus][G] So kiss **[C]** me **[Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]**
So kiss **[C]** me **[Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]**
So kiss **[C]** me **[C]**

Last Train to Clarksville (The Monkees)

writer: Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart (1966)

G7 C7 D7   baritone   G7 C7 D7

[G7]
Take the **[G7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
Don't be **[C7]** slow, oh no no no, oh no no no

Cause I'm **[G7]** leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
And I must **[C7]** go, oh no no no, oh no no no
And I **[D7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[G7]** home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation
Oh-oh-**[C7]** oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

[G7] De de de...

Take the **[G7]** last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
I'm feelin' **[C7]** low … Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no
And I **[D7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[G7]** home

[G7] Ahhhhh

Take the **[G7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
Don't be **[C7]** slow, oh no no no, oh no no no
And I **[D7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[G7]** home

[G7] (Riff)
[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade

Late in the Evening (Paul Simon)

writer: Paul Simon (1980)

F Bb C C7   baritone   F Bb C C7

[F] **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**
[Bb] (Ahhh) **[Bb]** (Ahhh) **[F]** (Ahhh) **[F]** (Ahhh)
[Bb] (Ahhh) **[Bb]** (Ahhh) **[F]** (Ahhh) **[F]** (Ahhh)
[C7] (Ahhh) **[C7]** (Ahhh) **[F]** (Ahhh) **[F]**

The **[Bb]** first thing I remember, I was lyin' in my bed
I couldn't have been no more than **[F]** one or two
And **[Bb]** I remember there's a radio, comin' from the room next door
And my mother laughed the way some **[F]** ladies do
When **[C]** it's late in the evening, and all the music's **[F]** seeping through

The **[Bb]** next thing I remember, I am walkin' down the street
Feelin' all right, I'm with my boys, I'm **[F]** with my troops, yeah
And **[Bb]** down along the avenue some guys were shooting pool
And I heard the sound of a **[F]** cappella groups, yeah
Singin' **[C]** late in the evening, and all the girls **[F]** out on the stoops, yeah

Then **[Bb]** I learned to play some lead guitar, I was underage in this funky bar
I stepped outside to smoke myself **[F]** a 'J'
[Bb] When I come back to the room, everybody just seemed to move
And I turned my amp up loud and **[F]** I began to play
And it **[C7]** was late in the evening, and I blew **[F]** that room away

[Break]
[Bb] **[Bb]** **[F]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]**

The **[Bb]** first thing I remember, when you came into my life
I said I'm gonna get that girl, no matter **[F]** what I do
Well, **[Bb]** I guess I'd been in love before and once or twice I been on the floor
But I never loved no one the **[F]** way that I love you
It **[C]** was late in the evening and all the music **[F]** seeping through

[Outro]
[Bb] **[Bb]** **[F]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C7]** **[C7]** **[F]** **[F]**

Lawyers Guns and Money (Warren Zevon)

writer: Warren Zevon (1977)

 baritone

(capo 2 for original key)
(Bass plays pedal C over C G C chords in the instrumental parts)

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D] 3X

I **[C5]** went home with a **[G]** waitress **[D]**
The **[C5]** way I always **[G]** do **[C5] [G] [D]**
[C5] How was I to **[G]** know? **[D]**
She was **[C5]** with the Russians **[G]** too Hey!

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]
I **[C5]** was gambling in **[G]** Havana **[D]**
I **[C5]** took a little **[G]** risk **[C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]** lawyers guns and **[G]** money **[D]**
And **[C5]** get me out of **[G]** this Hey!

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]

[C5] I'm the **[D]** innocent by-**[G]**stander **[D] [G] [C5]**
[C5] But **[D]** somehow I got **[G]** stuck **[D] [G] [C5]**
[C5] Between a **[D]** rock and a **[G]** hard place
And I'm **[C5]** down on my **[G]** luck **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Yes I'm **[C5]** down on my **[G]** luck **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Well I'm **[C5]** down on my **[G]** luck **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**

I'm **[C5]** hiding in Hon-**[G]**duras**[D]**
I'm a **[C5]** desperate **[G]** man **[C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]** lawyers guns and **[G]** money**[D]**
the **[C5]** shit has hit the **[G]** fan Hey!

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D] 3X

Send **[C5]*** lawyers guns and **[G]*** money **[D]**   **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]*** lawyers guns and **[G]*** money **[D]**   **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]*** lawyers guns and **[G]*** money **[D]**   **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]*** lawyers guns and **[G]*** money **[D]**   **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D] 3X

Learning to Fly (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1991)

F   C   Am   G   F   Cm   Am   G

baritone

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

[G] Well I **[F]** started **[C]** out **[Am] [G]** got a **[F]** dirty **[C]** road **[Am] [G]**
[G] Started **[F]** out **[Am] [G]** **[F]** all a**[C]**lone **[Am] [G]**

And the **[F]** sun went **[C]** down **[Am] [G]** as I **[F]** crossed the **[C]** hill **[Am] [G]**
And the **[F]** town lit **[C]** up, **[Am] [G]** the **[F]** world got **[C]** still **[Am] [G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly, **[Am] [G]** but I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings **[Am] [G]**
[F] Coming **[C]** down   **[Am] [G]** is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing **[Am] [G]**

Well, the **[F]** good ol' **[C]** days   **[Am] [G]** may **[F]** not re**[C]**turn **[Am] [G]**
And the **[F]** rocks might **[C]** melt **[Am] [G]** and the **[F]** sea may **[C]** burn **[Am] [G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly, **[Am] [G]** but I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings **[Am] [G]**
[F] Coming **[C]** down   **[Am] [G]** is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing **[Am] [G]**
[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

Well, **[F]** some say **[C]** life   **[Am] [G]** will **[F]** beat you **[C]** down **[Am] [G]**
[F] Break your **[C]** heart,   **[Am] [G]** **[F]** steal your **[C]** crown   **[Am] [G]**

So I've **[F]** started **[C]** out   **[Am] [G]** for **[F]** God knows **[C]** where   **[Am] [G]**
I **[F]** guess I'll **[C]** know   **[Am] [G]** when **[F]** I get **[C]** there   **[Am] [G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly, **[Am] [G]** a**[F]**round the **[C]** clouds **[Am] [G]**
But **[F]** what goes **[C]** up **[Am] [G]**   **[F]** must come down **[Am] [G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am] [G]** but I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings   **[Am] [G]**
[F] Coming **[C]** down **[Am] [G]** is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing   **[Am] [G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly, **[Am] [G]** a**[F]**round the **[C]** clouds   **[Am] [G]**
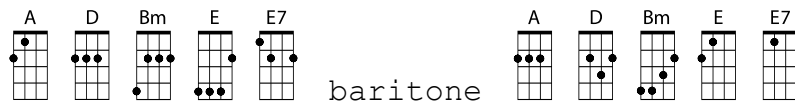But **[F]** what goes **[C]** up **[Am] [G]** **[F]** must come **[C]** down   **[Am] [G]**
I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am] [G]**   (REPEAT TILL BORED)

Thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2291

Leaving on a Jet Plane (Peter Paul & Mary)

writer: John Denver (1966)

A   D   Bm   E   E7   A   D   Bm   E   E7

baritone

All my **[A]** bags are packed I'm **[D]** ready to go
I'm **[A]** standing here out-**[D]**side your door
I **[A]** hate to wake you **[Bm]** up to say good-**[E]**bye **[E7]**
But the **[A]** dawn is breakin' it's **[D]** early morn
The **[A]** taxi's waitin' he's **[D]** blowin' his horn
Al-**[A]**ready I'm so **[Bm]** lonesome I could **[E]** cry **[E7]**

So **[A]** kiss me and **[D]** smile for me **[A]** - Tell me that you'll **[D]** wait for me
[A] Hold me like you'll **[Bm]** never let me **[E]** go **[E7]**
I'm **[A]** leavin' **[D]** on a jet plane - **[A]** Don't know when **[D]** I'll be back again
[A] Oh **[Bm]** babe I **[E]** hate to go **[E7]**

There's so **[A]** many times I've **[D]** let you down
[A] So many times I've **[D]** played around
[A] I tell you now **[Bm]** they don't mean a **[E]** thing **[E7]**
Ev'ry **[A]** place I go I'll **[D]** think of you
Ev'ry **[A]** song I sing I'll **[D]** sing for you
When **[A]** I come back I'll **[Bm]** wear your wedding **[E]** ring **[E7]**

So **[A]** kiss me and **[D]** smile for me - **[A]** Tell me that you'll **[D]** wait for me
[A] Hold me like you'll **[Bm]** never let me **[E]** go **[E7]**
I'm **[A]** leavin' **[D]** on a jet plane - **[A]** Don't know when **[D]** I'll be back again
[A] Oh **[Bm]** babe I **[E]** hate to go **[E7]**

Now the **[A]** time has come for **[D]** me to leave you
[A] One more time **[D]** let me kiss you
Then **[A]** close your eyes, **[Bm]** I'll be on my **[E]** way **[E7]**
[A] Dream about the **[D]** days to come
When **[A]** I won't have to **[D]** leave alone
[A] About the times **[Bm]** I won't have to **[E]** say **[E7]**
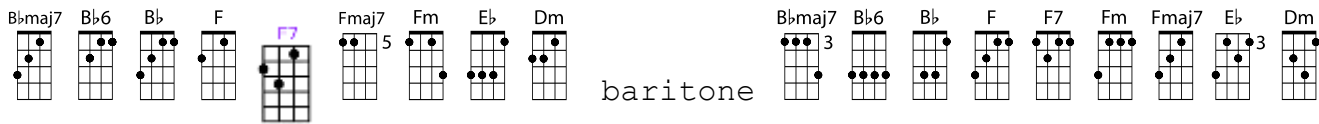
So **[A]** kiss me and **[D]** smile for me - **[A]** Tell me that you'll **[D]** wait for me
[A] Hold me like you'll **[Bm]** never let me **[E]** go **[E7]**
I'm **[A]** leavin' **[D]** on a jet plane - **[A]** Don't know when **[D]** I'll be back again
[A] Oh **[Bm]** babe I **[E]** hate to go

Let 'Em In (Wings)

writer: Paul McCartney (1976)

Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bb F F7 Fmaj7 Fm Eb Dm   Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bb F F7 Fm Fmaj7 Eb Dm

baritone

[Intro] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [F] [Eb] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]

[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[F] Do me a favor **[Eb]** Open the door and let 'em **[Bbmaj7]**in **[Bb6]**
(Repeat verse)

Solo: **[Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [F] [Eb] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]**

[Fm] Sister Suzie, **[Bb]** Brother John
[Fm] Martin Luther, **[Bb]** Phil and Don
[Fm] Brother Michael, **[Bb]** Auntie Gin
[Fm] Open the door and **[F]** let 'em i-i-**[Fmaj7]**-i-i-**[F7]**-in, oh **[Dm]** ye-**[F]**-ah

[Solo]: **[Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [F] [Eb] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]**

[Fm] Sister Suzie, **[Bb]** Brother John
[Fm] Martin Luther, **[Bb]** Phil and Don
[Fm] Uncle Ernie, **[Bb]** Auntie Gin
[Fm] Open the door and **[F]** let 'em i-i-**[Fmaj7]**-i-i-**[F7]**-in, oh **[Dm]** ye-**[F]**-ah

[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[F] Do me a favor **[Eb]** Open the door and let 'em **[Bbmaj7]**in **[Bb6]**

[Solo]: **[Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [F] [Eb] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]**

[Fm] Sister Suzie, **[Bb]** Brother John
[Fm] Martin Luther, **[Bb]** Phil and Don
[Fm] Uncle Ernie, **[Bb]** Uncle Lin
[Fm] Open the door and **[F]** let 'em i-i-**[Fmaj7]**-i-i-**[F7]**-in, oh **[Dm]** ye-**[F]**-ah

[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[F] Do me a favor **[Eb]** Open the door and let 'em **[Bbmaj7]**in **[Bb6]**

Drum solo: **[Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]**

Solo: **[F] [Eb]** | **[Bbmaj7]** | **[Bb6]** x3

Let it Be (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1970)

C   G   Am   F   Em   baritone   C   G   Am   F   Em

When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble, **[Am]** Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]**
And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness, She is **[Am]** standing right in **[F]** front of me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]**

*Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be*
[C]** Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]

And **[C]** when the broken **[G]** hearted people **[Am]** Living in the **[F]** world agree
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer… let it **[F]** be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]**
For **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted There is **[Am]** still a chance that **[F]** they will see
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
Yeah **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]**be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]**

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy There is **[Am]** still a light that **[F]** shines on me
[C] Shine until to-**[G]**morrow, let it **[F]** be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]**
I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music **[Am]** Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]**

*Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be*
[C]** Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]**be **[Em]**-**[Dm]**-**[C]

Let's Dance (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1983)

D D7 A7sus4 F Am7 Em G C   baritone   D D7 A7sus4 F Am7 Em G C

[D] Ahh, **[D]** Ahh, **[D]** Ahh, **[D7]** Ahh,

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, put on your red shoes and **[Am7]** dance the blues
Let's **[F]** dance, to the song they're playin' on the **[Am]** radio

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, put on your red shoes and **[Am7]** dance the blues
Let's **[F]** dance, to the song they're playin' on the **[Am]** radio
Let's **[A7sus4]** sway, while colour lights up your **[Am7]** face
Let's **[F]** sway, sway through the crowd to an **[Am]** empty space

[G] If you say run, I'll **[C]** run with **[D]** you **[C]** **[D]**
[G] And if you say hide, we'll **[C]** hide **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**
Be**[G]**-cause my love for **[Em]** you
Would **[C]** break my heart in **[D]** two

If you should fall into my arms

And **[D7]** tremble like a **[A7sus4]** flower **[A7sus4]**
[Am7] **[Am7]** Let's **[F]** dance **[F]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, for fear your grace should **[Am7]** fall
Let's **[F]** dance, for fear tonight is all **[Am]**
Let's **[A7sus4]** sway, you could look into my eyes **[Am7]**
Let's **[F]** sway, under the moonlight, this **[Am]** serious moonlight

[G] If you say run, I'll **[C]** run with **[D]** you **[C]** **[D]**
[G] And if you say hide, we'll **[C]** hide **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**
Be**[G]**-cause my love for **[Em]** you
Would **[C]** break my heart in **[D]** two

If you should fall into my arms

And **[D7]** tremble like a **[A7sus4]** flower **[A7sus4]**

[Am7] **[Am7]** **[F]** **[F]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, put on your red shoes and **[Am7]** dance the blues
Let's **[F]** sway, under the moonlight, **[Am]** this serious moonlight

Let's **[A7sus4]** dance, put on your red shoes and **[Am7]** dance the blues
Let's **[F]** dance, to the song they're playin' on the **[Am]** radio

Let's Go to Bed (The Cure)

writers: Laurence Tolhurst & Robert Smith (1982)

C Eb F Bb Ab Gm   baritone   Cm Eb F Bb Ab Gm

[Cm] .. Do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do **[Cm]** do, do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do
[Cm] .. Do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do **[Cm]** do, do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do

[Cm] Let me **[Eb]** take your **[F]** hands I'm **[Bb]** shaking like **[Cm]** milk **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Bb]**
[Cm] Turning, **[Eb]** turning **[F]** blue all **[Bb]** over the **[Cm]** windows and the **[Eb]** floors **[F]** **[Bb]**
[Cm] Fires out-**[Eb]**-side in the **[F]** sky look as **[Bb]** perfect as **[Cm]** cats **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Bb]**
The **[Cm]** two of **[Eb]** us to-**[F]**-gether a-**[Bb]**-gain,
It's **[Cm]** just the **[Eb]** same, a **[F]** stupid **[Bb]** game

But **[F]** I don't care if **[Gm]** you don't, and **[Eb]** I don't feel if **[F]** you don't
And **[Gm]** I don't want it if **[Ab]** you don't, and **[Bb]** I won't say it if you won't say it first

[Cm] .. Do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do **[Cm]** do, do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do
[Cm] .. Do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do **[Cm]** do, do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do

[Cm] You **[Eb]** think you're **[F]** ti-red **[Bb]** now, but **[Cm]** wait until **[Eb]** three **[F]** **[Bb]**
[Cm] Laughing at the **[Eb]** Christmas lights **[F]** **[Bb]**
You re-**[Cm]**-member from De-**[Eb]**-cember **[F]** **[Bb]**
[Cm] All of **[Eb]** this then **[F]** back a-**[Bb]**-gain, a-**[Cm]**-nother **[Eb]** girl a-**[F]**-nother **[Bb]** name
[Cm] Stay a-**[Eb]**-live but **[F]** stay the **[Bb]** same
It's a **[Cm]** stupid **[Eb]** game, **[F]** stupid **[Bb]** game

But **[F]** I don't care if **[Gm]** you don't, and **[Eb]** I don't feel if **[F]** you don't
And **[Gm]** I don't want it if **[Ab]** you don't, and **[Bb]** I won't play it if you won't play it first

[Cm] .. Do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do **[Cm]** do, do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do
[Cm] .. Do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do **[Cm]** do, do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do

[Cm] You can't **[Eb]** even **[F]** see now **[Bb]** … so you **[Cm]** ask me the **[Eb]** way **[F]** **[Bb]**
You **[Cm]** wonder if it's **[Eb]** real because it **[F]** couldn't be **[Bb]** rain **[Cm]** **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Bb]**
[Cm] Through the right **[Eb]** doorway and **[F]** into the **[Bb]** white room **[Cm]** **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Bb]**
It **[Cm]** used to be the **[Eb]** dust that would **[F]** lay here when I **[Bb]** came here a-**[Cm]**-lone

[Eb] | **[F]** **[Bb]**

But **[F]** I don't care if **[Gm]** you don't, and **[Eb]** I don't feel if **[F]** you don't
And **[Gm]** I don't want it if **[Ab]** you don't, and **[Bb]** I won't play it if you won't play it first

[Cm] Fi-**[Eb]**-ir-ir-**[F]**-ir-**[Bb]**-ir-irst, let's **[Cm]** **[Eb]** go to **[F]** bed **[Bb]**
[Cm] Oh-**[Eb]**-oh-oh-**[F]**-oh-**[Bb]**-oh, let's **[Cm]** **[Eb]** go to **[F]** bed **[Bb]**
[Cm] .. Do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do **[Cm]** do, do **[Eb]** do-do **[F]** do, do **[Bb]** do-do

Life on Mars (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1971)

F Fmaj7 F7 Gm C7 Ab D7 Gm7 C+ Fm

baritone   F Fmaj7 F7 Gm C7 G D7 Gm7 C+ Fm
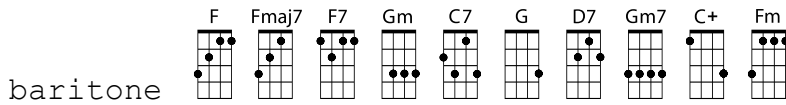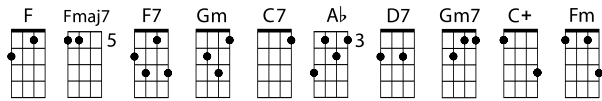
[F] It's a **[Fmaj7]** god-awful small aff-**[F7]**air
To the **[D7]** girl with the mousey **[Gm]** hair
But her **[Gm7]** mummy is yelling **[C7]** no
And her daddy has told her to **[F]** go

But her **[Fmaj7]** friend is nowhere to be **[F7]** seen
Now she **[D7]** walks through her sunken **[Gm]** dream
To the **[Gm7]** seat with the clearest **[C7]** view
And she's hooked to the silver **[Ab]** screen
But the **[C+]** film is a saddening **[Fm]** bore
For she's **[Ab7]** lived it ten times or **[Db]** more
She could **[F+]** spit in the eyes of **[Bbm]** fools
as they **[Db7]** ask her to focus on

[Bb] Sailors **[Eb]** fighting in the dance hall
[Gm7] Oh man **[D+]** look at those cavemen **[F]** go **[Fm]**
It's the freakiest **[Cm7]** show **[Ebm7]**
Take a look at the **[Bb]** lawman **[Eb]** beating up the wrong guy
[Gm7] Oh man **[D+]** wonder if he'll ever **[F]** know **[Fm]**
He's in the best selling **[Cm7]** show **[Ebm7]**
Is there life on **[Gm7]** mars? **[D+]** **[Bb]** **[C9]**

[F] **[D7]** **[Gm7]** **[Ddim]** **[Am]** **[Bb]** **[Bbm]**

[F] It's on A-**[Fmaj7]**merica's tortured **[F7]** brow
That Mickey **[D7]** Mouse has grown up a **[Gm]** cow
Now the **[Gm7]** workers have struck for **[C7]** fame
'Cause Lennon's on sale a-**[F]**gain

See the **[Fmaj7]** mice in their million **[F7]** hordes
From I-**[D7]**biza to the Norfolk **[Gm]** Broads
Rule Bri-**[Gm7]**tannia is out of **[C7]** bounds
To my mother my dog and **[Ab]** clowns
But the **[C+]** film is a saddening **[Fm]** bore
'Cause I **[Ab7]** wrote it ten times or **[Db]** more
It's a-**[F+]**bout to be writ a-**[Bbm]**gain
as I **[Db7]** ask you to focus on

[Bb] Sailors **[Eb]** fighting in the dance hall
[Gm7] Oh man **[D+]** look at those cavemen **[F]** go **[Fm]**
It's the freakiest **[Cm7]** show **[Ebm7]**
Take a look at the **[Bb]** lawman **[Eb]** beating up the wrong guy
[Gm7] Oh man **[D+]** wonder if he'll ever **[F]** know **[Fm]**
He's in the best selling **[Cm7]** show **[Ebm7]**
Is there life on **[Gm7]** Mars? **[D+]** **[Bb]** **[C9]**
[F] **[D7]** **[Gm]** **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Eb]** **[Ebm7]** **[Bb]**

Lion Sleeps Tonight, The (The Tokens)

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writers: Solomon Linda, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, George David Weiss (1961)
originally written & recorded by South African artist Solomon Linda (1939)
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[intro – no chords]
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F]In the jungle, the [Bb]mighty jungle
The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night
[F]In the jungle, the [Bb]quiet jungle
The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

[the women sing]
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
[while the men sing]
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F]Near the village, the [Bb]peaceful village
The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night
[F]Near the village, the [Bb]peaceful village
The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

[the women sing]
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
[while the men sing]
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F]Hush my darling, don't [Bb]fear my darling
The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night
[F]Hush my darling, don't [Bb]fear my darling
The [F]lion sleeps to[C]night

[the women sing]
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
[while the men sing]
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[Bb]wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A [F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-[C]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

Listen to the Music (Doobie Brothers)

writer: Tom Johnston (1972)

D G Bm A E7 C Gsus4   baritone   D G Bm A E7 C Gsus4

(bassline over **[D][D][D][D]** | **[G][G][G][G]** chords is D - A - DDD - A)

[D] [D] [D] [D] | **[G] [G] [G] [G]** x2

[D] Don't you feel it growing, day by **[G]**day
[D] People are getting ready for the **[Bm]** news
Some are **[A]** happy, some are **[G]** sad **[Gsus4]**
Oh, we're gonna **[G]** let the music **[D]** play **[G]**

[D] What the people need is a way to make them smile **[G]**
[D] It ain't so hard to do if you know **[Bm]** how
Got to get a **[A]** message, get it on **[G]** through **[Gsus4]**
Lord, now mamma, **[G]** don't you ask me **[D]** why

  *Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*
  *Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*
  *Who-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*
  *All the **[E7]** time **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]***

[D] [D] [D] [D] | **[G] [G] [G] [G]** x2

[D] Well I know, you know better, **[G]** everything I say
[D] Leave me in the country for a **[Bm]** day
We'll be **[A]** happy and we'll dance **[G]** **[Gsus4]**
Oh, we're gonna **[G]** dance the blues a**[D]**way **[G]**

[D] And if I'm feeling good to you and you're **[G]** feeling good to me
[D] There ain't nothing we can **[Bm]** do or say
Feeling **[A]** good, feeling **[G]** fine **[Gsus4]**
Oh baby, **[G]** let the music **[D]** play

  *Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*
  *Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*
  *Who-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*
  *All the **[E7]** time **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]***

[D]* Like a lazy flowing **[C]***river, **[G]*** surrounding castles in the **[D]*** sky
[D]* And the crowd is growing **[C]*** bigger,
[G] Listening for the happy sounds Gonna have to let them go----

  *Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music x3*
  *All the **[E7]** time **[G]** **[Gsus4][G]***
  *Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music x3*
  *All the **[E7]** time **[G]** **[Gsus4][G]***

[D]

Lola (The Kinks)
writer: Ray Davies (1970)

baritone

[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 Coca **[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]** (8 count riff on 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]** (8 count riff on 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
[C] 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]**
Lola lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[F]** Lo lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola **[Eb] [F] [G]** (8 count riff on 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]** Lola
Lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[F]** lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola **[Eb] [F] [G]**
[G] Lola lo lo lo lo **[C]** Lola **[F]** lo lo lo lo **[Eb]** Lola **[Eb] [F] [G]** repeat 6x to fade

Love Song (Sara Bareilles)

writer: Sara Bareilles (2007)

Gm Bb Dm F   baritone   G Bb Dm F

[Gm] [Bb] [Dm] [F] | [Gm] Head under [Bb] water, and they [Dm] tell me to breathe [F] easy for a while
[Gm] The breathing gets [Bb] harder, even [Dm] I know [F] that
[Gm] Made room for [Bb] me but it's too soon to [Dm] see if I'm [F] happy in your hands
[Gm] I'm unusual[Bb]ly hard to hold [Dm] onto [F]

[Gm] Blank stares at [Am] blank pages, [Bb] No easy [Am] way to say this
[Gm] You mean well, [Am] but you make this [Bb] hard on me
[Bb] I'm not gonna write you a [Gm] love song
Cause you [C] asked for it - Cause you [F] need one, you [Bb] see
[Bb] I'm not gonna write you a [Gm] love song
Cause you [C] tell me it's make or [F] break in this if you're [Bb] on your way
I'm not gonna [Gm] write you to [F] stay

If [Dm] all you have is leaving, gonna [G] need a better reason to [Bb] write you
A [C] love song [Gm] today [Bb] [Dm] [F]

[Gm] I learned the [Bb] hard way that they [Dm] all say [F] things you wanna hear
[Gm] And my heavy [Bb] heart sinks [Dm] deep down [F] under [Gm] you
Your twisted [Bb] words - Your help just [Dm] hurts
You are [F] not what I thought you [Gm] were - [Bb] Hello to [Dm] high and [F] dry

[Gm] Convinced me [Am] to please you [Bb] Made me think [Am] that I need this too
[Gm] I'm trying [Am] to let you [Bb] hear me as I am

[Bb] I'm not gonna write you a [Gm] love song,
Cause you [C] asked for it - Cause you [F] need one, you [Bb] see
[Bb] I'm not gonna write you a [Gm] love song
Cause you [C] tell me it's make or [F] break in this if you're [Bb] on your way
I'm not gonna [Gm] write you to [F] stay
If [Dm] all you have is leaving, gonna [G] need a better
Reason to [Bb] write you a [C] love song [Gm] today

Promise [Dm] me [Bb] that you'll leave the [F] light on
[Dm] To help me [Am] see [Bb] with daylight my [F] guide, gone
[Dm] Cause I [A] believe there's a [Bb] way you can [C] love me Because I say...

I won't write you a [Gm] love song Cause you [C] asked for it - Cause you [F] need one, you [Bb] see
I'm not gonna write you a [Gm] love song Cause you [C] tell me it's make or [F] break in this…
Is [Dm] that why you wanted a [Gm] love song???
Cause you [C] asked for it - Cause you [F] need one, you [Bb] see

I'm not gonna write you a [Gm] love song
Cause you [C] tell me it's make or [F] break in this if you're [Bb] on your way
I'm not gonna [Gm] write you to [F] stay If your [Dm] heart is nowhere in it, I don't [Gm] want it for a minute
Babe, I'll [Dm] walk the seven seas when I [G] believe there's a reason to
[Bb] write you a [C] love song [Gm] today [Bb] [Dm] To-day [F] [Gm] [Bb] [Dm]

Love Will Tear Us Apart (Joy Division)

writers: Ian Curtis, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris, Bernard Sumner (1980)

baritone

[A]///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///|

[Em] ///|**[D]** ///|**[Bm]** ///|**[A]** ///|**[Em]** ///|**[D]** ///|**[Bm]** ///|**[A]** ///|

When **[Em]** routine bites hard, **[D]** and am-**[Bm]**-mbitions are **[A]**low,
And re-**[Em]**-sentment rides high, **[D]** but e-**[Bm]**-motions won't **[A]**grow,
And we're **[Em]** changing our ways, **[D]** taking dif-**[Bm]**-ferent **[A]**roads.

> Then **[Em]**love, **[D]**love will tear us a-**[Bm]**-part a-**[A]**-gain.
> **[Em]**Love, **[D]**love will tear us a-**[Bm]**-part a-**[A]**-gain.

[Em] ///|**[D]** ///|**[Bm]** ///|**[A]** ///|
Why is the **[Em]** bedroom so cold? **[D]** you've turned a-**[Bm]**-way on your **[A]**side.
Is my **[Em]** timing that flawed? **[D]** our re-**[Bm]**-spect runs so **[A]**dry.
Yet there's **[Em]** still this appeal **[D]** that we've **[Bm]**kept through our **[A]**lives.

> But **[Em]**love, **[D]**love will tear us a-**[Bm]**-part a-**[A]**-gain.
> **[Em]**Love, **[D]**love will tear us a-**[Bm]**-part a-**[A]**-gain.

[A]///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///|
[Em] ///|**[D]** ///|**[Bm]** ///|**[A]** ///|**[Em]** ///|**[D]** ///|**[Bm]** ///|**[A]** ///|

You can cry **[Em]**out in your sleep, **[D]** all my **[Bm]**failings ex-**[A]**-posed.
And there's a **[Em]**taste in my mouth, as desper-**[Bm]**-ation takes **[A]**hold.
Just that **[Em]**something so good - Just can't **[Bm]**function no **[A]**more.

> But **[Em]**love, **[D]**love will tear us a-**[Bm]**-part a-**[A]**-gain.
> **[Em]**Love, **[D]**love will tear us a-**[Bm]**-part a-**[A]**-gain
> **[Em]**Love, **[D]**love will tear us a-**[Bm]**-part a-**[A]**-gain..
> **[Em]**Love, **[D]**love will tear us a-**[Bm]**-part a-**[A]**-gain..

[A]///| **[A]**///| **[A]**///|<**[D]**>

Lovecats, The (The Cure)

writer: Robert Smith (1983)

G   C   Am7   B♭   D   Dm   Gm   G   C   Am7   B♭   D   Dm   Gm

baritone

[Am] [F] x2 (with bass) **[Am] [F]** x2 (with more bass)

[Am] We move like cagey tigers **[F]** We couldn't get closer than this
[Am] The way we walk - The way we talk The **[F]** way we stalk - The way we kiss
[Am] We slip through the streets - While everyone sleeps
Getting **[F]** bigger and sleeker - And wider and brighter
We **[Am]** bite and scratch and scream all night let's **[F]** go and
Throw all the songs we know

[C] Into the sea, you and me All these [Dm] years and no one heard
I'll [C] show you in spring, it's a treacherous thing We [Dm] missed you, hissed the
[Am] Lovecats (Bah da bah bah bah bah bada)
We [F] missed you, hissed the [Am] Lovecats
[Am] Bah da bah bah bah bah bada [F] Bah da bah bah bah bah bada

We're so **[Am]** wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully **[F]** pretty
Oh you **[Am]** know that I'd do anything for **[F]** you
We should **[Am]** have each other to tea huh? We should **[F]** have each other with cream
Then **[Am]** curl up by the fire
And sleep for awhile It's the **[F]** grooviest thing - It's the perfect dream

[C] Into the sea, you and me
All these [Dm] years and no one heard
I'll [C] show you in spring, it's a treacherous thing
We [Dm] missed you, hissed the [Am] lovecats [Play Quieter] <<less bass>>
We [F] missed you, hissed the [Am] lovecats
We [F] missed you, hissed the [Play Normal]

[Am] Lovecats (Bah da bah bah bah bah bada) [F] (Bah da bah bah bah bah bada)

[Am] [F] *<<more bass>>*
We're so **[Am]** wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully **[F]** pretty
Oh, you **[Am]** know that I'd do anything for **[F]** you
We should **[Am]** have each other for dinner We should **[F]** have each other with cream
Then **[Am]** curl up by the fire And sleep for awhile It's the **[F]** grooviest thing - It's the perfect dream

[Em] Hand in hand is the only way to land And **[F]** always the right way round
Not **[Em]** broken in pieces like hated little meeces
How **[F]** could we miss - Someone as dumb as
<<bass breakdown>> **[Am]** this / / / **[F]** / / / **[Am]** / / /

[F] Missed you, hissed the *<<more bass>>*
[Am] Lovecats (Bah da bah bah bah bah bada)
[F] (Bah da bah bah bah bah bada)
[Am] Bah da bah bah bah bah bada **[F]** Bah da bah bah bah bah bada
[Am] [F] x2 **[Am]**

Lucky (Radiohead)

writers: Thom Yorke, Jonny Greenwood, Ed O'Brien, Colin Greenwood, Philip Selway (1995)

Em Am G Bm A C7   baritone   Em Am F C#m7 A C7

[Em]

[Em] I'm on a **[Am]** roll, **[G]** I'm on a **[Bm]** roll
This time **[Em]**, **[C]** I **[G]** feel my luck **[Bm]** could **[Em]** change **[Em]**
[Em] Kill me Se-**[Am]**ra, **[G]** kill me again **[Bm]** with love **[Em]**
[C] It's gonna **[G]** be a **[Bm]** glorious **[Em]** day **[Em]**

Pull me out **[A]** of the **[Em]** aircrash - Pull me out **[A]** of the **[Em]** lake
'Cause I'm your **[A]** super **[Em]** hero - We are **[C7]** standing on the **[B7]** edge

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[Em] The Head of **[Am]** State **[G]** has called for **[Bm]** me by **[Em]** name
[C] But I **[G]** don't have **[Bm]** time for **[Em]** him **[Em]**
[Em] It's gonna **[Am]** be **[G]** a **[Bm]** glorious **[Em]** day
[C] I **[G]** feel my **[Bm]** luck could **[Em]** change **[Em]**

Pull me out **[A]** of the **[Em]** aircrash - Pull me out **[A]** of the **[Em]** lake
'Cause I'm your **[A]** super **[Em]** hero - We are **[C7]** standing on the **[B7]** edge

Solo:
[Em] [Em] [G] [Bm] x4
[Em] x4
[A] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [Em]

We are **[C7]** standing on the **[B7]** edge.

Lucy In the Sky With Diamonds (The Beatles)
writers: Lennon-McCartney (1967)

A   A7   F#m   Dm   F   B♭   C   G   baritone   A   A7   F#m   Dm   F   B♭   C   G

[A] Picture your [A7] self in a [F#m] boat on a [Dm] river
with [A] tangerine [A7] trees and [F#m] marmalade [F] skies.
[A] Somebody [A7] calls you, you [F#m] answer quite [Dm] slowly
A [A] girl with ka - [A7] leidoscope [F] eyes.

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of [C] yellow and green
[Dm] towering over your [Bb] head.
[C] Look for the girl with the [G] sun in her eyes and she's [D] gone.

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds X3
[D] Ahhhh

[A] Follow her [A7] down to a [F#m] bridge by a [Dm] fountain
where [A] rocking horse [A7] people eat [F#m] marshmallow [F] pies.
[A] Everyone [A7] smiles as you [F#m] drift past the [Dm] flowers
that [A] grow so in- [A7] credibly [F] high.

[Bb] Newspaper taxis [C] appear on the shore
[Dm] waiting to take you [Bb] away -
[C] Climb in the back with your [G] head in the clouds and you're [D] gone.

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds X3
[D] Ahhhh

[A] Picture your [A7] self on a [F#m] train in a [Dm] station
With [A] plasticine [A7] porters with [F#m] looking glass [F] ties,
[A] Suddenly [A7] someone is [F#m] there at the [Dm] turnstile,
The [A] girl with ka - [A7] leidoscope [F] eyes.

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds X3
[D] Ahhhh [A]

Lulu Land (Camper Van Beethoven)

writer: David Lowery (1986)

Am C D E F#m G Bbm F Eb B Bbm

baritone   Am C D E F#m G Bbm F Eb B Bbm
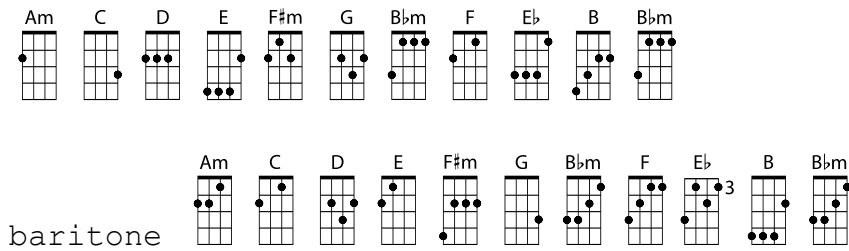
[Am] Pictures of [C] movies stars [D] fade and grow old
The [Am] hot dogs and [C] pretzels are [D] always served cold
[Am] Take nothing [C] with you when you [D] leave but your soul
In [E] lulu land

[Am] How can you [C] lose when you [D] choose what you feel?
The [Am] scab will fall [C] off when the [D] wound starts to heal
[Am] Bugs on your [C] side and it's [D] your turn to deal
In [E] lulu land

In [F#m] lulu land, the [G] walls are soft and [F#m] dark
In lulu [G] land, the secret [F#m] heart is in [G] command In lulu [E] land

[Am] How can you [C] lose when you [D] live in the past?
[Am] Nothing can [C] happen that [D] happens too fast
[Am] Life is a [C] furnace and [D] love is the blast
In [E] lulu land

Where [Am] innocent [C] promises [D] turn into bad debts
Where [Am] things that you [C] do you [D] live to regret
Your [Am] life is a [C] movie and the [D] world is a set
In [E] lulu land

In [F#m] lulu land, the [G] walls are soft and [F#m] dark
In lulu [G] land, the secret [F#m] heart is in [G] command In lulu [E] land

(Crazy Carnival Waltz):
[Bbm//] [F//] x2 [Eb//] [D//] x2 [Bbm//] [F//] x2 [Eb//] [D//]
[B] [Bb] [A] [G]

(Solo): [Am] [C] [D] [D] x3 [E][E][E][E]
[F#m] [F#m] [G] [G] x3 [E]

(Crazy Carnival Waltz):
[Bbm//] [F//] x2 [Eb//] [D//] x2 [Bbm//] [F//] x2 [Eb//] [D//]

Magic (The Cars)
writers: Ric Ocasek (1983)

A   D   E   F#m   baritone   A   D   E   F#m

[A] [D] [E] x2

[A] Summer, **[D] [E]** it turns me upside **[A]** down **[D] [E]**
Summer, summer, **[A]** summer **[D] [E]**
It's like a merry-go-**[A]**round **[D] [E]**

[A] I see you **[D]** under the **[E]** midnight **[A]** All **[D]** shackles and **[E]** bows
[A] The high shoes **[D]** with the **[E]** cleats a-clickin'
[A] A tempera-**[D]**mental **[E]** glow **[A]** Oh, don't you **[D]** let me **[E]** go

*Oh, got a **[F#m]** hold on you I've got a **[D]** hold on you*
*I've got a **[E]** hold on you **[F#m]** tonight Oh, I got a **[F#m]** hold on you*
*I got a **[D]** hold on you (I got a **[E]** hold on you) That's right*

(**[A]** Oh, **[D]** it's **[E]** magic) **[A]** When **[D]** I'm with **[E]** you
(**[A]** Oh, **[D]** it's **[E]** magic) Just a little magic
[A] You **[D]** know it's **[E]** true I got a **[F#m]** hold on you **[F#m]**

Oh, **[A]** twisted **[D] [E]** Under, sideways, **[A]** down **[D] [E]**
I know you're getting **[A]** twisted **[D] [E]** And you can't calm **[A]** down **[D] [E]**

[A] I see you **[D]** under the **[E]** midnight **[A]** Love **[D]** darts in your **[E]** eyes
[A] How **[D]** far can you **[E]** take it? **[A]** 'Til you **[D]** real-**[E]**ize
[A] There's magic **[D]** in your **[E]** eyes

*Oh, got a **[F#m]** hold on you I've got a **[D]** hold on you*
*I've got a **[E]** hold on you **[F#m]** tonight Oh, I got a **[F#m]** hold on you*
*I got a **[D]** hold on you (I got a **[E]** hold on you)*

(**[A]** Oh, **[D]** it's **[E]** magic) Uh **[A]** oh, when **[D]** I'm with **[E]** you
(**[A]** Oh, **[D]** it's **[E]** magic) Just a little bit of **[A]** magic
[D] Pulls me **[E]** through Got a **[F#m]** hold on you

[A] [D] [E] x4

*I've, got a **[F#m]** hold on you I've got a **[D]** hold on you I got a **[E]** hold on you*

(**[A]** Uh **[D]** oh, it's **[E]** magic) **[A]** When **[D]** I'm with **[E]** you
(**[A]** Oo-**[D]**oh, it's **[E]** magic) Just a little **[A]** magic **[D]** inside of **[E]** you
(**[A]** Uh **[D]** oh, it's **[E]** magic) Takes a little bit of **[A]** magic - **[D]** That's **[E]** true
(**[A]** Uh **[D]** oh, it's **[E]** magic) **[A]** When **[D]** I'm with **[E]** you
(**[A]** Uh **[D]** oh, it's **[E]** magic)
[A] Your magic **[D]** pulls me **[E]** through
[A]

Major Tom (Coming Home) (Peter Schilling)

writer: Peter Schilling (1983)

Em A D C Am   Em A D C Am
baritone

Truncated Intro: **[Em]** x 6   **[A]** x2   **[Em]** x2   **[A]** x2   **[Em]** x2
[Em] Standing there alone, the ship is waiting
[Am] All systems are go: **[D]** "are you sure?"
[Em] Control is not convinced, but the computer
[Am] Has the evidence: **[D]** no need to **[C]** abort
[Am] The countdown **[Em]** starts **[Em]**

[Em] Watching in a trance, the crew is certain
[Am] Nothing left to chance, **[D]** all is working
[Em] Trying to relax up in the capsule
[Am] "Send me up a drink", **[D]** jokes Major **[C]** Tom
[Am] The count goes **[Em]** on **[Em]**

[Bm] *Four, three, two, one* **[G]** *Earth be***[D]***low us,* **[Am]** *drifting,* **[C]** *falling*
[G] *Floating* **[D]** *weightless,* **[Am]** *calling, calling* **[Em]** *home*

[Em] x3   **[A]** x2   **[Em]** x2

[Em] Second stage is cut, we're now in orbit
[Am] Stabilizers up, **[D]** running perfect
[Em] Starting to collect, requested data **[Am]** "What will it affect, **[D]** when all is **[C]** done?"
[Am] Thinks Major **[Em]** Tom **[Em]**

[Em] Back at ground control, there is a problem
[Am] "Go to rockets full." **[D]** Not responding
[Em] "Hello Major Tom. Are you receiving?" **[Am]** "Turn the thrusters on,
[D] we're standing **[C]** by" **[Am]** There's no **[Em]** reply **[Em]**

[Bm] *Four, three, two, one* **[G]** *Earth be***[D]***low us,* **[Am]** *drifting,* **[C]** *falling*
[G] *Floating* **[D]** *weightless,* **[Am]** *calling, calling* **[Em]** *home* **[Em]**

[Em] Across the stratosphere, a final message:
[Am] "Give my wife my love." **[D]** Then nothing **[Em]** more **[Em]** **[Em]**

[Em] Far beneath the ship, the world is mourning **[Am]** They don't realize: **[D]** he's alive
[Em] No one understands, but Major Tom sees
[Am] "Now the light commands, **[D]** this is my **[C]** home
[Am] I'm coming **[Em]** home"

[G] *Earth be***[D]***low us,* **[Am]** *drifting,* **[C]** *falling*
[G] *Floating* **[D]** *weightless,* **[Am]** *coming* **[C]** *home*
[G] *Earth be***[D]***low us,* **[Am]** *drifting,* **[C]** *falling*
[G] *Floating* **[D]** *weightless,* **[Am]** *coming* **[C]** *home*
[G] *Earth be***[D]***low us,* **[Am]** *drifting,* **[C]** *falling*
[G] *Floating* **[D]** *weightless,* **[Am]** *coming,* **[C]** *coming*
[G] *home* **[D]** **[Am]** **[C]**   x5 to fade or end in **[G]**

Man on the Moon (R.E.M)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1992)

C   D   Am   G   Em   C   D   Am   G   Em

baritone

Intro: **[C] [D] [C] [C]** (x2)

[C] Mott the Hoople and the **[D]** game of Life, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Andy Kaufman in the **[D]** wrestling match, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Monopoly, Twenty-one, **[D]** checkers, and chess, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Mister Fred Blassie, and a **[D]** breakfast mess, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Let's play Twister, **[D]** let's play Risk, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] I'll see you in heaven if you **[D]** make the list, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Pre-chorus:
Now **[Am]** Andy did you hear about **[G]** this one,
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the **[G]** punch?
Hey **[Am]** Andy are you goofing on **[G]** Elvis? Hey **[C]** baby,
[D] Are we losing touch?

Chorus:
> ***[G]** If you **[Am]** believed **[C]** they put a **[Bm]** man on the **[G]** moon,*
> ***[Am]** man on the **[D]** moon*
> ***[G]** If you **[Am]** believe **[C]** there's nothing **[Bm]** up my **[Am]** sleeve,*
> *then nothing is cool.*

[C] Moses went walking with the **[D]** staff of wood, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Newton got beaned by the **[D]** apple good, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Egypt was troubled by the **[D]** horrible asp, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Mister Charles Darwin had the **[D]** gall to ask, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Repeat Pre-chorus + Chorus
Instrumental: **[Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [D]**

[C] Here's a little agit for the **[D]** never believer, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Here's a little ghost for the **[D]** offering, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Here's a truck stop in**[D]**-stead of Saint Peter's, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Mister Andy Kaufman's gone **[D]** wrestling, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Repeat Pre-chorus + Chorus
Instrumental: **[Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [D]**
Repeat Chorus (x2)
<Em>

Man Who Sold the World, The (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1970)

Dm A C F Bbm7   baritone   Dm A C F Bbm7

(riff) **[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm]***

We passed upon the **[A]** stair, we spoke in was and when **[Dm]**
Although I wasn't **[A]** there, he said I was his **[F]** friend
Which came as some sur**[C]**prise, I spoke into his **[A]** eyes
I thought you died a**[Dm]**lone, a long long time a**[C]**go **[C]**

[C] Oh no, not **[F]**me
I **[Bbm7]** never lost con**[F]**trol
You're **[C]** face to **[F]** face
With The **[Bbm7]** Man Who Sold The World **[A]***

(riff) **[A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm]***

I laughed and shook his **[A]** hand,
and made my way back **[Dm]** home
I searched a foreign **[A]** land, for years and years I **[F]** roamed
I gazed a gazeless **[C]** stare, and all the millions **[A]** here
We must have died a**[Dm]**lone a long long time **[C]** ago **[C]**

[C] Who knows? Not **[F]** me
we **[Bbm7]** never lost con**[F]**trol
You're **[C]** face to face **[F]**
With The **[Bbm7]** Man Who Sold The World **[A]***

(riff) **[A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]**

[C] Who knows? Not **[F]** me
We've **[Bbm7]** never lost con**[F]**trol
You're **[C]** face to **[F]** face
With The **[Bbm7]** Man Who Sold The World **[A]***

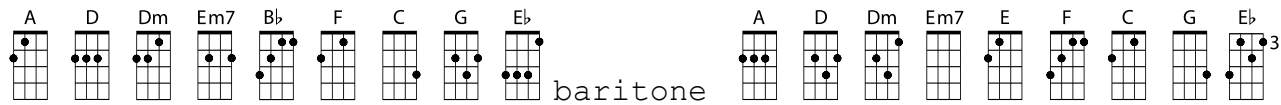(riff) **[A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]**

(solo + <ahhhhs>)
[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
(repeat to fade)

thanks to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3569

Maybe I'm Amazed (Paul McCartney)

writer: Paul McCartney (1970)

A D Dm Em7 Bb F C G Eb   baritone   A D Dm Em7 E F C G Eb

Intro: **[A] [D] [Dm] [Em7] [A]**

[Bb] Maybe I'm a-**[F]**mazed at the way you **[C]** love me all the **[G]** time
[Bb] And maybe I'm a f-**[F]**raid of the way I **[C]** love you **[C]**
[Bb] Maybe I'm a-**[F]**mazed at the way you **[C]** pulled me out of **[G]** time
You **[Bb]** hung me on a **[F]** line and
[Ab] Maybe I'm amazed at the **[Eb]** way I really need **[C]** you

[D] Baby, I'm a **[A]** man
Maybe I'm a **[D7]** lonely man who's in the middle of something
[G] That he doesn't really under-**[D7]**stand

[D] Baby, I'm a **[A]** man
And maybe you're the **[D7]** only woman who could ever help me
[G] Baby won't you help me to under-**[D]**stand
[Dm] Ooo-**[Em7]**ooo-**[A7]** ooh

 Solo: **[Bb] [F] [C] [G]** x3
 [Bb] [F] [Ab] [Eb] [C] [C]

[D] Baby, I'm a **[A]** man
Maybe I'm a **[D7]** lonely man who's in the middle of something
[G] That he doesn't really under-**[D7]**stand

[D] Baby, I'm a **[A]** man
And maybe you're the **[D7]** only woman who could ever help me
[G] Baby won't you help me to under-**[D]**stand
[Dm] Ooo-**[Em7]**ooo-**[A7]** ooh

[Bb] Maybe I'm a-**[F]**mazed at the way you're **[C]** with me all the **[G]** time
[Bb] And maybe I'm a-**[F]**fraid of the way I **[C]** need you
[Bb] Maybe I'm a-**[F]**mazed at the way you **[C]** help me sing my **[G]** song
You **[Bb]** right me when I'm wrong **[F]** and
[Ab] Maybe I'm amazed at the **[Eb]** way I really need **[C]** you

Interlude: **[D] [A] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [D7]**
[D] [A] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [D] [Dm] [Em7] [A] [A]

Solo: **[Bb] [F] [C] [G]** **[Bb] [F] [C] [C]**
[Bb] [F] [C] [G] [Bb] [F] [Ab] [Eb] [C] [C]

Outro: **[D] [A] [D7]** D7] **[G] [G] [D7]**
[D] [A] [D7] D7] **[G] [G] [D] [Dm] [Em7] [A] [A]**

Me and Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin)

writers: Kris Kristofferson & Fred Foster (1969)

G   D7   C   E7   D   baritone   G   D7   C   E7   D

[G] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
When I's feelin' near as faded as my [D7] jeans
[D7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
And rode us all the way into New [G] Orleans [C][G]

[G] I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I's playin' soft while [G7] Bobby sang the [C] blues
[C] Windshield wipers slappin' time, I's [G] holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
[D7] We sang every song that driver knew

[C] Freedom is just another word [G] for nothin' left to lose
[D7] Nothin', don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't [G] free, no-no
And [C] feelin' good was easy, Lord, [G] when he sang the blues
You know [D7] feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby [G] McGee [G][G] [A][A]

From the [A] Kentucky coal mine to the California sun There Bobby shared the secrets of my [E7] soul
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah, Bobby baby, kept me from the [A] cold

One [A] day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that [A7] home, and I hope he [D] finds it
But, I'd [D] trade all of my tomorrows, for one [A] single yesterday
To be [E7] holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

[D] Freedom is just another word [A] for nothin' left to lose
[E7] Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left [A] me, yeah
But [D] feelin' good was easy, Lord, [A] when he sang the blues
That [E7] feelin' good was good enough for me, mmm-hmm
Good enough for me and my Bobby [A] McGee

[A] La-da-da, la-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da
[A] La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, Bobby [E7] McGee, yeah
[E7] La-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da
[E7] La, la-la-la-da-da- Bobby [A] McGee, oh yeah

[A] La-da-da, la-da-da, la, da-da, la, da-da [A] La-da-da, la-da-da, la-di-da
Hey now, Bobby now, now Bobby [E7] McGee, yeah
[E7] Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, lo-da-da, na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na
[E7] Hey now, Bobby now, now Bobby [A] McGee, yeah

[A] Well, I call him my lover, call him my man
[A] I said, I call him my lover, did the best I can, come on
[A] Hey now, Bobby now, hey now Bobby [E7] McGee, yeah
[E7] Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, oh
Hey-hey-hey, Bobby [A] McGee [A][E7][A]

Melt With You (Modern English)

writers: Robbie Grey, Gary McDowell, Richard Brown, Michael Conroy, Stephen Walker (1982)

C   F   Em   G   Am   C   F   Em   G   Am

baritone

[C] Moving forward using all my [F] breath
[C] Making love to you was [F] never second best
[C] I saw the world crashing [F] all around your face
[C] Never really knowing it was [F] always mesh and lace

    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you
    [C] You've seen the difference and it's [F] getting better all the time
    [C] There's nothing you and I won't [F] do
    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you

[C] Dream of better lives the [F] kind which never hates
[C] Trapped in the state of [F] imaginary grace
[C] I made a pilgrimage to [F] save this humans race
[C] Never comprehending the race has [F] long gone bye

    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you
    [C] You've seen the difference and it's [F] getting better all the time
    [C] There's nothing you and I won't [F] do
    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you [Em] [G] [Am]

[Em] The [G] future's [Am] open wide
[Em] The [G] future's [Am] open wide
[C] [F] X2

    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you
    [C] I've seen some changes but it's [F] getting better all the time
    [C] There's nothing you and I won't [F] do
    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you
    [Em] [G] [Am]

[Em] The [G] future's [Am] open wide
[C] hmmm [F] hmmm [C] hmmm [F] hmmm

    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you
    [C] You've seen the difference and it's [F] getting better all the time
    [C] There's nothing you and I won't [F] do
    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you

    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you
    [C] I'll stop the world and melt with [F] you
    [Em] [G] [C]

Middle, The (Jimmy Eat World)

writers: Jimmy Eat World (2001)

D   A   G   D   A   G

baritone

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Hey, don't write yourself off **[A]** yet
It's only in your head you **[G]** feel left out or looked down **[D]** on
Just try your **[D]** best, try everything you **[A]** can
And don't you worry what they **[G]** tell themselves when you're **[D]** away

> It just **[D]** takes some time, little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride
> Everything, everything will **[G]** be just fine,
> Everything, everything will **[D]** be all right (all right)

[D] Hey, you know they're all the **[A]** same
You know you're doing better **[G]** on your own, so don't buy **[D]** in
Live right **[D]** now. Yeah, just be **[A]** yourself
It doesn't matter if it's **[G]** good enough for someone **[D]** else

> It just **[D]** takes some time, little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride
> Everything, everything will **[G]** be just fine,
> Everything, everything will **[D]** be all right (all right)

> It just **[D]** takes some time, little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride
> Everything, everything will **[G]** be just fine,
> Everything, everything will **[D]** be all right (all right)

(solo) **[A] [D] | [A] [D] | [G] [D] [A]**

[D] Hey, don't write yourself off **[A]** yet
It's only in your head you **[G]** feel left out or looked down **[D]** on
Just try your **[D]** best, try everything you **[A]** can
And don't you worry what the **[G]** bitter hearts are gonna **[D]** say

> It just **[D]** takes some time, little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride
> Everything, everything will **[G]** be just fine,
> Everything, everything will **[D]** be all right (all right)

> It just **[D]** takes some time, little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride
> Everything, everything will **[G]** be just fine,
> Everything, everything will **[D]** be all right (all right)

[D]

Midnight Rider (The Allman Brothers)

writers: Greg Allman & Robert Kim Payne (1970)

D   Gm7   C   B♭   D   Gm7   C   B♭

baritone

[D]
[D] I got to run to keep from hiding
[D] And I'm bound to keep on riding
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm **[Gm7]** not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight **[D]** rider

[D] I don't own the clothes I'm wearing
[D] And the road goes on forever
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm **[Gm7]** not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight **[D]** rider

[D] **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
[C] **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Bb]**
[C] **[Bb]** **[Bb]**
[D] **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

[D] I've gone past the point of caring
[D] Some old bed I'll soon be sharing
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm **[Gm7]** not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight **[D]** rider

No, I'm **[Gm7]** not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C]   Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight **[D]** rider

No, I'm **[Gm7]** not gonna let 'em catch me, no
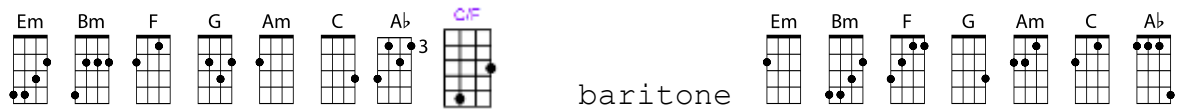**[C]**   Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight **[D]** rider

 No, I'm **[Gm7]** not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C]   Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight **[D]** rider

Fading
[Gm7] [C] [D]

Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm (Crash Test Dummies)

writer: Brad Roberts (1993)

Em Bm F G Am C A♭   C/F ●3   baritone   Em Bm F G Am C A♭

[Em] [Bm] [Em] [Bm] [F] [G] [F] [G] (x2)

[Am] Once there **[G]** was this kid **[C]** who
[F] Got into an accident **[C]** and **[Ab]** couldn't come **[C]** to school
But when **[F]** he finally **[G]** came **[C]** back
[G] His hair **[C]** had **[F]** turned from **[C]** black into **[G]** bright white
He said **[Ab]** that it was **[C]** from when
The cars **[Ab]** had smashed **[C/F]** soooo **[F]** hard

   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]

[Am] Then there **[G]** was this girl **[C]** who
[F] Wouldn't go to change **[C]** with the girls **[Ab]** in the **[C]** change room
But when **[F]** they **[C]** finally made **[G]** her **[C]**
[G] They saw birthmarks **[C]** all **[F]** over **[C]** her **[G]** body
She couldn't **[Ab]** quite **[C]** explain it
They'd always **[Ab]** just **[C/F]** been **[F]** there

   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]

BRIDGE:
[Dm] Both girl and boy **[C]** were **[G]** glad
[Dm] One kid had it worse **[C]** than **[G]** that

'Cause then **[Am]** there **[G]** was **[C]** a boy whose
[F] Parents made him come **[C]** right home directly **[Ab]** after **[C]** school
And when **[F]** they **[C]** went to **[G]** their **[C]** church
[G] They shook **[C]** and **[F]** lurched all over **[C]** the **[G]** church floor
He couldn't **[Ab]** quite **[C]** explain it
They'd always **[Ab]** just **[C/F]** gone **[F]** there

   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
   [Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]

Outro: **[Dm] [C] [G]** | **[Dm] [C] [G]**

Modern Love (David Bowie)
writer: David Bowie (1983)

Em C Dm Am F G D Dsus4   Em C Dm Am F G D Dsus4

baritone

[D] [Em] I know when to go out. **[D] [C]** And when to stay in. **[D] [Dsus4]** Get things done. **[D] [Em]**

[C] I catch the pa-per boy But things don't really **[G]** change
I'm standing in the **[Am]** wind But I never wave bye-**[Em]**bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]** try **[Em]** / / /

[C] There's no sign of life It's just the power to **[G]** charm
I'm lying in the **[Am]** rain But I never wave bye--**[Em]**bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]** try **[Em]**

　　　(Never gonna fall for!)
　　　[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me [D] (Modern Love) Walks on by
　　　[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the [F] church on time
　　　[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me [D] (Church on time) Makes me party
　　　[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in [F] God and man
　　　[C] (God and man) No confessions [D] (God and man) No religion
　　　[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in [F] modern love

[D] [Em] / / / **[D] [C]** / / / **[D] [Dsus4]** / / / **[D] [Em]** / / /
(solo) **[C]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[Am]** / / / **[Em]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[Em]** / / /

[C] It's not really work It's just the power to **[G]** talk
Still standing in the **[Am]** wind But I never wave bye **[Em]** bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]**try **[Em]**

　　　(Never gonna fall for!)
　　　[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me [D] (Modern Love) Walks on by
　　　[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the [F]church on time
　　　[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me [D] (Church on time) Makes me party
　　　[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in [F] God and man
　　　[C] (God and man) No confessions [D] (God and man) No religion
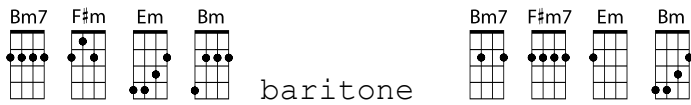　　　*[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in [F] modern love*

　　　[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me [D] (Modern Love) Walks on by
　　　[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the [F]church on time
　　　[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me [D] (Church on time) Makes me party
　　　[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in [F] God and man
　　　[C] (God and man) No confessions [D] (God and man) No religion
　　　[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in [F] modern love

　　　[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love [D] (Modern Love) Modern Love
　　　[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love [F] (Modern Love) Modern Love
　　　[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love [D] (Modern Love) Modern Love
　　　[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love [F] (Modern Love) Modern Love
　　　[C]
thanks to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4108

Money (Pink Floyd)

writer: Roger Waters (1972)

Bm7 F#m Em Bm   baritone   Bm7 F#m7 Em Bm

[Bm7] Money, get away.
Get a good job with more pay and you're okay.
Money, it's a gas.
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.

[F#m] New car, caviar, four star daydream,

[Em] Think I'll buy me a **[Bm7]** football team.

[Bm7] Money, get back.
I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack.
Money, it's a hit.
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit.

[F#m] I'm in the high-fidelity first class travelling set

[Em] And I think I need a **[Bm7]** Lear jet.

(solo – 4/4)
[Bm] | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]**
[Em] | **[Em]** | **[Em]** | **[Em]**
[Bm] | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]**
[F#m] | **[F#m]** | **[Em]** | **[Em]**
[Bm] | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]**

[Bm7] Money, it's a crime.
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.
Money, so they say
Is the root of all evil today.

[F#m] But if you ask for a raise it's no **[Em]** surprise that they're

giving none **[Bm]** away.

(4/4 – bassline D B D B D B D B)
[Bm] Away, away, away
[Bm] Away, away, away

Moon Over Marin (Dead Kennedys)
writers: Jello Biafra & East Bay Ray (1982)

D   A   B   C#   G   E   D   A   B   C#   G   E
                            baritone

[D/] [A/////] [D/] [A/////]
[A///] [A///] [G///] [G///] [B///] [B///] [D///] [C#///]
[A///] [A///] [G///] [G///] [B///] [B///] [D/] [C#/] [A///] [A///]

The **[A]** crowded future stings my eyes I **[G]** still find time to exercise
In **[B]** uniform with two white stripes**[D][C#]**

Un**[A]**lock my section of the sand It's **[G]** fenced off to the water's edge
I **[B]** clamp a gasmask on my head **[D]** On my **[C#]** beach at **[A]** night
[D] Bathe in **[C#]** my moon**[E]** light

[A///] [A///] [G///] [G///] [B///] [B///] [D///] [C#///] [A///] [A///]

[A] Another tanker's hit the rocks **[G]** Abandoned to spill out its guts
The **[B]** sand is laced with sticky glops **[D][C#]**

[A] O'shimmering moonlight sheen upon
The **[G]** waves and water clogged with oil
White **[B]** gassed steam up from the soil
[D] On my **[C#]** beach at **[A]** night
[D] Bathe in **[C#]** my moon**[E]** light

[A///] [A///] [G///] [G///] [B///] [B///] [D///] [C#///]
[A///] [D/] [A///] [A///]
[E///] [D///] x4
[A///] [A///] [G///] [G///] [A///] [A///] [D/] [C#/] [A///] [D/] [C#/] [E///] [E///]

I **[A]** squash dead fish between my toes Try **[G]** not to step on any bones
I **[B]** turn around and I go home **[D][C#]**

I **[A]** slip back through my basement door
Switch **[G]** off all the I own below
Dive **[B]** in my scalding wooden tub
[D] On my **[C#]** beach at **[A]** night
[D] Bathe in **[C#]** my moon**[E]** light
[A]...ight **[G]** …ight **[B]**...ight

There will **[D]** always be a **[C#]** moon over ma**[A]**rin

[A///] [A///] [G///] [G///] [B///] [B///] [D///] [C#///]
[A///] [A/] [D/] [A///] [A/]
(slowing down) **[D/] [A/]** x5

Mother's Little Helper (The Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1965)

Am C D Em F G   baritone   Am C D Em F G

[Am] What a [C] drag it [D] is getting [Em] old
(Riff): [Em] [Em]

[Em] "Kids are different today" I hear ev'ry mother say
Mother needs something today to calm her [F] down [D]
And though [G] she's not really ill There's a [C] little [Em] yellow [Am] pill

[Am] She goes running for the shelter of a [D7] mother's little helper
And it [Em] helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day
(Riff): [Em] [Em]

[Em] "Things are different today" I hear ev'ry mother say
Cooking fresh food for a husband's just a [F] drag [D]
So she [G] buys an instant cake and she [C] burns her [Em] frozen [Am] steak

[Am] She goes running for the shelter of a [D7] mother's little helper
And it [Em] helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day
(Riff): [Em] [Em]

[Em] Doctor [C] please, some more of [D] these
Outside the [G] door, she took four [C] more
[Am] What a [C] drag it [D] is getting [Em] old
(Riff): [Em] [Em]

[Em] "Men just aren't the same today" I hear ev'ry mother say
They just don't appreciate that you get [F] tired [D]
They're so [G] hard to satisfy, You can [C] tranquil[Em]ize your [Am] mind

So go [Am] running for the shelter of a [D7] mother's little helper
And four [Em] help you through the night, help to minimize your plight
(Riff): [Em] [Em]

[Em] Doctor [C] please, some more of [D] these
Outside the [G] door, she took four [C] more
[Am] What a [C] drag it [D] is getting [Em] old
(Riff): [Em] [Em]

[Em] "Life's just much too hard today" I hear ev'ry mother say
The pursuit of happiness just seems a [F] bore [D]
And if [G] you take more of those, you will [C] get an [Em] over[Am]dose

No more [Am] running for the shelter of a [D7] mother's little helper
They just [Em] helped you on your way, through your busy dying day
(Riff): [Em] [Em] | [G][C][G] Hey!

Mr. Spaceman (The Byrds)

writer: Roger McGuinn (1966)

G A7 D7 D C Am   baritone   G A7 D7 D C Am

[G] Woke up this morning with [A7] light in my eyes
And [D7] then realized it was [G] still dark outside
[G] It was a light coming [A7] down from the sky
I [D7] don't know who or [G] why

[G] Must be those strangers that [A7] come every night
Those [D7] saucer shaped lights put [G] people uptight
[G] Leave blue green footprints that [A7] glow in the dark
I [D7] hope they get home al[G]right

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me along I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride

[G] Woke up this morning, I was [A7] feeling quite weird
Had [D7] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd [A7] written my name
Said, [D7] So long, we'll see you [G] again"

[D]Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me along I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman
Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride

(Repeat chorus)

Mr. Tambourine Man (Bob Dylan)

writer: Bob Dylan (1964)

D   A   G   D   A   G

baritone

Intro : **[D]** / / / | **[A]** / / / | **[D]** / / / | **[A]** / / / |

[G] Hey, Mr. **[A]** Tambourine Man, **[D]** play a song for **[G]** me,
I'm not **[D]** sleepy and there **[G]** ain't no place I'm **[A]** going to
[G] Hey, Mr. **[A]** Tambourine Man, **[D]** play a song for **[G]** me,
In the **[D]** jingle jangle **[G]** morning I'll come **[A]** foll-owing **[D]** you

[G] Take me on a **[A]** trip upon your **[D]** magic swirling **[G]** ship,
Oh, my **[D]** senses have been **[G]** stripped,
And my **[D]** hands can't feel to **[G]** grip,
And my **[D]** toes too numb to **[G]** step,
Wait **[D]** only for my **[G]** boot heels to be **[A]** wandering

I'm **[G]** ready to go **[A]** anywhere, I'm **[D]** ready for to **[G]** fade
Oh, in-**[D]**-to my own pa-**[G]**-rade,
Cast your **[D]** dancing spell my **[G]** way,
I **[G]** promise to go **[A]** under it

[G] Hey, Mr. **[A]** Tambourine Man, **[D]** play a song for **[G]** me,
I'm not **[D]** sleepy and there **[G]** ain't no place I'm **[A]** going to
[G] Hey, Mr. **[A]** Tambourine Man, **[D]** play a song for **[G]** me,
In the **[D]** jingle jangle **[G]** morning I'll come **[A]** foll-owing **[D]** you

Harmonica solo : **[G]** | **[A]** | **[D]** | **[G]** | **[D]** | **[G]** | **[D]** | **[G]** | **[A]** x2

[G] Hey, Mr. **[A]** Tambourine Man, **[D]** play a song for **[G]** me,
I'm not **[D]** sleepy and there **[G]** ain't no place I'm **[A]** going to
[G] Hey, Mr. **[A]** Tambourine Man, **[D]** play a song for **[G]** me,
In the **[D]** jingle jangle **[G]** morning
 I'll come **[A]** foll-owing **[D]** you / / / | **[A]** / / / |
[D] / / / | **[A]** / / / | **[D]** / / / | **[A]** / / / | <D>

Mrs. Robinson (Simon and Garfunkel)

writers: Paul Simon & Art Garfunkel (1968)

F# B F#m E A D Bm   F# B F#m E A D Bm   baritone

[F#] De dedededede dedededededede **[B]** Do dodododododododo
[E] Dedede **[A]** dedede **[D]** dedede **[Bm]** de **[F#]** **[E]**

*And here's to **[A]** you, Mrs. **[F#m]** Robinson*
***[A]** Jesus loves you **[F#m]** more than you will **[D]** know Whoa, whoa, **[E]** whoa*
*God bless you, **[A]** please, Mrs. **[F#m]** Robinson*
***[A]** Heaven holds a **[F#m]** place for those who **[D]** pray*
*Hey, hey, **[E]** hey - Hey, hey, **[F#]** hey*

[F#] We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd **[B]** like to help you learn to help yourself
[E] Look around you, **[A]** all you see are **[D]** sympathetic **[Bm]** eyes
[F#] Stroll around the grounds **[E]** until you feel at home

*And here's to **[A]** you, Mrs. **[F#m]** Robinson*
***[A]** Jesus loves you **[F#m]** more than you will **[D]** know*
*Whoa, whoa, **[E]** whoa*
*God bless you, **[A]** please, Mrs. **[F#m]** Robinson*
***[A]** Heaven holds a **[F#m]** place for those who **[D]** pray*
*Hey, hey, **[E]** hey - Hey, hey, **[F#]** hey*

[F#] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
[B] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
[E] It's a little **[A]** secret, just the **[D]** Robinson's **[Bm]** affair
[F#] Most of all, you've got to **[E]** hide it from the kids

*Coo, coo, ca **[A]** choo, Mrs. **[F#m]** Robinson*
***[A]** Jesus loves you **[F#m]** more than you will **[D]** know Whoa, whoa, **[E]** whoa*
*God bless you, **[A]** please, Mrs. **[F#m]** Robinson*
***[A]** Heaven holds a **[F#m]** place for those who **[D]** pray*
*Hey, hey, **[E]** hey - Hey, hey, **[F#]** hey*

[F#] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon **[B]** Going to the candidates debate
[E] Laugh about it, **[A]** shout about it **[D]** When you've got to **[Bm]** choose
[F#] Every way you look at this, you **[E]** lose

Where have you **[A]** gone, Joe **[F#m]** DiMaggio?
Our **[A]** nation turns its **[F#m]** lonely eyes to **[D]** you Woo, woo, **[E]** woo

What's that you **[A]** say, Mrs. **[F#m]** Robinson?
[A] Joltin' Joe has **[F#m]** left and gone **[D]** away
Hey, hey, **[E]** hey Hey, hey, **[F#]** hey
[F#]

Mummers' Dance, The (Loreena McKennit)

writer: Loreena McKennit (1992)

(original key)

Dm F C Bb Am   baritone   Dm F C Bb Am

[Dm] Ooo, **[F]** oo **[C]** oo **[Dm]** oo **[Bb]** Oo **[C]** oo **[Dm]** ooh (x2)

When **[Dm]** in the springtime **[C]** of the year
When the **[Am]** trees are crowned with **[Dm]** leaves
When the **[Dm]** ash and oak, and the **[C]** birch and yew
Are **[Am]** dressed in ribbons **[Dm]** fair
When owls call the **[C]** breathless moon
In the **[Am]** blue veil of the **[Dm]** night
The **[Dm]** shadows of the **[C]** trees appear
A-**[Am]**midst the lantern **[Dm]** light

[Dm] We've been rambling **[C]** all the night And **[G]** some time of this **[Dm]** day
[Dm] Now returning **[C]** back again We **[G]** bring a garland **[Dm]** gay

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

[Dm] Who will go down to the **[C]** shady groves
And **[Am]** summon the shadows **[Dm]** there
And **[Dm]** tie a ribbon on those **[C]** sheltering arms
In the **[Am]** springtime of the **[Dm]** year
The **[Dm]** songs of birds seem to **[C]** fill the wood T
hat **[Am]** when the fiddler **[Dm]** plays
[Dm] All their voices **[C]** can be heard Long **[Am]** past their woodland **[Dm]** days

[Dm] We've been rambling **[C]** all the night And **[G]** some time of this **[Dm]** day
[Dm] Now returning **[C]** back again We **[G]** bring a garland **[Dm]** gay

[C///] **[Bb/]** **[C/]** **[Dm///]** **[Dm///]** x2
[Dm///] **[F///]** **[C///]** **[Dm///]** **[Bb///]** **[C///]** **[Dm///]** **[Dm///]**

And **[Dm]** so they linked their **[C]** hands and danced
'Round in **[Am]** circles and in **[Dm]** rows
And **[Dm]** so the journey of the **[C]** night descends
When **[Am]** all the shades are **[Dm]** gone
A **[Dm]** garland gay we **[C]** bring you here
And **[Am]** at your door we **[Dm]** stand
It is a sprout well **[C]** budded out
The **[Am]** work of our Lord's **[Dm]** hand

[Dm] We've been rambling **[C]** all the night And **[G]** some time of this **[Dm]** day
[Dm] Now returning **[C]** back again We **[G]** bring a garland **[Dm]** gay
[Dm] We've been rambling **[C]** all the night And **[G]** some time of this **[Dm]** day
[Dm] Now returning **[C]** back again We **[G]** bring a garland **[Dm]** gay `

[Dm] Ooo, **[F]** oo **[C]** oo **[Dm]** oo **[Bb]** Oo **[C]** oo **[Dm]** ooh (x2)

Mummers' Dance, The (Loreena McKennit)

writer: Loreena McKennit (1992)

(key of Am)

[Am] Ooo, **[C]** oo **[G]** oo **[Am]** oo **[F]** Oo **[G]** oo **[Am]** ooh (x2)

When **[Am]** in the springtime **[G]** of the year
When the **[Em]** trees are crowned with **[Am]** leaves
When the **[Am]** ash and oak, and the **[G]** birch and yew
Are **[Em]** dressed in ribbons **[Am]** fair
When owls call the **[G]** breathless moon
In the **[Em]** blue veil of the **[Am]** night
The **[Am]** shadows of the **[G]** trees appear
A-**[Em]**midst the lantern **[Am]** light

[Am] We've been rambling **[G]** all the night And **[D]** some time of this **[Am]** day
[Am] Now returning **[G]** back again We **[D]** bring a garland **[Am]** gay

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

[Am] Who will go down to the **[G]** shady groves
And **[Em]** summon the shadows **[Am]** there
And **[Am]** tie a ribbon on those **[G]** sheltering arms
In the **[Em]** springtime of the **[Am]** year
The **[Am]** songs of birds seem to **[G]** fill the wood
That **[Em]** when the fiddler **[Am]** plays
[Am] All their voices **[G]** can be heard
Long **[Em]** past their woodland **[Am]** days

[Am] We've been rambling **[G]** all the night - And **[D]** some time of this **[Am]** day
[Am] Now returning **[G]** back again - We **[D]** bring a garland **[Am]** gay

[G///] **[F/]** **[G/]** **[Am///]** **[Am///]** x2
[Am///] **[C///]** **[G///]** **[Am///]** **[F///]** **[G///]** **[Am///]** **[Am///]**

And **[Am]** so they linked their **[G]** hands and danced
'Round in **[Em]** circles and in **[Am]** rows
And **[Am]** so the journey of the **[G]** night descends
When **[Em]** all the shades are **[Am]** gone
A **[Am]** garland gay we **[G]** bring you here
And **[Em]** at your door we **[Am]** stand
It is a sprout well **[G]** budded out - The **[Em]** work of our Lord's **[Am]** hand

[Am] We've been rambling **[G]** all the night - And **[D]** some time of this **[Am]** day
[Am] Now returning **[G]** back again - We **[D]** bring a garland **[Am]** gay
[Am] We've been rambling **[G]** all the night - And **[D]** some time of this **[Am]** day
[Am] Now returning **[G]** back again - We **[D]** bring a garland **[Am]** gay `

[Am] Ooo, **[C]** oo **[G]** oo **[Am]** oo **[F]** Oo **[G]** oo **[Am]** ooh (x2)

My Generation (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1965)

G Gsus4 G9 A7sus4 Asus4 Bb C   baritone   G Gsus4 G7 A Asus4 Bb C

[Intro] G G G G G/F G/F G/F G/G x2 G

               G G   G   G G/F G/F G/F G/F

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my gen-er- a- tion)
Just because we get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

       G   Gsus4   G7 Gsus4

This is my generation

       G   Gsus4   G7 Gsus4   G

This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
And don't try to dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
I'm not trying to cause a big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

(Chorus)

       G   Gsus4   G7 Gsus4

This is my generation

       G   Gsus4   G7 Gsus4   G

This is my generation, baby

[bass solo]

G   G G G6 G6 G7 G7 G6 G6 x4 G

[modulate to A]

 A A A A A/G A/G A/G A/G x2 A

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
And don't try to d-dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
I'm not trying to cause a b-big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

        A   Asus4

This is my generation

        A   Asus4

This is my generation, baby

[modulate to B]b   x2

 Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb/Ab Bb/Ab Bb/Ab Bb/Ab Bb

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
Just because we g-g-get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)
Yeah, I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

(Chorus)

This is my generation This is my generation, baby

[modulate to C for finale]   repeat to end

 C F/C C C C C C/Bb C/Bb C/Bb C/B

My Happy Joy (John McLaughlin)
writer: John McLaughlin

A   D7   E7   D   E   baritone   A   D7   E7   D   E

(verse 1)
```
A               D7
I never saw a bluer sky.
A                       D7
You'll never see another tear in my eye.
A                   E7
I turned the page to a brighter day
        A           E7
...When I met you.
```

(verse 2)
```
A                       D7
We both thought that love had passed us by.
A                       D7
My world had crashed...Love had left you dry.
A                           E7
We couldn't guess that we'd get this new try.
            A
...Then I met you.
```

```
    D7                              A
    Happy ... I'd forgotten just what that meant.
    D7                                  E7
    Joy...was just a word in a Christmas card sent.
                        E7/C# E7/C E7
```

(verse 3)
```
A                               D7
The bright sun shined down on us that day.
A                       D7
We held hands and soon our blues went away.
A                   E7
When our lips met my heart leapt to say
            A
... That I love you.
```

```
    A                   D7
    Happy .. Is the word that you gave back to me.
    D7                          E7    E7/C
    Joy ... Is the feeling I get when I see ...You!
```

(Instrumental Verse) A | D | A | D | A | E | A

Repeat Verse 2 and tag last 2 lines

Never Did No Wanderin' (The Folksmen)

writers: Michael McKean & Harry Shearer (2003)

Am Em7 G E7 C   baritone   Am Em7 G E7 C

[Am//] **[Em7]** **[Am///]** *x2*

[Am] My mama was the **[G]** cold North wind
[Am] My daddy was the **[C]** son **[E7]** of a
[Am] Railroad man from **[G]** west of hell
Where the **[F]** trains don't **[Em7]** even **[Am]** run **[Em7][Am]**

Never **[C]** heard the whistle of a **[Am]** southbound freight,
Or the **[C]** singing of its driving **[E7]** wheel…No, I

[Am] Never did no **[G]** wanderin'
[Am] never did no **[C]** wan**[E7]**derin'
[Am] Never did no **[G]** wanderin' after **[Am]** all **[Em7][Am]**

[Am] They say the highway's just **[G]** one big road and it
[Am] Goes from here to **[C]** there, **[E7]** and they
[Am] Say you carry a **[G]** heavy load
When you're **[F]** rolling down the **[Em7]** line some-**[Am]**-where **[Em7][Am]**

Never **[C]** seen the dance of the **[Am]** telephone poles
As **[C]** they go whizzin' **[E7]** by...No, I

[Am] never did no **[G]** wanderin'
[Am] never did no **[C]** wan**[E7]**derin'
[Am] Never did no **[G]** wanderin' after **[Am]** all **[Em7][Am]**

[Dm] Never did no wanderin'... **[Am]** high!
[Dm] Never did no wanderin'... **[E7]** low!

[Am] [Am] [Em7] [Am] *x2*

[Am] A sailor's life is a **[G]** life for him, but it
[Am] Never was for **[C]** me **[E7]** and I've
[Am] Never soared where the **[G]** hawk might soar or
[F] Seen what the **[Em7]** hawk might **[Am]** see **[Em7][Am]**

Never **[C]** hiked to heaven on a **[Am]** mountain trail
Never **[C]** rode on a river's **[E7]** rage…

[Am] Never did no **[G]** wanderin'
[Am] never did no **[C]** wan**[E7]**derin'
[Am] Never did no **[G]** wanderin' after **[Am]** al. **[Em7] [Am]**
[Am] Never did no **[G]** wanderin' after **[A]** all

New Orleans (Gary "U.S" Bonds)

writers: Frank Guida Joseph Royster (1960)

C   F   G7   C   F   G7

baritone

[C] [F] [G7]

       C   *C*
      I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo) I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo)

C
C'mon everybody … Take a trip with me
C
Way down the Mississippi down to New Orleans
         F
Where the honeysuckle's bloomin' on the honeysuckle vine
     C
And love is bloomin' there all the time
G7   F   C
Every southern belle.. Is a Mississippi Queen, down the Mississippi, down in New Orleans

       C   *C*
      I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo) I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo)

C
Well c'mon take a stroll down on Basin Street
C
An' listen to the music with a Dixieland beat
         F
Where the magnolia blossoms they fill the air
       C
And if you ain't been to heaven, then you ain't been there
     G7   F   C
You got French moss hanging from a big oak tree, down the Mississippi down to New Orleans

       C   *C*
      I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo) I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo)

C
C'mon everybody … Take a trip with me
C
Way down the Mississippi down to New Orleans
         F
Where the honeysuckle's bloomin' on the honeysuckle vine
 C
And love is bloomin' there all the time
G7   F   C
Every southern belle.. Is a Mississippi Queen, down the Mississippi, down in New Orleans
I said a hey hey hey yeah – (echo)
Hey hey hey yeah…. 2 more x fading

New World, The (X)

writers: John Doe & Exene Cervenka (1983)

F#m   A   D   Bm   E   F#m   A   D   Bm   E
[chord diagrams]   baritone   [chord diagrams]

Intro **[F#m/A] [A]**   x4

[F#m/A] Honest to goodness
The **[A]** bars weren't open this morning
They **[F#m/A]** must have been voting for a new **[A]** president of something
[F#m/A] Do you have a quarter?
I said **[A]** "Yes", because I did
 [F#m/A] Honest to goodness, the tears have been falling
All **[A]** over this country's face

> It was **[D]** *better before, before they voted for* **[Bm]** *What's-His-Name*
> **[D]** *This was supposed to be the new* **[E]** *world*
> It was **[D]** *better before, before they voted for* **[Bm]** *What's-His-Name*
> **[D]** *This was supposed to be the new* **[E]** *world*

[F#m/A] [A]   x4

[F#m/A] Flint Ford Auto
[A] Mobile, Alabama
[F#m/A] Windshield Wiper
[A] Buffalo, New York
[F#m/A] Gary, Indiana
[A] Don't forget the Motor City
[F#m/A] Baltimore and D.C
[A] Now all we need is

> **[D]** *Don't forget the Motor* **[Bm]** *City*
> **[D]** *This was supposed to be the new* **[E]** *world*
> **[D]** *Don't forget the* **[Bm]** *Motor City*
> **[D]** *This was supposed to be the new* **[E]** *world*

[F#m/A] [A]   x4

[F#m/A] All we need is money
Just **[A]** give us what you can spare
[F#m/A] Twenty or thirty pounds of potatoes
Or **[A]** twenty or thirty beers
[F#m/A] A turkey on Thanksgiving
Like **[A]** alms for the poor
[F#m/A] All we need are the **[A]** necessities and more

[chorus 1] | **[F#m/A] [A]** x4 | **[chorus 2]** | **[F#m/A] [A]**   x4

Night Owl (Herman Hupfeld)

Performed by: Herb Gordon Orchestra, Paul Whiteman Orchestra, Rhythm Boys

writer: Herman Hupfeld (1933)

Gm Cm Am7b5 D7 A7 G A B7 G7 Eb7 E7 C

baritone   Gm Cm Am7b5 D7 A7 G A B7 G7 Eb7 E7 C
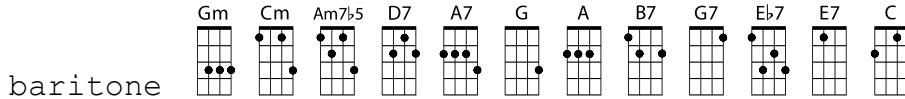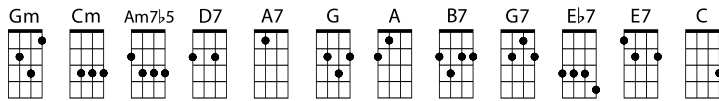
The **[Gm]** moon, the **[Cm]** stars, the **[Gm]** stillness of the **[Cm]** night
Has **[Gm]** always cast a **[Am7b5]** spell on **[Gm]** me
I'm **[Am7b5]** not ashamed to **[Gm]** say, - **[A7]** I'd rather sleep all **[D7]** day

The **[Gm]** lights, the **[Cm]** fun, the **[Gm]** things that can be **[Cm]** done
But, **[Gm]** one who needs the **[Cm]** sun can't **[Gm]** see
I'm **[Am7b5]** like that wise old **[Gm]** bird, - Whose **[A7]** song you've often **[D7]** heard

[G] Ooh, ooh, I'm a **[C9]** night owl
[G] I wake up just as **[Eb7]** soon as the **[D7]** sun goes **[G]** down **[A7] [D7]**
[G] Ooh, ooh, I'm a **[C9]** night owl,
[G] I start out, and I **[Eb7]** do the **[D7]** town up **[G]** 'rown **[G7]**

[C] I make light of the **[B7]** darkness, like my **[E7]** friend in the **[A]** tree
[D7] 'Long about **[G]** three, **[A7]** I'm hootin', **[D7]** still hootin'

[G] Ooh, ooh, I'm a **[C9]** night owl,
[G] just like that great bird, **[Eb7]** I am a **[D7]** late bird **[G]** too **[A7] [D7]**
[G] Ooh, ooh, I'm a **[C9]** night owl,
[G] I wake up just as **[Eb7]** soon as the **[D7]** sun goes **[G]** down **[G7]**

[C] I make light of the **[B7]** darkness, like my **[E7]** friend in the **[A]** tree
[D7] 'Long about **[G]** three, **[A7]** I'm hootin', **[D7]** still hootin'

[G] Ooh, ooh, I'm a **[C9]** night owl,
[G] just like that great bird, **[Eb7]** I am a **[D7]** late bird **[G]** too **[C9]**
[C9] Oh, **[G]** just like that great bird, **[Eb7]** I am a **[D7]** late bird **[G]** too

No Reply (The Beatles)

writer: John Lennon (1964)

F   G   C   Am   Em   Fmaj7 F6   F   G   C   Am   Em   Fmaj7 F6

baritone

This happened once **[F]** before, when I came to **[G]** your door, **[C]** no reply.
They said it wasn't **[F]** you, but I saw you **[G]** peep through **[C]** your window,

*I saw the light, **[Am]** I **[Em]** saw the **[Fmaj7]** light, **[Em]***
*I know that you saw **[F6/D]** me, 'cos I looked up **[G]** to see **[C]** your face.*

I tried to telephone, **[F]** they said you were **[G]** not home, **[C]** that's a lie,
'Cos I know where you've **[F]** been, I saw you **[G]** walk in **[C]** your door,

*I nearly died, **[Am]** I **[Em]** nearly **[Fmaj7]** died, **[Em]***
*'Cos you walked **[F6/D]** hand in hand with another **[G]** man **[C]** in my place.*

(bridge)
If I were you **[C]** I'd realize **[E7]** that **[A]** I
Love you more **[Dm]** than **[F]** any other **[C]** guy,
And I'll forgive **[C]** the **[E7]** lies that **[A]** I
Heard before **[Dm]** when you **[F]** gave me **[C]** no reply.

I tried to telephone, **[F]** they said you were **[G]** not home, **[C]** that's a lie,
'Cos I know where you've **[F]** been, I saw you **[G]** walk in **[C]** your door,

*I nearly died, **[Am]** I **[Em]** nearly **[Fmaj7]** died, **[Em]***
*'Cos you walked hand **[F6/D]** in hand with another **[G]** man **[C]** in my place.*
*No reply, **[Am]** no **[Em]** reply. **[Fmaj7]** **[C]***

Nobody Told Me (John Lennon)
writer: John Lennon (1983)

A   Asus2   D   D6   G   E   Em   Bm   C   baritone   A   Asus2   D   D6   G   E   Em   Bm   C
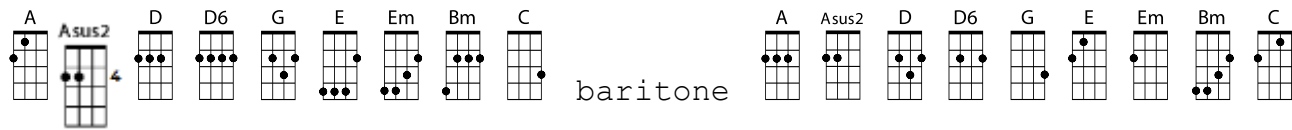
(Intro): Three, four... **[A] [Asus2] [D] [D6][D]** x2

Well, **[A]** everybody's **[Asus2]** talking and **[D]** no one says a **[D6]** word **[D]**
[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** making love and **[D]** no one really **[D6]** cares **[D]**
There's **[A]** matches in the **[E]** bathroom, **[D]** just below the **[Bm]** stairs **[Bm]**

[A] Always something **[Asus2]** happening and **[D]** nothing going **[D6]** on **[D]**
There's **[A]** always something **[Asus2]** cooking and **[D]** nothing in the **[D6]** pot **[D]**
They're **[A]** starving back in **[E]** China so **[D]** finish what you **[Bm]** got
[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

    [G] Nobody [D] told me there'd be days [Em] like these
    [G] Nobody [D] told me there'd be days [Em] like these
    [G] Nobody [D] told me there'd be days [Em] like these
    [C] Strange [G] days [D] indeed [D6] [D] - [C] Strange [G] days indeed [A]

[A] [Asus2] [D] [D6][D] x2

[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** runnin' and **[D]** no one makes a **[D6]** move **[D]**
[A] Well, everybody's a **[Asus2]** winner, and **[D]** nothing left to **[D6]** lose **[D]**
There's a **[A]** little yellow **[E]** idol to the **[D]** north of Katman**[Bm]**du **[Bm]**

[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** flying and **[D]** no one leaves the **[D6]** ground **[D]**
Well, **[A]** everybody's **[Asus2]** crying and **[D]** no one makes a **[D6]** sound **[D]**
There's a **[A]** place for us in **[E]** movies - You just **[D]** gotta lay **[Bm]** around
[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

    [G] Nobody [D] told me there'd be days [Em] like these
    [G] Nobody [D] told me there'd be days [Em] like these
    [G] Nobody [D] told me there'd be days [Em] like these
    [C] Strange [G] days [D] indeed [D6] [D]
    [C] Most pec[G]uliar, mama [A]

[A] [Asus2] [D] [D6][D] x2

[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** smoking and **[D]** no one's getting **[D6]** high **[D]**
[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** flying and **[D]** never touch the **[D6]** sky **[D]**
There's **[A]** UFO's over **[E]** New York and **[D]** I ain't too **[Bm]** surprised
[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

    [G] Nobody [D] told me there'd be days [Em] like these x3
    [C] Strange [G] days [D] indeed [D6] [D]
    [C] Most pec[G]uliar, mama - roll! [A]

[A] [Asus2] [D] [D6][D] (Repeat to fade or end on **[A]**)

Nobody's Diary (Yaz)

writer: Alison Moyet (1983)

Bm   D   A   E   B   Bm   D   A   E   B

baritone

[Bm] [D] [A] x2

[Bm] If I wait **[D]** for just a **[A]** second more,
[Bm] I know I'll forget **[D]** what I came **[E7]** here for,
[A] My head was so full **[B]** of things to say,
But as I **[D]** open my lips all my words slip away **[E7]**
and **[D]** anyway **[A]**
[Bm] I can't believe **[D]** you want to turn **[A]** the page,
[Bm] And move your life **[D]** onto another **[E7]** stage,
[A] You can change the chapter you **[B]** can change the book,
But the story **[D]** remains the same if you'd take a look. **[E7]**
[D] Ahaha **[A]**

[Bm] For the times we've **[D]** had I don't **[A]** want to be
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the good, the **[D]** bad I don't **[A]** want to see
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the happy, the sad - I don't want to be **[E7]**
another page **[D]** in your diary **[A]**

[Bm] [D] [A] | [Bm] [D] [E7] | [A] [A] [B] [B] | [D] [E7] | [D] [A]

[Bm] Perhaps if I **[D]** held you I could win again **[A] <oh oh oh oh>**
[Bm] I could take your **[D]** hands we'd talk and **[E7]** maybe then -
[A] That look in your eyes I **[B]** always recognize,
Would tell **[D]** me everything is gonna **[E7]** be fine,
You're gonna be **[D]** mine
for a long **[A]** time...

[Bm] For the times we've **[D]** had I don't **[A]** want to be
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the good, the **[D]** bad I don't **[A]** want to see
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the happy, the sad - I don't want to be **[E7]**
another page **[D]** in your diary **[A]**.

[Bm] For the times we've **[D]** had I don't **[A]** want to be
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the good, the **[D]** bad I don't **[A]** want to see
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the happy, the sad - I don't **[E7]** want to be
Just another page **[D]** in your history **[A]**.

Nobody's Dirty Business (Devil Makes Three & Bettye Lavette)

writer: Mississippi John Hurt(1928)

C F G   C F G

baritone

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

Said it ain't nobody's dirty business [F] How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me [G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own.

[C] Hey now baby did you get that letter?
You [F] take me back and I'll treat you better [G] .
Ain't no one's business but my [C] own.
[C] Hey now baby did you get that letter?
You [F] take me back and I'll treat you better [G] .
Ain't no one's business but my [C] own.

Said it ain't nobody's dirty business [F] How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me [G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own.

[C] Well sometimes my baby is boozy
[F] And sometimes she tries [G] tries to rule me.
Ain't no one's business but my [C] own.
[C] Well sometimes my baby is boozy
[F] And sometimes she tries [G] tries to rule me.
Ain't no one's business but my [C] own.

Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business [F] How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me [G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own.

[C] Champagne don't make me lazy, [F] Cocaine don't make make me crazy
[G] Ain't no one's business but my [C] own. Cocaine don't make me crazy,
[F] Champagne don't makemake me lazy. [G] Ain't no one's business but my [C] own.

Said it ain't nobody's dirty business [F] How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me [G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own.

[C] She said this rooster ain't got no comb A [F] poor roustabout ain't got no home. [G]
Ain't no one's business but my [C] own. She said this rooster ain't got no comb
A [F] poor roustabout ain't got no home [G] Ain't no one's business but my [C] own.
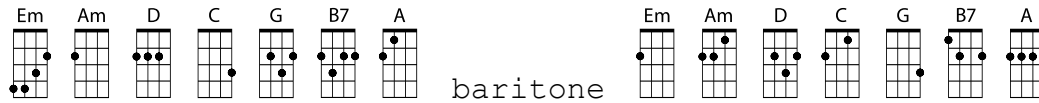
Said it ain't nobody's dirty business [F] How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my [C] own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me [G] Nobody's business but my [C] own.

Nothing Else Matters (Metallica)
writer: James Hetfield (1990)

Em Am D C G B7 A   baritone   Em Am D C G B7 A

[Em] [Em] x 4 | **[Em]**x5 **[Am]**x4 **[C]**x2 **[D]**x2 **[Em]**x8
      [Em] [Em] [D] [C] x3 | **[G] [B7] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]**
[Em] So close, no matter **[D]** how far **[C]**
[Em] Couldn't be much more **[D]** from the heart **[C]**
[Em] Forever trust in **[D]** who we are **[C]**
[G] And **[B7]** nothing else **[Em]** matters **[Em] [Em] [Em]**

[Em] Never opened my**[D]**self this way **[C]**
[Em] Life is ours, we live it **[D]** our way **[C]**
[Em] All these words, I don't **[D]** just say **[C]**
[G] And **[B7]** nothing else **[Em]** matters **[Em] [Em] [Em]**

[Em] Trust I seek and I **[D]** find in **[C]** you
[Em] Every day for us **[D]** something **[C]** new
[Em] Open mind for a **[D]** different **[C]** view
[G] And **[B7]** nothing else **[Em]** matters **[Em] [C] [A]**
[D] Never cared for what they **[C]** do **[A]**
[D] Never cared for what they **[C]** know **[A] [D]**
And I **[Em]** know **[Em]** **[Em] [Em]**

[Em] So close, no matter **[D]** how far **[C]**
[Em] Couldn't be much more **[D]** from the heart **[C]**
[Em] Forever trust in **[D]** who we are **[C]**
[G] And **[B7]** nothing else **[Em]** matters **[Em] [C] [A]**
[D] Never cared for what they **[C]** do **[A]**
[D] Never cared for what they **[C]** know **[A] [D]**
And I **[Em]** know **[Em] [Em] [Em]**

(Solo): **[Em]**x4 **[Am]**x4 **[C]**x2 **[D]**x2 **[Em]**x4 | **[Em]**x4 **[Am]**x4 **[C]**x2 **[D]**x2 **[Em]**x4
[Em] Never opened my**[D]**self this way **[C]**
[Em] Life is ours, we live it **[D]** our way **[C]**
[Em] All these words, I don't **[D]** just say **[C]**
[G] And **[B7]** nothing else **[Em]** matters **[Em] [Em] [Em]**
[Em] Trust I seek and I **[D]** find in **[C]** you
[Em] Every day for us **[D]** something new **[C]**
[Em] Open mind for a **[D]** different **[C]** view
[G] And **[B7]** nothing else **[Em]** matters **[Em] [C] [A]**
[D] Never cared for what they **[C]** say **[A]**
[D] Never cared for games they **[C]** play **[A] [D]**
Never cared for what they **[C]** do **[A] [D]** Never cared for what they **[C]** know **[A] [D]**
And I **[Em]** kno...**[Em]**...oo **[Em]**...oow, **[Em]** yeah

Guitar solo: **[Em] [Em] [D] [C]** x3 | **[G] [B7] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]**
[Em] So close, no matter **[D]** how far **[C]**
[Em] Couldn't be much more **[D]** from the heart **[C]**
[Em] Forever trust in **[D]** who we are **[C]** **[G]** And **[B7]** nothing else **[Em]** matters
(Outro) **[Em]**x 9 (Repeat to fade)

Nowhere Man (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

F C Bb Bbm Am Gm   baritone   F C Bb Bbm Am Gm

(transposed to key of F)

[F] He's a real **[C]** nowhere man, **[Bb]** sitting in his **[F]** nowhere land
[Gm] Making all his **[Bbm]** nowhere plans for **[F]** nobody **[C]**

[F] Doesn't have a **[C]** point of view, **[Bb]** knows not where he's **[F]** going to
[Gm] Isn't he a **[Bbm]** bit like you **[F]** and me?

Nowhere **[Am]** man, please **[Bb]** listen
You don't **[Am]** know what you're **[Bb]** missing
Nowhere **[Am]** man, the **[Gm]** world is at your command **[C]** **[C7]**

(Solo): [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [Bbm] [F] [F]

[F] He's as blind as **[C]** he can be, **[Bb]** just sees what he **[F]** wants to see
[Gm] Nowhere man, **[Bbm]** can you see me at **[F]** all?

Nowhere **[Am]** man, don't **[Bb]** worry
Take your **[Am]** time, don't **[Bb]** hurry
Leave it **[Am]** all, till **[Gm]** somebody else lends you a hand **[C]** **[C7]**

[F] Doesn't have a **[C]** point of view, **[Bb]** knows not where he's **[F]** going to
[Gm] Isn't he a **[Bb]** bit like you **[F]** and me?

Nowhere **[Am]** man, please **[Bb]** listen
You don't **[Am]** know what you're **[Bb]** missing
Nowhere **[Am]** man, the **[Gm]** world is at your command **[C]** **[C7]**

[F] He's a real **[C]** nowhere man, **[Bb]** sitting in his **[F]** nowhere land
[Gm] Making all his **[Bbm]** nowhere plans for **[F]** nobody **[F]**
[Gm] Making all his **[Bbm]** nowhere plans for **[F]** nobody **[F]**
[Gm] Making all his **[Bbm]** nowhere plans for **[F]** nobody **[F] (Hold)**

thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2463

O Death (Camper Van Beethoven)

`Traditional Appalachian Folk Song`

Am D C Em G Dm   baritone   Am D C Em G Dm

[Am///] [Am///] [D////] [Am///]

[Am] My name is death and I excel
I can **[D]** open the gates to **[Am]** heaven or hell
[Am] Cast aside the flesh of the
[D] Cast aside and **[Am]** set you free

[Am] Oh-oh death, **[D]** oh-oh-oh **[C]** death,
Can't you **[D]** spare me over till another **[Am]** year **[Am]** - **[G]**
[Am] Oh-oh death, **[D]** oh-oh-oh **[C]** death,
Can't you **[D]** spare me over till **[Am]** another year **[Am]** - **[G]**

[Am] I lock their jaws so they can't talk,
[D] Stiffen their legs so **[Am]** they can't walk
[Am] Close their eyes so they can't see
The **[D]** chill you feel, it **[Am]** comes from me

[Am] Oh-oh death, **[Em]** oh **[D]** oh-oh **[Am]** death,
Can't you **[D]** spare me over till **[Am]** another year **[Am]** - **[G]**
[Am] Oh-oh death, **[Em]** oh **[D]** oh-oh **[Am]** death,
Can't you **[D]** spare me over till **[Am]** another year **[Am]** - **[G]**

Instrumental: **[Am///] [Am///] [D///] [Am///]** x2
[Am///] [Am///] [Em/] [D/] [Am///] [D///] [D/] [Am///] [Am///] - **[G**
[Am///] [Am///] [Em/] [D/] [Am///] [D///] [D/] [Am///] [Am/] - **[G]**

[Am] Oh ma-ma mama come to my bed
[D] Place a cold rag on my **[Am]** head
[Am] My eyes are aching and I cannot see
I **[D]** feel the sheet pulling **[Am]** over me

[Am] Oh-oh death, **[Em]** oh **[Dm]** oh-oh **[Am]** death,
Can't you **[Dm]** spare me over till another **[Am]** year **[Am]** - **[G]**
[Am] Oh-oh death, **[Dm]** oh oh-oh **[Am]** death,
Can't you **[Dm]** spare me over till another **[Am]** year

Octopus's Garden (The Beatles)

writer: Ringo Starr (1969)

capo 2 for original key

D Bm G A Bm7   baritone   D Bm G A Bm7

[D] [D] [Bm] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I'd like to be **[Bm]** under the sea
In an **[G]** octopus's garden in the **[A]** shade
[D] He'd let us in **[Bm]** knows where we've been
In his **[G]** octopus's garden in the **[A]** shade

[Bm] I'd ask my friends to come and see **[Bm7]**
[G] An octopus's **[A]** garden with me

[D] I'd like to be **[Bm]** under the sea
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden in the **[D]** shade

[D] We would be warm **[Bm]** below the storm
In our **[G]** little hideaway beneath the **[A]** waves
[D] Resting our head **[Bm]** on the sea bed
In an **[G]** octopus's garden near a **[A]** cave

[Bm] We would sing and dance around **[Bm7]**
[G] Because we know we **[A]** can't be found

[D] I'd like to be **[Bm]** under the sea
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden in the **[D]** shade

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

[D] We would shout **[Bm]** and swim about
The **[G]** coral that lies beneath the **[A]** waves (Lies beneath the ocean **[D]** waves)
[D] Oh what joy for **[Bm]** every girl and boy
[G] Knowing they're happy and they're **[A]** safe (Happy and they're **[Bm]** safe)

[Bm] We would be so happy you and me **[Bm7]**
[G] No one there to tell us what to **[A]** do

[D] I'd like to be **[Bm]** under the sea
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden with **[Bm]** you
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden with **[Bm]** you
In an **[G]** octopus's **[A]** garden with **[D]** you **[A][D]**

Thanks Ellen Thurmond

Old Number 7 (Devil Makes Three)

writer: Pete Bernhard (2002)

Bm   F#   E7   Bm   F#   E7

baritone

[Intro] (strum on the off beats) **[Bm]** | **[F#]** | **[E7]** | **[F#]** | x4
[Bm] I guess I grew up on an old dirt road
[F#] Pedal to the metal always did what I was told
[E7] Till I found out that my brand new clothes
Came **[F#]** second hand from the rich kids next door
When I **[Bm]** grew up fast I guess I grew up mean
There's a **[F#]** thousand things inside my head I wish I ain't seen
And **[E7]** now I just wandered through a real bad dream
[F#] Feelin' like I'm coming apart at the seems

      *Well, **[Bm]** Thank you Jack Daniels - Old Number Seven*
      ***[F#]** Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in heaven*
      ***[E7]** Angels start to look good to me*
      *They're gonna **[F#]** have to deport me to the firey deep*

[Bm] Thank you Jack Daniels Old Number Seven
[F#] Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in heaven
I **[E7]** know I can't stay here to long Cause
I **[F#]** can't go a week without doin' wrong **[Bm]**
Without doing **[F#]** wrong (old number seven)
Without doing **[E7]** wrong (drinking in heaven)
Without doing **[F#]** wrong (old number seven) **[E7]** (drinking in heaven)

So I'm **[Bm]** sitting as the bar stool it starts to grow roots
[F#] Feelin' like an old worn out pair of shoes
[E7] Tell me what is it I should do
When I'm **[F#]** swimming in the liquor only half way through
So I'm **[Bm]** watching as his wings spread as wide as could be
[F#] Come on now and wrap them around me
Cause **[E7]** all I want to do now is fall to sleep
[F#] Come down here and lay next to me

      ***[Bm]** Thank you Jack Daniels Old Number Seven*
      ***[F#]** Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in heaven*
      ***[E7]** Up here the bottle never runs dry*
      *And you **[F#]** never wake up with those tears in your eyes*
      *Well, **[Bm]** Thank you Jack Daniels - Old Number Seven*
      ***[F#]** Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in heaven*
      ***[E7]** Angels start to look good to me*
      *They're gonna **[F#]** have to deport me to the firey*

[Bm] deep (Old Number Seven)
To the fiery **[F#]** deeps (Drinkin' in heaven)
To the fiery **[E7]** deeps (Old Number Seven)
To the fiery **[F#]** deeps (Drinkin' in heaven)
[solo outro] **[Bm]** | **[F#]** | **[E7]** | **[F#]** | x4 (fade out)

One of These Days (Camper Van Beethoven)
writer: David Lowery (2008)

G   F#m   Bm   D   Dmaj7   F#   Bbm   G   F#m   Bm   D   F#   Bbm

baritone
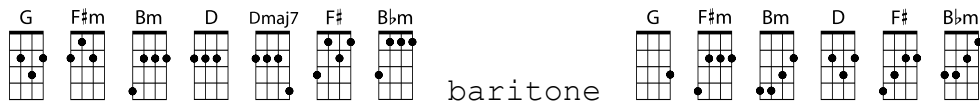
(Intro): **[G] [F#m] [Bm] [D] [G] [F#m] [Bm] [Bm]** x2

[G] One of these **[F#m]** days,
[Bm] when you **[D]** figure, figure it all **[G]** out
Well be **[F#m]** sure to let me **[Bm]** know **[Bm]**
[G] Well I'll be **[F#m]** waiting right here,
 [Bm] come and **[D]** whisper in my **[G]** ear
What it **[F#m]** is I want to **[Bm]** know **[Bm]**

(Instrumental): **[G] [F#m] [Bm] [D] [G] [F#m] [Bm] [Bm]** x2

[G] One of these **[F#m]** days,
[Bm] gonna get into it **[D]** way on over our **[G]** heads,
And you'll **[F#m]** find that there's no **[Bm]** place to hide **[Bm]**
[G] But if you **[F#m]** fight and if you
[Bm] fail, don't fall **[D]** back into your-**[G]** self,
You can **[F#m]** fall back on **[Bm]** me **[Bm]**

(Instrumental): **[G] [F#m] [Bm] [D] [G] [F#m] [Bm] [Bm]** x2

[G] One of these **[F#m]** days,
[Bm] when you **[D]** figure, figure it all **[G]** out
Put your **[F#m]** lips against my **[Bm]** ear **[Bm]**
[G] Tell me it **[F#m]** all, or
[Bm] tell me just a **[D]** little bit, you **[G]** know
You know it's **[F#m]** what I wanna **[Bm]** hear **[Bm]**

[G] One of these **[F#m]** days,
[Bm] when you **[D]** figure, figure it all **[G]** out
Well be **[F#m]** sure to let me **[Bm]** know **[Bm]**
[G] Well I'll be **[F#m]** waiting right here,
 [Bm] come and **[D]** whisper in my **[G]** ear
What it **[F#m]** is I want to **[Bm]** know **[Bm]**

[G] One of these **[F#m]** days,
[Bm] when you **[D]** figure, figure it all **[G]** out
Put your **[F#m]** lips against my **[Bm]** ear **[Bm]**
[G] Tell me it **[F#m]** all, or **[Bm]** tell me just a **[D]** little bit, you **[G]** know
You know it's **[F#m]** what I **[Slower]** wanna **[Bm]** hear.

[End]
or (Slow Outro):
[Gm] [Bm] [F#] [Bbm] [Bbm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [F#] [F#] [F# - Hold] [Bm]

Only a Northern Song (The Beatles)
writers: George Harrison (1967)

Bb Ab Eb Fm   baritone   Bb Ab Eb Fm

(intro): **[Cmaj7]** (Hold)
[D/][A/][E///]

[A] If you're listening to this song
You may think the chords are going **[Bm7]** wrong
But they're **[E7]** not - We just wrote it like **[D]** that **[D]**

[A] When you're listening late at night
You may think the band are not quite **[Bm7]** right
But they **[E7]** are - They just play it like **[D]** that **[D]**

It **[E]** doesn't really **[Bm]** matter what **[G]** chords I **[Db7]**play
What **[Gb7]** words I say Or **[Bm]** time of day it **[Gb7]**is
As it's **[D]** only a **[A]** Northern **[E]** song **[E]**

[A///] **[A///]** **[A///]** **[A///]** **[Bm7///]** **[Bm7///]** **[E7///]** **[E7///]** **[D///]** **[D///]**

It **[E]** doesn't really **[Bm]** matter what **[G]** clothes I **[Db7]**wear
Or **[Gb7]** how I fair, or **[Bm]** if my hair Is **[Gb7]** brown
'Cause it's **[D]** only a **[A]** Northern **[E]** song **[E]**

[A] If you think the harmony
Is a little dark and out of **[Bm7]** key
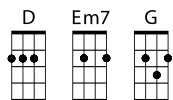You're **[E7]** correct - There's nobody **[D]** there **[D]**

[E///] **[Bm7/]** **[Db7/]** **[Gb7///]** **[Bm7///]** **[Gb7//]**

And I **[D]** told you there's **[A]** no one **[E]** there

[A///] **[A///]** **[A///]** **[A///]** **[Bm7///]** **[Bm7///]**
[E7///] **[E7///]** **[D///]** **[D///]**
[E///] **[Bm7///]** **[G/]** **[Db7/]** **[Gb7///]** **[Bm///]** **[Gb7///]**
[D] **[A]** **[E]** (fade out or end in A)

Ooh La La (The Faces)

writers: Ronnie Lane & Ronnie Wood (1973)

D   Em7   G   baritone   G   C   D
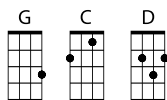
[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words,   (x5)

[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words,
[D] I thought he was a bitter man, [Em7] he spoke of women's ways,
[D] They'll trap you, and they'll use you, [Em7] and before you even know,
[D] For love is blind and your far to kind, [Em7] don't ever let it show.

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

[D] The Can Can's such a pretty show, [Em7] they'll steal your heart away,
[D] But backstage's back on earth again, [Em7] the dressing rooms are great,
[D] They'll come on strong and it ain't to long,
[Em7] before they make you feel a man,
[D] But love is blind and you soon will find, [Em7] your just a boy again.

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

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

[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya,
[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya.

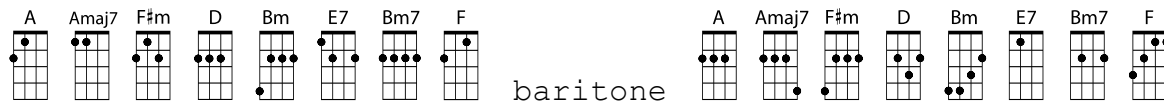*[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,*
[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

Our House (Crosby Still Nash Young)

writer: Graham Nash (1970)

A Amaj7 F#m D Bm E7 Bm7 F   baritone   A Amaj7 F#m D Bm E7 Bm7 F

[A] I'll light the **[Amaj7]** fire
[F#m] You place the **[A]** flowers in the **[D]** vase
that you **[A]** bought to-**[Bm]**day **[E7]**
[A] Staring at the **[Amaj7]** fire
for **[F#m]** hours and **[A]** hours while I **[D]** listen **[A]** to you
[D] Play your **[E7]** love songs **[D]** all night **[E7]** long for **[A]** me, **[Amaj7]**
[F#m] only for **[A]** me **[D]** **[F]**

[A] Come to me **[Amaj7]** now
and **[F#m]** rest your head for **[A]** just five minutes,
[D] every-**[A]**thing is **[D]** good **[E7]**
[A] Such a cozy **[Amaj7]** room,
the **[F#m]** windows are il-**[A]**luminated
[D] by the **[A]** evening **[D]** sunshine **[E7]** through them,
[D] fiery **[E7]** gems for **[A]** you **[Amaj7]**,
[F#m] only for **[A]** you **[D]** **[F]**

[A] Our **[Amaj7]** house is a **[F#m]** very, very, very fine **[A]** house
with **[D]** two cats in the **[A]** yard, Life **[D]** used to be so **[A]** hard
Now **[D]** everything is **[A]** easy 'cause of **[D]** you **[Bm]**

La-La's Here
[A] **[Amaj7]** **[F#m]** **[A]** **[D]** **[A]** **[D]** **[E7]**
[A] **[Amaj7]** **[F#m]** **[A]** **[D]** **[F]**

[A] Our **[Amaj7]** house is a **[F#m]** very, very, very fine **[A]** house
with **[D]** two cats in the **[A]** yard, Life **[D]** used to be so **[A]** hard
Now **[D]** everything is **[A]** easy 'cause of **[D]** you **[Bm]** **[Bm7]**

Slowing
[A] I'll light the **[Amaj7]** fire
While **[F#m]** You place the **[A]** flowers in the **[D]** vase
that you **[G]** bought to-**[Amaj7]**day **[A]**

Our Lips Are Sealed (The Go Go's)

writer: Jane Wieldlin & Terry Hall(1980)

D C G B♭ E♭ A   baritone   D C G B♭ E♭ ●3 A
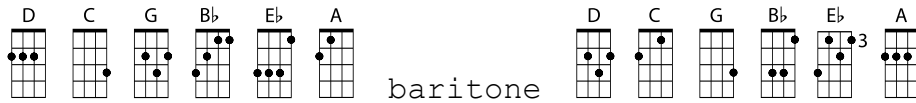
[D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] Can you **[D]** hear them they **[C]** talk about us
[G] Telling lies well that's no surprise
Can you **[D]** see them see right **[C]** through them
[G] They have no shields no secrets to reveal

> *[Bb] It doesn't matter [G] what they say*
> *[Eb] In the jealous games [A] people play hey hey [D] hey*
> *[G] Our lips are [D] sealed*

[D] There's a weapon that **[C]** we must use
In **[G]** our defense, silence
When you **[D]** look at them look right **[C]** through them
[G] That's when they'll disappear that's when you'll be feared

> *[Bb] Pay no mind to [G] what they say*
> *[Eb] It doesn't matter [A] anyway hey hey [D] hey*
> *[G] Our lips are [D] sealed [D] [D] [D]*

[D] Hush my darling don't you cry quiet angel forget their lies

Can you **[D]** hear them the **[C]** talk about us
[G] Telling lies well that's no surprise
Can you **[D]** see them see right **[C]** through them
[G] They have no shields no secrets to reveal

> *[Bb] Pay no mind to [G] what they say*
> *[Eb] It doesn't matter [A] anyway hey hey [D] hey*
> *[G] Our lips are [D] sealed*
> *[G] our lips are [D] sealed*
> *[G] Our lips are [D] sealed*

Over at the Frankenstein Place (Rocky Horror)

writers: Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley (1975)

D C G Bm E7 A Gm F#m   D C G Bm E7 A Gm F#m   baritone

[D] [D] [D] [D] | [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] In the velvet darkness **[C]** of the blackest night
[G] burning bright, **[Gm]** there's a guiding **[D]** star
[Bm] no matter what or who **[E7]** you **[A]** are

[A]

There's a **[D]** light
< over at the Frankenstein Place >
There's a **[G]** light
< [Gm] burning in the Fireplace >
There's a **[D]** light,a **[Bm]** light
in the **[E7]** darkness of **[A]** everybody's **[D]** life

[D] [D] [D] [D] | [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] The darkness must **[F#m]** go
down **[Bm]** the river of night streaming
[D] flow Morphia **[F#m]** slow
let the **[Bm]** sun and light come streaming
into my **[G]** life, into my **[A]** life

[A]

There's a **[D]** light
< over at the Frankenstein Place >
There's a **[G]** light
< [Gm] burning in the Fireplace >
There's a **[D]** light, a **[Bm]** light (stop)

[NC] in the **[E7]** darkness of **[A]** everybody's **[D]** life

*of **[C]** a **[D]** lonely heart x4*

Paint It Black (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1966)

Em B D G   baritone   Em B D G

Verse 1
[Em]...I see a red door and I **[B]** want it painted black.
[Em]...No colours anymore I **[B]** want them to turn black.
[Em]..I **[D]**see the **[G]** girls walk **[D]** by dressed **[Em]** in their summer clothes.
[Em] I **[D]** have to **[G]** turn my **[D]** head un-**[A]**til my darkness **[B]** goes.

Verse 2
[Em]...I see a line of cars and **[B]** they're all painted black.
[Em]...With flowers and by love both **[B]** never to come back.
[Em]...I **[D]**see people **[G]** turn their **[D]** heads and **[Em]** quickly look away.
[Em]Like a **[D]** new born **[G]** baby **[D]** it just **[A]** happens every **[B]** day.

Verse 3
[Em]...I look inside myself and **[B]** see my heart is black.
[Em]...I see my red door and I **[B]** want it painted black.
[Em]...Maybe **[D]**then I'll **[G]** fade a-**[D]** way and **[Em]**not have to face the facts.
[Em] It's not **[D]** easy **[G]** facing **[D]** up when **[A]** your whole world is **[B]** black.

Verse 4
[Em]...No more will my green sea go **[B]** turn a deeper blue.
[Em]...I could not forsee this thing **[B]** happening to you.
[Em]...If **[D]** I look **[G]** hard e-**[D]** nough in-**[Em]** to the setting sun
[Em]...My **[D]** love will **[G]** laugh with **[D]** me be-**[A]** fore the morning **[B]** comes.

Verse 5
[Em]...I see a red door and I **[B]** want it painted black.
[Em]...No colours anymore I **[B]** want them to turn black.
[Em]...I **[D]** see the **[G]** girls walk **[D]** by dressed **[Em]** in their summer clothes.
[Em] I **[D]** have to **[G]** turn my **[D]** head un-**[A]** til my darkness **[B]** goes.

Outro
[Em]Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm **[B]**Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm...
[Em]Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm **[B]**Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm...

(adlib – repeat and fade)

I want it painted **[Em]** black, black as night, **[B]** black as day…

Pancho and Lefty (Townes Van Zandt)

writer: Townes Van Zandt (1972)

C G F Am   baritone   C G F Am

[C] Living on the road my friend is [G] gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron [C] your breath as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] Weren't your mama's only boy but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems
She be[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good[G]bye
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams

[C] Pancho was a bandit boys his [G] horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know on the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico
[Am] Nobody heard his [F] dy[C]ing [G] words
Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
[Am] Where he got the [F] bread [C] to [G] go
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[C] Poets tell how Pancho fell [G] and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
The [F] desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
And [C] so the story [G] ends we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too
[Am] He only did what he [F] had [C] to [G] do
And [F] now he's growing [Am] old

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[F] A few gray Federales say [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] We only only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long
Out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose [G] [C]

Paparazzi (Lady Gaga)
writers: Stefani Germanotta & Rob Fusari (2007)

Bm G Em C D   baritone   Bm G Em C D

Intro to set the beat: **[Bm]**

[Bm] We are the crowd - We're c-coming out
[Bm] Got my flash on it's true - Need that picture of you
It's so **[G]** magical - We'd be so **[Bm]** fantastico **[Bm]**

[Bm] Leather and jeans - Garage glamorous **[Bm]**
Not sure what it means - But this photo of us
It don't **[G]** have a price - Ready for those **[Em]** flashing lights
'Cause you **[NC]** know that baby I -

[G] I'm your biggest fan - I'll **[D]** follow you until you **[**
Em] love me Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi
[G] Baby there's no other **[D]** superstar –
You know that **[Em]** I'll be Your Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi

[G] Promise I'll be **[D]** kind - But I won't stop **[Em]** until that boy is **[C]** mine
[G] Baby you'll be famous - **[D]** Chase you down until you **[Em]** love me
Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi

[Bm] x4

[Bm] I'll be your girl backstage at your show - Velvet ropes and guitars
[Bm] Yeah cause you're my rockstar in be-**[G]**tween the sets Eyeliner and **[Bm]** cigarettes **[Bm]**

[Bm] Shadow is burnt, yellow dance and return **[Bm]** My lashes are dry, purple teardrops I cry
It don't **[G]** have a price - Loving you is **[Em]** Cherry Pie 'Cause you know that baby I -

[G] I'm your biggest fan - I'll **[D]** follow you until you **[Em]** love me Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi
[G] Baby there's no other **[D]** superstar - You know that **[Em]** I'll be Your Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi

[G] Promise I'll be **[D]** kind - But I won't stop **[Em]** until that boy is **[C]** mine
[G] Baby you'll be famous - **[D]** Chase you down until you **[Em]** love me
Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi

[Bm] Real good, we dance in the studio - Step step, to that shit on the radio
[Bm] Don't stop, for anyone - We're plastic but we'll still have fun

(Strum slower):
[G] I'm your biggest fan - I'll **[D]** follow you until you **[Em]** love me Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi
[G] Baby there's no other **[D]** superstar - You know that **[Em]** I'll be
Your Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi

[G] Promise I'll be **[D]** kind But I won't stop **[Em]** until that boy is **[C]** mine (Pause)
[G] Baby you'll be famous **[D]** Chase you down until you **[Em]** love me
Papa - **[C]** Paparazzi

Passenger, The (Iggy Pop)

writers: Iggy Pop & Ricky Gardiner (1977)

A   F   C   G   E7   A   F   C   G   E7

baritone

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

[Am] I am the [F] passenger [C] [G] . [Am] And I ride [F] and [C] I ride [E7]
[Am] I ride through [F] the [C] citys backside [G]
[Am] I see the [F] stars [C] come out of [E7] the sky
[Am] Yeah theyre bright [F] in [C] a hollow sky [G]
[Am] You know it [F] looks [C] so good tonight… [E7] [Am][F][C][G] [Am][F][C][E7]
[Am] I am the [F] passenger… [C][G] [Am] I stay [F] under [C] glass [E7]
[Am] I look through [F] my [C] window so bright [G]
[Am] I see the [F] stars [C] come out tonight [E7]
[Am] I see the [F] bright [C] and hollow sky [G]
[Am] Over the citys [F] a [C] rip in the [E7] sky
[Am] And every [F] thing looks [C] good [G] tonight… [Am] [F] [C] [E7]
Singin [Am] la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [G] [Am] la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [E7] [Am][F][C][G]
[Am][F][C][E7]
[Am] Get [F] into the [C] car… [G] [Am]Well be the [F] passenger [C] [E7]
[Am] Well ride through [F] the [C] city tonight [G]
[Am] See the citys [F] ripped [C] backsides [E7]
[Am] Well see the [F] bright [C] and hollow sky [G]
[Am] Well see the [F] stars [C] that shine so [E7] bright
[Am] The sky was [F] made [C] for us tonight… [G] [Am][F][C][E7] [Am][F][C][G] [Am][F][C][E7]
[Am] Oh the [F] passenger… [C] [G] [Am]How [F] how he [C] rides [E7]
[Am] Oh the [F] passenger… [C] [G] [Am]He [F] rides and he [C] rides [E7]
[Am] He looks through [F] his [C] window [G]
[Am] What does he [F] see [C] [E7]
[Am] He sees the [F] bright [C] and hollow sky [G]
[Am] He see the [F] stars [C] come out tonight [E7]
[Am] He sees the [F] citys [C] ripped backsides [G]
[Am] He sees the [F] winding [C] ocean drive [E7]
[Am] And everything was [F] made [C] for you and [G] me
[Am] All of it [F] was [C] made for you [E7] and me
[Am] cause it just [F] belongs [C] to you and [G] me
[Am] So lets take [F] a [C] ride and see [E7] whats mine [Am][F][C][G] [Am][F][C][E7]
Singin [Am] la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [G] … x3 [Am][F][C][G] [Am][F][C][E7]
[Am] Oh the [F] passenger… [C] [G] [Am]He [F] rides and he [C] rides [E7]
[Am] He sees things [F] from [C] under glass [G]
[Am] He looks through [F] his [C] windows eye [E7]
[Am] He sees the [F] things [C] he knows are [G] his
[Am] He sees the [F] bright [C] and hollow sky [E7]
[Am] He sees the [F] city [C] asleep at night [G]
[Am] He sees the [F] stars [C] are out tonight [E7]
[Am] And all of [F] it [C] is yours and [G] mine [Am] And all of [F] it [C] is yours and [E7] mine
[Am] Oh lets ride [F] and [C] ride and ride [G] and ride [Am][F][C][E7] [Am][F][C][G]
[Am] Singin la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [G] …   x3 [Am] Singin la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [G] … x3

Peace Love & Understanding (Nick Lowe)

writer: Nick Lowe (1974)

G   D   C   Em   A   G   D   C   Em   A
                   baritone

Intro: **[G] [D] [C]** x4

[C] As I walk **[G]** through **[D][C]** this wicked **[G]** world **[D][C]**
Searchin' for **[Em]** light in the **[A]** darkness of insani**[D]**ty **[C**
I asked my[G]self **[D][C]** as all looked **[G]** lost **[D][C]**
Is there only **[Em]** pain and **[A]** hatred and mise**[D]**ry? **[C]**
And each **[G]** time I feel like **[D]** this inside
There's **[G]** one thing I want to **[C]** know:
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[A]** Oh, oh
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[D]**

[G] [D] [C] x4

And as I walk **[G]** on **[D][C]** through troubled **[G]** times **[D][C]**
My spirit gets **[Em]** so down **[A]** hearted some**[D]**times **[C]**
So where are the **[G]** strong **[D][C]** and who are the **[G]** trusted **[D][C]**
And where is the **[Em]** sweet **[A]** har**[D]**mony - sweet **[C]** harmony?
'Cuz each **[G]** time I feel it **[D]** slipping away
[G] Just makes me want to **[C]** cry
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[A]** Oh, oh
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[D]**

[G] [D] [C] x6
[Em] [A]

[D] So....**[C]**....
Where are the **[G]** strong **[D][C]**
and who are the **[G]** trusted **[D][C]**
And where is the **[Em]** sweet **[A]** har**[D]**mony - sweet **[C]** harmony?
'Cuz each **[G]** time I feel it **[D]** slipping away
[G] Just makes me want to **[C]** cry
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[A]** Oh, oh
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[A]** Oh, oh
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[D]**

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

People Are Strange (The Doors)

writers: Jim Morisson & Robby Krieger (1967)

D C A Em B7 G **baritone**   D C A Em Am B7 G

[D] [C] [A]

[Em] People are strange **[Am]** when you're a **[Em]** stranger
[Am] Faces look **[Em]** ugly **[B7]** when you're a**[Em]**lone
[Em] Women seem wicked **[Am]** when you're un**[Em]**wanted
[Am] Streets are un**[Em]**even **[B7]** when you're **[Em]** down

[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the **[B7]** rain **[B7]***

When you're strange

[G] No one remembers your **[B7]** name **[B7]***

When you're strange
When you're strange
When you're strange

[Em] People are strange **[Am]** when you're a **[Em]** stranger
[Am] Faces look **[Em]** ugly **[B7]** when you're a**[Em]**lone
[Em] Women seem wicked **[Am]** when you're un**[Em]**wanted
[Am] Streets are un**[Em]**even **[B7]** when you're **[Em]** down

[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the **[B7]** rain **[B7]***

When you're strange

[G] No one remembers your **[B7]** name **[B7]***

When you're strange
When you're strange
When you're strange

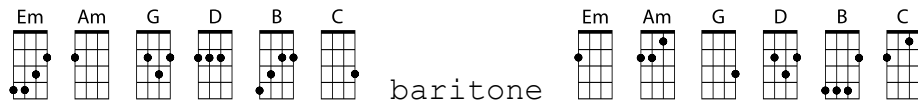Instrumental **[Em] [Em]** | **[Am] [Em]** | **[Am] [Em]** | **[B7] [Em]** x2

[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the **[B7]** rain **[B7]***

When you're strange

[G] No one remembers your **[B7]** name **[B7]***
[B7] When you're strange
[B7] when you're strange
[B7] When you're strange **[Em]***

Personal Jesus (Depeche Mode)

writer: Martin L. Gore (1989)

Em Am G D B C   baritone   Em Am G D B C

[Em] Reach out, touch faith
[Em] x4

[Em] Your own personal Jesus [Em]
[Em] Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who [Am] cares [G]

Your [Em] own personal Jesus [Em]
[Em] Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who's [Am] there [G] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Feeling unknown - And you're all alone
[G] Flesh and bone - By the [D] telephone
[Am] Lift up the receiver - I'll [B] make you a [C] believer [Em]

[Em] Take second best - Put me to the test
[G] Things on your chest - You [D] need to confess
[Am] I will deliver - You [B] know I'm a for-[C]giver [Em]

[F#m] [F] Reach out, touch [Em] faith [Em]
[F#m] [F] Reach out, touch [Em] faith [Em]

Your [Em] own personal Jesus [Em]
[Em] Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who [Am] cares [G]

Your [Em] own personal Jesus [Em]
[Em] Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who's [Am] there [G] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Feeling unknown - And you're all alone
[G] Flesh and bone - By the [D] telephone
[Am] Lift up the receiver - I'll [B] make you a [C] believer [Em]
[Am] I will deliver - You [B] know I'm a for-[C]giver [Em]

[F#m] [F] Reach out, touch [Em] faith [Em]
[F#m] [F] Reach out, touch [Em] faith [Em]
[F#m] [F] Reach out, touch [Em] faith [Em]
[F#m] [F] Reach out, touch [Em] faith [Em]

Pictures of Matchstick Men (Status Quo)
writer: Francis Rossi (1968)

D F C G A Bb   D F C G A Bb
                baritone

NOTES:
On A string: D = 5th fret, C = 3rd, E =7th
On E string: F# = 2nd, G= 3rd
On G string: B = 4th fret, C = 5th, A = 2nd
***If you don't want to pick, then just strum the chords**

INTRO:
(SOLO: E string ¼ notes): DDDD DCCC EEEE EDDD CDDD DDDD CDDD DDDD
(Add strumming chords): **[D] [F] [C] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D]**

[D] When I look up **[F]** to the skies
I **[C]** see your eyes a **[G]** funny kind of **[D]** yellow **[F][C][G]**
I rush **[D]** home to bed I **[F]** soak my head
I **[C]** see your face **[G]** underneath my **[D]** pillow **[F][C][G]**
I **[D]** wake next morning **[F]** tired still yawning
[C] See your face come **[G]** peeking through my **[D]** window **[F][C][G]**

[D*///*] *(G string: B C B C)* -- **[D*///*]** *(G string: B C B A)*

[G] Pictures of **[A]** matchstick men and **[D]** you **[D]**
[G] Mirages of **[A]** matchstick men and **[D]** you **[D]**
[G] All I ever **[A]** see is them and **[D]** you **[F][C][G][D] [F][C][G]**

[D/] *(E string): F# G F# E F#* -- **[D/]** *(E string): F# G F# E*

(SOLO - *E string ¼ notes): DDDD DCCC EEEE EDDD CDDD DDDD CDDD DDDD*
(Add strumming chords): **[D] [F] [C] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D]**

[Bb] Windows echo your reflection
[F] When I look in their direction **[C]** gone **[C] [C] [C]**
[Bb] When will this haunting stop
Your **[F]** face it just won't leave me **[A]** a-lone **[A]***

[G] Pictures of **[A]** matchstick men and **[D]** you **[D]**
[G] Mirages of **[A]** matchstick men and **[D]** you **[D]**
[G] All I ever **[A]** see is them and **[D]** you

You **[F]** in the sky you **[C]** with this guy you **[G]** make me cry you **[D]** lie
You **[F]** in the sky you **[C]** with this guy you **[G]** make me cry **[D]**
[F][C][G]

(SOLO: E string 1/4 notes): DDDD DCCC EEEE EDDD CDDD DDDD CDDD DDDD

[D] Pictures of **[F]** matchstick men,
[C] Pictures of **[G]** matchstick men... (Fade or end in D)

Pinball Wizard (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1969)

Asus4 A Gsus4 G Fsus4 E7 C5 D C Csus4   baritone   Asus4 A Gsus4 G Fsus4 F E7 C5 D C Csus4

[Asus4] [A] x4

Ever **[Asus4]** since I was a young boy - I've **[A]** played the silver ball
From **[Gsus4]** Soho down to Brighton - I **[G]** must have played them all
I **[Fsus4]** ain't seen nothing like him - in **[F]** any amusement hall.

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid
[E7]* Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]**-**[A]** ball! **[G] [C5] [D]**-**[D]** | **[A]**-**[A] [G] [C5] [D]**-**[D]**

He **[Asus4]** stands like a statue - becomes **[A]** part of the machine
[Gsus4] Feeling all the bumpers - **[G]** always playing clean
He **[Fsus4]** plays by intuition - The di-**[F]**git counters fall.

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid
[E7]* Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]**-**[A]** ball! **[G] [C5] [D]**-**[D]** | **[A]**-**[A] [G] [C5] [D]**-**[D]**

He's a **[D]** pin-ball **[A]** wiz-ard - There **[D]** has to be a **[A]** twist
A **[D]** pin-ball **[A]** wiz-ards' got **[F]** such a supple **[C]** wrist **[Csus4] [C]**

[C] How do you think he does it? (I don't know!)

What makes him so good?

He **[Asus4]** ain't got no distractions - can't **[A]** hear those buzzers 'n' bells
[Gsus4] Don't see no lights a flashin'… - **[G]** plays by sense of smell
[Fsus4] Always gets a replay - **[F]** never seen him fall

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid
[E7]* Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]**-**[A]** ball! **[G] [C5] [D]**-**[D]** **[A]**-**[A] [G] [C] [D]**-**[D]**

I **[D]** thought I **[A]** was the **[D]** Bal-ly table **[A]** king
But **[D]** I just **[A]** hand-ed my **[F]** Pin-ball crown to **[C]** him **[Csus4] [C]**

[Asus4] [A] x2

Even **[Asus4]** on my favorite table - **[A]** he can beat my best
His disc**[Gsus4]**iples lead him in - and **[G]** he just does the rest
He's got **[Fsus4]** crazy flipper fingers - **[F]** never seen him fall.

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid
[E7]* Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]**-**[A]** ball! **[G] [C5] [D]**-**[D]** **[A]**-**[A] [G] [C] [D]**-**[D]**

Planet Earth (Duran Duran)

writers: Simon Le Bon, John Taylor, Roger Taylor, Andy Taylor, Nick Rhodes (1981)

Dm F C Em G A   baritone   Dm F C Em G A

Intro (Riff & Strum): **[Dm///] [Dm///] [F///] [F///] [Dm///] [Dm///] [F///] [C///]**

[Dm] Only came outside to watch the **[F]** night-fall with the **[C]** rain
[Dm] I heard you making patterns **[F]** rhyme **[C]** like
[Dm] Some New Romantic looking **[F]** for the TV **[C]** sound
[Dm] You'll see I'm right some other **[F]** time - **[C]** look

[Dm] Look now, look all around **[F]** - **[C]** There's no sign of life
[Dm] Voices, another sound **[F]** - **[C]** Can you hear me now-**[Em]**-oww-**[G]**-oww
[A] This is **[C]** planet **[Em]** earth - **[G]** You're **[A]** looking at **[C]** planet **[Em]** Earth
Bop, bop-bop, b-**[G]**-bop, bop, bop-bop, **[A]** this is **[C]** planet **[Dm///]** Earth
[Dm///] [F///] [C///]

[Dm] My head is stuck on something **[F]** precious - let me **[C]** know
[Dm] If you're coming down to **[F]** land - **[C]** is there
[Dm] Anybody out there **[F]** trying to get **[C]** through?
[Dm] My eyes so cloudy I can't **[F]** see **[C]** you

[Dm] Look now, look all around **[F]** - **[C]** There's no sign of life
[Dm] Voices, another sound **[F]** - **[C]** Can you hear me now-**[Em]**-oww-**[G]**-oww
[A] This is **[C]** planet **[Em]** earth - **[G]** You're … **[A]** looking at **[C]** planet **[Em]** Earth
Bop, bop-bop, b-**[G]**-bop, bop, bop-bop, **[A]** this is **[C]** planet **[Dm///]** Earth

(Quieter Strum - Bass Solo): **[Dm///]** x11
(Riff & Strum): **[Dm///] [Dm///] [F///] [F///] [Dm///] [Dm///] [F///] [C///]**

[Dm] Look now, look all around **[F]** - **[C]** There's no sign of life
[Dm] Voices, another sound **[F]** - **[C]** Can you hear me now-**[Em]**-oww-**[G]**-oww
[A] This is **[C]** planet **[Em]** earth - **[G]** You're **[A]** looking at **[C]** planet **[Em]** Earth
Bop, bop-bop, b-**[G]**-bop, bop, bop-bop, **[A]** this is **[C]** planet **[Em]** Earth
Bop, bop-bop, b-**[G]**-bop, bop, bop-bop, **[A]** calling **[C]** planet **[Em]** Earth (Fade)
Bop, bop-bop, b-**[G]**-bop, bop, bop-bop, **[A]** looking at **[C]** planet **[Em]** Earth

Pressure (Billy Joel)
writer: Billy Joel (1982)

G   D   C   Dm   Gm   Bb   Am   Am7   G7   A7   baritone   G   D   C   Dm   Gm   Bb   Am   Am7   G7   A7

Intro: **[G] [G] [D] [C][D] [C][D]** x2 Riff: **[Dm]** x16

[G] You have to learn to pace your-**[D]**self - **[C]** Pre-**[D]**ssure **[C][D]**
[G] You're just like everybody **[D]** else - **[C]** Pre-**[D]**ssure **[C][D]**

[Gm] You've only **[C]** had to run so **[Dm]** far, so good **[Am]**
[Bb] But you will **[F]** come to a **[G7]** place - Where the **[A7]** only thing you **[Dm]** feel
Are loaded **[Bb]** guns in your **[F]** face - And you'll **[A7]** have to deal with
[Dm] PRESSURE! **[Dm]** x15

[G] You used to call me para-**[D]**noid - **[C]** Pre-**[D]**ssure **[C][D]**
[G] But even you cannot a-**[D]**void - **[C]** Pre-**[D]**ssure **[C][D]**

[Gm] You turned the **[C]** tap dance into **[Dm]** your crusade **[Am]**
[Bb] Now here you **[F]** are with your **[G7]** faith - And your **[A7]** Peter Pan ad-**[Dm]**vice
You have no **[Bb]** scars on your **[F]** face - And you **[A7]** cannot handle
[Dm] PRESSURE! **[Dm]** x15

[G] All grown up and **[D]** no place to go **[G]** Psych 1, Psych 2, **[D]** what do you know?
[F] All your life is **[C]** channel 13   **[Cm]** Sesame Street, **[G]** what does it **[D]** mean?

[G][G] (I'll tell you what it means) **[D]** - **[C]**
Pre-**[D]**ssure **[C][D] [G][G] [D]** - **[C]** Pre-**[D]**ssure **[C][D]**

[G] Don't ask for help, you're all a-**[D]**lone - **[C]** Pre-**[D]**ssure **[C][D]**
[G]You'll have to answer to your **[D]** own - **[C]** Pre-**[D]**ssure **[C][D]**

[Gm] I'm sure you'll **[C]** have some cosmic **[Dm]** rationale **[Am]**
[Bb] But here you **[F]** are in the **[G7]** ninth - Two men **[A7]** out and three men **[Dm]** on
Nowhere to **[Bb]** look but in-**[F]**side - Where we **[A7]** all respond to -
[Dm] PRESSURE! **[Dm]** x15

[G] [G] [D] [D] x2
[F] All your life is **[C]** Time Magazine   **[Cm]** I read it too, **[G]** what does it **[D]** mean?

[G][G] [Dm][Dm] [G][G] [Dm] PRESSURE!!

[Gm] I'm sure you'll **[C]** have some cosmic **[Dm]** rationale **[Am]**
[Bb] But here you **[F]** are with your **[G7]** faith - And your **[A7]** Peter Pan ad-**[Dm]**vice
You have no **[Bb]** scars on your **[F]** face - And you **[A7]** cannot handle

[Dm] PRESSURE! **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] x2
[Dm] PRESSURE! **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**
[Dm] [Dm] [A7] one, three, four **[Dm]** PRESSURE!

Pressure Drop (Toots and the Maytals)

writer: Frederick "toots" Hibbert (1969)

G C D   baritone   G D C

Intro:
[G] | [G] | [C] | [C] | [G] | [G]| [C] | [C]

Hmm hmm **[G]** hmm, hmm **[D]** hmm, hmm **[G]** hmm hmm, **[C]** yeah   x3

*It is **[G]** you, **[D]** < oh **[C]** yeah **[G]** >* *x3*

I say   **[G]** pressure drop, oh **[D]** pressure
Oh yeah **[C]** pressure drop a drop on **[G]** you
I say   **[G]** pressure drop, oh **[D]** pressure
Oh yeah **[C]** pressure drop a drop on **[G]** you

I say **[G]** when it drops, oh you **[D]** gonna, feel it
[C] All's that you were doing **[G]** wrong
I say **[G]** when it drops, oh you **[D]** gonna, feel it
[C] All's that you were doing **[G]** wrong

Hmm hmm **[G]** hmm, hmm **[D]** hmm, hmm **[C]** hmm hmm, **[G]** yeah   x3

I say   **[G]** pressure drop, oh **[D]** pressure
Oh yeah **[C]** pressure drop a drop on **[G]** you
I say   **[G]** pressure drop, oh **[D]** pressure
Oh yeah **[C]** pressure drop a drop on **[G]** you

*It is **[G]** you, **[D]** < oh **[C]** yeah **[G]** >* *x3*

I say   **[G]** pressure drop, oh **[D]** pressure
Oh yeah **[C]** pressure drop a drop on **[G]** you
I say   **[G]** pressure drop, oh **[D]** pressure
Oh yeah **[C]** pressure drop a drop on **[G]** you

I say **[G]** when it drops, oh you **[D]** gonna, feel it
[C] All's that you were doing **[G]** wrong

[G] Pressure drops, oh **[D]** pressure pressure **[C]** pressure pressure **[G]**

Proud Mary (Credence Clearwater Revival)
writer: John Fogerty(1969)

C A G F D A7 Bm   baritone   C A G F D A7 Bm

Intro: **[C]**/ **[A] [C]**/ **[A] [C]**/ **[A]**/ **[G] [F]**/// **[D]**///////

[D] Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C]/ **[A] [C]**/ **[A] [C]**/ **[A]**/ **[G] [F]**/// **[D]**///////

[D] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[C]/ **[A] [C]**/ **[A] [C]**/ **[A]**/ **[G] [F]**/// **[D]**///////

[D] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[A7] Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[D] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]**
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

 [C]/ **[A] [C]**/ **[A] [C]**/ **[A]**/ **[G] [F]**/// **[D]**///////

Psycho Killer (Talking Heads)

writers: David Byrne, Chris Frantz, Tina Weymouth (1970)

Am7 Em7 A G Am F C Bm   baritone   Am7 Em7 A G Am F C Bm

[Am7] [Em7] x2

[A] I can't seem to face **[A]** up to the facts **[G]**
[A] I'm tense and nervous **[A]** and I can't relax **[G]**
[A] I can't sleep cause my **[A]** bed's on fire **[G]**
[A] Don't touch me I'm a **[A]** real live wire **[G]**
[F] Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
Oh Oh **[F]** Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
[F] Ooooohhh **[G]** ayayayay!

[Am7] [Em7] x2
[A] You start a conversation you **[A]** cant even finish it **[G]**
[A] You're talking a lot, but you're **[A]** not saying anything **[G]**
[A] When I have nothing to say, **[A]** my lips are sealed **[G]**
[A] Say something once, **[A]** why say it again? **[G]**
[F] Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
Oh Oh **[F]** Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
[F] Ooooohhh **[G]** ayayayay!

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir **[G]** la
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir **[G]** la
[A] Realisant mon espoir
[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire
[A] Okay **[A] [G]**
[A] Ay ay ay ay ay **[A]** ay ay ay **[G]**
[A] We are vain and **[A]** we are blind **[G]**
[A] I hate people when **[A]** they're not polite **[G]**

[F] Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
Oh Oh **[F]** Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
[F] Ooooohhh **[G]** ayayayay! **[Am7]** Ooooh

[Am7] [Em7] [Am7]

Punk Rock Girl (The Dead Milkmen)
writer: Joe Genaro (1988)

F Bb C Dm Am G   F Bb C Dm Am G

baritone

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

[F] One Saturday I took a [Bb] walk to [F] Zipperhead
[F] I met a girl there and she [Bb] almost knocked me [C] dead
< Punk rock [Dm] girl >   Please [Bb] look at me
< Punk rock [Am] girl >   What [Bb] do you see?
Let's [F] travel [C] round the [Dm] world just [Bb] you and [C] me punk rock [F] girl

[F] I tapped her on the shoulder and said [Bb] do you have a [F] beau?
She [F] looked at me and smiled and [Bb] said she did not [C] know
< Punk rock [Dm] girl >   give [Bb] me a chance
< Punk rock [Am] girl >   Let's [Bb] go slamdance
We'll [F] dress like [C] Minnie [Dm] Pearl just [Bb] you and [C] me punk rock [F] girl

[C] We went [G] to the Philly Pizza [C] Company and [G] ordered some hot [C] tea
The [G] waitress said "Well [C] no we [G] only have it [C] iced"
So we [G] jumped up on the [C] table and [G] shouted [C] "anarchy"
And [G] someone played a [C] Beach Boys song [G] on the [C] jukebox
It was [G] "California [C] Dreamin" and [G] so we started [C] screamin'
"On [G] such a winter's [C] day"

[F] She took me to her parents [Bb] for a Sunday [F] meal
Her [F] father took one look at me and [Bb] he began to [C] squeal
< Punk rock [Dm] girl >   It [Bb] makes no sense
< Punk rock [Am] girl >   Your dad is the Vice [Bb] President
Rich [F] as the [C] Duke of [Dm] Earl yeah, [Bb] you're for [C] me punk rock [F] girl

[solo] [F] [F] [Bb] [Am]   [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [Am] [Bb] [F][C][Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[C] We went [G] to a shopping [C] mall and [G] laughed at all the [C] shoppers
And security guards [C] trailed us [G] to a record [C] shop
We [G] asked for Mojo [C] Nixon they [G] said "He don't [C] work here"
We said "If you [G] don't got Mojo [C] Nixon then your [G] store could use some [C] fixin"

[F] We got into her car [Bb] away we started [F] rollin'
I [F] said "How much you pay for this?" she said [Bb] "Nothing man, it's [C] stolen"
< Punk rock [Dm] girl >   You [Bb] look so wild
< Punk rock [Am] girl >   Let's [Bb] have a child
We'll [F] name her [C] Minnie [Dm] Pearl
Just [Bb] you and [C] me eating [F] fudge [C] banana [Dm] swirl
Just [Bb] you and [C] me we'll [F] travel [C] round the [Dm] world
Just [Bb] you and [C] me punk rock [F] girl

Ram On (Paul McCartney)

writer: Paul McCartney (1971)

C#maj7 Bbm   C   F   baritone   C#maj7 Bbm   C   F

[C#maj7///] x2 **[Bbm///]** x2
[C#maj7///] x2 **[Bbm///]** x2
[C/] **[F/]** x4

Ram **[C#maj7]** on, give your **[Bbm]** heart to somebody
[C#maj7] Soon, right **[Bbm]** away, right a-**[C]**way
[F] **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

Ram **[C#maj7]** on, give your **[Bbm]** heart to somebody
[C#maj7] Soon, right **[Bbm]** away, right a-**[C]**way
[F] **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

(Scat):
[C#maj7///] x2 **[Bbm///]** x2
[C#maj7///] x2 **[Bbm///]** x2
[C/] **[F/]** x4

Ram **[C#maj7]** on, give your **[Bbm]** heart to somebody
[C#maj7] Soon, right **[Bbm]** away, right a-**[C]**way
[F] **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

(Whistle):
[C#maj7///] x2 **[Bbm///]** x2
[C#maj7///] x2 **[Bbm///]** x2
[C/] **[F/]** x4

Rapture (Blondie)

writers: Debbie Harry and Chris Stein (1981)

Em7 A C G F D   Em7 A C G F D   baritone

Intro : **[Em7]** x8

[Em7] Toe to toe, dancing very close Barely **[A]** breathing, almost **[Em7]** comatose
[Em7] Wall to wall, people hypnotised And they're **[F]** step-**[A]**-ping **[C]** light-**[Em]**-ly
[F] Hang **[A]** each **[C]** night **[G]** in **[Em7]** Rapture **[Em7]** **[Em7]** **[Em7]**

[Em7] Back to back, sacroiliac   Spineless **[A]** movement, and a **[Em7]** wild attack
[Em7] Face to face, sadly solitude   And it's **[F]** Fin-**[A]**-ger **[C]** pop-**[Em]**-ping
[F] Twenty-four **[A]** hour **[C]** shop-**[G]**-ping in **[Em7]** Rapture **[Em7]** **[Em7]** **[Em7]**

[Em7] Fab Five Freddie told me everybody's fly - DJ's spinning I said my my
[Em7] Flash is fast - Flash is cool, Francois sais pas, Flashe no deux
[Em7] And you don't stop - sure shot - go out to the parking lot
And you **[Em7]** get in your car and you drive real far
And you drive all night and then you see a light

And it **[Em7]** comes right down and lands on the ground,
And out comes a man from Mars - And you **[Em7]** try to run but he's got a gun
And he shoots you dead, and he eats your head
And **[A7]** then you're in the man from Mars, you go out at night, eatin' cars
You eat **[Em7]** Cadillacs - Lincolns too - Mercurys and Subarus

And you **[Em7]** don't stop - you keep on eatin' cars
Then, when there's **[Em7]** no more cars you go out at night
And eat up bars where the people meet - Face to face, dance cheek to cheek
One to one - man to man - Dance **[Em7]** toe to toe, don't move too slow

[Em7] 'Cause the man from Mars is through with cars
He's **[A7]** eatin' bars, yeah, wall to wall - door to door - hall to hall
He's gonna **[Em7]** eat 'em all - Rap-ture - be pure - take a tour
[Em7] Through the sewer, don't strain your brain, paint a train
You'll be singin' **[Em7]** in the rain, I said don't stop - do punk rock

[Em7] x8
Well **[Em7]** now you see what you wanna be, just have your party on TV
'Cause the **[Em7]** man from Mars won't eat up bars when the TV's on
And now he's gone back **[A7]** up to space
Where he won't have a hassle with the human race, and you hip-hop
And you **[A7]** don't stop - just blast off - sure shot
'Cause the man from Mars stopped **[Em7]** eatin' cars and eatin' bars
And now he only eats guitars - Get up!

(Solo) **[Em7]** x2

[A/] **[C/]** **[D/]** **[E/]** x3   **[A]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[Em7]**
[Em7] x (to fade)

Red Wine Supernova (Chappel Roan)

writer: Chappell Roan, Lisa Hickox, Amy Kuney, Dan Nigro, Annie Schindel (1923)

A Bm D   baritone   A Bm D

[A] She was a playboy, Brigitte Bardot
[Bm] She showed me things I didn't know
[D] She did it right there out on the deck
Put her [A] canine teeth in the side of my neck

[A] I'm in the hallway waitin' for ya [Bm] Mini skirt and my go-go boots
[D] I just want you to make a move
So [A] slow down, sit down, it's new

[A] I just wanna get to know ya
[Bm] Guess I didn't quite think it through
[D] Fell in love with the thought of you
Now I'm [A] choked up, face down, burnt out

> *[A] Baby, why don't you come [Bm] over?*
> *Red wine [D] supernova, falling into [A] me*
> *[A]I don't care that you're a [Bm] stoner*
> *Red wine [D] supernova, fall right into [A] me*

[A] I like what you like [Bm] Long hair, it's my type
[D] What you just told me, want me to take you
[A] Baby, I will 'cause I really want to

[A] I just wanna get to know ya
[Bm] Guess I didn't quite think it through
[D] Fell in love with the thought of you
Now I'm [A] choked up, face down, burnt out

> *[A] Baby, why don't you come [Bm] over?*
> *Red wine [D] supernova, falling into [A] me*
> *[A]I don't care that you're a [Bm] stoner*
> *Red wine [D] supernova, fall right into [A] me*

Well, [A] back at my house, I've got a California king
Okay, [Bm] maybe it's a twin bed, and
some roommates (Don't worry, we're cool)
I [D] heard you like magic, I've got a wand and a rabbit
So [A] baby, let's get freaky,
get kinky, let's make this bed get squeaky

> *[A] Baby, why don't you come [Bm] over?*
> *Red wine [D] supernova, falling into [A] me*
> *[A]I don't care that you're a [Bm] stoner*
> *Red wine [D] supernova, fall right into [A] me*

Ring Them Bells (Bob Dylan)

writer: Bob Dylan (1989)

F Bb C Dm7 Dm C#7 G   baritone   F Bb C Dm7 Dm C#7 G

Intro (1x verse)

[F] Ring them bells ye heathen from the **[Bb]** city that **[F]** dreams
[F] Ring them bells from the sanctuaries cross the **[C]** valleys and streams
For they're **[Bb]** deep and they're **[F]** wide
And the **[Dm7]** world's on its **[Bb]** side
And **[F]** time is running **[Bb]** backwards
And **[C]** so is the **[F]** bride

[F] Ring them bells Saint Peter where the **[Bb]** four winds **[F]** blow
[F] Ring them bells with an iron hand so the **[C]** people will know
Oh, it's **[Bb]** rush hour **[F]** now
On the **[Dm7]** wheel and the **[Bb]** plow
And the **[F]** sun is going **[Bb]** down upon the **[C]** sacred **[F]** cow

Instrumental (1x verse)

[F] Ring them bells Sweet Martha for the **[Bb]** poor man's **[F]** son
[F] Ring them bells so the world will know that **[C]** God is one
Oh, the **[Bb]** shepherd is **[F]** asleep
Where the **[Dm7]** willows **[Bb]** weep
And the **[F]** mountains are **[Bb]** filled **[C]** with **[F]** lost sheep

> *(Bridge)*
> *Ring them **[Dm]** bells for the blind and the **[F]** deaf*
> *Ring them **[Dm]** bells for all of us who are **[F]** left*
> *Ring them **[Dm]** bells for the chosen **[C#+]** few*
> *Who will judge the **[F]** many when the game is **[G]** through*
> ***[Bb]** Ring them bells for the time that **[F]** flies*
> *For the child that **[Bb]** cries*
> *When innocence **[C]** dies*

[F] Ring them bells Saint Catherine from the **[Bb]** top of the **[F]** room
[F] Ring them bells from the fortress for the **[C]**lilies that bloom
Oh, the **[Bb]** lines are **[F]** long and the **[Dm7]** fighting is **[Bb]** strong
And they're **[F]** breaking down the **[Bb]** distance between **[C]** right and **[F]** wrong

Outro (1x verse)

Riptide (Vance Joy)

writer: Vance Joy (2008)

Am G C F   baritone   Am G C F

[Am] [G] [C] *x2*

[Am] I was scared of **[G]** dentists and the **[C]** dark,
[Am] I was scared of **[G]** pretty girls and **[C]** starting conversations,
[Am] Oh all my **[G]** friends are turning **[C]** green,
[Am] You're the magician's **[G]** assistant in their **[C]** dreams.

Ah **[Am]** Ooh, **[G]** ooh **[C]** ooh
Ah **[Am]** Ooh, **[G]** ooh and they **[C]*** come unstuck

> **[Am]** *Lady,* **[G]** *running down to the* **[C]** *riptide,*
> **[C]** *Taken away to the* **[Am]** *dark side,*
> **[G]** *I wanna be your* **[C]** *left hand man.* **[Am]**
> *I love you* **[G]** *when you're singing that* **[C]** *song and,*
> **[C]** *I got a lump in my* **[Am]** *throat 'cause* **[G]**
> *You're gonna sing the words* **[C]** *wrong*

[Am] There's this movie **[G]** that I think you'll **[C]** like,
[Am] This guy decides to **[G]** quit his job and **[C]** heads to New York City,
[Am] This cowboy's **[G]** running from **[C]** himself.
[Am] And she's been living **[G]** on the highest **[C]** shelf

Ah **[Am]** Ooh, **[G]** ooh **[C]** ooh
Ah **[Am]** Ooh, **[G]** ooh and they **[C]*** come unstuck

[Am] *Lady,* **[G]** *running down to the* **[C]** *riptide,* **[C]** *Taken away to the* **[Am]** *dark side,*
[G] *I wanna be your* **[C]** *left hand man.* **[Am]** *I love you* **[G]** *when you're singing that* **[C]** *song and,*
[C] *I got a lump in my* **[Am]** *throat 'cause* **[G]** *You're gonna sing the words* **[C]** *wrong*
[Am]

[Am] I just wanna, I just wanna **[G]** know, **[C]** If you're gonna, if you're gonna **[F]** stay,
[Am] I just gotta, I just gotta **[G]** know, **[C]** I can't have it, I can't have it **[F]*** any other way

[Am]* I swear she's **[G]*** destined for the **[C]*** screen,
[Am]* Closest thing to **[G]*** Michelle Pfeiffer **[C]*** that you've ever seen, oh

[Am] *Lady,* **[G]** *running down to the* **[C]** *riptide,* **[C]** *Taken away to the* **[Am]** *dark side,*
[G] *I wanna be your* **[C]** *left hand man.* **[Am]** *I love you* **[G]** *when you're singing that* **[C]** *song and,*
[C] *I got a lump in my* **[Am]** *throat 'cause* **[G]** *You're gonna sing the words* **[C]** *wrong*

[Am] *Lady,* **[G]** *running down to the* **[C]** *riptide,* **[C]** *Taken away to the* **[Am]** *dark side,*
[G] *I wanna be your* **[C]** *left hand man.*
[Am] *I love you* **[G]** *when you're singing that* **[C]** *song and,*
[C] *I got a lump in my* **[Am]** *throat 'cause* **[G]** *You're gonna sing the words* **[C]** *wrong*
[C] *I got a lump in my* **[Am]** *throat 'cause* **[G]** *You're gonna sing the words* **[C]** *wrong*

Rock & Roll (The Velvet Underground)

writer: Lou Reed (1970)

C   Bb6   Dm7   Dm   Gsus4   C   Bb6   Dm7   Dm   Gsus4

baritone

SOLO **[C] [Bb6] [Dm7]** x2

[C] Jenny said when she was **[Bb6]** just five years old
There was **[Dm7]** nothing happening at all **[C]**
[C] Every time she puts on a **[Bb6]** radio
There was a **[Dm7]** nothin' goin' down at all **[C]** not at all
[C] Then one fine mornin' she puts on a **[Bb6]** new york station
You know she couldn't **[Dm7]** believe what she heard at all **[C]**
[C] She started sinkin to that **[Bb6]** fine fine music
You know her **[Dm7]** life was saved by rock 'n' roll **[C]**
Despite **[Dm]** all the **[F]** amputations you know you could just **[Gsus4]** go out
And dance to a rock 'n' roll **[F]** station

It was **[C]** alright **[F]**
It was **[C]** allright **[F]**

SOLO **[C] [Bb6] [Dm7]** x2

[C] Jenny said when she was **[Bb6]** just by five years old
You know my **[Dm7]** parents gonna be the death of us all **[C]**
[C] Two tv sets and two **[Bb6]** cadillac cars
Well you know it **[Dm7]** ain't gonna help me at all **[C]**
[C] Then one fine mornin' she turns on a **[Bb6]** new york station
She doesn't **[Dm7]** believe what she hears at all **[C]**
[C] Ooh, she started dancin' to that **[Bb6]** fine fine music
You know her **[Dm7]** life is saved by rock 'n' roll **[C]**
Despite **[Dm]** all the **[F]** computations
You could just **[Gsus4]** dance to a rock 'n' roll **[F]** station

And baby it was **[C]** allright **[F]**
And it was **[C]** alright **[F]**
Hey it was **[C]** allright **[F]**

SOLO **[C] [Bb6] [Dm7]** x2

[C] It was allright **[F]**

Rock This Town (The Stray Cats)
writer: Brian Setzer (1981)

D   A7   G7   D7   D   A7   G7   D7

baritone

Intro: **[D]**

[D] Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night
I had my hair piled high and my baby just looked so **[A7]** right
Well, **[D]** pick you up at ten, gotta **[D7]** have you home at two
[G] Mama don't know what I **[G7]** catched off of you
But **[D]** that's all right 'cause we're **[A7]** looking as cool as can **[D]** be

[D] Well, we found a little place that really didn't look that bad
I had a whisky on the rocks and change of a dollar for the **[A7]** jukebox
Well, I **[D]** put the cold rock in **[D7]** to that can
But **[G]** all they played was **[G7]** disco, man
Come **[D]** on, baby, baby, let's get **[A7]** out of here right **[D]** away

    [D] We're gonna rock this town - Rock it inside out
    [D] We're gonna rock this town - Make'em scream and [A7] shout

    Let's [D] rock, rock, [D7] rock, man, rock
    We're gonna [G] rock till you pop - We're gonna [G7] rock till you drop
    We're gonna [D] rock this town - [A7] Rock it inside [D] out

SOLO: **[D]** x6 **[A7]** x2 **[D] [D7] [G] [G7] [D] [A7]**
[D] x8

[D] Well, we're having a ball just 'a bopping on the big dance floor
Well, there's a real square cat, he looks a **[A7]** 1974
Well, he **[D]** looked at me once, he **[D7]** looked at me twice
[G] Look at me again and there's **[G7]** gonna be fight
We're gonna **[D]** rock this town
We're gonna **[A7]** rip this place **[D]** apart

    [D] We're gonna rock this town - Rock it inside out
    [D] We're gonna rock this town - Make'em scream and [A7] shout

    Let's [D] rock, rock, [D7] rock, man, rock
    We're gonna [G] rock till you pop - We're gonna [G7] rock till you drop
    We're gonna [D] rock this town - [A7] Rock this place [D] apart

    [D] We're gonna rock this town - [A7] Rock it inside [D] out
    [D] We're gonna rock this town - [A7] Rock it inside [D] out
[D]

Rocket Man (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1972)

Gm7 C Eb Bb F Cm C7   baritone   Gm7 C Eb Bb F Cm C7

[Gm7] She packed my bags last night, **[C]** pre-flight
[Gm7] Zero hour, 9 **[C]** a.m.
[Eb] And I'm gonna be **[Bb]** hiiii-**[Cm]**-igh as a kite by **[F]** then **[F]** **[F]**

[Gm7] I miss the Earth so much, **[C]** I miss my wife
[Gm7] It's lonely out in **[C]** space
[Eb] On such a **[Bb]** tiiii**[Cm]**meless flight **[F]** **[F]**

[Bb] And I think it's gonna be a long, long **[Eb]** time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to **[Bb]** find
I'm not the man they think I am at **[Eb]** home
Oh, no, no, **[Bb]** no - I'm a **[C7]** rocket man
[Eb] Rocket man - Burning out his fuse up **[Bb]** here alone **[Bb]** **[Eb]**
x2

[Gm7] Mars ain't the kind of place to **[C]** raise your kids
[Gm7] In fact, it's cold as **[C]** hell
[Eb] And there's no one **[Bb]** there to **[Cm]** raise them **[Eb]** if you **[F]** did **[F]**

[Gm7] And all the science, I don't **[C]** understand
[Gm7] It's just my job five days a **[C]** week
A rocket **[Eb]** maaa**[Bb]**aaa**[Cm]**an - A rocket **[F]** man **[F]**

[Bb] And I think it's gonna be a long, long **[Eb]** time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to **[Bb]** find
I'm not the man they think I am at **[Eb]** home
Oh, no, no, **[Bb]** no - I'm a **[C7]** rocket man
[Eb] Rocket man - Burning out his fuse up **[Bb]** here alone **[Bb]** **[Eb]**
x2

[Eb] And I think it's gonna be a **[Bb]** long, long time x 8 (to fade)

Rockin' in the Free World (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1989)

Em D C A G   baritone   Em D C A G

Intro: **[Em] [D] [C]** x 4

[Em] Colours on the street **[D] [C]**
Red **[Em]** white and blue **[D] [C]**
People **[Em]** shuffling their feet **[D] [C]**
People **[Em]** sleeping in their shoes **[D] [C]**
There's a **[Em]** warning sign on the **[D]** road a-**[C]**head
There's a **[Em]** lot of people saying we'd be **[D]** better off **[C]** dead
Don't **[Em]** feel like Satan but I **[D]** am to **[C]** them
So I **[Em]** try to forget it any- **[D]** way I **[C]** can

> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em] [A] [A]*
> *[Em] [D] [C] x4*

I see a **[Em]** woman in the night **[D] [C]** With a **[Em]** baby in her hand **[D] [C]**
Under an **[Em]** old street light **[D] [C]** Near a **[Em]** garbage can **[D] [C]**
Now she **[Em]** puts the kid away and she's **[D]** gone to get a **[C]** hit
She **[Em]** hates her life and what she's **[D]** done to **[C]** it
That's **[Em]** one more kid that will **[D]** never go to **[C]** school
Never **[Em]** get to fall in love, never **[D]** get to be **[C]** cool

> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em] [A] [A]*
> *[Em] [D] [C] x4*

We got a **[Em]** thousand points of light **[D] [C]**
For the **[Em]** homeless man **[D] [C]**
We got a **[Em]** kinder, gentler, **[D]** Machine gun **[C]** hand
[Em] [D] [C]

We got **[Em]** department stores and **[D]** toilet **[C]** paper
Got **[Em]** styrofoam boxes for the **[D]** ozone **[C]** layer
Got a **[Em]** man of the people, says **[D]** keep hope **[C]** alive
Got **[Em]** fuel to burn, got **[D]** roads to **[C]** drive

> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]*
> *[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em] [A] [A]*
> *[Em] [D] [C] x8*   (fade to end)

Roll Over Beethoven (Chuck Berry)

writer: Chuck Berry (1956)

D G A A7 G7 D9   D G A A7 G7 D9   baritone

Intro with guitar solo: **[D] [D] [D] [D]   [G] [D] [A] [D]**

[D] I'm gonna write a little letter - Gonna **[G]** mail it to my local D**[D]**J
It's a **[G]** rocking little record - I want my jockey to **[D]** play.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - I **[A]** gotta hear it again **[D]** today.

You know my **[D]** temperature's rising - And the **[G]** jukebox's blown a **[D]** fuse.
My **[G]** heart's a beating rhythm - And my soul keeps a-singin' the **[D]** blues.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - **[A]** Tell Tchaikovsky the **[D]** news.

[D] I got the rocking pneumonia - I **[G]** need a shot of rhythm and **[D]** blues.
I think I **[G]** got it off the writer - Sittin' down by the rhythm **[D]** review.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - We're **[A]** rockin' in two by **[D]** two.

[D] Well if you feel you like it,
[D] Well get your lover and reel and rock it.
Roll it over and **[G7]** move on up - Just a trifle further.
[D] And reel and rock it - Roll it over.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - A **[A]** rocking in two by **[D]** two.

INSTRUMENTAL: **[D] [G] [D] [D]   [G] [G] [D] [D]   [G] [A] [D] [D]**

[D] Well early in the morning - I'm a **[G]** giving you the warning.
Don't you **[D]** step on my blue suede shoes
[G] Hey, diddle diddle - Gonna play my fiddle - Ain't **[D]** got nothing to lose.
Roll **[G]** over Beethoven - **[A]** Tell Tchaikovsky the **[D]** news.

[D] You know she winks like a glow worm - **[G]** Dance like a spinning **[D]** top.
She got a **[G]** crazy partner - Oughta see them reel an **[D]** rock.
[G] Long as she's got a dime - The **[A]** music will never **[D]** stop.

[D] Roll over Beethoven - Roll over Beethoven.
Roll over **[G7]** Beethoven - Roll over Beet**[D]**hoven.
Roll over Beet**[A7]**hoven - And dig these rhythm and **[D]** blues.

[D] [D9]

Roll With the Changes (REO Speedwagon)
writer: Kevin Cronin (1978)

C   F   Bb   Dm   G   C   F   Bb   Dm   G

baritone

[C] | **[F]** | **[Bb] [F]** | **[C]** (bass plays C pedal)
(solo) **[C]** | **[F]** | **[Bb] [F]** | **[C] (stop)**

As soon as you are **[C]** able, woman I am **[F]** willing
to **[Bb]** make the break that **[F]** we are on the **[C]** brink of.
My cup is on the **[C]** table my love is **[F]** spilling
[Bb] waiting here for **[F]** you to take and **[C]** drink of

[Bb] so if you're **[Dm]** tired of the **[C]** same old story
[Bb] ohhhhhhhhhhhh**[Dm]**hhhh turn some **[C]** pages
[Bb] I will be **[Dm]** here when you are **[C]** ready
to roll with the **[G]** changes yeahah

(solo)
[C] | **[F]** | **[Bb] [F]** | **[C] (stop)**

I knew it had to **[C]** happen, felt the tables **[F]** turning.
[Bb] n'got me **[F]** through my darkest **[C]** hour.
[C] I heard the thunder clapping, felt the desert **[F]** burning.
un**[Bb]**til you poured on **[F]** me like a sweet sun **[C]** shower.

[Bb] so if you're **[Dm]** tired of the **[C]** same old story
[Bb] ohhhhhhhhhhhh**[Dm]**hhhh turn some **[C]** pages
[Bb] I will be **[Dm]** here when you are **[C]** ready
to roll with the **[G]** changes Ohhhhhhhhhh yeah

(solo)
[C] | **[F]** | **[Bb] [F]** | **[C]**
[C] | **[F]** | **[Bb] [F]** | **[C]** oooooooh!

[Bb] so if you're **[Dm]** tired of the **[C]** same old story
[Bb] ohhhhhhhhhhhh**[Dm]**hhhh turn some **[C]** pages
[Bb] I will be **[Dm]** here when you are **[C]** ready
to roll with the **[G]** changes
[G] ooooh

[C] Keep on rolling **[F]** keep on rolling oh **[Bb]** oooh **[F]** oooh **[C]** x4

Ruby Tuesday (Rolling Stones)

writers: Keith Richards & Mick Jagger (1966)

Am G F G7 C Csus4 G7sus4 Bb   baritone   Am G F G7 C Csus4 G7sus4 Bb

[Am] She would **[G]** never **[F]** say where **[G]** she came **[C]** from **[Csus4] [C]**
[Am] Yester**[G]**day don't **[F]** matter if it's **[G7]** gone **[G7sus4] [G7]**
[Am] While the **[D7]*** sun is **[G]** bright Or **[Am]** in the **[D7]** darkest **[G]** night
No one **[C]** knows she comes and **[G]** goes **[Gsus4] [G]**

[C] Good**[G]**bye **[C]** Ruby Tuesday who could **[G]** hang a **[C]** name on you **[C]**
When you **[G]** change with **[Bb]** ev'ry **[F]** new day
[G] Still I'm gonna **[F]** miss you **[G7]**

Don't **[Am]** question **[G]** why she **[F]** needs to **[G]** be so **[C]** free **[Csus4] [C]**
She'll **[Am]** tell you **[G]** it's the **[F]** only way to **[G7]** be **[G7sus4] [G7]**
[Am] She just **[D7]** can't be **[G]** chained To a **[Am]** life where **[D7]** nothing's **[G]** gained
And nothing's **[C]** lost at such a **[G]** cost **[Gsus4] [G]**

[C] Good**[G]**bye **[C]** Ruby Tuesday who could **[G]** hang a **[C]** name on you **[C]**
When you **[G]** change with **[Bb]** ev'ry **[F]** new day
[G] Still I'm gonna **[F]** miss you **[G7]**

[Am] There's no **[G]** time to **[F]** lose I **[G]** heard her **[C]** say **[Csus4] [C]**
[Am] Catch your **[G]** dreams be**[F]**fore they slip a**[G7]**way **[G7sus4] [G7]**
[Am] Dying **[D7]*** all the **[G]** time
[Am] Lose your **[D7]** dreams and **[G]** you
Will lose your **[C]** mind ain't life un**[G]**kind **[Gsus4] [G]**

[C] Good**[G]**bye **[C]** Ruby Tuesday who could **[G]** hang a **[C]** name on you
[C] When you **[G]** change with **[Bb]** ev'ry **[F]** new day
[G] Still I'm gonna **[F]** miss you **[G7]**

[C] Good**[G]**bye **[C]** Ruby Tuesday who could **[G]** hang a **[C]** name on you
[C] When you **[G]** change with **[Bb]** ev'ry **[F]** new day
[G] Still I'm gonna **[F]** miss you **[G7] [Am] [G] [F] [G7] [C]**

Rudy A Message to You (The Specials)

writer: Dandy Livingstone (1967)

A   F#m   D   E7   A   F#m   D   E
[chord diagrams] baritone [chord diagrams]

Intro: **[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]**

[A] Stop your runnin' a**[F#m]**bout **[D] [E7]**
It's **[A]** time you straighten right **[F#m]** out **[D] [E7]**
[A] Stop your runnin' a**[F#m]**round **[D]** Making **[E7]**
problems in **[A]** town a**[F#m]**ah-a **[D] [E7]**

*Ru**[A]**dy **[F#m]** a **[D]** message to **[E7]** you*
*Ru**[A]**dy **[F#m]** a **[D]** message to **[E7]** you*

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]
[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

You're **[A]** growing older each **[F#m]** day **[D] [E7]**
You **[A]** want to think of your **[F#m]** future **[D] [E7]**
Or **[A]** you might wind up in **[F#m]** jail **[D]** And **[E7]**
You will **[A]** suffer a**[F#m]**ah-a **[D] [E7]**

*Ru**[A]**dy **[F#m]** a **[D]** message to **[E7]** you*
*Ru**[A]**dy **[F#m]** a **[D]** message to **[E7]** you*

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[solo]
[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]
[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a**[F#m]**bout **[D] [E7]**
It's **[A]** time you straighten right **[F#m]** out **[D] [E7]**
[A] Stop your runnin' a**[F#m]**round **[D]** Making **[E7]**
problems in **[A]** town a**[F#m]**ah-a **[D] [E7]**

*Ru**[A]**dy **[F#m]** a **[D]** message to **[E7]** you*
*Ru**[A]**dy **[F#m]** a **[D]** message to **[E7]** you*

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]
[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

Runnin' Down a Dream (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne, Mike Campbell (1989)

E   Dsus2   D5   G   A   Cmaj7   Asus2   E   Dsus2   D5   G   A   Cmaj7   Asus2

baritone

(intro) **[E]** | **[E]**

It was a **[E]** beautiful day, the **[E]** sun beat down
I had the **[Dsus2]** radio on, I was **[E]** drivin'
[E] Trees flew by, me and **[E]** Del were singin'
"Little **[Dsus2]** Runaway" - I was **[E]** flyin'

> *Yeah, **[D5]** runnin' **[G]** down a **[E]** dream*
> *That **[E]** never would **[G]** come to **[A]** me*
> ***[D5]** Workin' on a **[G]** myste**[E]**ry*
> ***[E]** Goin' wher**[G]**ever it **[A]** leads*
> ***[A]** Runnin' **[G]** down a **[E]** dream*

I **[E]** felt so good like **[E]** anything was possible
I hit **[Dsus2]** cruise control and rubbed my **[E]** eyes
The **[E]** last three days the **[E]** rain was unstoppable
It was **[Dsus2]** always cold, no su**[E]**nshine

> *Yeah, **[D5]** runnin' **[G]** down a **[E]** dream*
> *That **[E]** never would **[G]** come to **[A]** me*
> ***[D5]** Workin' on a **[G]** myste**[E]**ry*
> ***[E]** Goin' wher**[G]**ever it **[A]** leads*
> ***[A]** Runnin' **[G]** down a **[E]** dream*

[E] | **[Cmaj7]** **[Asus2/D]** x2

[E] I rolled on as the **[E]** sky grew dark
I put the **[Dsus2]** pedal down to make some **[E]** time
There's **[E]** something good waitin' **[E]** down this road
I'm **[Dsus2]** pickin' up whatever's **[E]** mine

> *Yeah, **[D5]** runnin' **[G]** down a **[E]** dream*
> *That **[E]** never would **[G]** come to **[A]** me*
> ***[D5]** Workin' on a **[G]** myste**[E]**ry*
> ***[E]** Goin' wher**[G]**ever it **[A]** leads*
> ***[A]** Runnin' **[G]** down a **[E]** dream*

> *Yeah, **[D5]** runnin' **[G]** down a **[E]** dream*
> *That **[E]** never would **[G]** come to **[A]** me*
> ***[D5]** Workin' on a **[G]** myste**[E]**ry*
> ***[E]** Goin' wher**[G]**ever it **[A]** leads*
> ***[A]** Runnin' **[G]** down a **[E]** dream*

(solo) **[E]** | **[Cmaj7]** **[Asus2/D]** x2

(repeat and fade)

Saturday Night's Alright (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973)

D C G Am Gm7 F   baritone   D C G Am Gm7 F

Intro: **[D]** / / / | / / / / | **[C]** / / / | **[G]** / / / | **[D]** / / / | / / / / | **[C]** / / / | **[G]** / / / | **[G]** | (x2)
It's **[D]** getting late have you seen my mates
Ma **[C]** tell me when the boys get here
It's **[G]** seven o'clock and I want to rock
Want to **[D]** get a belly full of beer
My **[D]** old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys
And my **[C]** old lady she don't care
My **[G]** sister looks cute in her braces and boots A **[D]** handful of grease in her hair
[Am] / / / | / / Oh-h |

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
[C] Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

[D] / / / | / / **[Am]** **[C]** | **[D]** / / / | / / **[Am]** **[C]** |
Well they're **[D]** packed pretty tight in here tonight
I'm **[C]** looking for a dolly who'll see me right
I may **[G]** use a little muscle to get what I need
I may **[D]** sink a little drink and shout out .. "She's with me!"
A **[D]** couple of the sounds that I really like
Are the **[C]** sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike
I'm a **[G]** juvenile product of the working class
Whose **[D]** best friend floats in the bottom of a glass
[Am] Ohhh-**[Am]**-hhhhh

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
[C] Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

[G] **[G]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** x2 **[Am]** **[Am]** Ohh-hhh

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
[C] Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

[G] **[G]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** x2
[G] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, **[F]** Saturday, Saturday, Saturday
[C] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday **[G]** night's alright
x4

Save the Last Dance for Me (The Drifters)

writers: Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman (1960)

C G7 C7 F   baritone   C G7 C7 F

You can **[C]** dance - every dance with the guy
Who gave you the eye, let him **[G7]** hold you tight.
You can **[G7]** smile - every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the **[C]** pale moonlight

But **[G7]** don't **[C7]** for-**[F]**get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
So **[G7]** darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me

Oh I **[C]** know (Oh I know)
that the music's fine (Yes I know)
like sparkling wine, (Oh I know)
go and **[G7]** have your fun (Yes I know, Oh I know)
Laugh and **[G7]** sing (Yes I know), but while we're apart (Oh I know),
don't give your heart (Yes I know) to **[C]** anyone (Oh I know, Yes I know)

'Cause **[G7]** don't **[C7]** for-**[F]**get who's taking you home
Aaah.........
and in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
Aaah.........
So **[G7]** darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me
Save..............the last dance for me

Bridge:
(tacet) Baby, don't you know I **[G7]** love you so?
Can't you feel it when we **[C]** touch?
I will never, never **[G7]** let you go
I love you, oh, so **[C]** much

You can **[C]** dance (You can dance) go and carry on (You can dance)
Till the night is gone (You can dance) an it's **[G7]** time to go (You can dance)
If he **[G7]** asks (You can dance) - if you're all alone, (You can dance)
Can he take you home, (You can dance) you must **[C]** tell him 'no' (You can dance)

'Cause **[G7]** don't **[C7]** for-**[F]**get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're**[C]** gonna be
So **[G7]** darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me
But **[G7]** don't **[C7]** for-**[F]**get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
So **[G7]** darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me
[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me (x2)

Science Fiction/Double Feature (Rocky Horror)

writers: Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley (1975)

A   G   F   D   E   F#m   baritone   A   G   F   D   E   F#m

INTRO   **[A] / / [G][D] / / /**   x2

Michael **[A]** Rennie was ill the day the **[G]** Earth stood still
But he **[F]** told us where we **[E]** stand
And Flash **[A]** Gordon was there in silver **[G]** underwear
Claude **[F]** Rains was the invisible man **[E]**
Then **[A]** something went wrong for Fay **[G]** Wray and King Kong
They got **[F]** caught in a celluloid **[E]** jam
Then at a **[A]** deadly pace it came from **[G]** outer space
And **[F]** this is how the message ran **[E]**:

[D] Science [E] fiction [A] double [F#m] feature [D]
Doctor [E] X [A]   will build a [F#m] creature
[D] See androids [E] fighting [A] Brad and [F#m]
Janet [D] Anne Francis [E] stars in [A] Forbidden [F#m] Planet [D] Whoa-oh-oh oh oh
at the [D] late night double [E] feature picture show [A] [G][D] [A] [G][D]

I knew **[A]** Leo G Carroll was **[G]** over a barrel
When **[F]** Tarantula took to the hills **[E]**
And I **[A]** really got hot when I saw **[G]** Janette Scott
Fight a **[F]** triffid that spits poison and kills **[E]**
Dana **[A]** Andrews said prunes **[G]** gave him the runes
And **[F]** passing them used lots of skill **[E]**
But when **[A]** worlds collide said George **[G]** Pal to his bride
I'm gonna **[F]** give you some terrible **[E]** thrills like a

> *[D] Science [E] fiction [A] double [F#m] feature*
> *[D] Doctor [E] X [A]   will build a [F#m] creature*
> *[D] See androids [E] fighting [A] Brad and [F#m] Janet*
> *[D] Anne Francis [E] stars in [A] Forbidden [F#m] Planet*
> *[D] Whoa-oh-oh oh oh*
> *at the [D] late night double [E] feature picture show [A]*
> *I wanna [F#m] go   Ahh oh [D] oh*
> *To the [D] late night double [E] feature picture [A] show*
> *By RKO [F#m]   Whoa oh [D] oh*
> *to the [D] late night double [E] feature picture [A] show*
> *in the back [F#m] row   Ahh ah [D] oh*
> *to the [D] late night double [E] feature pic ture [A] show*

> *[D] Science [E] fiction [A] double [F#m] feature*
> *[D] Frank has [E] built and [A] lost his [F#m] creature*
> *Darkness has conquered Brad and Janet*
> *The servants gone to a distant planet*
> *Whoa oh oh at the late night double feature picture show*
> *I wanna go Whoa oh ohTo the late night double feature pic * ture * show*

Season of the Witch (Donovan)
writer: Donovan (1966)

A7   D7   E7   A   D   baritone   A7   D7   E7   A   D

[A7] [D7] x4
[A7] When I look out my window, **[D7] [A7]** many sights to **[D7]** see.
[A7] And when I look in my window, **[D7]** [
A7] so many different people **[D7]** to be.
[A7] That it's strange. **[D7] [A7]** So strange. **[A7]**
[A7] You got to pick up every stitch. **[D7]** X3

    [A7] Oh no... [D7] Must be the season [E7] of the [A] witch,
    [D7] must be the season [E7] of the [A] witch, yeah
    [D7] must be the season [E7] of the [A7] witch.

[A7] [D7] x2
[A7] When I look over my shoulder, **[D7]**
[A7] what do you think I **[D7]** see?
[A7] Some other cat lookin' **[D7]** over **[A7]** his shoulder **[D7]** at me.
[A7] And he's strange, **[D7]** | **[A7]** sure is strange **[D7]**
[A7] You got to pick up every stitch. **[D7]**
[A7] You got to pick up every stitch, **[D7]** yeah.
[A7] Beatniks are out to make it rich **[D7]**

    [A7] Oh no... [D7] Must be the season [E7] of the [A] witch,
    [D7] must be the season [E7] of the [A] witch, yeah
    [D7] must be the season [E7] of the [A7] witch.

(solo) **[A7] [D7]** x8
[A7] You got to pick up every stitch, **[D7]**
[A7] the rabbits running in **[D7]** the ditch.
[A7] Beatnicks are out to make it **[D7]** rich.

    [A7] Oh no... [D7] Must be the season [E7] of the [A] witch,
    [D7] must be the season [E7] of the [A] witch, yeah
    [D7] must be the season [E7] of the [A7] witch.

[A7] [D7] When I go **[A7]** When I go **[D7]**
[A7] [D7] x2
[A7] When I look out my window, **[D7]**
[A7] what do you think I **[D7]** see?
[A7] And when I look in **[D7]** my window, **[A7]** so many different people **[D7]** to be.
[A7] It's strange, **[D7]** sure is strange. **[A7]** You got to pick up every stitch, **[D7]**
[A7] you got to pick up every stitch **[D7] [A7]** two rabbits running in **[D7]** the ditch.

    [A7] Oh no... [D7] Must be the season [E7] of the [A] witch,
    [D7] must be the season [E7] of the [A] witch, yeah
    [D7] must be the season [E7] of the [A7] witch.

[A7] when I go When **[D7]** I go (repeat and fade)

Secret Agent Man (Johnny Rivers)

writers: P. F. Sloan, Steve Barri (1966)

C A G F D A7 Bm   baritone   C A G F D A7 Bm

[Em] x4

[Em] There's a man who **[Am]** leads a life of **[Em]** danger
To **[Em]** everyone he meets he stays a **[B7]** stranger
With **[Em]** every move he makes, a-**[Am]**nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't **[Am]** live to see to-**[Em]**morrow

  *Secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man, secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man*
  *They've **[C]** given you a **[B7]** number and taken away your **[Em]** name*

Be-**[Em]**ware of pretty **[Am]** faces that you **[Em]** find
A **[Em]** pretty face can hide an evil **[B7]** mind
Ah, be **[Em]** careful what you say, Or you'll **[Am]** give yourself away
[Em] Odds are you won't **[Am]** live to see to-**[Em]**morrow

  *Secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man, secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man*
  *They've **[C]** given you a **[B7]** number and taken away your **[Em]** name*

Instrumental break

  *Secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man, secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man*
  *They've **[C]** given you a **[B7]** number and taken away your **[Em]** name*

[Em] Swingin' on the **[Am]** Riviera **[Em]** one day
And then **[Em]** layin' in the Bombay alley **[B7]** next day
Oh **[Em]** no, you let the wrong word slip, **[Am]** while kissing persuasive lips
The **[Em]** odds are you won't **[Am]** live to see to-**[Em]**morrow

  *Secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man, secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man*
  *They've **[C]** given you a **[B7]** number and taken away your **[Em]** name*

Shades (Devil Makes Three)

writer: Pete Bernhard, Cooper McBean, Lucia Turino (2002)

G   D   C   G   D   C

baritone

[D] [D] [G] [G] x3

[D] I see you out at every **[G]** bar now baby
[D] No matter where I **[G]** go **[G]** /
[D] You're getting your **[G]** drinks for free
And just **[D]** talkin' with those rich folks you **[G]** know **[G]** /

[D] You did the bouncers and **[G]** all of their friends now baby
[D] Bartenders **[G]** too **[G]** /
[D] So when they find out that you're **[G]** only 19
There won't be **[D]** anything they can **[G]** do **[G]**

[C] But I don't come 'round **[D]** here to meet nice people any**[G]**way **[G] [G]**
[G] And what the **[C]** hell am I doing **[D]** drunk in the middle of the **[G]** day **[G] [G]**
[G] And I can **[C]** feel the departure of **[D]** all my hard earned **[G]** pay **[G] [G]**

[G] But with the **[C]** shades drawn **[D]** everything just drifts a**[G]**way **[G] [G]**
And with the **[C]** shades drawn **[D]** everything just drifts a**[G]**way **[G] [G] [G]**

[D] But I'm sure that I will **[G]** see you 'round town now baby
[D] 'Cause this town's way too **[G]** small **[G]**
[D] I'm sure that I'll run **[G]** into you smokin'
[D] And leaning on that bathroom **[G]** wall **[G]**

[D] And here's hopin' that **[G]** tonight maybe
[D] You will drag some gorilla on **[G]** home **[G]**
[D] So for about an **[G]** hour or two
You won't **[D]** have to feel like you're all **[G]** alone **[G]**

[C] But I don't come 'round **[D]** here to meet nice people **[G]** anyway **[G] [G]**
[G] And what the **[C]** hell am I doing **[D]** drunk in the middle of the **[G]** day **[G] [G]**
[G] And I can **[C]** feel the departure of **[D]** all my hard earned **[G]** pay **[G] [G]**

But with the **[C]** shades drawn **[D]** everything just drifts a**[G]**way **[G] [G]**
And with the **[C]** shades drawn **[D]** everything just drifts a**[G]**way **[G] [G]**
And with the **[C]** shades drawn **[D]** everything just drifts a**[G]**way **[G] [G] [G]**

She Said She Said (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & George Harrison (1966)

 baritone

(Guitar solo): **[Bb]** x3

[Bb] She said... **[Eb]** I know what it's **[Bb]** like to be dead **[Eb]**
I know what it **[Bb]** is to be sad **[Eb]**
And she's **[Bb]** making me **[Ab]** feel like I've **[Eb]** never been **[Bb]** born

[Bb] [Ab] [Eb] [Bb]

[Bb] I said... **[Eb]** Who put all those **[Bb]** things in your head? **[Eb]**
Things that make me **[Bb]** feel that I'm mad **[Eb]**
And you're **[Bb]** making me **[Ab]** feel like I've **[Eb]** never been **[Bb]** born

[Bb] [Ab] [Eb] [Bb]

[Bb] She said, **[Eb]** you don't under-**[Bb]**stand what I've said
I said, **[Ab]** no, no, no, you're **[Bb]** wrong
When I was a **[Fm]** boy... **[Bb]** Everything was **[Eb]** right
[Bb] Everything was **[Eb]** right

[Bb] I said... **[Eb]** Even though you **[Bb]** know what you know **[Eb]**
I know that I'm **[Bb]** ready to leave **[Eb]**
'Cause you're **[Bb]** making me **[Ab]** feel like I've **[Eb]** never been **[Bb]** born

[Bb] [Ab] [Eb] [Bb]

[Bb] She said, **[Eb]** you don't under-**[Bb]**stand what I've said
I said, **[Ab]** no, no, no, you're **[Bb]** wrong
When I was a **[Fm]** boy... **[Bb]** Everything was **[Eb]** right
[Bb] Everything was **[Eb]** right

[Bb] I said... **[Eb]** Even though you **[Bb]** know what you know **[Eb]**
I know that I'm **[Bb]** ready to leave **[Eb]**
'Cause you're **[Bb]** making me **[Ab]** feel like I've **[Eb]** never been **[Bb]** born

[Bb] [Ab] [Eb] [Bb]

[Bb] She said (she said)
I know what it's like to be dead (I know what it's like to be dead)
I know what it is to be sad (I know what it is to be sad)
I know what it's like to be dead

Should I Stay or Should I Go (The Clash)

writers: The Clash (1982)

D C G Em   baritone   D C G Em

Intro: **[D]** / / **[G]** / / / **[D]** x4

Darling you got to let me know **[D] [G] [D]**
Should I stay or should I go **[D] [G] [D]**
If you say that you are mine **[G] [F] [G]**
I'll be here 'til the end of time **[D] [G] [D]**
So you got to let me know **[A] [A] [A]**
Should I stay or should I go **[D] [G] [D]**

It's always tease tease tease **[D] [G] [D]**
You're happy when I'm on my knees **[D] [G] [D]**
One day is fine and next it's black **[G] [F] [G]**
So if you want me off your back **[D] [G] [D]**
Well come on and let me know **[A] [A] [A]**
Should I stay or should I go **[D] [G] [D]**

*Should I stay or should I **[D]** go now **[G] [D]***
*Should I stay or should I **[D]** go now **[G] [D]***
*If I go there will be **[G]** trouble **[F] [G]***
*And if I stay it will be **[D]** double **[G] [D]***
*So come on and let me **[A]** know **[A] [A]***

[D] [G] [D]

This indecision's bugging me **[D] [G] [D]**
        < Esta undecision me molesta >
If you don't want me set me free **[D] [G] [D]**
        < Si no me quieres librame >
Exactly whom I'm supposed to be **[G] [F] [G]**
        < Diga me que tengo ser >
 Don't you know which clothes even fit me **[D] [G] [D]**
        < Seves que robas me querda >
 Come on and let me know **[A] [A] [A]**
        < Me lo tienes que desir >
Should I cool it or should I blow **[D] [G] [D]**
        < Me debo ir o quedarme >

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

*Should I stay or should I **[D]** go now **[G] [D]***
*Should I stay or should I **[D]** go now **[G] [D]***
*If I go there will be **[G]** trouble **[F] [G]***
*And if I stay it will be **[D]** double **[G] [D]***
*So come on and let me **[A]** know **[A] [A]***

[D] [G] [D] **X2**

Show Me the Way (Peter Frampton)

writer: Peter Frampton (1975)

baritone

Intro: **[D] [F#m] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]** x 2
Short Solo: **[D] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]** x 2

[D] I wonder how you're feeling there's **[F#m]** ringing in my ears.
And **[Bm]**no one to relate to 'cept the **[Bb]** sea.**[C]**
[D] Who can I believe in ? I'm **[F#m]** kneeling on the floor.
There **[Bm]** has to be a force. Who **[Bb]** do I phone?
The **[A]** stars are out and shining. But all I **[G]** really want to know

> *Oh won't **[Bm]** you'show me the **[G]** way*
> *I want **[Bm]** you show me the **[G]** way **[A]***

Fill: : **[D] [D] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]**

[D] Well, I can see no reason.. you **[F#m]** living on your nerves
When **[Bm]**someone drop a cup and **[Bb]** I submerge**[C]**
[D] I'm swimming in a circle ... I **[F#m]** feel I'm going down
There **[Bm]**has to be a fool to play my **[Bb]** part
[A] Someone thought of healing.. But all I **[G]** really want to know

> *Oh won't **[Bm]** you show me the **[G]** way*
> *I want **[Bm]** you show me the **[G]** way ohh*
> *I want **[Bm]** you day after **[G]** day **[A]***

(solo)
[D] [D] | [F#m] [F#m] | [Bm] [Bm] | [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]
[D] [D] | [F#m] [F#m] | [Bm] [Bm] | [G] [G]

[D] I wonder if I'm dreaming I **[F#m]** feel so unashamed
I **[Bm]** can't believe this is happening to **[Bb]** me.
[A] I watch you when you're sleeping
And then I **[G]** want to take your love

> *Oh won't **[Bm]** you show me the **[G]** way*
> *I want **[Bm]** you t'show me the **[G]** way*
> *I want **[Bm]** you day after **[G]** day*
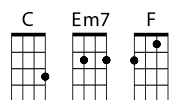> *I want **[Bm]** you day after **[G]** day **[A]***

[D] [F#m] [Bm] [G]

> *I want **[Bm]** you t'show me the **[G]** way, every day*
> *I want **[Bm]** you t'show me the **[G]** way, night & day*
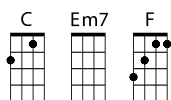> *I want **[Bm]** you day after **[G]** day **[A]***

[D] [F#m] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]
[D]

Silly Love Songs (Paul McCartney & Wings)
writer: Paul McCartney (1976)

C   Em7   F   C   Em7   F

baritone

Voice 1   Voice 2   Voice 3

(4/4 whole note intro) **[C]*** **[Em7]*** **[F]*** x2 Bass: **[C///]** **[Em7///]** **[F///]** **[F/]** *<pause>*
[C] You'd think that people would have **[Em7]** had enough of silly **[F]** love songs
[C] But I look around me and I **[Em7]** see it isn't **[F]** so
[C] Some people wanna fill the **[Em7]** world with silly **[F]** love songs
And what's **[Em7]*** wrong with that? I'd **[F]*** like to know 'cause **[Em]*** here I go **[G]** again...

[C] I **[Em7]** love **[F]** you x4
[C] I............... **[Em7]** love........................ **[F]** you......
[C] Ah, I can't **[Em7]** explain the feeling's **[F]** plain to me now can't you see?
[C] I.......................... **[Em7]** love..................... **[F]** you......
[C] Ah, she gave me **[Em7]** more, she gave it **[F]** all to me now, can't you see?

And what's **[Em7]*** wrong with that? I **[F]*** need to know 'cause **[Em]*** here I go **[G]** again...

[C] I **[Em7]** love **[F]** you x2
(bridge)
[Em]* Love doesn't come in a minute **[Am]** **[Dm7]** Sometimes it doesn't come it **[C]** all
[Em]* I only know that when I'm **[Am]** in it... **[Dm7]** It isn't silly **[Dm7]**
[Dm7] Love isn't silly **[Dm7]** **[Dm7]** Love isn't silly at **[G7]** all **[G]**
(instrumental) **[C///]** **[Em7///]** **[F///]** **[F///]** x4

[C]* How **[Em7]*** can I tell **[F]*** you about my loved **[G]*** one? x2

[C]* I........**[Em7]*** love.......**[F]*** you......   x2
[C]* How **[Em7]*** can I tell **[F]*** you about my loved **[G]*** one? x2

(instrumental) **[C///]** **[Em7///]** **[F///]** **[F///]** x4

[C]* I **[Em7]*** love **[F]*** you x2
[C]* I............... **[Em7]*** love........................ **[F]*** you......
[C]* Ah, I can't **[Em7]*** explain the feeling's **[F]*** plain to me now can't you see?

[C]* I........................ **[Em7]*** love................... **[F]*** you......
[C]* Ah, he gave me **[Em7]** more, he gave it **[F]** all to me now, can't you see?

[C] I............... **[Em7]** love........................ **[F]** you......   x3
[C] Ah, I can't **[Em7]** explain the feeling's **[F]** plain to me now can't you see? x3
[C] How......... **[Em7]** can I tell................. **[F]** you about...my loved one?   x3

(instrumental) **[C///]** **[Em7///]** **[F///]** **[F/]** *<pause>* **[F]**
[C] You'd think that people would have **[Em7]** had enough of silly **[F]** love songs
[C] But I look around me and I **[Em7]** see it isn't **[F]** so (oh, no)
[C] Some people wanna fill the **[Em7]** world with silly **[F]** love songs
And what's **[Em7]*** wrong with that?

Simple Twist of Fate (Bob Dylan)

writer: Bob Dylan (1974)

C   Cmaj7   C7   F   Fm   G   G7sus4   C   C maj7   C7   F   Fm   G   G7sus4

baritone

[C] [C] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C7] [C7]
[F] [F] [Fm] [Fm] [C] / [G] / [F] [C] [G7sus4] [C] [C]

[C] They sat together in the park **[Cmaj7]** as the evening sky grew dark
[C7] She looked at him and he felt a spark **[F]** tingle to his bones
It was **[Fm]** then he felt alone and **[C]** wished that **[G]** he'd gone **[F]** straight
And **[C]** watched out for a **[G]** simple twist of fate **[C]**

They **[C]** walked along by the old canal, **[Cmaj7]** a little confused, I remember well
[C7] And stopped into a strange hotel with a **[F]** neon burning bright
He felt the **[Fm]** heat of the night **[C]** hit him **[G]** like a **[F]** freight train
[C] Moving with a **[G]** simple twist of fate **[C]**

[C] A saxophone someplace far off played **[Cmaj7]** as she was walking on by the arcade
[C7] As the light bust through a beat-up shade where **[F]** he was waking up,
She dropped a **[Fm]** coin into the cup of a **[C]** blind man **[G]** at the **[F]** gate
And for-**[C]**-got about his **[G]** simple twist of fate **[C]**

(harmonica solo)
[C] [C] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C7] [C7]
[F] [F] [Fm] [Fm] [C] / [G] / [C] [G7sus4] [C] [C]

[C] He woke up, the room was bare, **[Cmaj7]** he didn't see her anywhere
[C7] He told himself he didn't care, pushed the **[F]** window open wide,
Felt an **[Fm]** emptiness inside to which he **[C]** just could **[G]** not re-**[F]**-late
[C] Brought on by a **[G]** simple twist of fate **[C]**

[C] He hears the ticking of the clocks **[Cmaj7]** and walks along with a parrot that talks
[C7] Hunts her down by the waterfront docks where the **[F]** sailors all come in
Maybe she'll **[Fm]** pick him out again, **[C]** how long **[G]** must he **[F]** wait
[C] One more time for a **[G]** simple twist of fate **[C]**

(violin solo)
[C] [C] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C7] [C7]
[F] [F] [Fm] [Fm] [C] / [G] / [C] [G7sus4] [C] [C]

[C] People tell me its a sin **[Cmaj7]** to know and feel too much within
[C7] I still believe she was my twin, **[F]** but I lost the ring
[Fm] She was born in spring, but **[C]** I was **[G]** born too **[F]** late
[C] Blame it on a **[G]** simple twist of **[C]** fate

[C] [C] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C7] [C7]
[F] [F] [Fm] [Fm] [C] / [G] / [C] [G7sus4] [C] [C]

Skidmarks on my Heart (Go Go's)

writers: Belinda Carlisle & Charlotte Caffey (1981)

D C B A F G   D C B A F G

baritone

[D]

[D] You sure know how to hurt a girl **[D]** Fewer hugs and no more kisses
[C] Just water for your carburetor **[C]** And bearings for your pistons
[D] Rev her engine for your pleasure **[D]** Caress and fondle her steering wheel
[B] When you moan and hug her gear shift **[C]** Stop! Think how it makes me **[D]** feel

> **[D]** *Oh skidmarks* **[C]** *on my* **[D]** *heart*
> **[C]** *You've got me in fifth* **[F]**
> *You're burning* **[G]** *rubber* **[A]** *like my love*
> **[D]** *Oh skidmarks* **[C]** *on my* **[D]** *heart*
> **[C]** *You've got me in fifth* **[F]**
> *You're burning* **[G]** *rubber* **[A]** *like my love*

[D] Spend all your time and money **[D]** On that Pontiac GTO pile
[C] Getting tired of your greasy antics **[C]** My pride's getting hurt by the mile
[D] Blow her engine, blow my mind **[D]** Keep her shocks and brakes aligned
[B] I see that you're all jacked up **[C]** Leaving me and your exhaust **[D]** behind

> **[D]** *Oh skidmarks* **[C]** *on my* **[D]** *heart*
> **[C]** *You've got me in fifth* **[F]**
> *You're burning* **[G]** *rubber* **[A]** *like my love*
> **[D]** *Oh skidmarks* **[C]** *on my* **[D]** *heart*
> **[C]** *You've got me in fifth* **[F]**
> *You're burning* **[G]** *rubber* **[A]** *like my love*

1 * 2 * 3 * 4
(solo) **[A]** **[F]** **[C]** **[D]** x2
[D]

[D]* I buy you cologne **[D]*** You want axle grease
[C]* You say get a mechanic **[C]*** I say get a shrink
[D]* I need promises
[D] You needs Motor Trend **[B]** Our love needs an overhaul
[C] Oh this, this may be the **[D]** end

> **[D]** *Oh skidmarks* **[C]** *on my* **[D]** *heart*
> **[C]** *You've got me in fifth* **[F]**
> *You're burning* **[G]** *rubber* **[A]** *like my love*
> **[D]** *Oh skidmarks* **[C]** *on my* **[D]** *heart*
> **[C]** *You've got me in fifth* **[F]**
> *You're burning* **[G]** *rubber* **[A]** *like my love*

[D] I'm driving in risk **[A]** x4

So. Central Rain (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, & Michael Stipe (1983)

Dm C Em Gm F Cm Bb Dsus2   baritone   Dm C Em Gm F Cm Bb Dsus2

(intro riff) **[Dm]**

[C] Did you never call? **[Em]** I **[Gm]** waited **[F]** for your call.
These rivers **[C]** of **[Cm]** suggestion **[Bb]** are **[C]** driving me away.
[C] The trees will **[Em]** bend, **[Gm]** the cities **[F]** wash away
[C] The city on the river **[Cm]** there **[Bb]** is **[C]** a girl without a dream.

[Dm] I'm sorry. **[C] x4**

[C] | [C]

[C] Eastern to Mountain, third **[Em]** party call, **[Gm]** the lines are down
The wise **[F]** man built his **[C]** words upon **[Cm]** the rocks
But I'm **[Bb]** not bound **[C]** to follow suit.
[C] The trees will bend, **[Em]** the **[Gm]** conversation's **[F]** dimmed.
Go build **[C]** yourself another **[Cm]** home, **[Bb]** this **[C]** choice isn't mine.

[Dm] I'm sorry. **[C] x2**

[Am]   **[Dsus2]**
[Am]   **[Dsus2]**
[Am]   **[Dsus2]**

[G] | [G] | [C] | [C]

[C] Did you never call? **[Em]** I **[Gm]** waited **[F]** for your call.
These rivers **[C]** of **[Cm]** suggestion **[Bb]** are **[C]** driving me away.
[C] The ocean sang, **[Em]** the **[Gm]** conversation's **[F]** dimmed.
Go build **[C]** yourself another **[Cm]** dream, **[Bb]** this **[C]** choice isn't mine.

[Dm] I'm sorry. **[C] x4**

[Am]   **[Dsus2]**
[Am]   **[Dsus2]**
[Am]   **[Dsus2]**
[Am]   **[Dsus2]**

[Am]

So Lonely (The Police)

writer: Sting (1978)

C   G   Am   F   C   G   Am   F

baritone

[C] Well, [G] someone told me [Am] yesterday [F]
[C] that [G] when you throw your [Am] love away [F]
[C] you [G] act as if you [Am] just don´t care, [F]
[C] you [G] look as if you´re [Am] going somewhere. [F]

[C] But [G] I just can´t [Am] convince myself, [F]
[C] I [G] couldn't live with [Am] no one else [F]
[C] and [G] I can only [Am] play that part [F]
[C] and [G] sit and nurse my [Am] broken heart. [F] So lonely!

   [C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]
   [C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]

[C] Now [G] no one´s knocked [Am] upon my door [F]
[C] [G] for a thousand [Am] years or maybe more.[F]
[C] [G] All made up and [Am] nowhere to go, [F]
[C] [G] welcome to this [Am] one man show. [F]

[C] Just [G] take a seat, they´re [Am] always free, [F]
[C] [G] no surprise, no [Am] mystery. [F]
[C] In this [G] theatre that I [Am] call my soul [F]
[C] I [G] always play the [Am] starring role. [F] So lonely!

   [C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]
   [C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]

Solo (expand on this using above chords or omit)

   [C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]
   [C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]

Some Kind of Wonderful (Grand Funk Railroad)

writer: John Ellison (1967)

D G A Bm   D G A Bm

baritone

[D] I don't need a whole lots of money. I don't need a big fine car.
[D] I got everything that a man could want. I got more than I could ask for.
[G] I-i don't have to run around. I don't have to stay out all night, cause I got me a
[D] sweet, a sweet lovin' woman and she knows just how to treat me right!

    [A] Well my baby, she's alright.
    Well my [G] baby's clean out of sight.
    Don't you know [D] that she's

    [D] She's some kind [G] of wonderful
    [D] She's some kind [G] of wonderful ,
    Yes she [D] is She's some kind [G] of wonderful yeah, yeah, yeah,
    [D] yeah

[D] When I hold her in my arms, you know she sets my soul on fire
[D] Ooooh when my baby kisses me, my hart become filled with desire
When [G] she wraps her lovin' arms around me, about drives me out of my mind
[D] Yeeah, when my baby kisses me, chills run up and down my spine

    [A] Well my baby, she's alright.
    Well my [G] baby's clean out of sight.
    Don't you know [D] that she's

    [D] She's some kind [G] of wonderful
    [D] She's some kind [G] of wonderful ,
    Yes she [D] is She's some kind [G] of wonderful yeah, yeah, yeah,
    [D] yeah

[D] Now is there anybody got a sweet little woman like mine.
There got to be somebody, gotta gotta
[D] squeezy little woman like mine, Yeeeah.
Nah-Can i get a [D] witness, (yes), can i get a [Bm] witness,

Well can i get a [D] witness, (yeah),
can I get a [Bm] witness, (ohohoo), can I get a [D] witness (yeah),
can I get a [Bm] witness (yeah)

I thougt youre talkin bout my [D] baby, she's some kind of [G] wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of [D] wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of [G] wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of [D] wonderful,(my baby, my baby)
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of [G] wonderful,(my baby, my baby)

Something (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1969)

F   Eb   G   A   C   Cmaj7   C7   F7   C#m7   Fmaj7   F#m   C+

baritone   F   Eb   G   A   C   Cmaj7   C7   F7   C#m7   Fmaj7   F#m   C+
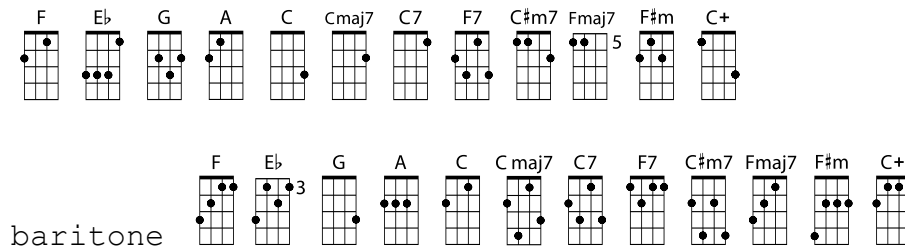
[F]x4 **[Eb] [G]**

[C] Something in the way she **[Cmaj7]** moves
[C7] Attracts me like no other **[F]** lover **[F] [Fmaj7]**
[D] Something in the **[D7]** way she **[G]** woos me
I **[Am]** don't want to leave her **[Caug]** now You **[C]** know I believe and **[D7]** how
[F]x4 **[Eb] [G]**

[C] Somewhere in her smile she **[Cmaj7]** knows
[C7] That I don't need no other **[F]** lover **[F] [Fmaj7]**
[D] Something in her **[D7]** style that **[G]** shows me
I **[Am]** don't want to leave her **[Caug]** now You **[C]** know I believe and **[D7]** how
[F]x4 **[Eb] [G] [A]**

[A] You're asking me **[C#m7]** will me love **[F#m]** grow **[A]**
I don't **[D]** know, **[G]** I don't **[A]** know
[A] You stick a**[C#m7]**round now, it may **[F#m]** show **[A]**
I don't **[D]** know, **[G]** I don't **[C]** know

Solo **[C///] [Cmaj7///] [C7///] [F/] [Fmaj7/] [D//] [D7] [G] [Am/] [Caug/] [C/] [D7]**
[F]x4 **[Eb] [G]**

[C] Something in the way she **[Cmaj7]** knows
[C7] And all I have to do is think **[F]** of her **[F] [Fmaj7]**
[D] Something in the **[D7]** things she **[G]** shows me
I **[Am]** don't want to leave her **[Caug]** now You **[C]** know I believe and **[D7]** how

Outro:
[F]x4 **[Eb] [G] [A]**
[F]x4 **[Eb] [G] [C]**

Somewhere over the Rainbow (Israel Kamakawiwoʻole)

writer: E.Y. Harburg (recorded by Judy Garland 1939)

C G Am F Em E7   C G Am F Em E7

baritone

[C] [G] [Am] [F] x2
[F] [F] [F]

[C] Oooo, **[Em]** oooo, **[F]** oooo, **[C]** oooo...
[F] Oooo, **[E7]** oooo, **[Am]** oooo, **[F]** oooo...

[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rain-**[F]**bow, way up **[C]** high
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dream of **[G]** once in a lulla-**[Am]**by. **[F]** Ohhhh.

[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** bluebirds **[C]** fly
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dream of, **[G]** dreams really do come **[Am]** true. **[F]** Ohhhh.

Some-**[C]**day I'll wish upon a star, **[Em]** wake up where the clouds are far be-**[Am]**hind **[F]** me.
Where **[C]** troubles melts like lemon drops, **[Em]** high above the chimney tops,
That's **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me, oh

[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow, **[F]** bluebirds **[C]** fly
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dare to, **[G]** why, oh why can't **[Am]** I? **[F]** I

Some-**[C]**day I'll wish upon a star,
[Em] wake up where the clouds are far beh**[Am]**ind **[F]** me-e-e.

Where **[C]** troubles melts like lemon drops, **[Em]** high above the chimney tops
That's **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me, oh

[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rain-**[F]**bow, way up **[C]** high
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dare to, **[G]** why, oh why can't **[Am]** I? I **[F]** I

[C] Oooo, **[Em]** oooo, **[F]** oooo, **[C]** oooo...
[F] Oooo, **[E7]** oooo, **[Am]** oooo, **[F]** oooo... **[C]**

Sorrow (David Bowie)

writers: Bob Feldman, Jerry Goldstein, and Richard Gottehrer

G   C   Em   D   F   G   C   Em   D   F

baritone

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,

the only thing I ever got from you was

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[G] You're acting funny spending all my money,
you're out there playing your high class [Em] games of
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.

Something tells me you're the Devils daughter.

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[D] Aaah, [C] aah, [G] aaah!

(solo) [G]

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.
Something tells me you're the [D] Devils [G] daughter.
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] I tried to fight her but I can't resist her,

I never knew just how much I missed her.

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,

the only thing I ever got from you was

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[D] Aaah, [C] aah, [G] aaah!

With your [F] long blonde hair, I couldn't [G] sleep last night.
With your [F] long blonde hair

thanks to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4103

SOS (ABBA)

writers: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson (1975)

Dm   A7   F   C   Gm   Bb   C#   baritone   Dm   A7   G   C   Gm   Bb   C#

Intro: **[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]**

[Dm] Where are those happy **[A7]** days? They seem so hard to **[Dm]** find
[Dm] I tried to reach for **[A7]** you, but you have closed your **[Dm]** mind
[F] Whatever happened **[C]** to our love? **[Gm]** I wish I under-**[Dm]**stood
[Dm] It used to be so **[A7]** nice, it used to be so **[Dm]** good? **[Dm]**

[F] So when you're **[C]** near me **[Gm]** darling can't you **[Bb]** hear me **[F]** SOS **[F]**
[F] The love you **[C]** gave me **[Gm]** nothing else can **[Bb]** save me **[F]** SOS **[F]**

When you're **[Bb]** gone - How can **[C#]** I even **[Eb]** try to go **[F]** on? **[F]**
When you're **[Bb]** gone - Though I **[C#]** try, how can **[Eb]** I carry **[F]** on? **[F]**

[Dm] You seemed so far a-**[A7]** way, though you were standing **[Dm]** near
[Dm] You made me feel a-**[A7]** live, but something died I **[Dm]** fear
[F] I really tried to **[C]** make it out **[Gm]** I wish I under-**[Dm]**stood
[Dm] What happened to our **[A7]** love, it used to be so **[Dm]** good? **[Dm]**

[F] So when you're **[C]** near me **[Gm]** darling can't you **[Bb]** hear me **[F]** SOS **[F]**
[F] The love you **[C]** gave me **[Gm]** nothing else can **[Bb]** save me **[F]** SOS **[F]**

When you're **[Bb]** gone - How can **[C#]** I even **[Eb]** try to go **[F]** on? **[F]**
When you're **[Bb]** gone - Though I **[C#]** try, how can **[Eb]** I carry **[F]** on? **[F]**

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

[F] So when you're **[C]** near me **[Gm]** darling can't you **[Bb]** hear me **[F]** SOS **[F]**
[F] The love you **[C]** gave me **[Gm]** nothing else can **[Bb]** save me **[F]** SOS **[F]**

When you're **[Bb]** gone - How can **[C#]** I even **[Eb]** try to go **[F]** on? **[F]**
When you're **[Bb]** gone - Though I **[C#]** try, how can **[Eb]** I carry **[F]** on? **[F]**
When you're **[Bb]** gone - How can **[C#]** I even **[Eb]** try to go **[F]** on? **[F]**
When you're **[Bb]** gone - Though I **[C#]** try, how can **[Eb]** I carry **[F]** on?

[Dm] [A7] [Dm]

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

Space Age Love Song (A Flock of Seagulls)

writers: Mike Score, Paul Reynolds, Frank Maudsley, Ali Score (1981)

D Bm G   D Bm G

baritone

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

[D] I saw your eyes
[Bm] And you made me smile
[G] For a little while
I was falling in **[D]** love

[D] I saw your eyes
[Bm] And you touched my mind
[G] Although it took a while
I was falling in **[D]** love

[D] [Bm] [G] I was falling in love **[D]**

[D] I saw your eyes (saw your eyes, saw your eyes...)
[Bm] And you made me cry (made me cry, made me cry...)
[G] For a little while (little while, little while...)
I was falling in **[D]** love

[D] [Bm] [G] I was falling in love **[D]**

[D] Falling in love
[D] Falling in love
[D] Falling in love

Space Oddity (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1969)

Fmaj7 Em C Am D7 G Em7 E Fm A Bb E7

baritone Fmaj7 Em C Am D7 G Em7 E Fm A Bb E7
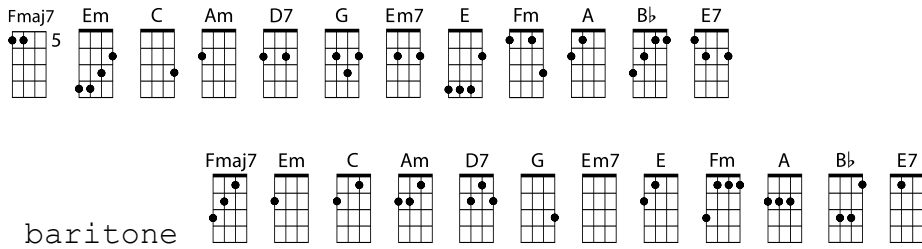
For **[Fmaj7]** here am I **[Em]** sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the **[Em]** world

[C] Ground control to Major **[Em]** Tom.
[C] Ground control to Major **[Em]** Tom
[Am] Take your **[C]** protein pills and **[D7]** put your helmet on
[C] Ground control to Major **[Em]** Tom
[C] Commencing countdown, engines **[Em]** on
[Am] Check ig**[C]**nition and may **[D7]** God's love be with you

[C] This is ground control to Major **[E7]** Tom -
you've really made the **[F]** grade
And the **[Fm]** papers want to **[C]** know whose shirts you **[F]** wear,
Now it's **[Fm]** time to leave the **[C]** capsule if you **[F]** dare
[C] This is Major Tom to ground con**[E7]**trol,
I'm stepping through the **[F]** door
And I'm **[Fm]** floating in the **[C]** most peculiar **[F]** way
And the **[Fm]** stars look very **[C]** different to**[F]**day
For **[Fmaj7]** here am I **[Em]** sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the **[Em]** world
[Bb] Planet Earth is **[Am]** blue and there's **[G]** nothing I can **[F]** do

[C]-**[F]**   **[G]**-**[A] [A]**   **[C]**-**[F]**   **[G]**-**[A] [A]**
[Fmaj7]/ **[Em7]**/ **[A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]**

[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand **[E7]** miles,
I'm feeling very **[F]** still
And I **[Fm]** think my spaceship **[C]** knows which way to **[F]** go,
Tell my **[Fm]** wife I love her **[C]** very much… She **[F]** knows.

[G] Ground control to **[E7]** Major Tom:
Your **[Am]** circuit's dead, there's **[C]** something wrong.
Can you **[D7]** hear me Major Tom? Can you **[C]** hear me Major Tom?
Can you **[G]** hear me Major Tom? Can you

[Fmaj7] Here am I **[Em]** floating round my tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the **[Em]** moon
[Bb] Planet Earth is **[Am]** blue and there's **[G]** nothing I can **[F]** do

[C]-**[F]**   **[G]**-**[A] [A]**   **[C]**-**[F]**   **[G]**-**[A] [A]**
[Fmaj7]/ **[Em7]**/ **[A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]**

Spooky (Dusty Springfield)

writers: Mike Shapiro & Harry Middlebrooks Jr. (1966)

Am Bm7 D Em7 Ebdim7   Am Bm7 D Em7 Ebdim7

baritone
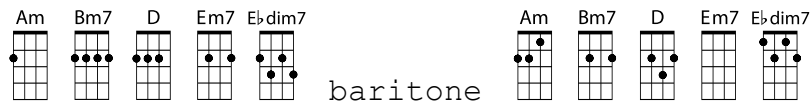
[Am] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

In the **[Am]** cool of the evening when **[Bm7]**
everything is gettin' kind of **[Am7]** groovy **[Bm7]**
You **[Am]** call me up and ask me would I **[Bm7]**
 like to go with you and see a **[Am7]** movie **[Bm7]**
[Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night and then I **[D]*** stop -
And **[Ebdim7] [Ebdim7]** say all right
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a **[Bm7]** spooky weirdo boy like **[Am7]** you **[Em7]**

You **[Am]** always keep me guessin
I **[Bm7]** never seem to know what you are **[Am7]** thinkin' **[Bm7]**
And if a **[Am]** girl looks at you
It's for **[D]** sure your little eye will be a **[Am7]** winkin' **[Bm7]**
[Am] I get confused I never know where I stand and then you **[D]*** smile -
And **[Ebdim7] [Ebdim7]** hold my hand
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a
[Bm7] spooky weirdo boy like **[Am7]** you **[Em7]** Spooky yeah

[Am] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7] [Am] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[Am] If you decide some day to
[Bm7] stop this little game that you are **[Am7]** playin' **[Bm7]**
I'm **[Am]** gonna tell you all the things my
[Bm7] heart's been a dyin' to be **[Am7]** sayin' **[Bm7]**
[Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams but now I **[D]*** know -
You're **[Ebdim7] [Ebdim7]** not what you seem
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a **[Bm7]** spooky weirdo boy like **[Am7]** you

[Em7] Spooky yeah **[Am] [Bm7]**
Spooky **[Am] [Bm7]** mmm **[Am7]** spooky **[Bm7]** yeah yeah **[Am]**
 Spooky **[Bm7]** Oooo **[Am7]** spooky **[Bm7]** ah ha ha **[Am]**

Squeeze Box (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1975)

G D C C7   baritone   G D C C7

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

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home He never gets no rest

    *'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night*
    *And the **[C]** music's all right*
    ***[D]** Mama's got a squeeze box*
    ***[C7]** Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

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

[G] Well the kids don't eat And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music In the whole damn street

    *'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night*
    *And the **[C]** music's all right*
    ***[D]** Mama's got a squeeze box*
    ***[C7]** Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

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

[G] She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

    *'Cause she's **[D]** playing all night*
    *And the **[C]** music's all right*
    ***[D]** Mama's got a squeeze box*
    ***[C7]** Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

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

She goes, **[G]*** squeeze me, Come on and **[G]*** squeeze me
Come on and **[D]** tease me like you do I'm **[C]** so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night

(solo) **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[D]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[D]** / **[C7]** / **[G]** / / /

[G] She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

    *She's **[D]** playing all night*
    *And the **[C]** music's all right*
    ***[D]** Mama's got a squeeze box*
    ***[C7]** Daddy never sleeps at **[G]** night*

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

Stairway to Heaven (Led Zeppelin)

writer: Jimmy Page & Robert Plant (1970)

Am E C D F G Am7 Em Dsus4   baritone   Am F C D F G Am7 Em Dsus4
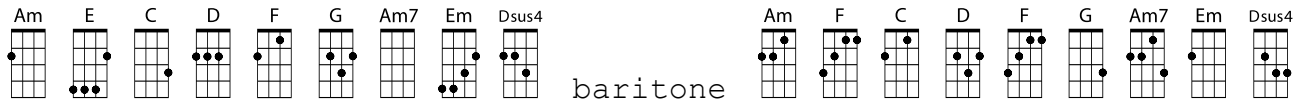
Intro: **[Am] [E] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]**
Flutes: **[Am] [E] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]**
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [D] x2

There's a **[Am]** lady who's **[E]** sure - All that **[C]** glitters is **[D]** gold
And she's **[F]** buying a stairway to **[G]** hea**[Am]**ven
When she **[Am]** gets there she **[E]** knows If the **[C]** stores are all **[D]** closed
With a **[F]** word she can get what she **[G]** came **[Am]** for

[C] Ooh **[D]** ooh **[F]** ooh **[Am]** ooh And she's **[C]** buying a **[G]** stairway to **[D]** heaven

There's a **[C]** sign on the **[D]** wall - But she **[F]** wants to be **[Am]** sure
'Cause you **[C]** know sometimes **[D]** words have two **[F]** meanings
In a **[Am]** tree by the **[E]** brook - There's a **[C]** songbird who **[D]** sings
Sometimes **[F]** all of her thoughts are **[G]**mis**[Am]**given

[Am] [E] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am] - **[G]**

[Am7] [Dsus4] [D] Oh, it makes me **[Am7]** wonder **[Em] [D] [C] [D]**
[Am7] Oh, **[Dsus4]** it **[D]** makes me wonder **[Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]**

There's a **[C]** feeling I **[D]** get - When I **[F]** look to the **[Am]** west
And my **[C]** spirit is **[G]** crying for **[F]** lea-**[Am]**ving
In my **[C]** thoughts I have **[G]** seen - Rings of **[Am]** smoke through the trees
And the **[C]** voices of **[G]** those who stand **[F]** look-**[Am]**ing

[Am7] [Dsus4] Oh, and **[D]** it makes me wonder **[Am7]** - **[Em] [D] [C] [D]**
[Am7] Oh, **[Dsus4]** it **[D]** really makes me wonder **[Am7]** - **[Em] [D] [C] [D]**

And it's **[C]** whispered that **[G]** soon If we all **[Am]** call the tune
And the **[C]** piper will **[G]** lead us to **[F]** rea**[Am]**son
And the **[C]** new day will **[G]** dawn - For **[Am]** those who stand long
And the **[C]** forest will **[G]** echo with **[F]** laugh**[Am]**ter **[C] [G]**

[Am] - **[D] [D]**
[Am] - **[Em] [D] [C] [D]**
[Am] [D] Oh ho ho **[Am]** - **[Em] [D] [C] [D]**

[C] If there's a **[G]** bustle in your **[Am]** hedgerow - Don't be alarmed now
[C] It's just a **[G]** spring clean for the **[F]** May **[Am]** queen
[C] Yes, there are **[G]** two paths you can **[Am]** go by - But in the long run
[C] There's still **[G]** time to change the **[F]** road you're **[Am]** on **[Am] [C] [G]**

[Am] [D] And it makes me **[Am]** wonder **[D] [Am] [D]** Oh ho ho **[Am] [D]**

[C] Your head is **[G]** humming and it **[Am]** won't go - In case you don't know

[C] The piper's [G] calling you to [F] join [Am] him [Am]
[C] Dear lady [G] can you hear the [Am] wind blow - And did you know [Am]
[C] Your stairway [G] lies in the [F] whispering [Am] wind? (needs a note) [C] [G] [D]

[D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus2] [D] [C] [Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C]
[D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus2] [D] [C] [Am]

Guitar Solo: [Am] [G] [F] [F][G] x 6
[Am] Ahhhh [G] ahhhh [F] aaah [F][G] 4

[Am] And as we [G] wind on down the [F] road [F] [G] [Am]
Our shadows [G] taller then our [F] soul [F] [G] [Am]
There walks the [G] lady we all [F] know [F] [G] [Am]
Who shines white light and [G] wants to [F] how [F] [G] [Am]
How everything [G] still turns to [F] gold [F] [G] [Am]
And if you listen [G] very [F] hard [F] [G] [Am]
The truth will come to [G] you at [F] last [F] [G] [Am]
When all are one and [G] one is [F] all, yeah
[Am] To be a [G] rock and not to [F] roll....

[Am] Ahhh [G] ahhh [F] aah [G] [Am] x 3
[Am] Ahhh [G] ahhh [F] aahhhh...
And she's buying a stairway...to heaven [Am]

Stand By Me (Ben E. King)

writers: Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller (1960)

A   F#m   D   E   A   F#m   D   E

baritone

Intro: **[A///] [A///] [F#m///] [F#m///] [D///] [E///] [A///] [A///]**

When the **[A]** night has come, **[F#m]** and the land is dark
And the **[D]** moon is the **[E]** only light we'll **[A]** see **[A]**
No I **[A]** won't be afraid, no I **[F#m]** won't be afraid
Just as **[D]** long as you **[E]** stand, stand by **[A]** me.

So dar-lin' dar-lin' **[A]** stand by me oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand **[E]** stand by me, **[A]** stand by me

If the **[A]** sky, that we look upon, **[F#m]** should tumble and fall
Or the **[D]** mountain should **[E]** crumble to the **[A]** sea **[A]**
I won't **[A]** cry I won't cry, no I **[F#m]** won't shed a tear
Just as **[D]** long as you **[E]** stand, stand by **[A]** me

And dar-lin' dar-lin' **[A]** stand by me oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand, **[E]** stand by me, **[A]** stand by me **[A///]**

[A///] [A///] [F#m///] [F#m///] [D///] [E///] [A///] [A///]
[A///] [A///] [F#m///] [F#m///] [D///] [E///] [A///]

And dar-lin' dar-lin' **[A]** stand by me oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Oh **[D]** stand **[E]** stand by me, **[A]** stand by me
When-ever you're in trouble won't you
[A] stand by me, oh **[F#m]** stand by me
Whoa **[D]** stand, **[E]** stand by me, **[A]** stand by me **[A]**

Starman (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1972)

Bbmaj7 Fmaj7 Gm F C C7 Bb Bbm Dm Am7 A

baritone Bbmaj7 Fmaj7 Gm F C C7 Bb Bbm Dm Am7 A
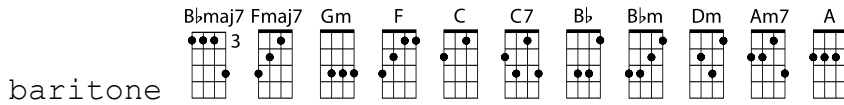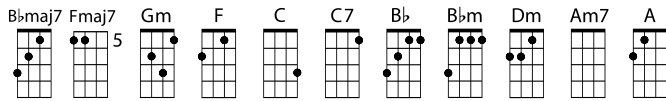
[Bbmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Fmaj7]

[Gm] Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-ow-ow.
[F] I lean back on my radio-o-o
[C] Some cat was laying down some rock'n'roll 'Lotta soul' he said **[F] [Ab] [Bb]**

[Gm] Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade
[F] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase
[C] That weren't no DJ that was hazy cosmic jive. **[A] . . . [G] . . .**

    There's **[F]** a starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky
    He'd **[Am]** like to come **[Am7]** and meet us
    But **[C]** he thinks he'd blow our minds.
    There's **[F]** a starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky
    He's **[Am]** told us not **[Am7]** to blow it
    'Cause **[C]** he knows it's all worthwhile,
    He told me, **[Bb]** "Let the **[Bbm]** children lose **[F]** it,
    let **[D]** the children use it, **[Gm]** Let all the **[C]** children **<stop>** boogie."

(riff) **[Bb] [F] [C] [F]**
[Bb] [F] [C]

[Gm] Well I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ou-ou
[F] Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo
[C] Switch on the TV we may pick him up on Channel 2 **[F] [Ab] [Bb]**

[Gm] Look out your window I can see his li-i-ight,
[F] If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight,
[C] Don't tell your papa or he'll get us locked up in fright. **[A] . . . [G] . . .**

(Chorus) x2

[Bb] [F] [C] [F]
[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la
[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la
[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la
[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la
[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la
[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la
[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la

Steppin Out (Joe Jackson)

writer: Joe Jackson (1982)

E   D   Em7   A   C   Bm7   E   D   Em7   A   C   Bm7

baritone

[E] | [E] | [D] | [D] | [Em7] [A] |[C] [Bm7]

[E] Now, The **[C]** mist across the **[D]** window hides the **[E]** lines
But **[C]** nothing hides the **[D]** color
Of the **[Bm7]** lights that **[C]** shine
[D] Electri-**[Bm7]**city so **[C]** fine
Look and **[D]** dry your **[E]** eyes

[E] | [E] | [D] | [D] | [Em7] [A] |[C] [Bm7]

[E] We, So **[C]** tired of all the **[D]** darkness in our **[E]** lives
With **[C]** no more angry **[D]** words to say
Can **[Bm7]** come a-**[C]**live
[D] Get into a **[Bm7]** car and **[C]** drive **[D]** to the other **[E]** side

> *[E] Me babe, steppin [D] out*
> *[Em7] In to the [A] night, [C] In to the [Bm7] light*
>
> *[E] You babe, steppin [D] out*
> *[Em7] In to the [A] night, [C] In to the [Bm7] light*

[E] We, are **[C]** young but getting **[D]** old before our **[E]** time
We'll **[C]** leave the T.V. **[D]** and the radi-**[Bm7]**o be-**[C]**hind
[D] Don't you wonder **[Bm7]** what we'll **[C]** find
Steppin **[D]** out to-**[E]**night

[E] | [E] | [D] | [D] | [Em7] [A] |[C] [Bm7]

[E] You, Can **[C]** dress in pink and **[D]** blue just like a **[E]** child
And **[C]** in a yellow **[D]** taxi turn to **[Bm7]** me and **[C]** smile
[D] We'll be **[Bm7]** there in just a **[C]** while, If you follow **[E]** me

> *[E] Me babe, steppin [D] out*
> *[Em7] In to the [A] night, [C] In to the [Bm7] light*
>
> *[E] You babe, steppin [D] out*
> *[Em7] In to the [A] night, [C] In to the [Bm7] light*

[E]

Strange Brew (Cream)

writers: Eric Clapton, Felix Pappalardi, Gail Collins (1967)

A7 D7 E7   A7 D7 E7

baritone

(Intro Guitar): **[A7]** x4 **[D7]** x2 **[A7]** x2
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of **[A7]** you **[A7]**

She's a **[A7]** witch of trouble in **[D7]** electric blue
In her **[A7]** own mad mind she's in love with you
With **[D7]** you - Now what you gonna **[A7]** do?
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of **[A7]** you **[A7]**

She's **[A7]** some kind of demon **[D7]** messing in the glue
If you **[A7]** don't watch out it'll stick to you
To **[D7]** you - What kind of fool are **[A7]** you?
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of you **[A7]**

(Guitar): **[A7]** x4 **[D7]** x2 **[A7]** x2
[E7] [D7] [A7] [A7]

On a **[A7]** boat in the middle of a **[D7]** raging sea
She would **[A7]** make a scene for it all to be
Ig-**[D7]**nored - And wouldn't you be **[A7]** bored
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of you **[A7]** (Stop)
(Quick drum solo)

[A7] Strange brew **[D7]** - **[A7]** strange brew **[A7]**
[D7] Strange brew **[D7]** - **[A7]** strange brew **[A7]**
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of you **[A7]**
(Guitar lick) **[A7]**

Stray Cat Strut (Stray Cats)

Writer: Brian Setzer (1981)

Am G F E7 Dm C B♭ B7 A7   Am G F E7 Dm C B♭ B7 A7

baritone

[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] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Ain't got e-[G] nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care
[Am] I 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] (x 4)
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]
[Dm] I 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
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]
[Dm] I 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
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)
[Am]

Such Great Heights (The Postal Service)

Writer: Ben Gibbard & Jimmy Tamborello (2003)

F   Am   Gm   C   Bb   Dm   baritone   F   Am   Gm   C   Bb   Dm

[F] / / / **[Am]** / / / **[Gm]** / / /
[F] / / / **[Am]** / / / **[Gm]** / / /
[Gm] [Gm] [Gm]

[F] I am thinking it's a **[Am]** sign that the freckles
in our **[Gm]** eyes are mirror images and **[Bb]** when
we kiss they're **[C]** perfectly aligned
And **[F]** I have to **[Am]** speculate that God himself
did **[Gm]** make us into corresponding **[Bb]** shapes like
puzzle **[C]** pieces from the clay

[F] True it may seem like a **[Am]** stretch, but
its thoughts like this that **[Gm]** catch my troubled
head when you're **[Bb]** away when I am missing you to **[C]** death
[F] When you are out there on the **[Am]** road for
several weeks of **[Gm]** shows, and when you scan
the **[Bb]** radio I hope this **[C]** song will guide you home

> ***[F]** They will see us waving from such **[C]** great*
> *heights, "come **[Bb]** down now" they'll **[Dm]** say*
> *But **[F]** everything looks perfect from **[C]** far away*
> *"come **[Bb]** down now", but we'll **[Dm]** stay*

[F] I tried my best to **[Am]** leave this all on your
[Gm] machine but the persistent beat it **[Bb]** sounded
thin upon **[C]** listening and
[F] that frankly will not **[Am]** fly. you will hear
the shrillest **[Gm]** highs and lowest lows with
the **[Bb]** windows down when this is **[C]** guiding you home

> ***[F]** They will see us waving from such **[C]** great*
> *heights, "come **[Bb]** down now" they'll **[Dm]** say*
> *But **[F]** everything looks perfect from **[C]** far away*
> *"come **[Bb]** down now", but we'll **[Dm]** stay*

(instrumental) **[F]** / / / **[Am]** / / / **[Gm]** / / / x4

> ***[F]** They will see us waving from such **[C]** great*
> *heights, "come **[Bb]** down now" they'll **[Dm]** say*
> *But **[F]** everything looks perfect from **[C]** far away*
> *"come **[Bb]** down now", but we'll **[Dm]** stay*

[F]

Sugar Mountain (Niel Young)

Writer: Neil Young (1964)

G F(add9) Dm F   baritone   G F(add9) Dm F

[G] Oh, to live [Fadd9] on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the [Fadd9] colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty [Fadd9] on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too [G] soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too [G] soon.

It's so noisy at the [F] fair
but all your friends are [G] there
And the candy floss you [F] had
and your mother and your [G] dad.

> *[G] Oh, to live [Fadd9] on Sugar Mountain*
> *[G] with the barkers and the [Fadd9] colored balloons,*
> *[G] You can't be twenty [Fadd9] on Sugar Mountain*
> *[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too [G] soon,*
> *[Dm] you're leavin' there too [G] soon.*

There's a girl just down [F] the aisle,
oh, to turn and see [G] her smile.
You can hear the words [F] she wrote
as you read the hidden [G] note.

> *[G] Oh, to live [Fadd9] on Sugar Mountain*
> *[G] with the barkers and the [Fadd9] colored balloons,*
> *[G] You can't be twenty [Fadd9] on Sugar Mountain*
> *[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too [G] soon,*
> *[Dm] you're leavin' there too [G] soon.*

Now you're underneath the stairs and you're givin' back some [G] glares
To the people who you [F] met and it's your first [G] cigarette.

> *[G] Oh, to live [Fadd9] on Sugar Mountain*
> *[G] with the barkers and the [Fadd9] colored balloons,*
> *[G] You can't be twenty [Fadd9] on Sugar Mountain*
> *[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too [G] soon,*
> *[Dm] you're leavin' there too [G] soon.*

Now you say you're leavin' [F] home
'cause you want to [G] be alone.
Ain't it funny how [F] you feel
When you're findin' out it's [G] real?

(chorus) x2

Sultans of Swing (Dire Straits)

Writer: Mark Knopfler (1977)

Dm   C   Bb   A   F   baritone   Dm   C   Bb   A   F

Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [C]** *x2*

You get a **[Dm]** shiver in the dark it's **[C]** raining in the **[Bb]** park but **[A]** meantime
[Dm] South of the river you **[C]** stop and you **[Bb]** hold every**[A]**thing
[F] A band is blowing Dixie double **[C]** four time
[Bb] You feel alright when you hear that music **[Dm]** ring **[Bb][C]**

Now you **[Dm]** step inside but you **[C]** don't see **[Bb]** too many **[A]** faces
[Dm] Coming in out of the **[C]** rain they hear the **[Bb]** jazz go **[A]** down
[F] Competition in other **[C]** places
[Bb] but the horns are blowing that **[Dm]** sound **[Bb] [C]**
way on down south **[Bb] [C]** - way on down south - **[Dm]** London town **[Bb] [C]**

You check out **[Dm]** Guitar George **[C] [Bb]** he knows **[A]** all the chords
[Dm] mind he's his strictly rhythm **[C]** he doesn't **[Bb]** want to make it **[A]** cry or sing
[F] They said an old guitar is **[C]** all he can afford
[Bb] when he gets up under the lights to play his **[Dm]** thing **[Bb][C]**

[Dm] And Harry doesnb't **[C]** mind if he **[Bb]** doesn't **[A]** make the scene
[Dm] he's got a daytime **[C]** job he's **[Bb]** doing all **[A]** right
[F] He can play honky tone like **[C]** anything –
[Bb] Saving it up for friday **[Dm]** night **[Bb][C]** -
with the sultans - **[Bb][C]** with the sultans of **[Dm]** swing

[Dm][C][Bb][Dm]-[C] X2

(solo) **[Dm][C][Bb][A]**

And a **[Dm]** crowd of young boys they're **[C]** fooling **[Bb]** around in the **[A]** corner
[Dm] drunk and dressed in their **[C]** best brown baggies and their **[Bb]** platform **[A]** soles
[F] They don't give a damn about any **[C]** trumpet playing band
[Bb] it ain't what they call rock and **[Dm]** roll **[Bb][C]** - and the sultans **[Bb][C]**
Yeah the Sultans they played **[Dm]** Creole **[Dm][C][Bb][Dm][C]** x 2

[Dm] And then the man he **[C]** steps right **[Bb]** up to the **[A]** microphone
[Dm] and says at last **[C]** just **[Bb]** as the time bell **[A]** rings **[A7]**
[F] Goodnight, now it's **[C]** time to go home
[Bb] and he makes it fast with one more **[Dm]** thing **[Bb][C]**
We are the sultans **[Bb][C]** with the sultans of **[Dm]** swing

[Dm][C][Bb][Dm]-[C] X?

Summer's End (John Prine)
Writer: John Prine (2018)

D F#m G A Bm   baritone   D F#m G A Bm

[D] **[D]** **[F#m]** **[F#m]**

[D] Summer's end's around the bend just **[F#m]** flying
The swimming **[D]** suits are on the line just **[F#m]** drying
I'll meet **[G]** you there per our conver **[A]** - sation
I **[G]** hope I didn't ruin your whole **[A]** vacation

Well you never **[D]** know how far from home **[F#m]** you're feeling
Until **[D]** you watch the shadows cross **[F#m]** the ceiling
Well I **[G]** don't know, but I can **[A]** see it snowing
[G] In your car the windows are wide **[A]** open

*Just come on **[D]** home come on **[F#m]** home*
*No you don't **[G]** have to be **[A]** alone*
*Just come on **[D]** home.*

[D] **[D]** **[F#m]** **[F#m]** | **[D]** **[D]** **[F#m]** **[F#m]**

[D] Valentines break hearts and minds at **[F#m]** random
That ol' Easter **[D]** egg ain't got a leg **[F#m]** to stand on
Well I **[G]** can see that you can't win **[A]** for trying
And New **[G]** Year's Eve is bound to leave **[A]** you crying

*Just come on **[D]** home come on **[F#m]** home*
*No you don't **[G]** have to be **[A]** alone*
*Just come on **[G]** home. **[A] [G] [A]***

The moon **[D]** and stars hang out in bars **[F#m]** just talking
[D] I still love that picture of us **[F#m]** walking
[G] Just like that ol' house we thought **[A]** was haunted
[G] Summer's end came faster than we **[A]** wanted

*Just come on **[D]** home come on **[F#m]** home*
*No you don't **[G]** have to be **[A]** alone*
*Just come on **[D]** home come on **[F#m]** home*
*No you don't **[G]** have to be **[A]** alone*
*Just come on **[D]** home.*

Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies(1967)

Am E7 G C E D7 A   baritone   Am E7 G C D7 A

[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7]

The **[Am]** taxman's taken **[G]** all my dough
And **[C]** left me in my **[G]** stately home
[E] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after-**[Am]**noon
And I can't **[G]** sail my yacht
He's **[C]** taken every **[G]** thing I've got
[E] All I've got's this **[E7]** sunny after-**[Am]**noon **[A]**

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury **[G]**
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after-**[Am]**noon
In the **[E7]** summertime, in the **[Am]** summertime,
In the **[E7]** summertime

My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G]** with my car
And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa
[E] Tellin' tales of **[E7]** drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty
Now I'm **[G7]** sittin' here
[C] Sippin' at my **[G7]** ice-cold beer
[E] All I've got's this **[E7]** sunny after-**[Am]**noon **[A]**

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a-**[D7]**way
Or give me **[G7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[C]** stay **[E7]**
Cos I **[Am]** love to live so **[D]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after-**[Am]**noon
In the **[E7]** summertime, in the **[Am]** summertime,
In the **[E7]** summertime

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury **[G]**
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after-**[Am]**noon

In the summertime **[E7]**, in the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]**,
In the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]** in the **[Am]** summertime,**[E7]**
In the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]**/ /// **[Am]**

Thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2705

Sunshine of your Love (Cream)

writers: Jack Bruce & Eric Clapton (1967)

D C A G F   D C A G F
 baritone
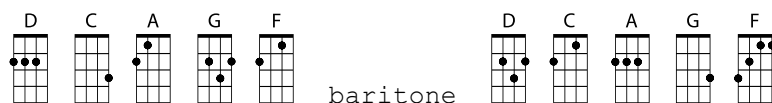
[D]

It's **[D]** getting near dawn, **[C]**
When **[D]** lights close their tired eyes. **[C]**
I'll **[D]** soon be with you my love **[C]**
To **[D]** give you my dawn surprise. **[C]**
I'll **[G]** be with you darling soon,
I'll **[G]** be with you when the stars start falling.

[D]

[A] **[A][A]** I've been **[C]** waiting **[G]** so long
[A] **[A][A]** To be **[C]** where I'm **[G]** going
[A] **[A][A]** In the **[C]** sunshine **[G]** of your **[A]** love.

[D]

I'm **[D]** with you my love, **[C]**
The **[D]** light's shining through on you. **[C]**
I'm **[D]** with you my love, **[C]**
It's the **[D]** morning and just we two. **[C]**
I'll **[G]** stay with you darling now,
I'll **[G]** stay with you till my seas are dried up.

[A] **[A][A]** I've been **[C]** waiting **[G]** so long
[A] **[A][A]** To be **[C]** where I'm **[G]** going
[A] **[A][A]** In the **[C]** sunshine **[G]** of your **[A]** love.

(solo)
[D] x4 **[G]** x4 **[D]** x4
[A] [A] [A]   **[C] [G]** X4

I'm **[D]** with you my love, **[C]**
The **[D]** light's shining through on you. **[C]**
I'm **[D]** with you my love, **[C]**
It's the **[D]** morning and just we two. **[C]**
I'll **[G]** stay with you darling now,
I'll **[G]** stay with you till my seas are dried up.

[D]

[A] I've been **[C]** waiting **[G]** so long **[A] x3**
To be **[C]** where I'm **[G]** going **[A]**
In the **[C]** sunshine **[G]** of your **[A]** love.

Swallow (The Wailin' Jennys)

writer: Annabelle Chvostek (2006)

C   F   G   Am7   baritone   C   F   G   Am7

[C] Oh swallow [F]
[C] What did you [G] swallow?
You swoop [C] so [F] low
You come [C] and you [G] go

[C] You flew right in [F] from that ship [C] on the [G] sea
Pirate sails [C] on the [F] wind [C] coming for me [G]
You wooed [C] me, [F] pursued me You hooked [C] me, you [G] booked me
[C] I signed up my [F] name [C] Said I'll be your game [G]

You got [Am7] me, arrow shot [G] me Now come [C] connect the [F] dot me
And if [Am7] you don't want [G] it then free [C] me, I will [F] flee

[C] Oh swallow [F]
[C] What did you swallow? [G]
You swoop [C] so [F] low
You come [C] and you go [G]
[C] Oh swallow [F]
[C] What did you swallow? [G]
You swoop [C] so [F] low
You come [C] and you go [G]

Something, [C] something [F] You think [C] you got [G] something
Something [C] to [F] show For all that [C] hellbent letting [G] go
I got [C] me a handful [F] A handful [C] of [G] pebbles
[C] One ball of light [F] [C] One shining flight [G]

You glide [Am7] on the [G] air You swivel [C] and [F] turn
Fast beating [Am7] heart [G] What do [C] I gotta learn? [F]

[C] Oh swallow [F]
[C] What did you swallow? [G]
[C] You swoop so low [F]
[C] You come and you go [G]
[C] Oh swallow [F]
[C] What did you [G] swallow?
[C] You swoop so [F] low
[C] You come and you [G] go

Swan Swan H (R.E.M)

writer: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1986)

Am Dm G Em F Em7 D Bm   Am Dm G Em F Em7 D Bm
                                baritone

[Am] Swan, swan, [Dm] hummingbird [G] hur-[Am]-rah, we're all [Dm] free now
What [Am] noisy cats are we, [Dm] [G] girl and [Am] dog he bore his [Dm] cross

[Am] Swan, swan, [Dm] hummingbird [G] hur-[Am]-rah, we're all [Dm] free now
[Am] Long, low [Dm] time ago,[G] [Am] people talked to me [Dm]

[Em] Johnny Reb what's the [F] price of fans?
[Em] Forty a piece or [F] three for one dollar?
Hey, [Em] captain don't you [F] want to buy some
[Em] bone chain, some [F] tooth [G] picks?

[Am] Night wings, her [Dm] hair chains, [G]
[Am] here's your wooden [Dm] greenback, sing
[Am] Wooden beams and [Dm] dovetails [G] sweep,
I [Am] struck that picture [Dm] ninety times,
I [Em] walked that path a [F] hundred ninety,
[Em] long, low [F] time ago, [Em] people talked to me [F] [Em] [F] [Em7]

A [G] pistol hot [Bm] cup of rhyme, the [C] whiskey is water, the [D] water is wine
[G] Marching feet, [Bm] Johnny Reb, what's the [C] price of heroes? [D]

[Em] Six and one half [F] dozen the other,
[Em] tell that to the [F] captain's mother,
Hey [Em] captain don't you [F] want to buy some
[Em] bone chain, some [F] tooth [Em7] picks?

[Am] Night wings, her [Dm] hair chains, [G]
[Am] swan, swan, [Dm] hummingbird [G] Hur-[Am]-rah,
we're all [Dm] free now [G] what [Am] noisy cats are we [Dm]

[Em] Long, low [F] time ago, [Em] people talked to [F] me
A [Em] pistol hot [F] cup of rhyme, the [Em] whiskey is water,
the [F] water is [Em7]... wine [Am]

Sway (Dean Martin)

writers: Pablo Beltrán Ruiz, Norman Gimbel, Luis Demetrio (1953)

Dm   A7   C   C7   F   Bb   A7sus4   baritone   Dm   A7   C   C7   F   Bb   A7sus4

Dm A7sus4 125 BPM
Intro: Dm chord strike
Lead singer
[Dm] When marimba rhythms **[A7sus4]** start to **[A7]** play
[A7sus4] Dance with **[A7]** me **[Dm]** make me sway
[Dm] Like a lazy ocean **[A7sus4]** hugs the **[A7]** shore
[A7sus4] Hold me **[A7]** close **[Dm]** sway me more
[Dm] Like a flower bending **[A7sus4]** in the **[A7]** breeze
[A7sus4] Bend with **[A7]** me **[Dm]** sway with ease
[Dm] When we dance you have a **[A7sus4]** way with **[A7]** me
[A7sus4] stay with **[A7]** me **[Dm]** sway with **[Dm]** me
All sing:
[Dm] Other dancers may **[C]** be on the floor **[C7]** dear
But my eyes will **[F]** see only you
Only you have that **[A7]** magic technique
When we sway I go **[Bb]** weak **[A7]**
Lead singer:
I can hear the sounds of **[A7sus4]** vio**[A7]**lins
[A7sus4] Long be**[A7]**fore **[Dm]** it be**[Dm]**gins
[Dm] Make me thrill as only **[A7sus4]** you know **[A7]** how
[A7sus4] Sway me **[A7]** smooth **[Dm]** sway me **[Dm]** now
Instrumental:
[Dm] When marimba rhythms **[A7sus4]** start to **[A7]** play
[A7sus4] Dance with **[A7]** me **[Dm]** make me sway
[Dm] Like a lazy ocean **[A7sus4]** hugs the **[A7]** shore
[A7sus4] Hold me **[A7]** close **[Dm]** sway me more
All sing:
[Dm] Other dancers may **[C]** be on the floor **[C7]** dear
But my eyes will **[F]** see only you
Only you have that **[A7]** magic technique
When we sway I go **[Bb]** weak **[A7]**
Lead singer:
I can hear the sounds of **[A7sus4]** vio**[A7]**lins
[A7sus4] Long be**[E7]**fore **[Dm]** it begins
[Dm] Make me thrill as only **[A7sus4]** you know **[A7]** how
[A7sus4] Sway me **[A7]** smooth **[Dm]** sway me **[Dm]** now
[A7sus4] You know **[A7]** how **[A7sus4]** sway me **[A7]** smooth.....
....**[Dm]** sway me now **[Dm cha cha cha]**

Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond)

writer: Neil Diamond (1969)

G7 C F G Am Em   baritone   G7 C F G Am Em

[intro] [G7] [G7] [G] [G] | [G7] [G] [G7]

[C] Where it began **[F]** I can't begin to know it
[C] But then I know it's growin' **[G]**strong
[C] Was in the spring **[F]** and spring became a summer
[C] Who'd have believed you'd come a**[G]**long?

[C]Hands **[Am]** touching hands
[G] Reaching out **[F]** touching me… touching
[G]You-ou-ou

[C]Sweet Caro**[F]**line **[F-C-F]** good times never seemed so
[G]Good
[C]I've been inc**[F]**lined **[F-C-F]** to believe they never
[G]Would **[F]**but **[Em]**now **[Dm]**I'm

[C] Look at the night **[F]** and it don't seem so lonely
[C] We fill it up with only **[G]**two
[C] And when I hurt **[F]** hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[C] How can I hurt when holding **[G]**you?

[C]Warm **[Am]** touching warm
[G] Reaching out **[F]** touching me… touching
[G]You-ou-ou

[C]Sweet Caro**[F]**line **[F-C-F]** good times never seemed so
[G]Good
[C]I've been inc**[F]**lined **[F-C-F]** to believe they never
[G]Would **[F]**oh **[Em]**no **[Dm]**no

[G7] [G7] [G] [G]
[G7] [G] [G7]

[C]Sweet Caro**[F]**line **[F-C-F]** good times never seemed so
[G]Good
[C]Sweet Caro**[F]**line **[F-C-F]** I believe they never
[G]Could
[G]Sweet Caro**[C]**li-i-i-i-ine **[tremolo]**

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/

Sweet Dreams (Eurythmics)

writers: Annie Lennox & David A. Stewart (1983)

Cm   Ab   G   Fm   Cm   Ab   G   Fm

baritone

[Cm] Sweet dreams are **[Ab]** made of **[G]** this
[Cm] Who am I to **[Ab]** dis-**[G]**-agree?
[Cm] Travel the world and the **[Ab]** seven **[G]** seas
[Cm] Everybody's **[Ab]** looking for **[G]** something

[Cm] Some of them want to **[Ab]** use you **[G]**
[Cm] Some of them want to get **[Ab]** used by **[G]** you
[Cm] Some of them want to **[Ab]** abuse you **[G]**
[Cm] Some of them want to **[Ab]** be ab-**[G]**used

Interlude: Fm | Ab G | Cm | Ab | Fm | Ab G |

[Cm] Sweet dreams are **[Ab]** made of **[G]** this
[Cm] Who am I to **[Ab]** dis-**[G]**-agree?
[Cm] Travel the world and the **[Ab]** seven **[G]** seas
[Cm] Everybody's **[Ab]** looking for **[G]** something

Interlude: Fm | Ab G | Cm | Ab | Fm | Ab G |

[Cm] Hold your head up, movin' on
[F] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Cm] Hold your head up, movin' on
[F] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Cm] Hold your head up, movin' on
[F] Keep your head up, movin' on

Interlude -x4-: Cm | Ab G |

[Cm] Some of them want to **[Ab]** use you **[G]**
[Cm] Some of them want to get **[Ab]** used by **[G]** you
[Cm] Some of them want to **[Ab]** abuse you **[G]**
[Cm] Some of them want to **[Ab]** be ab-**[G]**used

Interlude: Fm | Ab G | Cm | Ab | Fm | Ab G |

[Cm] Sweet dreams are **[Ab]** made of **[G]** this
[Cm] Who am I to **[Ab]** dis-**[G]**-agree?
[Cm] Travel the world and the **[Ab]** seven **[G]** seas
[Cm] Everybody's **[Ab]** looking for **[G]** something

[Cm] Sweet dreams are **[Ab]** made of **[G]** this **[Cm]** Who am I to **[Ab]** dis-**[G]**-agree?
[Cm] Travel the world and the **[Ab]** seven **[G]** seas
[Cm] Everybody's **[Ab]** looking for **[G]** something

Take a Giant Step (Taj Mahal)

writers: Gerry Goffin and Carole King (1969)

D   D7   D6   C   G   B   D   D7   D6   C   G   B

baritone

[D//] [D//]
[D] Though you failed at love and lost
And **[D7]** sorrow's turned your heart to frost
[D6] I will mend your heart **[D]** again

[D] Remember the feeling as a child
[D7] When you woke up and morning smiled
[D6] It's time its time its time you felt like that **[D]** again

[D] There is just no **[C]** percentage in **[D]** remembering the **[C]** past
[D] It's time you learned to **[C]** live again and **[G]** love at **[B]** last
[G] Come with me leave your yesterday your yesterday **[D]** behind
And take a **[G]** giant step outside your **[D]** mind

[D] You stare at me with disbelief
[D7] You say for you there's no relief
[D6] But girl I swear it won't do you no **[D]** harm

[D] Don't sit there in your lonely room
[D7] Just looking back inside that gloom
[D6] Mama that's not were you **[D]** belong

[D] Come with me I'll **[C]** take you where the **[D]** taste of life is **[C]** green
And **[D]** everyday everyday **[C]** hold on **[G]** woman just got to be **[B]** seen
[G] Come with me leave your yesterday your yesterday **[D]** behind
And take a **[G]** giant step outside your **[D]** mind

[D] Though you failed at love and lost
And **[D7]** sorrow's turned your heart to frost
[D6] I will mend your heart **[D]** again

[D] Remember the feeling as a child
[D7] When you woke up and morning smiled
[D6] It's time its time its time you felt like that **[D]** again

[D] There is just no **[C]** percentage in **[D]** remembering the **[C]** past
[D] It's time you learned to **[C]** live again and **[G]** love at **[B]** last
[G] Come with me leave your yesterday your yesterday **[D]** behind
And take a **[G]** giant step outside your **[D]** mind **[D//] [D//]**

[D] [D7] [D6] [D] x2
[D] [C] [D] [C] | **[D] [C] [G] [B]**
[G] [D] x2 | **[D]**

Take Me I'm Yours (Squeeze)

writers: Chris Difford and Glenn Tilbrook (1978)

F#m   Bm   D7   C#7   F#m   Bm   D7   C#7

baritone

Intro **[F#m]**

I've **[F#m]** come across the desert, to greet you with a smile,
My **[Bm]** camel looks so tired it's hardly worth my while.
To **[F#m]** tell you of my travels across the golden East,
I **[Bm]** see your preparations' invite me first, **[F#m]** to feast.

> *[D7] Take [C#7] me, I'm [F#m] yours,*
> *Because [D7] dreams [C#7] are made of [F#m] this.*
> *[C#7]* Forever there'll be a Heaven in your [F#m] kiss.*

[F#m]

[F#m] Amusing belly dancers distract me from my wine,
[Bm] Across Tibetan mountains are memories of mine.
I've **[F#m]** stood some ghostly moments with natives in the hills,
[Bm] Recorded here on paper, my chills and thrills **[F#m]** and spills.

> *[D7] Take [C#7] me, I'm [F#m] yours,*
> *Because [D7] dreams [C#7] are made of [F#m] this.*
> *[C#7]* Forever there'll be a Heaven in your [F#m] kiss.*

Solo **[F#m]**

It's **[F#m]** really been some welcome, you never seem to change,
A **[Bm]** grape to tempt your leisure, romantic gestures strange.
My **[F#m]** eagle flies tomorrow, it's a game I treasure dear,
To **[Bm]** seek the helpless future, my love at last, **[F#m]** I'm here.

> *[D7] Take [C#7] me, I'm [F#m] yours,*
> *Because [D7] dreams [C#7] are made of [F#m] this.*
> *[C#7]* Forever there'll be a Heaven in your [F#m] kiss.*

Take Your Mama (Scissor Sisters)

writers: Babydaddy and Jake Shears (2004)

A   G   Bm   E7   D   E   baritone   A   G   Bm   E7   Bb7   D   E

[A] [G] [Bm] [A]
[A] When you grow up Livin' like a good boy **[G]** oughta
And your **[Bm]** mama Takes a shine to her best **[A]** son
Something different All the girls, they seem to **[G]** like you
Cause you're **[Bm]** handsome, Like to talk, and a whole lot of **[A]** fun

But now your **[Bm]** girl's gone a **[Bm7]** missin'
And your **[E7]** house has got an empty **[A]** bed
The folks'll **[Bm]** wonder 'bout the **[Bm7]** wedding
They won't **[E7]** listen to a word you **[A]** said

Gonna **[A]** take your mama out all night Yeah,
[G] we'll show her what it's all about
We'll get her **[D]** jacked up on some cheap champagne
We'll let the **[A]** good times all roll out
And if the **[A]** music ain't good, well it's just too bad
We're gonna **[G]** sing along no matter what
Because the **[D]** dancers don't mind at the New Orleans
If you **[A]** tip 'em and they make a cut

     __[A]__ Do it ! Take your mama __[G]__ out all night So she'll __[D]__ have no doubt
     That we're doing all the best we __[A]__ can Gonna __[A]__ do it
     __[A]__ Do it ! Take your mama __[G]__ out all night You can __[D]__ stay up late
     'cause baby you're a full grown __[A]__ man

[A] [G] [Bm] [A]

[A] It's a struggle Livin' like a good boy **[G]** oughta
In the **[Bm]** summer Watchin' all the girls pass **[A]** by
When your **[A]** mama Heard the way that you'd been **[G]** talking
I tried to **[Bm]** tell you That all she'd wanna do is **[A]** cry

Now we **[Bm]** end up takin' the **[Bm7]** long way home
[E7] Lookin' overdressed wearin' **[E]** buckets of stale **[A]** cologne
It's so **[Bm]** hard to see streets on a **[Bm7]** country road
When your **[E7]** glasses in the garbage And your **[E]** Continental's just been **[A]** towed

Gonna **[A]** take your mama out all night Yeah, **[G]** we'll show her what it's all about
We'll get her **[D]** jacked up on some cheap champagne We'll let the **[A]** good times all roll out
And if the **[A]** music ain't good, well it's just too bad We're gonna **[G]** sing along no matter what
Because the **[D]** dancers don't mind at the New Orleans If you **[A]** tip 'em and they make a cut

     __[A]__ Do it ! Take your mama __[G]__ out all night So she'll __[D]__ have no doubt
     That we're doing all the best we __[A]__ can Gonna __[A]__ do it
     __[A]__ Do it ! Take your mama __[G]__ out all night You can __[D]__ stay up late
     'cause baby you're a full grown __[A]__ man

Talk About the Passion (R.E.M)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, and Michael Stipe (1983)

D C A Em7 F E   baritone   D D A Em7 F E

Intro: **[D] [C] [A]** x2 **[D]**

[D Empty bread, empty mouths, [C] combien **[A]** reaction
[D] Empty bread, empty mouths, **[C]** talk about the **[A]** passion
[D] Not everyone can **[C]** carry the weight of the **[A]** world
[D] Not everyone can **[C]** carry the weight of the **[A]** world

***[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passi**[A]**on, **[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passion*

[D] Empty bread, empty mouths, **[C]** combien **[A]** reaction
[D] Empty bread, empty mouths, **[C]** talk about the **[A]** passion
[F] [E] Combien, **[F] [E]** combien, **[F]** combien **[E]** de temps

***[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passi**[A]**on, **[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passion*

[D] [G] [A] x2
[D] [C] [A]

[D] Not everyone can **[C]** carry the weight of the **[A]** world
[D] Not everyone can **[C]** carry the weight of the **[A]** world

[F] [E] Combien, **[F] [E]** combien, **[F]** combien **[E]** de temps

***[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passi**[A]**on, **[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passi**[A]**on*
***[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passi**[A]**on, **[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passi**[A]**on*
***[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passi**[A]**on, **[A] [Em7]** Talk about the passi**[A]**on*
[A]

Taxman (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1966)

D7 G7 C7 F7 E7   baritone   D7 G7 C7 F7 E7

Intro: One, two, three, four, one, two...
[D7] x2

[D7] Let me tell you how it will be **[G7]** **[D7]**
There's one for you, nineteen for me **[G7]** **[D7]**
'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[G7]** taxm**[D7]**an

[D7] Should five percent appear too small **[G7]** **[D7]**
Be thankful I don't take it all **[G7]** **[D7]**
'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[G7]** taxm**[D7]**an

[D7] If you drive a car, I'll tax the street
[D7] If you try to sit, I'll **[C7]** tax your seat
[D7] If you get too cold, I'll tax the heat
[D7] If you take a walk, walk, I'll **[C7]** tax your feet
[D7] Taxman

Guitar Solo: **[D7]** x7

'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[G7]** taxm**[D7]**an

[D7] Don't ask me what I want it for
[G7] **[D7]** (Ah, ah, Mr. Wilson)
[D7] If you don't want to pay some more
[G7] **[D7]** (Ah, ah, Mr. Heath)
'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[G7]** taxm**[D7]**an

[D7] Now my advice for those who die **[G7]** **[D7]** (taxman)
Declare the pennies on your eyes **[G7]** **[D7]** (taxman)
'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[G7]** taxm**[D7]**an

And **[F7]** you're working for **[E7]** no one but **[D7]** me (taxman)
[D7] (Fade)

These Days (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1986)

D   E   G   C   Em   A   baritone   D   E   G   C   Em   A

[D] [E///] [D///] [E///] [D///]

Now **[E]** I'm not feeding off you **[D]** I will **[E]** rearrange your scales
If I **[G]** can, and I **[G]** can
[E] Marching to the ocean, **[D]** marching **[E]** to the sea, I had a hat
I **[G]** dropped it down and it sunk, reached down
Picked it up, slapped it on my head - **[B]** All the people gather

Fly to **[Em]** carry each his **[G]** burden We are **[A]** young despite the years **[C]**
We are **[Em]** concern, we are **[G]** hope despite the times **[A] [A]**
[Em] All of a **[G]** sudden, these **[A]** days
Happy **[C]** throngs, take this **[Em]** joy wher-**[G]**ever, wherever

I **[E]** wish to meet each one of **[D]** you - And **[E]** you meet you
If I **[G]** can, and I can - We have
[E] many things in common, **[D]** name **[E]** three (three, three, three)
I **[G]** had a hat and it sunk, reached down
Picked it up, slapped it on my head - **[B]** All the people gather

Fly to **[Em]** carry each his **[G]** burden
We are **[A]** young despite the years **[C]**
We are **[Em]** concern, we are **[G]** hope despite the times **[A] [A]**
[Em] All of a **[G]** sudden, these **[A]** days
Happy **[C]** throngs, take this **[Em]** joy wher-**[G]**ever, wherever you **[E]** go

[E///] [A///] [G///] [D///] x2
[E///] [D///] [E///] [D///]

Now **[E]** I'm not feeding off you - **[D]** I will **[E]** rearrange your scales
If I **[G]** can, and I can
I **[E]** wish to meet each one of **[D]** you, and **[E]** you meet you
I **[G]** had a hat and it sunk, reached down
Picked it up, slapped it on my head - **[B]** All the people gather

Fly to **[Em]** carry each his **[G]** burden We are **[A]** young despite the years **[C]**
We are **[Em]** concern, we are **[G]** hope despite the times **[A] [A]**
[Em] All of a **[G]** sudden, these **[A]** days
Happy **[C]** throngs, take this **[Em]** joy wher-**[G]**ever, wherever you

[Em] Carry each his **[G]** burden, we are **[A]** young despite the years **[C]**
We are **[Em]** concern, we are **[G]** hope despite the times **[A] [A]**
[Em] All of a **[G]** sudden, these **[A]** days Happy **[C]** throngs, take this **[Em]** joy
Wher-**[G]**ever, wherever you go

[D] [A] [D] [Em]

Think for Yourself (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1965)

G Am Bb C Dm C7 Eb D   baritone   G Am Dm Bb C Dm C7 Eb D
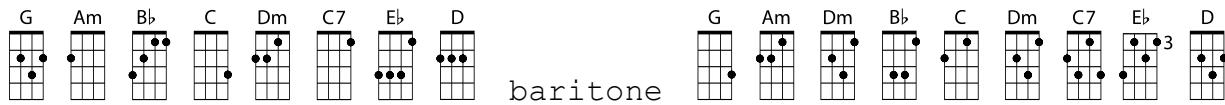
Intro: **[G]** / / / / **[G]** / / / / **[G#]**

[Am] I've got a **[Dm]** word or two
[Bb] To say a**[C]**-bout the things that **[G]** you do **[G]**
[Am] You're telling **[Dm]** all those lies
[Bb] About the **[C]** good things that we **[G]** can have if we **[Am]** close our eyes

[C7] Do what you want to do **[C7]**
And **[G]** go where you're going to **[G]**
[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **[G]**

[Am] I left you **[Dm]** far behind,
[Bb] The ruins **[C]** of the life that **[G]** you had in mind **[G]**
[Am] And though you **[Dm]** still can't see,
[Bb] I know your **[C]** minds made up, you're **[G]** gonna cause more **[Am]** misery

[C7] Do what you want to do **[C7]**
And **[G]** go where you're going to **[G]**
[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **[G]**

[Am] Although your **[Dm]** mind's opaque,
[Bb] Try thinking **[C]** more if just for **[G]** your own sake **[G]**
[Am] The future **[Dm]** still looks good,
[Bb] And you've got **[C]** time to recti**[G]**-fy all the things **[Am]** that you should

[C7] Do what you want to do **[C7]**
And **[G]** go where you're going to **[G]**
[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **[G]**

[C7] Do what you want to do **[C7]**
And **[G]** go where you're going to **[G]**
[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **[G]**
[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **<G><G><G><G>**

Think I'm In Love (Beck)

writer: Beck (2006)

G Bb F Am C Cm   baritone   G Bb F Am C Cm

[G] I really think I better get a hold of myself
[G] Don't want to let the night get ahead of myself
[G] Whispering her love through a smoke ring smile
[G] She doesn't know what happens when she's around

    *I think **[Bb]** I'm in love*
    *But it makes **[F]** me kinda nervous **[G]** to say so*
    *I think **[Bb]** I'm in love*
    *But it makes **[F]** me kinda nervous **[G]** to say so*
    ***[G]** Doododododododooodoo*

[G] Probably lay my head on a wooden floor
[G] Tell her I was tired from working the store
[G] Counting all the cash from an old shoebox
[G] Saving up to buy her something she wants

    *I think **[Bb]** I'm in love*
    *But it makes **[F]** me kinda nervous **[G]** to say so*
    *I think **[Bb]** I'm in love*
    *But it makes **[F]** me kinda nervous **[G]** to say so*
    ***[Bb]**   **[F]**   **[G]** (2x)*

What **[Bm]** if it's wrong? **[C] [Am]** What if it's wrong **[Cm]**
To pray in vain? **[G]** What does it **[Bm]** mean
To fake **[Bb]** your death? To wake **[Am]** up tainted? **[Cm]**

[G] Take a little picture in a photobooth
[G] Keep it in a locket and I think of you
[G] Both of our pictures, face to face
[G] Take off your necklace and throw it away

    *I think **[Bb]** I'm in love*
    *But it makes **[F]** me kinda nervous **[G]** to say so*
    *I think **[Bb]** I'm in love*
    *But it makes **[F]** me kinda nervous **[G]** to say so*

[G] I really think I better get a hold of myself
[G] Don't want to let the night get ahead of myself
[G] Whispering her love through a smoke ring smile
[G] She doesn't know what happens when she's around

[G] I think I'm in love x8

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

writer: Bob Marley (1977)

C F G   C F G

baritone

Don't [C] worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Singin' don't worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Don't [C] worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Singin' don't worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Don't [C] worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Singin' don't worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Ticket to Ride (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

A   Asus4   Bm   E   F#m   G   D   D7   baritone   A   Asus4   Bm   E   F#m   G   D   D7

[A]

I **[A]** think I'm **[Asus4]** gonna be **[A]** sad, I **[Asus4]** think it's **[A]** today, yeah
[A] The girl that's driving **[Asus4]** me **[A]** mad is going **[Bm]** away **[E]**
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride, **[F#m]** she's got a ticket to **[G]** ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[E]** ride, and she don't **[A]** care.

[A] She said that living **[Asus4]** with **[A]** me is bringing **[Asus4]** her **[A]** down, yeah
[A] For she would **[Asus4]** never be **[A]** free when I was **[Asus4]** a- **[Bm]** round **[E]**
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride, **[F#m]** she's got a ticket to **[G]** ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[E]** ride, and she don't **[A]** care.

[D7] I don't know why she's riding so high

She ought to think twice she ought to do right by **[E]** me
[D7] Before she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me **[E]**

SOLO

I **[A]** think I'm **[Asus4]** gonna be **[A]** sad, I **[Asus4]** think it's **[A]** today, yeah
[A] The girl that's driving **[Asus4]** me **[A]** mad is going **[Bm]** away **[E]**
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride, **[F#m]** she's got a ticket to **[G]** ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[E]** ride, and she don't **[A]** care.

[A] My **[Asus4]** baby don't **[A]** care... 3x

Til I Hear it From You (Gin Blossoms)
writers: Jesse Valenzuela and Marshall Crenshaw (1995)

G   Em   Bm   D   C   F   C(add9)   G   Em   Bm   D   C   F   C(add9)

baritone

(capo II for original key)
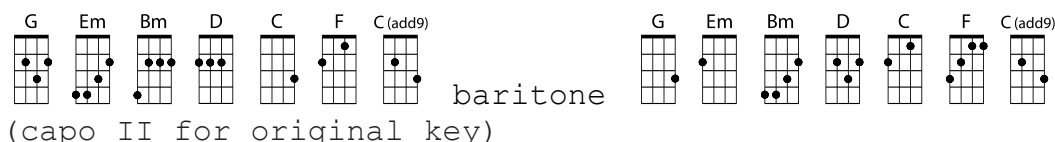
[G] [Em] [Bm] [D] 2x
[G] I didn't ask, **[Em]** you shouldn't have **[Bm]** told me
At first **[D]** I'd laugh, but **[G]** now
It's sinking in **[Em]** fast, whatever **[Bm]** they've sold me
Well, baby, **[D]** I don't want to **[C]** take advice from **[D]** fools,
I'll just figure everything **[C]** is **[D]** cool;

　　　*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*

[G] It gets hard, **[Em]** the memory's **[Bm]** faded
[D] Who gets what they **[G]** say;
it's likely they're **[Em]** just jealous **[Bm]** and jaded,
well, maybe, **[D]** I don't want to **[C]** take advice from **[D]** fools,
I just figure everything **[C]** is **[D]** cool;

　　　*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*
　　　*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*

I can't **[D]** let it **[G]** get me off,
[C] or break up my train **[A7]** of thought
[D] As far as I know nothing's **[G]** wrong;
[F] Untill I hear **[C]** it from you **[G]**

(solo)
　　[Em] [Bm] [D]
[G] [Em] [Bm] [D]
[C] [D]   [C]   [D]
[D]

[G]* still thinking about not living **[Bm]*** without it,
[D]* Outside looking in **[G]***
Still talking about **[Em]** not stepping **[Bm]** around it,
Maybe **[D]*** <pause>

I don't want to **[C]** take advice from **[D]** fools,
I just figure everything **[C]** is **[D]** cool;

　　　*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*
　　　*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*
　　　*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*

until I hear it from **[G]** you, **[Em]** oh **[Bm]** no **[D]**
until I hear it from **[G]** you, **[Em]** oh **[Bm]** no **[D]**
until I hear it from you
[G] <won't take **[Em]** advice from fools, **[Bm]** I'll figure every **[D]** thing is cool>

Time After Time (Cyndi Lauper)

writers: Cyndi Lauper and Rob Hyman (1983)

F   G   Em   Am   C   F   G   Em   Am   C
                     baritone

[F] [G] [Em] [F] x2

[F] Lying **[C]** in my **[F]** bed I **[C]** hear the **[F]** clock **[C]** tick, and **[F]** think of **[C]** you
[F] Caught **[C]** up in **[F]** cir-**[C]**cles con-**[F]**fus-**[C]**ion is **[F]** nothing **[C]** new
[F] Flash-**[G]**back, **[Em]** warm **[F]** nights Almost **[G]** left be-**[Em]**hind.
[F] Suit-**[G]**case of **[Em]** memor-**[F]**ies, time **[G]** after...

[F] Some-**[C]**times you **[F]** picture **[C]** me - I'm **[F]** walk-**[C]**ing too **[F]** far a-**[C]**head.
[F] You're **[C]** calling **[F]** to **[C]** me, I **[F]** can't **[C]** hear What **[F]** you've **[C]** said.
Then **[F]** you **[G]** say **[Em]** "Go **[F]** slow" I **[G]** fall be-**[Em]**hind
[F] The **[G]** second **[Em]** hand un-**[F]**winds

If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you will **[Am]** find me,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time.
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you, I'll be **[Am]** waiting,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time
x2

[F] [G] [Em] [F] - **[F] [G] [Em] [F]**

[F] Aft-**[C]** er my **[F]** picture **[C]** fades and **[F]** dark-**[C]** ness has **[F]** turned to **[C]** grey
[F] Watch-**[C]**ing through **[F]** win-**[C]**dows You're **[F]** wonder-**[C]**ing if **[F]** I'm o-**[C]**kay
[F] Sec-**[G]**rets **[Em]** stol-**[F]**en from **[G]** deep in-**[Em]**side
[F] The **[G]** drum beats **[Em]** out of **[F]** time

If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you will **[Am]** find me,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time.
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you, I'll be **[Am]** waiting,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time

[G] [Am] [F] [G] [C] X3

[F] You **[G]** said **[Em]** go **[F]** slow, I **[G]** fall be-**[Em]** hind
[F] The **[G]** second **[Em]** hand un-**[F]**winds

If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you will **[Am]** find me,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time.
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you, I'll be **[Am]** waiting,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time
x2

[F] Time **[G]** after **[C]** time x4 - Fade

Time Bomb (Rancid)

writers: Tim Armstrong, Lars Frederiksen, Matt Freeman (1995)

Bm E A D Dsus2   Bm E A D Dsus2

[chord diagrams]   baritone   [chord diagrams]

[Bm]   [Bm]   [Bm] | [E] [E] [E] | [Bm]   [Bm]   [Bm] | [E] [E] [E]
If you **[Bm]** wanna make a move then you **[E]** better come in
It's just the **[Bm]** ability to reason that **[E]** wears so thin
[Bm] Living and dying and the **[E]** stories that are true
[Bm] Secret to a good life's **[E]** knowing when you're through

> *[A] Black coat, white [D]shoes, black hat,*
> *Cadi[E]llac, yeah, the [D] boy's a time bomb*
> *[A] Black coat, white [D]shoes, black hat,*
> *Cadi[E]llac, yeah, the [D] boy's a time bomb*

Well, he's **[Bm]**back in the hole where they **[E]**got him living like a rat
[Bm] But he's smarter than **[E]** that, nine lives like a cat
[Bm] Ten years old? they take him **[E]** to the youth authority home
[Bm] First thing you learn: you got to **[E]** make it in this world alone

> *[A] Black coat, white [D]shoes, black hat,*
> *Cadi[E]llac, yeah, the [D] boy's a time bomb*
> *[A] Black coat, white [D]shoes, black hat,*
> *Cadi[E]llac, yeah, the [D] boy's a time bomb*

[Bm] Now he's gotten out, he's gotten **[E]** free, he's gotta go, got a car
[Bm] He's 21 years old, he's **[E]** runnin' numbers from the bar
[Bm] His pager's beepin',**[E]** he's gettin' deep in
What**[Bm]**ever he can move on in, you **[E]** know that kid's a creepin' in

> *[A] Black coat, white [D]shoes, black hat,*
> *Cadi[E]llac, yeah, the [D] boy's a time bomb*
> *[A] Black coat, white [D]shoes, black hat,*
> *Cadi[E]llac, yeah, the [D] boy's a time bomb*

[E] ...The boy's a time bomb

SOLO: **[Bm] [E] [Bm] [E] | [Bm] [E] [Bm] [E]**
(instrumental - reggae) **[A] [D] [E] [D] | [A] [D] [E]** (stop) **[Dsus2]** (stop)

[Bm] Tears come from the razor that's been **[E]** tattooed below his eye
[Bm] His mother cries, she knows that **[E]** he is strong enough to die
[Bm] He's rollin' in the Cadi**[E]**llac, it's midnight, sunroof is down
[Bm] Three shots ring out, the hero's **[E]** dead, the new king is crowned

> *[A] Black coat, white [D]shoes, black hat,*
> *Cadi[E]llac, yeah, the [D] boy's a time bomb*
> x4

[E] ...Ooh...time bomb **[A]   [A]   [A]**

Time Warp, The (Rocky Horror)

writers: Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley (1975)

A B7 G D B F C E7   baritone   A B7 G D B F C E7

[A] [B] [G] [D]

[A] It's astounding time is **[B]** fleeting **[G]** madness **[D]** takes its **[A]** toll
[A] But listen closely not for very much **[B]** longer
[G] I've got to **[D]** keep **[A]** control

[A] I remember doing the **[B7]** Time Warp
[G] Drinking **[D]** those moments **[A]** when
The **[A]** blackness would hit me and the void would be **[B7]** calling

> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*
> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*

[NC] It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right
[NC] With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*
> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*

It's so **[A]** dreamy oh fantasy **[B7]** free me
So you can't **[G]** see me **[D]** no not at **[A]** all
[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic **[B7]** intention
Well **[G]** secluded **[D]** I see **[A]** all
[A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the **[B7]** time slip
And **[G]** nothing **[D]** can ever be the **[A]** same
[A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under **[B7]** sedation

> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*
> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
[D] He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a **[A]** pickup truck and the devil's eyes
He **[E7]** stared at me and I **[D]** felt a change
[A] Time meant nothing never would again

> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*
> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*

> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*
> *[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again*

Tiny Dancer (Elton John)
writers: Elton John and Bernie Taupin (1970)
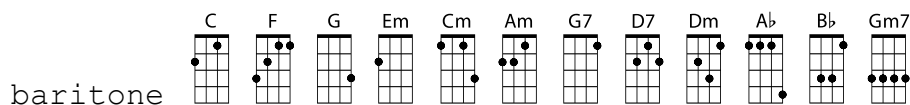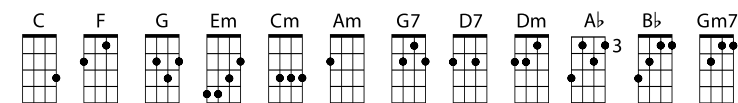
C F G Em Cm Am G7 D7 Dm Ab Bb Gm7

baritone C F G Em Cm Am G7 D7 Dm Ab Bb Gm7

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

[C] Blue jean **[F]** baby, **[C]** L.A. **[F]** lady, **[C]** seamstress for the **[F]** band
[C] Pretty **[F]** eyed, **[C]** pirate **[F]** smile, **[C]** you'll marry a music **[F]** man
[F] Baller**[Em]**ina, **[Am]** you must have **[D7]** seen her **[F]** dancing in the **[Am]** sand **[G7]**
[C] And now she's **[F]** in me, **[C]** always **[F]** with me,
[C] tiny dancer in my **[G]** hand **[F]** **[Em] [Dm]**

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

[C] Jesus **[F]** freaks **[C]** out in the **[F]** street **[C]** Handing tickets out for **[F]** God
[C] Turning **[F]** back **[C]** she just **[F]** laughs **[C]** The boulevard is not that **[F]** bad
[F] Piano **[Em]** man **[Am]** he makes his **[D7]** stand **[F]** In the auditorium **[Am] [G7]**
[C] Looking **[F]** on **[C]** she sings the **[F]** songs **[C]**
The words she knows, the tune she **[G]** hums **[F]** **[Em] [Dm]**

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

[Ab] But oh how it **[Bb]** feels so real **[Gm7]** Lying here with **[Cm]** no one near
[Ab] Only you and you can **[Bb]** hear me When I say **[G]** softly, **[G7]** slowly

[F] *Hold me* **[C]** *closer, tiny* **[Dm]** *dancer* **[F]** *Count the* **[C]** *headlights on the* **[G]** *highway*
[F] *Lay me* **[C]** *down in sheets of* **[Dm]** *linen | * **[F]** *You had a* **[C]** *busy day* **[G]** *today*

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

[C] Blue jean **[F]** baby, **[C]** L.A. **[F]** lady, **[C]** seamstress for the **[F]** band
[C] Pretty **[F]** eyed, **[C]** pirate **[F]** smile, **[C]** you'll marry a music **[F]** man
[F] Baller**[Em]**ina, **[Am]** you must have **[D7]** seen her **[F]** dancing in the **[Am]** sand **[G7]**
[C] And now she's **[F]** in me, **[C]** always **[F]** with me, **[C]** tiny dancer in my **[G]** hand **[F] [Em] [Dm]**

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

[Ab] But oh how it **[Bb]** feels so real **[Gm7]** Lying here with **[Cm]** no one near
[Ab] Only you and you can **[Bb]** hear me When I say **[G]** softly, **[G7]** slowly

[F] Hold me **[C]** closer, tiny **[Dm]** dancer
[F] Count the **[C]** headlights on the **[G]** highway
[F] Lay me **[C]** down in sheets of **[Dm]** linen
[F] You had a **[C]** busy day **[G]** today   **[Repeat]**

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

Tomorrow Comes a Day too Soon (Flogging Molly)

writers: Bob Schmidt, Bridget Regan, Dave King, Dennis Casey, George Schwindt, Matt Hensley, and Nathen Maxwell (2004)

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   A    D    E                  A    D    E
baritone
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[A] You, you [D] never looked so [E] good
Sipping [A] life down [D] like I wish I [E] could
But these [A] sober tears are [D] all that's left to [E] shed
Sank his [D] soul, now made of [E] lead

Face [A] down beneath the [D] rubble lies a [E] man
Tales of the [A] future al[D]ready in the [E] past
And of him[A]self, well he [D] hasn't much to [E] say
But wake the [A] gods,[D] it's judgement [E] day

He said, I [A] left my [E] home where the [D] dead never [E] rose
But the [A] streets of [E] gold I've yet to [D] find
And at the [A] end of the [E] day all you [D] can do is [E] pray
Without [A] hope well you [E] might as well be [D] blind, yeah be [E] blind

   Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D]   [E]
   Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D]   [E]

[A] Angel, sweet [D] angel of my [E] youth
Where have you [A] gone? You [D] flew away too [E] soon
This [A] brick I built now [D] builds a higher [E] wall
See it [A] crumble, hear me [D] fall   [E]
There hangs the [A] fool, who once had it [D] all [E]

   Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D]   [E]
   Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D]   [E]

And though the [D] road has yet to [E] rise
On these [A] hundred years that passed me [D] by
And the [D] blood with the river [E] flows
Through the crimson [A] field never [D] sung
And no never [E] sung

   Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D]   [E]
   Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D]   [E]

Ahh well [A] you, you [D] never looked so [E] good

Toxicity (System of a Down)

writers: Daron Malakian, Shavo Odadjian, Serj Tankian (2001)

Am   C   E   F   Am   C   E   F
[chord diagrams]   baritone   [chord diagrams]

Intro: **[Am] [Am] [C] [C]** x2

[Am] Conversion, software version **[C}** 7.0
[Am] Looking at life through the eyes of a **[C]** tire hub
[Am] Eating seeds as a **[C]** pastime activity
[Am] The toxicity of our **[C]** city, of our city

[Am] You **[STOP]**, what do you own the **[Am]** world?
[STOP] How do you own dis**[F]**order? dis**[E]**order?
[Am] Now somewhere between the sacred silence
[F] Sacred silence and **[E]** sleep
[Am] Somewhere, between the **[F]** sacred silence and **[E]** sleep
[Am] Disorder disorder, dis**[F]** order **[E]**

[Am] [Am] [C] [C] x2

[Am] More wood for the fires, loud **[C]** neighbors
[Am] Flashlight reveries caught in the **[C]** headlights of a truck
[Am] Eating seeds as a **[C]** pastime activity
[Am] The toxicity of our **[C]** city, of our city

[Am] You [STOP], what do you own the **[Am]** world?
[STOP] How do you own dis**[F]**order? dis**[E]**order?
[Am] Now somewhere between the sacred silence
[F] Sacred silence and **[E]** sleep
[Am] Somewhere, between the **[F]** sacred silence and **[E]** sleep
[Am] Disorder disorder, dis**[F]** order **[E]**

Solo (strum in 1/4 notes): **[Am]** x8

[Am] You [STOP], what do you own the **[Am]** world?
[STOP] How do you own dis**[F]**order? dis**[E]**order?
[Am] Now somewhere between the sacred silence
[F] Sacred silence and **[E]** sleep
[Am] Somewhere, between the **[F]** sacred silence and **[E]** sleep
[Am] Disorder disorder, dis**[F]** order **[E]**

[Am] (riff while last word is held for 4 bars)

(Rhythm change to quarter notes as such **[Am/] [F][G]**):

[Am] When I **[F]** became the **[E]** sun I **[Am]** shone life into the **[F]** man's **[E]** hearts
[Am] When I **[F]** became the **[E]** sun I **[Am]** shone life into the **[F]** man's **[E]** hearts

Train Kept a Rollin (The Yardbirds)

writer: Tiny Bradshaw (1951)

G   A   B   F#m   G   A   B   F#m

baritone

Well, on a train, **[G]** I met a dame
She rather handsome, **[G]** we kinda looked the same
She was pretty, **[A]** from New York City
I'm walking **[G]** down that old fair lane
I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B]** love love But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so I said,
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long x4
With a "heave!", **[A]** and a **[B]** ho! ho! But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

[Instrumental]
| G | G | A | G | A | B | G |

Well, get along, **[G]** sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along, **[A]** sweet little woman get **[G]** along

[G] On way I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B]** love love
But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so I said, tell her so, no, no, no
Well, on a train, **[G]** I met a dame
She rather handsome, **[G]** we kinda looked the same
She was pretty, **[A]** from New York City I'm walking **[G]** down that old fair lane
I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B]** love love But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so I said,
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long x4
With a "heave!", **[A]** and a **[B]** ho! ho! But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so, no, no, no

[Solo]
| G | G | A | G | A | B | G |

Well, get along, **[G]** sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along, **[A]** sweet little woman get **[G]** along
[G] On way I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B]** love love
But **[G]** I couldn't tell her so I said, tell her so, no, no, no

[Solo]
| G | G | A | G | A | B | G |

Well, we made a stop in **[G]** Albuquerque Albuquerque
She must have thought **[G]** I was a real cool jerk
Got off **[A]** the train, and put her hands up
Looking **[G]** so **[C]** good **[F#5]** I **[G5]** couldn't **[A]** let her **[B5]**

[A5] [G5]

[F#5] But **[G]** I couldn't tell her soI said, train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long
Train **[G]** kept a-rolling all night long x3
I'm in heat, **[A]** I'm in **[B] [G]** love x2
But **[G]** I just tell her

Trouble in Mind (Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson)
writer: Richard M. Jones (1924)

G   D7   C   G   D7   C

baritone

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]

 [G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]
I'm gonna [G] lay my [D7] head on some [G] lonesome railroad [C] iron
when [G] the 2:19 comes I'm gonna [D7] pacify my gentle [G] mind [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G]*

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways [C7]
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C7] [G] [D7]

I'm going [G] down to the [D7] river gonna take my old [G] rocking [C] chair
And [G] if the blues comes and finds me well I'll [D7] rock away from [G] there [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al-[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door
I say the [G] sun's gonna shine on [C] my back-door
Yeh, the [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day

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

Trouble in mind, I'm blue But I won't be blue always
I ain't never had me so much trouble In my life today.

Trouble in mind, it's true My poor heart is beating slow
Ain't had so much trouble in my life before.

If I'd'a listened to my mother I wouldn't be in the shape I'm in
She said to wait, I went head on Now I got the blues.

I'm going down to the river Take a tangled rockin' chair
And if the blues won't quit me Gonna rock away from there.

I'm gonna lay my head On that lonesome railroad line
Gonna let the 219 from Memphis Pacify my mind.

Trouble in mind, I'm blue But I won't be blue always
I ain't never had me so much trouble In my life today.

Trouble Me (10,000 Maniacs)

writer: Natalie Merchant (1988)

Bm G D A   baritone   Bm G D A

[Bm] [G] [D] Trouble **[Bm] [G] [D] [D]**

[Bm] Trouble **[G]** me - **[D]** disturb me
With **[Bm]** all your **[G]** cares **[D]** and your worries
[Bm] Trouble **[G]** me **[D] [D]**
On the **[Bm]** days when **[G]** you feel **[D]** spent

[G] Why let your **[D]** shoulders bend **[Em]** Underneath this **[A]** burden
When my **[G]** back is **[A]** sturdy **[D]** and **[Bm]** strong?
[G] Tr**[A]**ouble **[Bm]** me

Speak to **[G]** me - **[D]** don't mislead me The **[Bm]** calm I **[G]** feel means a **[D]** storm is swelling
[Bm] Speak to **[G]** me - **[D]** there's no telling **[Bm]** Where it starts or **[G]** how it **[D]** ends

[Bm] Speak to **[G]** me - **[D]** why are you building this **[Bm]** Thick brick **[G]** wall **[D]** to defend me
[Bm] Speak to **[G]** me - **[D]** when your silence is **[Bm]** My **[G]** greatest **[D]** fear?

[G] Why let your **[D]** shoulders bend
[Em] Underneath this **[A]** burden
When my **[G]** back is **[A]** sturdy **[D]** and **[Bm]** strong?
[G] Sp**[A]**eak to me **[Bm]** me

[Bm] Let **[G]** me - **[D]** have a look
[Bm] Inside these **[G]** eyes **[D]** while I'm learning
[Bm] Let **[G]** me - **[D]** please don't hide them
[Bm] Just **[G]** because of **[D]** tears

[Bm] Let **[G]** me send you **[D]** off to sleep with a
[Bm] "There, there, **[G]** now stop your **[D]** turning and tossing"
[Bm] Let **[G]** me - **[D]** let me know where
The **[Bm]** hurt is and **[G]** how to **[D]** heal

[A] Spare **[A] [G]** Spare me Don't **[A]** spare me **[G]** anything
[Bm] Troub**[G]**ling **[D]** **[Bm] [G] [D]**

[Bm] Trouble **[G]** me - **[D]** disturb me   With **[Bm]** all your **[G]** cares **[D]** and your worries
[Bm] Speak to **[G]** me, **[D]** and let our words build a **[Bm]** Shelter **[G]** from the **[D]** storm
[Bm] Let **[G]** me - **[D]** and lastly, let me **[Bm]** Know what **[G]** I can **[D]** mend **[D]**

[G] There's more, **[D]** honestly
Than **[Em]** my sweet friend, **[A]** you can see
[G] Trust is **[A]** what I'm **[D]** offe**[Bm]**ring **[G]**
If **[A]** you trouble **[D]** me

True Faith (New Order)

writers: Gillian Gilbert, Stephen Hague, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris, Bernard Sumne (1987)

Dm Bb F C G Am A   baritone   Dm Bb F C G Am A

[Dm] [F] [C] [G] x2
[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] | [Bb]

[Dm] I feel so extra**[Bb]**ordi**[C]**nary
[Am] Something's got a hold on **[C]** me
I **[Dm]** get this feeling **[Bb]** I'm in **[C]** motion
A **[Am]** sudden sense of liber**[C]** ty
[Dm] I don't care 'cause **[C]** I'm not there
And **[Bb]** I don't care if I'm **[Am]** here tomorrow
A**[C]** gain and again I've **[Bb]** taken too much
[Am] Of the things that cost you **[A]** too much

> **[Dm]** I used to think that the **[F]** day would never **[C]** come
> **[C]** I'd see delight in the **[G]** shade of the morning **[Dm]** sun
> **[Dm]** My morning sun is the **[F]** drug that brings me **[C]** near
> **[C]** To the childhood I **[G]** lost, replaced by **[Dm]** fear
> **[Dm]** I used to think that the **[F]** day would never **[C]** come
> **[C]** That my life would dep**[Bb]** end on the morning sun **[Bb]** | **[Bb]**

[Dm] When I was a **[Bb]** very **[C]** small boy,
[Am] Very small boys **[C]** talked to me
[Dm] Now that we've grown **[Bb]** up to**[C]**gether
[Am] They are afraid of **[C]** what they see**[G]**
[Dm] That's the price that **[C]** we all pay
And the **[Bb]** value of destiny **[Am]** comes to nothing
[C] I can't tell you **[Bb]** where we're going
I **[Am]** guess there was just no **[A]** way of knowing

> **[Dm]** I used to think that the **[F]** day would never **[C]** come
> **[C]** I'd see delight in the **[G]** shade of the morning **[Dm]** sun
> **[Dm]** My morning sun is the **[F]** drug that brings me **[C]** near
> **[C]** To the childhood I **[G]** lost, replaced by **[Dm]** fear
> **[Dm]** I used to think that the **[F]** day would never **[C]** come
> **[C]** That my life would dep **[Bb]** end on the morning sun **[Bb]** | **[Bb]**

(solo) [Dm] [F] [C] [G] x2 **[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] | [Bb]**

[Dm] I feel so extra**[Bb]** ordi**[C]** nary **[Am]** Something's got a hold on **[C]** me
I **[Dm]** get this feeling **[Bb]** I'm in **[C]** motion A **[Am]** sudden sense of liber**[C]**ty **[F]**
The **[Dm]** chances are we've **[C]** gone too far You **[Bb]** took my time and you **[Am]** took my money
[C] Now I fear you've **[Bb]** left me standing **[Am]** In a world that's **[A]** so demanding

[chorus – then hold final [Bb] and then [Dm] to finish]

Tubthumping (Chumbawumba)

D G A Em Bm   D G A Em Bm

baritone

Intro **[D]**

*I get knocked **[D]**down… but I get **[G]**up again*
*You're **[D]**never going to keep me **[G]**down*
*I get knocked **[D]**down… but I get **[G]**up again*
*You're **[A]**never going to keep me **[A]**down*
X2

[Em] [G]Pissing the **[Bm]**Night a**[A]**way x2

He drinks a **[D]**whisky drink… he drinks a **[G]**vodka drink
He drinks a **[D]**lager drink… he drinks a **[G]**cider drink
He sings the **[D]**songs that remind him of the **[G]**good times
He sings the **[A]**songs that remind him of the **[A]**better times

[D]Oh… **[G]**Danny **[D]**Boy… **[G]**Danny **[D]**Boy… **[G]**Danny **[A]**boy [stop]

*I get knocked **[D]**down… but I get **[G]**up again*
*You're **[D]**never going to keep me **[G]**down*
*I get knocked **[D]**down… but I get **[G]**up again*
*You're **[A]**never going to keep me **[A]**down*
x2

[Em] [G]Pissing the **[Bm]**Night a**[A]**way x2

He drinks a **[D]**whisky drink… he drinks a **[G]**vodka drink
He drinks a **[D]**lager drink… he drinks a **[G]**cider drink
He sings the **[D]**songs that remind him of the **[G]**good times
He sings the **[A]**songs that remind him of the **[A]**better times

[D]Don't… **[G]**cry for **[D]**Me…**[G]**Next door **[D]**neighbour **[G] [A]** [stop]

*I get knocked **[D]**down… but I get **[G]**up again*
*You're **[D]**never going to keep me **[G]**down*
*I get knocked **[D]**down… but I get **[G]**up again*
*You're **[A]**never going to keep me **[A]**down*
(repeat)

[Em] [G] [Bm] [A] x2
(solo) **[D] [G]** |**[D] [G]** |**[D] [G]** |**[D] [G]** |**[D] [G]** |**[D] [G]**

Turkish Song of the Damned (The Pogues)

writers: Shawn MacGowan & Jem Finer (1988)

Am   Dm   G   C   F   baritone   Am   Dm   G   C   F

[Intro] [Am]

[Am] I come, old friend, from Hell tonight, across the rotting sea
[Am] Nor the nails of the cross, nor the blood of Christ can bring you hope this eve
The **[Dm]** dead have come to claim a debt from **[Am]** thee
They **[Dm]** stand outside your **[Am]** door fourscore and three **[G]**

*Did you **[C]** keep a watch for the **[F]** dead man's wind?*
*Did you **[C]** see the woman with the **[G]** comb in her hand?*
***[C]** Wailing away on the **[F]** wall on the strand*
*As you **[C]** danced to the Turkish **[G]** song of the damned*

[Am][Am][Dm]

[Am] You remember when the ship went down, you left me on the deck
[Am] The captain's corpse jumped up and threw his arms around my neck
For **[Dm]** all these years I've had him on my **[Am]** back
This **[Dm]** debt cannot be paid with all your **[Am]** jack **[G]**

*Did you **[C]** keep a watch for the **[F]** dead man's wind?*
*Did you **[C]** see the woman with the **[G]** comb in her hand?*
***[C]** Wailing away on the **[F]** wall on the strand*
*As you **[C]** danced to the Turkish **[G]** song of the damned*

*Did you **[C]** keep a watch for the **[F]** dead man's wind?*
*Did you **[C]** see the woman with the **[G]** comb in her hand?*
***[C]** Wailing away on the **[F]** wall on the strand*
*As you **[C]** danced to the Turkish **[G]** song of the damned*

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

[Am] As I sit and talk to you, I see your face go white
[Am] This shadow hanging over me is no trick of the light
The **[Dm]** specter on my back will soon be **[Am]** free
The **[Dm]** dead have come to claim a debt from **[Am]** me **[G]**

*Did you **[C]** keep a watch for the **[F]** dead man's wind?*
*Did you **[C]** see the woman with the **[G]** comb in her hand?*
***[C]** Wailing away on the **[F]** wall on the strand*
*As you **[C]** danced to the Turkish **[G]** song of the damned*
(x3)

[C] [F] [C] [G] x4

(3/4 time)
[Outro] [C] [F] [C] [G] x8

Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)

writer: George Kooymans (1984)

Bm   Em   F#   F#m   G   A   Bm   Em   F#   F#m   G   A

baritone
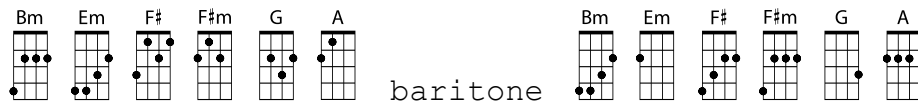
[Bm]x2 **[Bm]**x2 **[Em]**x2 **[F#]**x2 **[Bm]**x2

[Bm] It's two A.M. the fear has gone I'm **[Em]** sitting here waiting the gun still warm
[F#m] Maybe my connection is tired of taking his **[Bm]** chances

Yeah there's a **[Bm]** storm on the loose, sirens in my head
[Em] Wrapped in silence all circuits are dead
[F#m] Cannot decode my whole life spins into a **[Bm]** frenzy

[Bm] Help I'm stepping into the twilight zone **[A]** Place is a madhouse feels like being cloned
My **[G]** beacon's been moved under moon and star **[F#]**
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far

So you'll **[G]** come to know **[Em]** when the bullet hits the **[Bm]** bone **[Bm]**
So you'll **[G]** come to know **[Em]** when the bullet hits the **[Bm]** bone **[Bm]**

[Bm] I'm falling down a spiral destination unknown **[Em]** Double crossed messenger all alone
[F#m] Can't get no connection, can't get through where are **[Bm]** you

Well the **[Bm]** night weighs heavy on his guilty mind **[Em]** This far from the border line
When the **[F#m]** hit man comes he knows damn well he has been **[Bm]** cheated and he says

[Bm] Help I'm stepping into the twilight zone **[A]** Place is a madhouse feels like being cloned
My **[G]** beacon's been moved under moon and star **[F#]**
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far

So you'll **[G]** come to know **[Em]** when the bullet hits the **[Bm]** bone **[Bm]**
So you'll **[G]** come to know **[Em]** when the bullet hits the **[Bm]** bone **[Em]** (Hold)
When the bullet hits the bone

Solo Bass: **[Bm]** x4
With Guitar Pedal Effects **[Bm]** x4
Solo Guitar **[Bm]** x12 --- **[Bm]** **[A]** x2 -- **[Bm]** x4

[Bm] Help I'm stepping into the twilight zone **[A]** Place is a madhouse feels like being cloned
My **[G]** beacon's been moved under moon and star **[F#]**
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far

[Bm] Help I'm stepping into the twilight zone **[A]** Place is a madhouse feels like being cloned
My **[G]** beacon's been moved under moon and star **[F#]**
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far

So you'll **[G]** come to know **[Em]** when the bullet hits the **[Bm]** bone **[Bm]**
So you'll **[G]** come to know **[Em]** when the bullet hits the **[Bm]** bone **[Bm]**
When the bullet hits the **[G]** bone ah a**[Em]**ah when the bullet hits the **[Bm]** bone
When the bullet hits the **[G]** bone ah a**[Em]**ah when the bullet hits the **[Bm]** bone

Twist and Shout (The Beatles)

writers: Phil Medley & Bert Russell (1963)

C F G7   C F G7

baritone

Intro C F G7 x2

[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby,
[G7]Twist and [C]shout, [F]twist and [G7]shout.
[G7]Come on, come on, come on, come on, [C]baby now, [F]come on [G7]baby.
[G7]Come on and work it on [C]out, [F]work it on [G7]out, ooh!

[G7]Well work it on [C]out, [F]work it on [G7]out,
[G7]You know you look so [C]good, [F]look so [G7]good.
[G7]You know you got me [C]goin' now, [F]got me [G7]goin'.
[G7]Just like I knew you [C]would, like I [F]knew you [G7]would, ooh!

[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby,
[G7]Twist and [C]shout, [F]twist and [G7]shout.
[G7]Come on, come on, come on, come on, [C]baby now, [F]come on [G7]baby.
[G7]Come on and work it on [C]out, [F]work it on [G7]out, ooh!

[G7]You know you twist it little [C]girl, [F]twist little [G7]girl.
[G7]You know you twist so [C]fine, [F]twist so [G7]fine.
[G7]Come on and twist a little [C]closer now, [F]twist a little [G7]closer,
[G7]And let me know that you're [C]mine, [F]let me know you're [G7]mine, ooh!

Instrumental C F G7 x4

Bridge
[G7]Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby,
[G7]Twist and [C]shout, [F]twist and [G7]shout.
[G7]Come on, come on, come on, come on, [C]baby now, [F]come on [G7]baby.
[G7]Come on and work it on [C]out, [F]work it on [G7]out, ooh!

[G7]You know you twist it little [C]girl, [F]twist little [G7]girl.
[G7]You know you twist so [C]fine, [F]twist so [G7]fine.
[G7]Come on and twist a little [C]closer now, [F]twist a little [G7]closer,
[G7]And let me know that you're [C]mine, let me [F]know you're [G7]mine, ooh!

[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby.
[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby.
[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby,ooh!
[G7]Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh! [C]

thanks to https://www.ukulelesunanimous.com/twist-and-shout-by-the-beatles

Two of Us (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1969)

G   C   Am7   B♭   D   Dm   Gm   G   C   Am7   B♭   D   Dm   Gm

baritone

[G] Two of us riding nowhere,
Spending someone's [C] hard [G] earned [Am7] pay.
[G] You and me Sunday driving,
Not arriving, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home

        [D] We're on our [C] way [G] home [D]
        We're on our [C] way [G] home [C] We're going [G] home

[G] Two of us sending postcards,
Writing letters, [C] on [G] my [Am7] wall.
[G] You and me burning matches,
Lifting latches, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home

        [D] We're on our [C] way [G] home [D]
        We're on our [C] way [G] home [C] We're going [G] home

[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories [Gm]
Longer than the [Am] road that stretches out ahead [D]

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]

        [D] We're on our [C] way [G] home [D]
        We're on our [C] way [G] home [C] We're going [G] home

[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories [Gm]
Longer than the [Am] road that stretches out ahead [D]

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]

        [D] We're on our [C] way [G] home [D]
        We're on our [C] way [G] home [C]
        We're going [G] home

Two Princes (Spin Doctors)

writer: Eric Schenkman (1991)

D   Bm   A   G   G7   D   Bm   A   G   G7

[chord diagrams]   baritone   [chord diagrams]

[D] [Bm] [A] [G]

Yeaaaah **[D]** One, two… **[Bm]** princes kneel be**[A]**fore you… that's **[G]** what I said now
[D] Princes… **[Bm]** princes who a**[A]**dore you… just **[G]** go ahead now
[D] One has… **[Bm]** diamonds in his **[A]** pockets… **[G]** and that's some bread now
[D] This one… said he **[Bm]** wants to buy you **[A]** rockets… ain't **[G]** in his head Now

[D]Heeey**[Bm]**y… yea **[A]**yeah-ah **[G]** Do do-be-
[D]-doop… de-be-**[Bm]**be be-be-be **[A]**dubba dubba dubba dubba **[G]**dubba dubba dubba dubba

[D] This one… he's **[Bm]** got a princely **[A]** racket… that's **[G]** what I said now
[D] Got some… big **[Bm]** seal upon his **[A]** jacket… ain't **[G]** in his head now
You **[D]** marry him… your **[Bm]** father will con**[A]**done you… **[G]** how 'bout that now?
You **[D]** marry me… your **[Bm]** father will dis**[A]**own you… he'll **[G]** eat his hat Now

[G7] Marry him… or marry me… **[D]** I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
I ain't **[G7]** got no future or a family tree but -
[A]* I know what a prince and lover ought to be x2

   Said **[D]** if you… **[Bm]** want to call me **[A]** baby… just **[G]** go ahead, now
   An' **[D]** if you… **[Bm]** like to tell me **[A]** maybe… just **[G]** go ahead, now
   An' **[D]** if you… **[Bm]** wanna buy me **[A]** flowers… just **[G]** go ahead, now
   An' **[D]** if you'd… **[Bm]** like to talk for **[A]** hours… just **[G]** go ahead, now

(solo) **[D] [Bm] [A] [G] x4 | [G] [D] [G] [A]**

[D] One, two… **[Bm]** princes kneel be**[A]**fore you… that's **[G]** what I said now
[D] Princes… **[Bm]** princes who a**[A]**dore you… just **[G]** go ahead now
[D] One has… **[Bm]** diamonds in his **[A]** pockets… **[G]** and that's some bread now
[D] This one… said he **[Bm]** wants to buy you **[A]** rockets… ain't **[G]** in his head Now

[G7] Marry him… or marry me… **[D]**I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
I ain't **[G7]** got no future or a family tree but -
[A]* I know what a prince and lover ought to be x2

   Said **[D]** if you… **[Bm]** want to call me **[A]** baby… just **[G]** go ahead, now
   An' **[D]** if you… **[Bm]** like to tell me **[A]** maybe… just **[G]** go ahead, now
   An' **[D]** if you… **[Bm]** wanna buy me **[A]** flowers… just **[G]** go ahead, now
   An' **[D]** if you'd… **[Bm]** like to talk for **[A]** hours… just **[G]** go ahead, now

[D] Whoa-**[Bm]**oh, oh-oh **[A]**baby… just **[G]**go ahead, now
[D] Ohh-**[Bm]**oh, just, just **[A]** go-a **[G]**go ahead now
[D] Ohh-**[Bm]**oh, your ma-**[A]**-ajesty… just **[G]**go head now
[D] Come on for**[Bm]** get the king and **[A]** marry me-**[G]**e-e
[D]*

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/

Uke Ramblers Theme (Amanaa Rendall)

based on 'Down on the Corner' by CCR

C   G   F   baritone   C   G   F

[C]First and third Saturdays, about[G] four or [C]five
[C]Some folks are converging, they are [G]starting to arr[C]ive
[F]Bringing their ukes and voices, to [C] sing And play and share a cup
And if you're feeling down, they will [G] surely bring you [C] up

> *[F]Down at the [C] Barrel Proof,[G] NOT out in the [C]street,*
> *The Uke [F] Ramblers are a-[C]playin'*
> *Come and [G]hear our righteous [C]beats*

[C]Bob W. is our leader and he [G]always makes us [C]smile
[C]He thumps on his U-bass and then [G]solos for a [C]while
[F]Jay and Ellen can harmonize, [C] Robin and Cyprian, too.
[C]Amanaa might punk out and [G]solo on her ka [C]zoo.

> *[F]Down at the [C] Barrel Proof,[G] NOT out in the [C]street,*
> *The Uke [F] Ramblers are a-[C]playin'*
> *Come and [G]hear our righteous [C]beats*

> *[F]Down at the [C] Barrel Proof,[G] NOT out in the [C]street,*
> *The Uke [F] Ramblers are a-[C]playin'*
> *Come and [G]hear our righteous [C]beats*

[C]You don't need a [G]penny just to hang a [C]round,
[C]You can even munch free popcorn [G] while we're throwing [C]down
[F]Over at the Barrel Proof, [C]we're a happy group
And we thank you for supporting our [G] magic music [C]troupe

> *[F]Down at the [C] Barrel Proof,[G] NOT out in the [C]street,*
> *The Uke [F] Ramblers are a-[C]playin'*
> *Come and [G]hear our righteous [C]beats*

> *[F]Down at the [C] Barrel Proof,[G] NOT out in the [C]street,*
> *The Uke [F] Ramblers are a-[C]playin'*
> *Come and [G]hear our righteous [C]beats*

> *[F]Down at the [C] Barrel Proof,[G] NOT out in the [C]street,*
> *The Uke [F] Ramblers are a-[C]playin'*
> *Come and [G]hear our righteous [C]beats*

(repeat and fade)

Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

writers: Kenny Young & Arthur Resnick (1964)

C   G7   Am   C7   C   G7   Am   C7

baritone

Intro : **[C] [G7] [C]** (last line of verse)
[C] Oh when the sun beats down And burns the tar up on the **[G7]** roof And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire **[C]** proof **[C7]**
Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)*
    *Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)*
    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
    *Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am]** boardwalk*

[NC] From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[G7]**sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**
Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)*
    *Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)*
    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
    *Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am]** boardwalk*

From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[G7]** sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**

Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)*
    *Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)*
    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
    *Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am]** boardwalk*

From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[G7]** sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**

Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)*
    *Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)*
    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
    *Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
    *Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am]** boardwalk*

Under the Milky Way (The Church)
writers: Steve Kilbey, Karin Jansson (1988)

Am   Am7   Fmaj7   G   C   baritone   Am   Am7   Fmaj7   G   C

[Am] [Am7] [Fmaj7] [G] [Am] [Am7] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] Sometimes when this **[Am7]** place gets kind of **[Fmaj7]** empty **[G]**
[Am] The sound of their **[Am7]** breath fades with the **[Fmaj7]** light **[G]**
[Am] I think a-**[Am7]**bout the **[Fmaj7]** loveless faci-**[G]**nation
[Am] Under the **[Am7]** Milky Way to-**[Fmaj7]**night **[G]**

[Am] Lower the **[Am7]** curtain down on **[Fmaj7]** Memphis **[G]**
[Am] Lower the **[Am7]** curtain down al-**[Fmaj7]**right **[G]**
[Am] I've got no **[Am7]** time for **[Fmaj7]** private consul-**[G]**tation
[Am] Under the **[Am7]** milky way to-**[Fmaj7]**night **[G]**

[G] Wish I knew what you were **[Fmaj7]** looking for
[G] might have known what you would **[Fmaj7]** find

[Am] And it's **[Am7]** something quite pe-**[Fmaj7]**culiar **[G]**
[Am] Something **[Am7]** shimmering and **[Fmaj7]** white **[G]**
[Am] It leads **[Am7]** you here de-**[Fmaj7]**spite your desti-**[G]**nation
[Am] Under the **[Am7]** milky way to-**[Fmaj7]**night **[G]**

[G] Wish I knew what you were **[Fmaj7]** looking for
[G] might have known what you would **[Fmaj7]** find
[G] Wish I knew what you were **[Fmaj7]** looking for
[G] might have known what you would **[Fmaj7]** find

(solo) **[C] [G] [Am] [Am]** x4

[Am] And it's **[Am7]** something quite pe-**[Fmaj7]**culiar **[G]**
[Am] Something **[Am7]** shimmering and **[Fmaj7]** white **[G]**
[Am] It leads **[Am7]** you here de-**[Fmaj7]**spite your desti-**[G]**nation
[Am] Under the **[Am7]** milky way to-**[Fmaj7]**night **[G]**

[G] Wish I knew what you were **[Fmaj7]** looking for
[G] might have known what you would **[Fmaj7]** find
[G] Wish I knew what you were **[Fmaj7]** looking for
[G] might have known what you would **[Fmaj7]** find

(solo over outro)
[Am] [Am7] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] Under the **[Am7]** milky way to-**[Fmaj7]**night   **[G]**
[Am] Under the **[Am7]** milky way to-**[Fmaj7]**night   **[G]**
[Am] Under the **[Am7]** milky way to-**[Fmaj7]**night   **[G]**

[Am] [Am7] [Fmaj7] [G] x4

Victoria (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1969)

G D C Em Bm   baritone   G D C Em Bm

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

Long **[D]** ago life was **[G]** clean
Sex was **[C]** bad and ob**[G]**scene
And the **[D]** rich were so **[G]** mean
Stately **[D]** homes for the **[G]** Lords
Croquet **[C]** lawns, village **[G]** greens
Victori**[D]**a was my **[G]** queen

   *Vic**[G]**toria,**[D]** Vic**[Em]**toria **[Bm]**, Victoria **[D]**, 'toria **[G]***

I was **[D]** born, lucky **[G]** me
In a **[C]** land that I **[G]** love
Though I'm **[D]** poor, I am **[G]** free
When I **[D]** grow I shall **[G]** fight
For this **[C]** land I shall **[G]** die
Let her **[D]** sun never **[G]** set ...

   *Vic**[G]**toria,**[D]** Vic**[Em]**toria **[Bm]**, Victoria **[D]**, 'toria **[G]***
   *Vic**[G]**toria,**[D]** Vic**[Em]**toria **[Bm]**, Victoria **[D]**, 'toria **[G]***

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

[Em] Land of hope and **[D]** gloria
[D] Land of my Vic**[C]**toria
[Em] Land of hope and **[D]** gloria
[D] Land of my Vic**[C]**toria **[G]**
Victori**[D]**a, toria **[G]**

(solo) **[D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

   *Vi**[G]**ctori**[D]**a, V**[Em]**ictor**[Bm]**ia, Victor**[D]**ia, 't**[G]**oria*

Cana**[D]**da to In**[G]**dia
Austral**[C]**ia to Corn**[G]**wall
Singa**[D]**pore to Hong **[G]** Kong
From the **[D]** West to the **[G]** East
From the **[C]** rich to the **[G]** poor
Victor**[D]**ia loved them **[G]** all ...

   *Vic**[G]**toria,**[D]** Vic**[Em]**toria **[Bm]**, Victoria **[D]**, 'toria **[G]***
   *Vic**[G]**toria,**[D]** Vic**[Em]**toria **[Bm]**, Victoria **[D]**   **[G]***

Video Killed the Radio Star (The Buggles)

writers: Trevor Horn, Geoff Downes, Bruce Woolley (1979)

C Dm F G Em Am   baritone   C Dm F G Em Am

[C] [Dm] [F] [G] x2

[C] I heard you **[Dm]** on my wireless **[F]** back in fifty **[G]** two,
[C] lyin' **[Dm]** awake intent on **[F]** tuning in on **[G]** you
[Em] If I was **[F]** young it didn't **[G]** stop you coming through,
[Em] oh-A **[F]** oh **[G]**

[C] They took the **[Dm]** credit for your **[F]** second sym-**[G]**phony,
[C] rewritten **[Dm]** by machine on **[F]** new technolo-**[G]**gy **[Em]**
And now I **[F]** understand the **[G]** problems that you see

[Em] oh-A-**[F]** oh, **[G]** I met your children
[Em] oh-A-**[F]** oh **[G]** What did you tell them?

[C] Video killed the **[F]** radio star, **[C]** video killed the **[F]** radio star
[C] Pictures **[G]** came and **[Am]** broke your heart
[G] Oh - ah - oh - oh - **[Am]** oh

[C] And now we **[Dm]** meet in an a-**[F]**bandoned stud-**[G]**io,
[C] you hear the **[Dm]** playback and it **[F]** seems so long a-**[G]**go
[Em] And you re-**[F]**member, the **[G]** jingles used to go,

[Em] oh-A-**[F]** oh, **[G]** you were the first one
[Em] oh-A-**[F]** oh **[G]** You were the last one

[C] Video killed the **[F]** radio star, **[C]** video killed the **[F]** radio star
[C] In my **[G]** mind and **[Am]** in my car, we **[C]** can't **[G]** rewind we've **[Am]** gone too far

[G] Oh - ah - oh - oh - **[Am]** oh x2

[Em] [F] [G] [Am]
[Em] [F] [G] [Em]
[F] [G] [Am] [F]
[C] [Dm] [F]
[G] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Video killed the **[F]** radio star, **[C]** video killed the **[F]** radio star
[C] In my **[G]** mind and **[Am]** in my car, we **[C]** can't re-**[G]**wind we've **[Am]** gone too far
[C] Pictures **[G]** came, and **[Am]** broke your heart, so **[C]** put all the **[G]** blame on **[F]** VCR
[Pause]

You **[C]** are **[F]** the radio **[C]** star **[F]** x2 **[C]** Video killed the **[F]** radio star x4
[C] Video killed that **[F]** radio star (You are the radio star) **[Fade]**

W8ing4UFOs (W8ing4UFOs)

writer: Bill Taft (2017)

Am D G F C   Am D G F C
baritone

[Am] [D] [Am] [G] [Am] [F]
[C] [G]

[Am] Hustler, **[D]** white
[Am] Igniter, **[G]** fool
[Am] A grand **[F]** fury hollered at the
[C] Great big old **[G]** Brillo moon

On the **[Am]** flickering edge between **[D]** right and wrong
The **[Am]** faster must slow the **[G]** up and the down
When the **[Am]** cut in the curtains lets **[F]** in a new light
I'll be **[C]** up on the roof waiting for **[G]** UFOs

[Am] Waiting **[D]**
For UF**[Am]**Os **[G] [G]**

Aw, **[Am]** you know - me and the **[F]** matador,
We are **[C]** waiting for all the **[G]** UFOs

(Instrumental): **[F] [Am] [G] [Am]** - **[F] [Am] [G] [E]**

[Am] Hustler, **[D]** white
[Am] Igniter, **[G]** fool
[Am] A grand **[F]** fury... **[C] [G]**

Mis**[Am]**givings is this **[F]** ship's lost shore
[C] Sand will scrape the **[G]** skin from your skull
But **[Am]** hold her close 'cause she'll **[F]** march ya home
When all the **[C]** saints are waiting for **[G]** UFOs

Her **[Am]** skin lists a **[F]** life a struggle
[C] Salvation comes on **[G]** her starry plane (story played)
So when the **[Am]** fish are falling **[F]** from the sky
Get **[C]** by her side waitin' for **[G]** UFOs

[Am] Waiting **[D]**
For UF**[Am]**Os **[G] [G]**

Aw, **[Am]** you know - me and the **[F]** matador,
We are **[C]** waiting for all the **[G]** UFOs

Instrumental **[F] [Am] [G] [Am]** - **[F] [Am] [G] [E]**
(Static & alien voices)

Wake Me Up Before You Go (Wham!)

writer: George Michael (1984)

C   Dm   Em   F   G   C7   Am7   C   Dm   Em   F   G   C7   Am7

baritone

"Jitterbug" x4 (off beat tap on ukes)

[C] You put the boom-boom into my heart,
You send my [Dm] soul sky-high when your [C] lovin starts
[C] Jitterbug into my brain,   [Dm]   [C]
Goes a bang, [Dm] bang, bang 'til my [C] feet do the same
But [Dm] something's bugging you [Em] something'aint right,
My [Dm] best friend told me whatyou [Em] did last night
[Dm] Left me sleepin' [Em] in my bed, [Dm] I was dreamin'
but I [F] should have been with you in[G]stead !

Wake me [C] up before you go-go Don't leave me [Dm] hanging on like a [C] yo-yo
[C] Wake me up before you go-go I don't want to [Dm] miss it when you hit that [C] high
[C] Wake me up before you go-go 'Cause I'm not [Dm] plannin' on going [C] solo
[C] Wake me up before you go-go [Dm] Take me dancing to[C]night
I wanna hit that [C7] high …[Am7] yeah yeah …
[C] I wanna hit that [C7] high…yeah [Am7] yeah [C]

[C] You take the grey skies out of my way,
You make the [Dm] sun shine brighter than [C] Doris Day
[C] Turned a bright spark into a flame,
My [Dm] beats per minute never been the [C] same
[Dm] Cause you're my lady, [Em] I'm your fool
It [Dm] makes me crazy when you [Em] act so cruel
[Dm] Come on baby, [Em] let's not fight
[Dm] We'll go dancing, [F] everything will be al[G]right

Wake me [C] up before you go-go Don't leave me [Dm] hanging on like a [C] yo-yo
[C] Wake me up before you go-go I don't want to [Dm] miss it when you hit that [C] high
[C] Wake me up before you go-go 'Cause I'm not [Dm] plannin' on going [C] solo
[C] Wake me up before you go-go [Dm] Take me dancing to[C]night
I wanna hit that [C7] high …[Am7] yeah yeah …
[C] I wanna hit that [C7] high…yeah [Am7] yeah [C]

[Dm] Cuddle up baby, [Em7] move in tight, [Dm] We'll go dancin' to[Em7]morrow night
It's [Dm] cold out there, but it's [Em7] warm in bed,
[Dm] They can dance, [F] we'll stay home in[G]stead

Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke)

writers: Michael Brown, Bob Calilli, Tony Sansone (1966)

F   Em7   Dm   C   Bb   G7   Am   E+   Em   D   baritone   F   Em7   Dm   C   Bb   G7   Am   E+   Em   D

[F] [Em7] [Dm] [C]

[C]And when I **[G]**see the sign **[Bb]**that points one **[Dm]**way
[Fm]The love we **[C]**used to pass by **[F]**every **[D]**day
[C]Just walk a-**[Am]**way Renee
You **[F]**won't see me follow**[C]** you back **[G7]**home
[C]The empty **[Am]**sidewalks on my **[F]**block are not the **[Em]**same
[F]You're not to **[C]**blame

[C]From deep in-**[G]**side the tears **[Bb]**I'm forced to **[Dm]**cry
[Fm]From deep in-**[C]**side the pain that **[F]**I chose to **[D]**hide
[C]Just walk a-**[Am]**way Renee
You **[F]**won't see me follow **[C]**you back **[G7]**home
[C]Now as the **[Am]**rain beats down up-**[F]**on my weary **[Em]**eyes
[F]For me it **[C]**cries

Interlude: **[Am] [E+] [Am7] [D] [F] [C] [F] [D]**

[C]Just walk a-**[Am]**way Renee
You **[F]**won't see me follow **[C]**you back **[G7]**home
[C]Now as the **[Am]**rain beats down up-**[F]**on my weary **[Em]**eyes
[F]For me it **[C]**cries

[C]Your name and **[G]**mine inside a **[Bb]**heart upon a **[Dm]**wall
[Fm]Still find a **[C]**way to haunt me **[F]**though they're so **[D]**small
[C]Just walk a-**[Am]**way Renee
You **[F]**won't see me follow **[C]**you back **[G7]**home
[C]The empty **[Am]**sidewalks on my **[F]**block are not the **[Em]**same
[F]You're not to **[C]**blame
[F]You're not to **[C]**blame
[F]You're not to **[C]**blame

Walk of Life (Dire Straits)

writer: Mark Knopfler (1985)

D   D7   G   A   baritone   D   D7   G   A

[instrumental chant - repeat a few times for intro]
[D]Da da… da da da da **[G]**da da
Da da **[A]**da da… da da da da da **[G]**da da.. da **[A]**da da da da da da

[D]Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies… be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman… down in the tunnels trying to make it **[D7]**pay

[G] He got the action… he got the motion… **[D]** oh yeah, the boy can play
[G] Dedication… devotion… **[D]**turning all the night time into the day
He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]**woman… he do the **[D]**song about the knife **[G]**
He do the **[D]**walk… **[A]** he do the walk of **[G]**life… **[A]**yeah he do the walk of **[D]**life

[instrumental chant, just once]
[D] [G] | [A] [G-A]

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story, hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory… backbeat, the talkin' **[D7]** blues

[G] He got the action, he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah, the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day
He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman… he do the **[D]**song about the knife **[G]**
He do the **[D]** walk… **[A]** he do the walk of **[G]** life… **[A]** yeah he do the walk of **[D]**life

[instrumental chant, twice]
[D] [G] | [A] [G-A]
[D] [G] | [A] [G-A]

[D]Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies…
be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman…
down in the tunnels trying to make it **[D7]**pay
[G] He got the action… he got the motion… **[D]** oh yeah, the boy can play
[G] Dedication… devotion… **[D]**turning all the night time into the day
And after all the violence and **[A]**double talk…
there's just a **[D]**song in all the trouble and the **[G]**strife
You do the **[D]**walk… **[A]** you do the walk of **[G]**life…
[A]yeah you do the walk of **[D]**life

[instrumental chant fade to end]
[D] [G] | [A] [G-A]

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/

Walk on the Wild Side (Lou Reed)

writers: Lou Reed (1972)

C   F   Dm   C   F   Dm

baritone

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

[C] Holly came from Miami, F L **[F]** A
[C] Hitch-hiked her way across the U S **[F]** A
[C] Plucked her eyebrows **[Dm]** on the way,
[F] shaved her legs and then **[Dm]** he was a she
She says **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
[C] Hey honey, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side

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

[C] Candy came from out on the **[F]** Island
[C] In the backroom she was everybody's **[F]** darlin'
[C] But she never **[Dm]** lost her head **[F]** even when she was **[Dm]** making bread
She says **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
I said **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side, and the other girls go

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo **[F]** doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x4)
[C] doooo **[F] [C] [F]**

[C] Little Joe never once gave it a**[F]**-way,
[C] everybody had to pay and **[F]** pay
A **[C]** hustle here and a **[Dm]** hustle there,
[F] New York City's **[Dm]** the place where they said,
[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
I said **[C]** hey Joe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side

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

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the **[F]** streets,
[C] lookin' for soul food and a place to **[F]** eat
[C] Went to the **[Dm]** Apollo, **[C]** you should've seen 'em **[Dm]** go, go, go
They said **[C]** hey sugar, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
I said **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side, all right
[C] huh **[F] [C] [F]**

[C] Jackie is just speeding a**[F]**-way
[C] Thought she was James Dean for a **[F]** day
[C] Then I guess she **[Dm]** had to crash,
[F] Valium would have **[Dm]** helped that bash
She said **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
I said **[C]** hey honey, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side, and the other girls say

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo **[F]** doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x6)
[C] doooo **[F] [C] [F] [C]**

Walking in your Footsteps (The Police)

writer: Sting (1983)

E7 Em7   E7 Em7

baritone

[E7] Fifty million years ago - You walked upon the planet so
Lord of all that you could see - Just a little bit like me

[E7] Walking in your footsteps x4

[E7] Hey Mr. Dinosaur - You really couldn't ask for more
You were God's favorite creature - But you didn't have a future

[E7] Walking in your footsteps x4

[E7] Hey mighty brontosaurus - Don't you have a lesson for us
You thought your rule would always last - There were no lessons in your past
You were built three stories high - They say you would not hurt a fly
If we explode the atom bomb - Would they say that we were dumb?

[E7] We're walking in your footsteps x4

[E7] They say the meek shall inherit the ear-[Em7]th x2

[E7] We're walking in your footsteps x4 (or fade)

Walking on Sunshine (Katrina and the Waves)

writer: Kimberly Rew (1983)

Intro : **[Bb]** /// **[Eb]** /// **[F]** /// **[Eb]** /// (x3)

I **[Bb]** used to think **[Eb]** maybe you **[F]** love me,
now **[Eb]** baby I'm **[Bb]** sure **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Eb]**
[Bb] And I just can't **[Eb]** wait till the **[F]** day
when you **[Eb]** knock on my **[Bb]** door. **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Eb]**
[Bb] Now everytime I **[Eb]** go for the **[F]** mail-box,
gotta **[Eb]** hold myself **[Bb]** down. **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Eb]**
[Bb] Cos I just can't **[Eb]** wait till you **[F]** write me
you're **[Eb]** coming a-**[Bb]**round. **[Eb]** **[F]**

> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *And don't it feel **[Bb]** good! **[Cm7]** **[Dm7]** **[Cm7]***
> *And don't it feel **[Bb]** good! **[Cm7]** **[Dm7]** **[Cm7]***

[Bb] I used to think **[Eb]** maybe you **[F]** love me,
now I **[Eb]** know that it's **[Bb]** true **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Eb]**
[Bb] And I don't wanna **[Eb]** spend my whole **[F]** life
just a-**[Eb]**waitin' for **[Bb]** you **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Eb]**
[Bb] Now I don't want you **[Bb]** back for the **[F]** weekend,
not **[Eb]** back for a **[Bb]** day .. no no **[Eb]** **[F]** **[Eb]**
[Bb] I said baby I **[Eb]** just want you **[F]** back,
and I **[Eb]** want you to **[Bb]** stay .. oh yeah **[Eb]** **[F]**

> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *And don't it feel **[Bb]** good! **[Cm7]** **[Dm7]** **[Cm7]***
> *And don't it feel **[Bb]** good! **[Cm7]** **[Dm7]** **[Cm7]***

I feel **[Bb]** alive, I feel a **[Cm7]** love, I feel a **[Dm7]** love that's really **[Cm7]** real
I feel **[Bb]** alive, I feel a **[Cm7]** love, I feel a **[Dm7]** love that's really **[Bb]** real
I'm on sun-**[Dm7]**shine, baby, **[Cm7]** whoah (oh yeah)
I'm on sun-**[Dm7]**shine, baby, **[Cm7]** whoah (oh yeah)

> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *I'm **[Eb]** walking on **[Dm7]** sunshine Who--**[Cm7]**oah!*
> *And don't it feel **[Bb]** good! **[Cm7]** **[Dm7]** **[Cm7]***
> *And don't it feel **[Bb]** good! **[Cm7]** **[Dm7]** **[Cm7]***

I feel **[Bb]** good!

Walking on the Moon (The Police)
writer: Sting (1979)

Dm C Bb F Gm   baritone   Dm C Bb F Gm

Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [C] [C]** x4

[Dm] Giant steps are what you take - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] I hope my leg don't break - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] We could walk forever - **[Bb]** Walking on the **[C]** moon
[Dm] We could live together
[Bb] Walking on, **[C]** walking on the **[Dm]** moon

[Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2

[Dm] Walking back from your house - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] Walking back from your house - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] Feet they hardly touch the ground - **[Bb]** Walking on the **[C]** moon
[Dm] My feet don't hardly make no sound
[Bb] Walking on, **[C]** walking on the **[Dm]** moon **[Dm]**

[Bb] Some may **[F]** say
[C] I'm wishing my **[Gm]** days a-**[Bb]**-way
No **[F]** way - **[C]** And if it's the **[Gm]** price I **[Bb]** pay
Some **[F]** say - **[C]** Tomorrow's **[Gm]** another **[Bb]** day
You **[F]** stay - **[C]** I may as well play **[C]**

[Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2

[Dm] Giant steps are what you take - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] I hope my leg don't break - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] We could walk forever - **[Bb]** Walking on the **[C]** moon
[Dm] We could live together
[Bb] Walking on, **[C]** walking on the **[Dm]** moon

[Bb] Some may **[F]** say
[C] I'm wishing my **[Gm]** days a-**[Bb]**-way
No **[F]** way - **[C]** And if it's the **[Gm]** price I **[Bb]** pay
Some **[F]** say - **[C]** Tomorrow's **[Gm]** another **[Bb]** day
You **[F]** stay - **[C]** I may as well play **[C]**

[Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2
[Dm] Keep it up, **[C]** keep it up x2
[Dm] Keep it up (yo yo yo), **[C]** keep it up (yo yo yo) x10 - fade

Walking the Dog (Rufus Thomas)

writers: Rufus Thomas (1963)

baritone

[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]
[G7] Mary Mack, dressed in black
Silver buttons up and down her back
High, low, tip to toe
[G7] She broke her needle, now she can't sew

*Walkin' the **[C]** dog **[C7]***
*I'm just a walkin' the **[G7]** dog*
*Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it*
*I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[D7]***

I **[G7]** asked your mama for 15 cents
To see the elephant jump the fence
It jumped so high, it touched the sky
[G7] Didn't come back 'til the Fourth of July

*Walkin' the **[C]** dog **[C7]***
*I'm just a walkin' the **[G7]** dog*
*Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it*
*I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[D7]***

[G7] Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells
And **[G]** pretty maids all in a row-ow

*Walkin' the **[C]** dog **[C7]***
*I'm just a walkin' the **[G7]** dog*
*Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it*
*I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[D7]***

[G7] Mary Mack, dressed in black
Silver buttons up and down her back
High, low, tip to toe
[G7] She broke her needle, now she can't sew

*Walkin' the **[C]** dog **[C7]***
*I'm just a walkin' the **[G7]** dog*
*Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it*
*I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[D7]***

Well, if you **[D7]**don't know how to do it I'll **[C7]**show you how to walk the **[G7]**dog **[G7]** x2
Well, if you **[D7]**don't know how to do it I'll **[C7]**show you how to walk the **[G7]**dog

Watching the Detectives (Elvis Costello)

writers: Elvis Costello (1977)

Am F C G Em   Am F C G Em

baritone

Intro: **[Am]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[Am]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[Am]** / / / **[F]** / / /

[Am] Nice girls not one with a defect **[F]** cellophane shrink wrap so correct
[Am] Red dogs under illegal **[F]** legs
[Am] She looks so good that he gets down and **[F]** begs

> She is **[C]** watching the detectives ooh **[G]** he's so cute
> She is **[C]** watching the detectives
> When they **[G]** shoot **[Em]** shoot **[F]** shoot **[D]** shoot
> **[Am]** They beat him up until the teardrops start
> **[F]** But he can't be wounded cos he's got no **[C]** heart **[G]**

[Am] Long shot of that jumping sign
[F] Visible shivers running down my spine
[Am] Cut to baby taking off her clothes
[F] Close up of the sign that says we never close
[Am] You snatch a tune you match a cigarette
[F] She pulls the eyes out with a face like a magnet
[Am] I don't know how much more of this I **[F]** can take
[Am] She's filing her nails while they're dragging **[F]** the lake

> She is **[C]** watching the detectives ooh **[G]** he's so cute
> She is **[C]** watching the detectives
> Ooh, when they **[G]** shoot **[Em]** shoot **[F]** shoot **[D]** shoot
> **[Am]** They beat him up until the teardrops start
> **[F]** But he can't be wounded cos he's got no **[C]** heart **[G]**

[Am] You think you're alone until you realize you're in it
Now **[F]** fear is here to stay love is here for a visit
They **[Am]** call it instant justice when it's past the legal limit
Someone's **[F]** scratching at the window I wonder who is it
The de**[Am]**tectives come to check if you belong to the parents
Who are **[F]** ready to hear the worst about their daughter's disappearance
Though it **[Am]** nearly took a miracle to get you to stay
It only **[F]*** took my little fingers to blow you a**[C]**way

> Just like **[G]** watching the detectives **[C]** don't get cute
> Just like **[G]** watching the detectives
> **[Am]** I get so angry when the teardrops start
> **[F]** But he can't be wounded cos he's got no **[C]** heart
>
> **[G]** Watching the detectives **[Am]**
> **[Am]** Just like **[F]** watching the detectives
> **[Am]** Watching the detectives **[F]** watching the detectives
> **[Am]** Watching the detectives **[F]** watching the detectives (repeat & fade)

Waterloo (Abba)

writers: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson (1973)

D E7 A G Bm A7   baritone   D E7 A G Bm A7

INTRO: **[D]** x4

[D] My, my, at **[E7]** Waterloo Na**[A]**poleon **[G]** did su**[A]**rrender
Oh **[D]** yeah, and **[E7]** I have met my **[A]** desti**[G]**ny
in **[D]** quite a **[A]** similar **[Bm]** way
The **[Bm]** history book on the shelf
Is **[E7]** always repeating it **[A]**-self   (**[G]** **[D]**)   **[A7]**

[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you **[G]** won the war
[A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for **[D]** ever more **[A]**
[D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I **[G]** wanted to
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[D]** be with you,
[D] wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[D]** Waterloo

[D] **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

[D] My, my, I **[E7]** tried to hold you **[A]** back but
[G] you were **[A]** stronger
Oh **[D]** yeah, and **[E7]** now it seems my **[A]** only **[G]** chance is
[D] giving **[A]** up the **[Bm]** fight
And **[Bm]** how could I ever refuse
I **[E7]** feel like I win when I **[A]** lose   (**[G]** **[D]**)   **[A7]**

[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you **[G]** won the war
[A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for **[D]** ever more **[A]**
[D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I **[G]** wanted to
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[D]** be with you,
[D] wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[D]** Waterloo

And **[Bm]** how could I ever refuse
I **[E7]** feel like I win when I **[A]** lose

[D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I **[G]** wanted to
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[D]** be with you,
[D] wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[D]** Waterloo (wooo-woooo)
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[D]** be with you,
[D] wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[D]** Waterloo

We Can Work It Out (The Beatles)
writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

D C G A Bm F#   D C G A Bm F#
                  baritone

[D] Try to see it my way
[D] Do I have to keep on talking [C] till I can't go [D] on.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] run the risk of knowing that our [C] love may soon be [D] gone.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

[D] Think of what you're saying
[D] You can get it wrong and still you [C] think that it's all [D] right
[D] Think of what I'm saying
[D] We can work it out and get it [C] straight or say good [D] night

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no [G] tiiii-[F#]ime
For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criiii-[F#]ime,
So I will [Bm] ask you once again.

[D] Try to see it my way,
[D] Only time will tell if I am [C] right or I am [D] wrong.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] There's a chance that we may fall [C] apart before too [D] long.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no [G] tiiii-[F#]ime
For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criiii-[F#]ime,
So I will [Bm] ask you once again.

[D] Try to see it my way,
[D] Only time will tell if I am [C] right or I am [D] wrong.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] There's a chance that we may fall [C] apart before too [D] long.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out [D]

thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5826

We Love to Boogie (T-Rex)

writer: Marc Bolan (1976)

E7   A   D   E7   A   D

baritone

(12-bar blues in A, Marylou Mileck's arrangement)

[A] [A] [A] [A]

> (chorus 1 – fast!)
> *[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie*
> *[D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie*
> *[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night*

(verse 1 – slow)
[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[E7] We love to boogie -
[A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

> (chorus 2 – fast)
> *[A] I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie*
> *[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie*
> *[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night*

(solo) **[A]** | **[A]** | **[D]** | **[A]** | **[E7]** | **[A]**

(verse 2 – slow)
You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
[A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
[A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
[E7] I love to boogie
Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

> (chorus 4 – fast)
> *[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie*
> *[D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie*
> *Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night*

(Repeat all from verse 1)

Well Respected Man (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1965)

C G Am F Em D   C Gm Am F Em D
                    baritone

'Cause he **[C]** gets up **[G]** in the **[Am]** morning

And he **[C]** goes to **[G]** work at **[Am]** nine
And he **[C]** comes back **[G]** home at **[Am]** five-thirty
Gets the **[C]** same train **[G]** every **[Am]** time
'Cause his **[C]** world is **[G]** built 'round **[Am]**Punctual-i**[C]**ty
it **[G]** never **[Am]** fails

*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** fine*
*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind*
*He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town*
***[F]** Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively*

And his **[C]** mother **[G]** goes to **[Am]** meetings
while his **[C]** father **[G]** pulls the **[Am]** maid
And she **[C]** stirs the **[G]** tea with **[Am]** councillors
while dis-**[C]**cussing **[G]** foreign **[Am]** trade
And she **[C]** passes **[G]** looks as **[Am]** well as bills
at **[C]** every **[G]** suave young **[Am]** man

*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** fine*
*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind*
*He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town*
***[F]** Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively*

And he **[C]** likes his **[G]** own **[Am]** backyard
and he **[C]** likes his **[G]** fags the **[Am]** best
'Cause he's **[C]** better **[G]** than the **[Am]** rest
And his **[C]** own sweat **[G]** smells the **[Am]** best
And he **[C]** hopes to **[G]** grab his **[Am]** father's loot
when **[C]** Pater **[G]** passes **[Am]** on

*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** fine*
*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind*
*He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town*
***[F]** Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively*

And he **[C]** plays at **[G]** stocks and **[Am]** shares
and he **[C]** goes to **[G]** the Re-**[Am]**gatta
And he a-**[C]**dores the **[G]** girl next **[Am]** door
'Cause he's **[C]** dying **[G]** to get **[Am]** at her
But his **[C]** mother **[G]** knows the **[Am]** best about
the **[C]** matri-**[G]**monial **[Am]** stakes

*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** fine*
*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind*
*He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town*
***[F]** Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively*

We're a Bad Trip (Camper Van Beethoven)

writers: Camper Van Beethoven (1986)

G7 C7 D7   G7 C7 D7

baritone

[G7]

[G7] You know, you really shouldn't take yourself so seriously
[G7] If you want to know why, it's 'cause no one else does
[C7] Somewhere along the line someone told you you were deep and sensitive
But you're **[G7]** not - But you're not **[G7]** **[G7]**

[D7] Came to the party, **[C7]** drank all the beer, 'cause we're a bad **[G7]** trip
Yeah, we're a bad trip

[G7] Well I can't tell you how glad I am that you live such bright and flashing lives
[G7] It's the perfect thing to keep you distracted
[C7] But if it went away, I guess you'd have to see yourself
[G7] Hope you wouldn't regret all the time you'd wasted

[D7] Came to your party, **[C7]** ate all the d'oeuvres, 'cause we're a bad **[G7]** trip
Yeah, we're a bad trip

(Instrumental): **[G7]**x8 **[C7]**x4 **[G7]**x4
[D7]x2 **[C7]**x2 **[G7]**x4
[G7]x8

[G7] We dented your parked car when we drove up onto the lawn
[G7] Smoked your last cigarette and spilled the beer on the carpet
[C7] Answered the phone and said you didn't live here anymore
And it was your **[G7]** mom - Yeah, it was your **[G7]** mom

[D7] Came to the party, **[C7]** drank all the beer, 'cause we're a bad **[G7]** trip
Yeah, we're a bad trip **[G7]** - **[G7]**

What Do I Get? (Buzzcocks)
writer: Pete Shelly (1978)

C F G Ab Bb Dm B   baritone   C F G Ab Bb Dm B

[Intro] [C]

I **[C]** just want a lover like **[F]** any **[G]** other, what do **[C]** I get?
I **[C]** only want a friend who'll **[F]** stay **[G]** to the end, what do **[C]** I get?

   What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

I'm **[C]** in distress, I **[F]** need a **[G]** caress, what do **[C]** I get?
I'm **[C]** not on the make, I **[F]** just need a **[G]** break what do **[C]** I get?

   What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

I **[F]** only get sleepless **[G]** nights
[C] Alone **[Bb]** here in my **[F]** half empty **[G]** bed
For **[F]** others things turn out **[G]** right
I **[C]** wish they'd only **[Bb]** happen to **[F]** me **[G]** instead

   What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

[solo] [C] [F] [G] [C] x2 **[Ab] [G] [C]** x2

I **[F]** only get sleepless **[G]** nights
[C] Alone **[Bb]** here in my **[F]** half empty **[G]** bed
For **[F]** others things turn out **[G]** right
I **[C]** wish they'd only **[Bb]** happen to **[F]** me **[G]** instead

   What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

I **[C]** just want a lover like **[F]** any **[G]** other, what do **[C]** I get? **[F] [C]**
I **[C]** only want a friend who'll **[F]** stay **[G]** to the end, what do **[C]** I get?

   What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

   …well let me tell you

[Dm][F]   [G][C][C] [x2]
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] [C] [C] [x2]
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] No **[C] [C]** love
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] No **[C]** sleep at **[C]** night
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] No **[C]** thing that's **[C]** nice
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] No **[C]** thing at **[C]** all, at all, at all...
  Cos' **[Dm]** I **[F]** don't **[G]** (slow) get **[B] [C]** yo-u

What Goes On (Velvet Underground)

writers: Lou Reed (1969)

D   Am7   G   A   D   Am7   G   A
(chord diagrams)   baritone   (chord diagrams)

[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]

What goes **[D]** on **[Am7]** in your **[D]** mind **[Am7]**?
I think that **[C]** I am **[G]** falling **[D]** down **[Am7]**
What goes **[D]** on **[Am7]** in your **[D]** mind **[Am7]**?
I think that **[C]** I am **[G]** upside **[D]** down

> *Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should*
> *you know it will **[D]** work alright **[Am7]** **[D]** **[Am7]***
> *Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should*
> *you know it will **[D]** be alright **[Am7]** **[D]** **[Am7]***

I'm going **[D]** up and **[Am7]** I'm going **[D]** down **[Am7]**
I'm gonna **[C]** fly from **[G]** side to **[D]** side **[Am7]**
See the **[D]** bells **[Am7]** up **[D]** in the sky **[Am7]**
Somebody's **[C]** cut their **[G]** string in **[D]** two

> *Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should*
> *you know it will **[D]** work alright **[Am7]** **[D]** **[Am7]***
> *Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should*
> *you know it will **[D]** be alright **[Am7]** **[D]** **[Am7]***

SOLO
  [D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]
  [C] [G] [D] [Am7]
  [D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]
  [C] [G] [D] [Am7]
  [A] [G] [D] [Am7]
  [A] [G] [D] [Am7]

One minute **[D]** born **[Am7]** one minute **[D]** doomed **[Am7]**
One minute **[C]** up and **[G]** one **[D]** minute down **[Am7]**
What goes **[D]** on **[Am7]** in your **[D]** mind **[Am7]**?
I think that **[C]** I am **[G]** upside **[D]** down

> *Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should*
> *you know it will **[D]** work alright **[Am7]** **[D]** **[Am7]***
> *Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should*
> *you know it will **[D]** be alright **[Am7]** **[D]** **[Am7]***

[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]

What's Up (4 Non Blondes)

writer: Linda Perry (1993)

G Am C   baritone   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 desti-**[G]**nation
And I **[G]** realized quickly when I knew I should
That the **[Am]** world was made up of this brotherhood of **[C]** man
Or whatever that **[G]** means

And so I **[G]** cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to **[Am]** get it all out what's in my head
And **[C]** I, I'm feeling a little pe-**[G]**culiar
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]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?

[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**
[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**
And I **[G]** try, oh my God do I **[Am]** try ,
I try all the **[C]** time, in this insti-**[G]**tution
And I **[G]** pray, oh my God do I **[Am]** pray, I pray every single **[C]** day
For a revo-**[G]**lution

And so I **[G]** cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to **[Am]** get it all out what's in my head
And **[C]** I, I'm feeling a little pe-**[G]**culiar
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]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?

And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**

sing slowly
[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of **[C]** hope
For a desti-**[G]**nation

When I Win the Lottery (Camper Van Beethoven)
writer: David Lowery (1989)

Dm Gm F C Bb Am Bbm7   baritone   Dm Gm F C Bb Am Bbm7
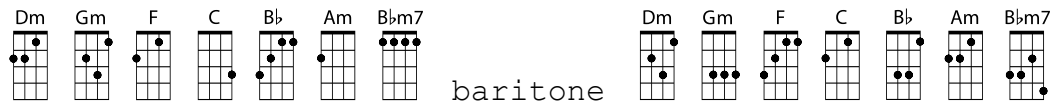
Well I **[Dm]** lost an eye in Mexico - I lost two teeth, where I don't know
People **[Gm]** see me coming and they **[F]** move to the **[C]** other **[Dm]** side of the road **[Dm]**
I **[Dm]** robbed a liquor store or two - I made myself at home a few times
[Gm] Borrow myself a **[F]** car when I **[C]** needed **[Dm]** it **[Dm]** **[Dm]**
I **[Dm]** got me a shack at the bottom of the road - Fixing cars and giving tows
I **[Gm]** spend all my **[F]** money on the **[Dm]** lottery **[Dm]**

[Bb] When I win the lottery
Gonna **[Am]** buy all the girls on my block
[Gm] Color TV and a **[F]** bottle of French per-**[Bb]**fume **[Bb]** **[Bb]**
[Bb] When I win the lottery
Gonna **[Am]** donate half my money to the city
So they **[Gm]** have to name a street or a **[F]** school or a park after **[Bb]** me **[Bb]** **[Bb]**

[Dm]* When I win the **[Dm]*** lottery **[Dm]*** **[Dm]***

Never **[Dm]** ran a flag up a pole - Like Mr. Red White and Blue down the road
But I **[Gm]** never call myself a **[F]** hero for **[C]** killing a known **[Dm]** communist **[Dm]**
Now **[Dm]** I could walk into any old bar - And find a fight without looking too hard
But I **[Gm]** never killed someone I don't **[F]** know just cause **[C]** someone **[Dm]** told me to **[Dm]**

And **[Bb]** when I win the lottery
Gonna **[Am]** buy the house next to Mr. **[Gm]** Red, **[F]** White and **[Bb]** Blue **[Bb]** **[Bb]**
And **[Bb]** when I win the lottery
Gonna **[Am]** buy post 306
American **[Gm]** legion, paint it **[F]** red with five gold **[Bb]** stars **[Bb]**

[Dm]* When I win the **[Dm]*** lottery **[Dm]*** **[Dm]***

When the **[Dm]** end comes to this old world - The righteous will cry and the rest will curl up
[Gm] God won't take the time - To **[F]** sort your **[C]** ashes from **[Dm]** mine **[Dm]** **[Dm]**
Cause we **[Dm]** zig and zag between good and bad - Stumble and fall on right and wrong
Cause the **[Gm]** tumbling dice with the **[F]** luck of the **[C]** draw - Just **[Dm]** leads us on **[Dm]**

And **[Bb]** when I win the lottery
Gonna **[Am]** buy all the girls on my block silver **[Gm]** plated
Six shoo-**[F]**ters with a quart of the **[Bb]** finest highland scotch **[Bb]** **[Bb]**
Cause **[Bb]** when I win the lottery
The **[Am]** righteous will shake their heads and say
That **[Gm]** God is good, but **[F]** surely works in mysterious **[Bb]** ways **[Bb]** **[Bb]**

[Dm]* When I win the **[Dm]*** lottery **[Dm]*** **[Dm]*** **[Bb7]*** **[Bb7]*** **[Bb7]*** **[Dm]***

When Will I Be Loved (Everly Brothers)

writer: Phil Everly (1960)

D G A Bm7   baritone   D G A Bm7

[D]* I've been cheated
[D]* Been mistreated
[D]* When will **[G]** I **[A]** be **[D]** loved

[D] I've been **[G]** put **[A]**down
[D] I've been **[G]** pushed a-**[A]**round
[D] When will **[G]** I **[A]** be **[D]** loved

[G] When I find a **[A]** new man
[G] That I want for **[D]** mine
He **[G]** always breaks my **[A]** heart in two
It **[Bm7]** happens every **[A]** time

[D] I've been **[G]** made **[A]** blue
[D] I've been **[G]** lied **[A]** to
[D] When will **[G]** I **[A]** be **[D]** loved

[D] I've been **[G]** made **[A]** blue
[D] I've been **[G]** lied **[A]** to
[D] When will **[G]** I **[A]** be **[D]** loved

[G] When I find a **[A]** new man
[G] That I want for **[D]** mine
He **[G]** always breaks my **[A]** heart in two
It **[Bm7]** happens every **[A]** time

[D]* I've been cheated
[D]* Been mistreated
[D]* When will **[G]** I **[A]** be **[D]** loved
[D]* When will **[G]** I **[A]** be **[D]** loved

Tell me, **[D]** when will **[G]** I **[A]** be **[G]** lo-o-o-**[D]**ved

When You Are Gone (Joyce Monachina)

lyrics: Joyce Monachina (1954) chords: Bob Wachunas (2024)

G   Bm   C   Cm7   Cm   Bm7   D   Fmaj7   Fsus4   F   Cmaj7   C5

baritone   G   Bm   C   Cm7   Cm   Bm7   Fsus4   F   D   Fmaj7   Cmaj7   C5
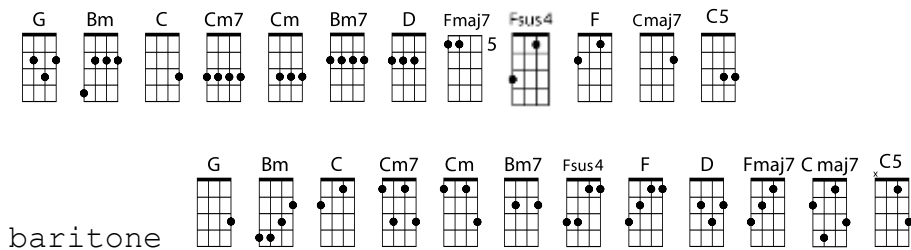
[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm7]* / / / / / / /

[G] This town, **[Bm]** more yours than **[C]** mine at best **[Cm7]**
[Fsus4] [F]
Is **[G]** strange now
Your **[B7]** presence is re**[Em]**quired here **[Cm7]* / / / / / / /**
To **[F]** make it mine at **[G]** all

    [Bm7] [C] [Cm7]
[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm7]* / / / / / /

And **[G]** where we live, **[Bm]** space occu**[C]**pied **[Cm7]**
[Fsus4] [F]
though **[G]** laughter rings and **[B7]** footsteps
Pound the **[Em]** stairs, the **[Cm7]*** table is set,
But **[F]** alas the empty **[G]** chair

(instrumental)
    [Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]
[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]
[G] [Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]
[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]* / / / / / /

And **[G]** I so **[Bm]** humdrum, **[C]** dull **[Cm7]**
[Fsus4] [F]
though **[G]** not so **[Bm7]** yester**[Em]**day
[Fmaj7]* Stand in midstep <stop> strained **[Fmaj7]** ear- / / / / / / /

[G] Waiting... **[Bm7] [Cmaj7]**
[G] Waiting... **[D] [Fmaj7]**

[G] Waiting... **[Bm7] [Cmaj7]**
[G] Waiting... **[D] [Fmaj7]**

[G] Waiting... **[Bm7] [Cmaj7]**
[G] Waiting... **[D] [Fmaj7]**

(instrumental)
[G] [Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]
[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]
[G] [Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]
[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]* / / / / / /

Where's Captain Kirk (Spizzenergi)

writers: Kenneth Spiers & Mark Coalfield (1979)

baritone

*Optional riff throughout the chorus: **[D] [A] [Bb] [Eb]**

Bass intro **[D]** x4
Riff: **[D] [D] [Bb] [Bb]** x4

I was **[D]** beamed aboard the Starship Enterprise What I **[Bb]** felt what I saw was a total surprise
I **[D]** looked around and wondered can this be Or **[Bb]** is this the start of my insanity

[C#] Oh but it's true - As we went **[A]** Warp Factor 2 And I met **[F]** all of the crew

> *[NC] Where's Captain [D] Kirk? - [Bb] Where's Captain [D] Kirk?*
> *[Bb] Where's Captain [D] Kirk? - [Bb] Where's Captain [D] Kirk? [Eb]*

I **[D]** went to the bridge and we were tossed about In the **[Bb]** storm of a vortex I was hit with a doubt
I **[D]** saw in a dream in a memory of mine Was it **[Bb]** you was it me who was in all the time

[C#] Spock pulled me through - As we went **[A]** Warp Factor 2
And someone **[F]** I saw I knew

> *[NC] Who's Captain [D] Kirk? - [Bb] Who's Captain [D] Kirk?*
> *[Bb] Who's Captain [D] Kirk? - [Bb] Who's Captain [D] Kirk? [Eb]*

[D] Oo **[D]** oo **[Bb]** oo **[Bb]** oo
[D] Oo **[D]** oo **[Bb]** oo **[Bb]** oo
[C#] [C#] [A] [A] [F]

> *[NC] Where's Captain [D] Kirk? - [Bb] Where's Captain [D] Kirk?*
> *[Bb] Where's Captain [D] Kirk? - [Bb] Where's Captain [D] Kirk? [Eb]*

When I a**[D]***woke from the dangers of space I **[Bb]*** looked and I saw a familiar face
The **[D]*** time warp in space made a change in meFor **[Bb]*** I was the Captain and the Captain was me

[C#] Yes it's so true- As we went **[A]** Warp Factor 2 The changes I **[F]** have been through

> *[NC] As Captain [D] Kirk - [Bb] I'm Captain [D] Kirk*
> *[Bb] As Captain [D] Kirk - [Bb] As Captain [D] Kirk [Eb]*

[C#] Oh but it's so true - As we went **[A]** Warp Factor 2
The changes I **[F]** have been through

[NC] As Captain **[D]** Kirk - **[Bb]** I'm Captain **[D]** Kirk
[Bb] Where's Captain **[D]** Kirk - **[Bb]** I'm Captain **[D]** Kirk
[Bb] Where's **[D]** Spock?

While My Guitar Gently Weeps (The Beatles)
writer: George Harrison (1968)

Am7 Am6   Am G D F E C A Amaj7 F#m Bm   baritone

Am G D Am6 F E C A Amaj7 F#m Bm
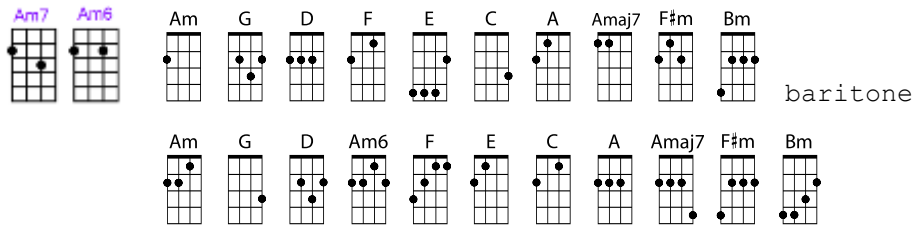
Intro: **[Am] [Am7] [Am6] [F] [Am] [G] [D] [E]**

I **[Am]** look at you all **[Am7]** see the **[Am6]** love there that's **[F]** sleeping
[Am] While my **[G]** guitar gently **[D]** weeps **[E]**
I **[Am]** look at the floor **[Am7]** and I **[Am6]** see it needs **[F]** sweeping
[Am] Still my **[G]** guitar gently **[C]** weeps **[E]**

[A] I don't know **[Amaj7]** why **[F#m]** nobody told you
[Bm] How to unfold your **[E]** love
[A] I don't know **[Amaj7]** how **[F#m]** someone controlled you
[Bm] They bought and sold **[E]** you

I **[Am]** look at the **[Am7]** world and I **[Am6]** notice it's **[F]** turning
[Am] While my **[G]** guitar gently **[D]** weeps **[E]**
With **[Am]** every mistake **[Am7]** we must **[Am6]** surely be **[F]** learning
[Am] Still my **[G]** guitar gently **[C]** weeps **[E]**

Solo: **[Am] [Am] [Am6] [F] [Am] [G] [D] [E]** x 2

[A] I don't know **[Amaj7]** how **[F#m]** you were diverted
[Bm] You were perverted **[E]** too
[A] I don't know **[Amaj7]** how **[F#m]** you were inverted
[Bm] No one alerted **[E]** you

I **[Am]** look at you all **[Am7]** see the **[Am6]** love there that's **[F]** sleeping
[Am] While my **[G]** guitar gently **[D]** weeps **[E]**
[Am] Look at you all **[Am7] [Am6] [F]**
[Am] Still my **[G]** guitar gently **[C]** weeps **[E]**

Outro: **[Am] [Am] [Am6] [F] [Am] [G] [D] [E]** x 4 **[A]**
(Or just end in A)

White Flag (Dido)

writers: Dido Armstrong, Rick Nowels, Rollo Armstrong (2003)

Dm Am C Gm F C7 Bb   baritone   Dm Am C Gm F C7 Bb

Intro: **[Dm]**

[Dm] I know you think that I shouldn't still love you - I'll **[Am]** tell you that **[Am] [Am] [Am]**
But if **[Dm]** I didn't say it, well I'd still have felt it - **[Am]** Where's the sense in that? **[Am] [Am] [Am]**
[Am] I promise **[C]** I'm not trying to make your life harder - Or re-**[Gm]**turn to where we were **[Am] [Am]**

[Bb] Well I will go down with this **[F]** ship - And I won't **[Gm]** put my hands up and **[Dm]** surrender
There will be **[Bb]** no white flag above my **[F]** door - I'm in **[C]** love and always **[Gm]** will be **[Gm]**

[Dm] I know I left too much mess - And destruction to come **[Am]** back again **[Am] [Am] [Am]**
And **[Dm]** I caused nothing but trouble - I understand if you can't **[Am]** talk to me again **[Am] [Am]**
[C] And if you live by the rules of it's over - Then I'm **[Gm]** sure that that makes sense **[Am] [Am]**

[Bb] Well I will go down with this **[F]** ship - And I won't **[Gm]** put my hands up and **[Dm]** surrender
There will be **[Bb]** no white flag above my **[F]** door - I'm in **[C]** love and always **[Gm]** will be

[Gm] And when we **[F]** meet, as I'm sure we will
All that was **[Am]** then, will be there still
I'll let it **[Gm]** pass, and hold my tongue
And you will **[C]** think, that I've moved on **[C7]**

[Bb] Well I will go down with this **[F]** ship - And I won't **[Gm]** put my hands up and **[Dm]** surrender
There will be **[Bb]** no white flag above my **[F]** door - I'm in **[C]** love and always **[Gm]** will be

[Bb] I will go down with this **[F]** ship - And I won't **[Gm]** put my hands up and **[Dm]** surrender
There will be **[Bb]** no white flag above my **[F]** door - I'm in **[C]** love and always **[Gm]** will be

[Bb]* I will go down with this **[F]*** ship - And I won't **[Gm]*** put my hands up and **[Dm]*** surrender
There will be **[Bb]*** no white flag above my **[F]*** door - I'm in **[C]*** love and always **[Gm]*** will be

White Rabbit (Jefferson Airplane)

writer: Grace Slick (1965)

F# G A C D E   F# G A C D E
baritone

Intro: **[F#] [G]** x3

[F#] One pill makes you larger and **[G]** one pill makes you small.

And the **[F#]** ones that mother gives you, **[G]** don`t do anything,at all.

Go ask **[A]** Alice, **[C]** when she`s **[D]** ten feet **[A]** tall.

And if you **[F#]** go chasing rabbits, and you **[G]** know you`re going to fall.

Tell them a **[F#]** Hookah smoking caterpillar has **[G]** given you the call.

Call **[A]** Alice, **[C]** when **[D]** she was just **[A]** small.

When the **[E]** men on the chessboard get **[A]** up and tell you where to go.

And you`ve **[E]** just had some kind of mushroom and your **[A]** mind is moving low.

Go ask **[F#]** Alice..I think she`ll know.

When **[F#]** logic and improportion have **[G]** fallen sloppy dead.

And the **[F#]** White Knight is talking backwards and the **[G]** Red Queen`s off with her head.

[A] Remember **[C]** what the **[D]** dormouse **[A]** said.

[E] Feed your **[A]** head! **[E]** Feed your **[A]** head!

White Room (Cream)

writer: Pete Brown & Jack Bruce (1967)

G F C D Dm Am   F# G F C D Dm Am

baritone
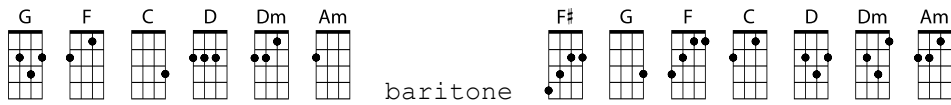
[Gm]//// **[F]**//// **[Dm]**//// **[C]**//// **[Gm]**//// **[F]**//// **[Dm]**//// **[C]**//// **[Am]**

In the white **[D]** room with **[C]** black **[G]** curtains **[Bb][C]**
near the **[D]** station **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
Blackroof **[D]** country, **[C]** no gold **[G]** pavements, **[Bb] [C]**
tired **[D]** starlings **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
Silver **[D]** horses **[C]** ran down **[G]** moonbeams **[Bb] [C]**
in your **[D]** dark eyes **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
Dawnlight **[D]** smiles **[C]** on you **[G]** leaving, **[Bb] [C]**
my con**[D]**tentment **[F] [G] [Bb] [C]**

> I'll **[C]** wait in this **[G]** place where the **[Bb]** sun never **[A]** shines
> **[C]** Wait in this **[G]** place
> where the **[Bb]** shadows **[C]** run from **[D]** themselves (stop)

You said **[D]** no strings **[C]** could se**[G]**cure you **[Bb] [C]**
at the **[D]** station **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
Platform **[D]** ticket, **[C]** restless **[G]** diesels, **[Bb] [C]**
goodbye **[D]** windows **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
I walked **[D]** into **[C]** such a **[G]** sad time **[Bb] [C]**
at the **[D]** station **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
As I **[D]** walked out, **[C]** felt my **[G]** own need **[Bb] [C]**
just be**[D]**ginning **[F] [G] [Bb] [C]**

> I'll **[C]** wait in the **[G]** queue when the **[Bb]** trains come **[A]** back
> **[C]** Lie with **[G]** you
> where the **[Bb]** shadows **[C]** run from them**[D]**selves

[Gm]//// **[F]**//// **[Dm]**//// **[C]**//// **[Gm]**//// **[F]**//// **[Dm]**//// **[C]**//// **[Am]**

[NC] At the **[D]** party **[C]** she was **[G]** kindness **[Bb] [C]**
in the **[D]** hard crowd **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
Conso**[D]**lation **[C]** for the **[G]** old wound **[Bb] [C]**
now for**[D]**gotten **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
Yellow **[D]** tigers **[C]** crouched in **[G]** jungles **[Bb] [C]**
in her **[D]** dark eyes **[F] [G] [Bb][C]**
She's just **[D]** dressing, **[C]** goodbye **[G]** windows, **[Bb] [C]**
tired **[D]** starlings **[F] [G] [Bb]**

> I'll **[C]** sleep in this **[G]** place with the **[Bb]** lonely **[A]** crowd;
> **[C]** Lie in the **[G]** dark
> where the **[Bb]** shadows **[C]** run from them**[D]**selves

[Gm]//// **[F]**//// **[Dm]**//// **[C]**//// **[Gm]**//// **[F]**//// **[Dm]**//// **[C]**//// **[Am]**
(pause) Solo – end
[D] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] | [D] [F] [G] [Bb] [C] x8

White Wedding (Billy Idol)

writer: Billy Idol (1982)

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Dm    G    F    C                    Dm    G    F    C
```
baritone

[Dm] [Dm] [G-F] | [Dm] [Dm] [F-G-Dm]

[Dm]Hey little sister what have you done **[C] [G]**
[Dm]Hey little sister who's the only one **[C] [G]**
[Dm]Hey little sister who's your superman **[**
C]hey little sister who's the one you want
[Dm]Hey little sister shot gun

It's a **[C]** nice day to **[G]** start again **[Dm]**
It's a **[G]** nice day for a **[F]** white wedding **[Dm]**
It's a **[G]** nice day to **[F] [low]** start again **[Dm]**

[Dm]Hey little sister what have you done **[C] [G]**
[Dm]Hey little sister who's the only one **[C] [G] [only, only, only, only]**
[Dm]I've been away for so long **[so long]**
[C]I've been away for so long **[so long]**
[Dm]I let you go for so long

It's a **[C]** nice day to **[G]** start again **[Dm]**
It's a **[G]** nice day for a **[F]** white wedding **[Dm]**
It's a **[G]** nice day to **[F] [high]** start agaaaaain **[Dm]**

[Dm] [Dm] [power chords] [G-F]
[Dm] [Dm] [power chords] [F-G]
[Dm] [Dm] [G] [G]
[Dm] [Dm] [power chords] [F-G-Dm]

[Dm] [Pick it up]
[C] Take me back home **[power chord] [G]**

There is **[Dm]**nothin' fair in this world **[Dm]**
There is **[Dm]**nothin' safe in this world **[Dm]**
And there's **[Dm]**nothin' sure in this world… and there's **[Dm]**nothin' pure in
this world

Look for **[Dm]**something left in this woooooooo**[C]**orld **[G]**
Start agai-**[Dm]**-ai-ai-ain… come o-o-on, it's a **[C] [high]** nice day for a
[G] [low] white wedding

[Dm] Wo-o-ow… it's a **[G]** nice day to **[F]**
Start agai-**[Dm]**-ai-ai-ain… it's a **[C]** nice day for a **[G]** white wedding

[Dm] It's a **[G] [high]** nice day to **[F]** start agai-ai-ai-ain
[Dm – single strum]

Who Will Save Your Soul (Jewel)

writer: Jewel Kilcher (1995)

Am   C   G   D   Am   C   G   D

baritone

Intro: **[Am] [C] [G] [D]**
[Am] People living their **[C]** lives for you on T.V.
They say they're **[G]** better than you and **[D]** you agree
[Am] He says "Hold my calls from **[C]** behind those cold brick walls"
Says **[G]** "Come here boys, there ain't **[D]** nothing for free"
[Am] Another doctor's bill, a **[C]** lawyer's bill, another cute **[G]** cheap thrill
You know you love him if you **[D]** put him in your **[Am]** will but

Who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls when it comes to the **[D]** flowers now
[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy
[Am] Now who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls if you won't **[D]** save your own?
[Am] La la-di-da **[C]** da la-la **[G]** la **[D]**

[Am] We try to hustle 'em, try to **[C]** bustle 'em, try to cuss 'em
The **[G]** cops want someone to bust down on **[D]** Orleans Avenue
[Am] Another day, another **[C]** dollar, another war, another **[G]** tower
Went up where the **[D]** homeless had their homes

[Am] So we pray to as many **[C]** different Gods as there are **[G]** flowers
But we call **[D]** religion our friend **[Am]** We're so worried about **[C]** saving our souls
Afraid that **[G]** God will take his toll - That we **[D]** forget to begin but

[Am] Who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls when it comes to the **[D]** beggars now
[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy
[Am] And who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls if you **[D]** won't save your own?
[Am] La la-di-da **[C]** da la-la **[G]** la **[D]**

Bridge: **[Am] [C] [G] [D]**

[Am] Some are walking, some are **[C]** talking, some are stalkin' their **[G]** kill
Got social security, but it **[D]** doesn't pay your bills
There are **[Am]** addictions to feed and there **[C]** are mouths to pay
So you **[G]** bargain with the devil, but you're **[D]** OK for today, say

[Am] That you love them, take their **[C]** money and run, say
It's been **[G]** swell, sweetheart, but it was just **[D]** one of those things
[Am] Those flings, those strings you've got to **[C]** cut
So get out on the **[G]** streets, girls, and **[D]** bust your **[Am]** butts

[Am] Who will **[C]** save **[G]** save yoo**[D]**oo**[Am]**oo**[C]**our **[G]** soul –
When it **[D]** comes to the burden now?
[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy
[Am] And who will **[C]** save, **[G]** save yoo**[D]**oo**[Am]**oo**[C]**our **[G]** soul -
If you **[D]** won't save your own?

[Am] Ba ba da da **[C]** ba ba ba **[G]** ba **[D]** x? (Scat to end)   **[Am]**

Whoo (Ellen Thurmond)
writer: Ellen Thurmond (2024)

A   Dm   Gm   Bb   A   Dm   Gm   Bb
                    baritone

[A] Whoo-**[Dm]** oo x4

[A] Can you **[Dm]** hear? **[A]** The owl's **[Dm]** near
[A] Just 'round **[Dm]** woodnight, **[A]** spirits are **[Dm]** here
[A] Husks are **[Dm]** hanging **[A]** up by the **[Dm]** door
[A] Open the **[Dm]** door - **[A]** Open the **[Dm]** door

[A] Ravens' **[Dm]** murmur in-**[A]**stills a **[Dm]** fear
[A] Just round **[Dm]** night fall, as **[A]** they app-**[Dm]**ear
[A] Spiders **[Dm]** building a-**[A]**top the **[Dm]** door
[A] Open the **[Dm]** door - **[A]** Open the **[Dm]** door

[A] Whoo-**[Dm]** oo x4

[A] "Hail and **[Dm]** welcome," **[A]** the witches **[Dm]** cheer
[A] Just 'round **[Dm]** harvest, **[A]** another **[Dm]** year!
[A] Jack is **[Dm]** smiling **[A]** next to the **[Dm]** door
[A] Open the **[Dm]** door - **[A]** Open the **[Dm]** door

[A] Whoo-**[Dm]** oo x4

[A] Ghosts are **[Dm]** dancing **[A]** around the **[Dm]** sheer
[A] Bats are **[Dm]** flying, then **[A]** disapp-**[Dm]**ear
[A] Children, **[Dm]** masking, a-**[A]**pproach the **[Dm]** door
[A] Open the **[Dm]** door - **[A]** Open the **[Dm]** do-**[Dm]**-oor

[Gm] [Gm] Whoo-**[Dm]** oo-**[Dm]** oo-**[Gm]** Whoo-**[Gm]** oo-**[A]** oo-**[A]** oo

[A] Whoo-**[Dm]** oo x4

[A] Can you **[Dm]** hear? The **[A]** hour's **[Dm]** near
[A] Organs **[Dm]** groan under **[A]** chande-**[Dm]**liers
[A] Flesh and bones **[Dm]** bones walking **[A]** to the **[Dm]** door
[A] Open the **[Dm]** door - **[A]** Open the **[Dm]** door

[A] Open the **[Dm]** do-**[Dm]** oo-**[Am]** or **[Am]** Whoo **[Bb]** oo **[Bb]** oo
[Gm] oo **[Gm]** Whoo **[Dm]** oo-**[Dm]** oo-**[A]** oo **[A]** Whoo **[Dm]** oo **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]**

[A] Whoo-**[Dm]** oo x4

Wild Horses (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1969)

G   Am   Bm   C   D   F   G   Am   Bm   C   D   F

baritone

[G]/// **[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Bm]**/

Childhood **[G]** living **[Bm]** is easy to **[G]** do
[Am] The things you **[C]** wanted **[D]** **[G]** I bought them for **[D]** you
[Bm] Graceless **[G]** lady **[Bm]** you know who I **[G]** am
[Am] You know I can't **[C]** let you **[D]** **[G]** slide through my **[D]** hands

      [Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
      [Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I watched you **[G]** suffer a **[Bm]** dull aching **[G]** pain
[Am] Now you de-**[C]**cided **[D]** **[G]** to show me the **[D]** same
[Bm] But no sweeping **[G]** exits **[Bm]** or offstage **[G]** lines
[Am] Could make me feel **[C]** bitter **[D]** **[G]** or treat you u-n**[D]**kind

      [Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
      [Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I know I **[G]** dreamed you **[Bm]** a sin and a **[G]** lie
[Am] I have my **[C]** freedom **[D]** **[G]** but I don't have much **[D]** time
[Bm] Faith has been **[G]** broken, **[Bm]** tears must be **[G]** cried
[Am] Let's do some **[C]** living **[D]** **[G]** after we've **[D]** died

      [Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
      [Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day

      [Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
      [Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day

[D] [G]

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow (The Shirelles)
writer: Carole King (1960)

C F G E7 Dm Am D   baritone   C F G E7 Dm Am D

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Tonight you're mine com-**[F]**pletely **[G]**
[C] You give your love so **[Dm]** sweetly **[G]**
To-**[E7]**night the light of **[Am]** love is in your eyes
[F] But will you **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow

[C] Is this a lasting **[F]** treasure **[G]**
[C] Or just a moment's **[Dm]** pleasure **[G]**?
Can **[E7]** I believe the **[Am]** magic of your sighs ?
[F] Will you still **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow

[F] Tonight with words un-**[Em]**spoken
[F] You said that I'm the only **[C]** one
[F] But will my heart be **[Em]** broken
When the night **[D] [D] [D]** meets the morning **[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]** **[F]** sun **[G]**

[C] I'd like to know that **[F]** your **[G]** love
[C] Is a love I can be **[Dm]** sure of

So **[E7]** tell me now and **[Am]** I won't ask again
[F] Will you still **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow

[C] [C] [F] [G] | [C] [C] [Dm] [G]

So **[E7]** tell me now and **[Am]** I won't ask again
[F] Will you still **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow

[F] …Will you still **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow
[F] …Will you still **[G]** love me to-**[C]**morrow

Wish You Were Here (Pink Floyd)

writer: David Gilmour & Roger Waters (1975)

Em G A C Am   baritone   Em G A C Am

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G]

[C] So, so you think you can **[D]** tell,
Heaven from **[Am]** Hell, blue skies from **[G]** pain.
Can you tell a green **[D]** field from a cold steel **[C]** rail,
a smile from a **[Am]** veil - Do you think you can **[G]** tell?

And did they get you to **[C]** trade your heroes for **[D]** ghosts,
Hot ashes for **[Am]** trees, hot air for a **[G]** cool breeze,
cold comfort for **[D]** change - And did you **[C]** exchange
a walk on part in the **[Am]** war for a lead role in a **[G]** cage?

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G]

[C] How I wish, how I wish you were **[D]** here.
We're just **[Am]** two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, **[G]** year after year,
[D] Running over the same old ground. **[C]** What have we found?
The same old **[Am]** fears. Wish you were **[G]** here!

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G] Do do do do do do do do do
[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G] (repeat and fade)

With a Little Help from my Friends (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1967)

G   D   Am   C   F   Em   A   baritone   G   D   Am   C   F   Em   A

[G]What would you [D]think if I [Am]sang out of tune
Would you [Am]stand up and [D]walk out on [G]me
[G]Lend me your [D]ears and I'll [Am]sing you a song
And I'll [Am]try not to [D]sing out of [G]key

Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends [D7]

[G]What do I [D]do when my [Am]love is away
Does it [Am]worry you to [D]be a[G]lone
[G]How do I [D]feel by the [Am]end of the day
Are you [Am]sad because you're [D]on your [G]own

Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends

Do you [Em]nee-ee-eed any[A]body?
I [G]need some[F]body to [C]love
Could it [Em]be-e-e any[A]body?
I [G]want some[F]body to [C]love

[G]Would you bel[D]ieve in [Am]love at first sight
Yes I'm [Am]certain that it [D]happens all the [G]time
[G]What do you [D]see when you [Am]turn out the light
I can't [Am]tell you but I [D]know it's [G]mine

Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends

Do you [Em]nee-ee-eed any[A]body?
I [G]need some[F]body to [C]love
Could it [Em]be-e-e any[A]body?
I [G]want some[F]body to [C]love

Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Ooh gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Ooh I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Yes, I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends, with a little help
from my [Eb]Frie-ie-ie-ie-[F]-ie-ie-ie-[G]iends

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/

Wonderwall (Oasis)

writer: Noel Gallagher (1995)

Em   Am   G   Bm   A   C7   Em   Am   F   C#m7   A   C7

baritone

Riff Intro: **[F#m] [A] [E] [B]** x4

[F#m] Today is **[A]** gonna be the day that they're **[E]** gonna throw it back to you **[B]**
[F#m] And by now, you **[A]** should've somehow real-**[E]**ised what you gotta do **[B]**
[F#m] I don't believe that **[A]** anybody **[E]** feels the way I **[B]** do about you **[F#m]** now
[A] [E] [B]

And **[F#m]** backbeat, the **[A]** word is on the street that the **[E]** fire in your heart is **[B]** out
[F#m] I'm sure you've **[A]** heard it all before, but you **[E]** never really had a **[B]** doubt
[F#m] I don't believe that **[A]** anybody **[E]** feels the way I **[B]** do about you **[F#m]** now
[A] [E] [B]

And **[D]** all the roads we **[E]** have to walk are winding **[F#m]**
And **[D]** all the lights that **[E]** lead us there are **[F#m]** blinding
There **[D]** are many **[E]** things that I would **[A]** like to say to you,
But I don't know **[B]** how **[B] [B] [B]**

Because **[D]** maybe **[F#m] [A]** You're **[F#m]** gonna be the one that **[D]** saves me **[F#m] [A]**
And **[F#m]** after **[D]** all **[F#m] [A]** You're my **[F#m]** wonder-**[D]**wall **[F#m] [A] [E]**

[F#m] Today was **[A]** gonna be the day, but they'll **[E]** never throw it back to **[B]** you
[F#m] And by now, you **[A]** should've somehow real-**[E]**ised what you're not to **[B]** do
[F#m] I don't believe that **[A]** anybody **[E]** feels the way I **[B]** do about you **[F#m]** now
[A] [E] [B]

And **[D]** all the roads that **[E]** lead you there were **[F#m]** winding
And **[D]** all the lights that **[E]** light the way are **[F#m]** blinding
There **[D]** are many **[E]** things that I would **[F#m]** like to say to **[A]** you,
But I don't know **[B]** how **[B] [B] [B]**

I said **[D]** maybe **[F#m] [A]** You're **[F#m]** gonna be the one that **[D]** saves me **[F#m] [A]**
And **[F#m]** after **[D]** all **[F#m] [A]** You're my **[F#m]** wonder-**[D]**wall **[F#m] [A] [B]**

I said **[D]** maybe (I said maybe) **[F#m] [A]**
You're **[F#m]** gonna be the one that **[D]** saves me **[F#m] [A]**
And **[F#m]** after **[D]** all **[F#m] [A]** You're my **[F#m]** wonder-**[D]**wall **[F#m] [A] [B]**

I said **[D]** maybe (I said **[F#m]** maybe) **[A]**
You're **[F#m]** gonna be the one that **[D]** saves me **[F#m]** (saves me) **[A]** x3
[F#m]

Outro: **[D] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [D] [F#m] [A] [F#m]** x2

Word, The (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

D7 G7 G A F C Asus4   baritone   D7 G7 G A F C Asus4

Intro: **[D7] [D7]**

Say the **[D7]** word and you'll be free,
Say the word and be like me
Say the **[G7]** word I'm thinking of,
Have you **[D7]** heard the word is love?
It's **[G]** so **[A]** fine, it's **[F]** sun**[G]**-shine,
It's the **[D7]** word … love

[D] In the beginning I **[C]** misunderstood,
[F] But now I've got it, the **[G]** word is good.

Spread the **[D7]** word and you'll be free,
Spread the word and be like me
Spread the **[G7]** word I'm thinking of,
Have you **[D7]** heard the word is love?
It's **[G]** so **[A]** fine, it's **[F]** sun**[G]**-shine,
It's the **[D7]** word … love

[D] Everywhere I go I **[C]** hear it said,
[F] In the good and the bad books that **[G]** I have read.

Say the **[D7]** word and you'll be free,
Say the word and be like me
Say the **[G7]** word I'm thinking of,
Have you **[D7]** heard the word is love?
It's **[G]** so **[A]** fine, it's **[F]** sun**[G]**-shine,
It's the **[D7]** word … love

[D] Now that I know, what I **[C]** feel must be right,
[F] I'm here to show every**[G]**-body the light.

Give the **[D7]** world a chance to say,
That the word is just the way
It's the **[G7]** word I'm thinking of
And the **[D7]** only word is love
It's **[G]** so **[A]** fine, it's **[F]** sun**[G]**-shine,
It's the **[D7]** word … love

[D] [C] [F] [G] [D7] [D7] (solo)
Say the **[D7]** word, love … say the **[G7]** word, love.
Say the **[D7]** word, love … say the w-**[Asus4]**-o-**[A]**-o-**[F]**-o-**[G]**-rd, **<D7>** love

Words (Missing Persons)

writers: Terry Bozzio & Warren Cuccurullo (1982)

A   G   F#m   D   E   C   B   baritone   A   G   F#m   D   E   C   B

[A] [A] [A] [A] | [A] [A] [A] [A]
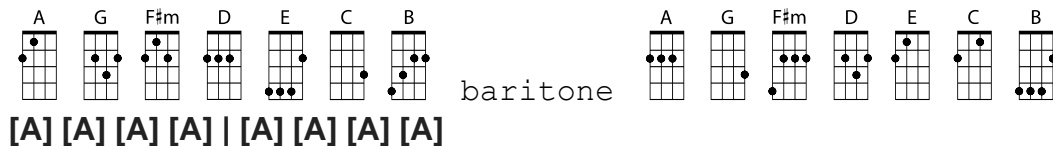
[A] Do you **[D]** hear me **[A]** Do you **[D]** care **[A]** Do you **[G]** hear me **[F#m]** Do you **[D]** care

[A] My lips are moving and the sound's coming out
[A] The words are audible but I have my doubts
That you **[E]** realize what has been **[D]** said
[A] You look at me as if you're in a daze
[A] It's like the feeling at the end of the page
When you **[E]** realize you don't know what you just **[D]** read **[F#m]**

> *What are **[B]** words for*
> *When **[A]** no one **[E]** listens any**[B]**more - **<What are words for>***
> *When **[A]** no one **[E]** listens - What are **[B]** words for*
> *When **[A]** no one **[E]** listens It's **[C]** no use **[G]** talkin' at **[E]** all*

[A] I might as well go up and talk to a wall
[A] 'cause all the words are having no effect at all
It's a **[E]** funny thing am I all a**[D]** lone
[A] Something has to happen to change the direction
[A] What little filters through is giving you the wrong impression
It's a **[E]** sorry state I say to my**[D]** self **[F#m]**

> *What are **[B]** words for*
> *When **[A]** no one **[E]** listens any**[B]**more - **<What are words for>***
> *When **[A]** no one **[E]** listens - What are **[B]** words for*
> *When **[A]** no one **[E]** listens It's **[C]** no use **[G]** talkin' at **[E]** all*

[A] Do you **[D]** hear me **[A]** Do you **[D]** care
[A] Do you **[G]** hear me **[F#m]** Do you **[D]** care

(instrumental)
[B] [F#m] [D] [A] | [B] [F#m] [D] [A] | [B] [F#m] [D] [A] | [B] [F#m] [D] [E]

[A] Pursue it further and another thing you'll find
[A] Not only are they deaf and dumb they could be going blind and
no one **[E]** notices I think I'll dye my hair **[D]** blue
[A] Media overload bombarding you with action
[A] It's getting near impossible to cause distraction
Someone **[E]** answer me before I pull out the **[D]** plug **[F#m]**

(chorus) x2 **[E] [E] [D] [D]**

[A] Do you **[D]** hear me **[A]** Do you **[D]** care
[A] Do you **[G]** hear me **[F#m]** Do you **[D]** care **<what are words for>**
[A] Do you **[G]** hear me **<what are words for> [F#m]** Do you **[D]** care **<what are words for>** (x4)

Wraith Pinned to the Mist & Other Games (Of Montreal)

writer: Kevin Barnes (2005)

Bb   C   F   Ab   Bb   C   F   Ab

baritone

(Bass)

[Bb] [F] x4

Let's have **[Bb]** bizarre celebrations **[C]**
Let's **[F]** forget who forget what forget **[Bb]** where
We'll have **[Ab]** bizarre celebrations **[C]**
I'll play the **[Bb]** Satyr in Cypris you the **[F]** bride being stripped bare (bare)

Let's pretend we don't **[Bb]** exist
Let's pretend we're in **[F]** Antarctica
Let's pretend we don't **[Bb]** exist
Let's pretend we're in **[F]** Antarctica **[Bb]** (ah-ah-ahh)

Let's have **[Bb]** bizarre celebrations **[C]**
Let's **[F]** forget when forget what forget **[Bb]** how
We'll have **[Ab]** bizarre celebrations **[C]**
We'll play **[Bb]** Tristan and Izolde but make **[F]** sure I see white sails (sails)

Let's pretend we don't **[Bb]** exist
Let's pretend we're in **[F]** Antarctica
Let's pretend we don't **[Bb]** exist
Let's pretend we're in **[F]** Antarctica **[Bb]** (ah-ah-ahh)

[Bb] x 4

(Bass drops out)

[Bb] Maybe I'll never **[C]** die I'll just keep growing **[F]** younger with you
And **[A]** you'll grow younger too
[Bb] Now it seems too **[C]** lovely to be **[F]** true
But I **[Bb]** know the best things always **[C]** do

(Bass)

Let's pretend we don't **[Bb]** exist
Let's pretend we're in **[F]** Antarctica

(Repeat several times)

[F]

You Can't Always Get What You Want (Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1968)

C   C(add9)   F   C   C(add9)   F

baritone

[intro] [C] [Cadd9] [C] [F] x2

I **[C]** saw her today at the re**[F]**ception
A **[C]**glass of wine in her **[F]** hand
I **[C]** knew she was gonna meet her con**[F]**nection
At her **[C]** feet was a footloose **[F]** man

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

I **[C]** went down to the demonstration **[F]**
To **[C]** get my fair share of abuse **[F]**
Singing **[C]** were gonna vent our frustration **[F]**
And **[C]** if we dont were gonna blow **[F]** a 50amp fuse

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

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

(Chorus) ...oh yes
[instrumental]

You'll **[C]** get what you need yeah oh baby **[F]**
I **[C]** saw her today at the reception **[F]**
In **[C]** her glass was a bleeding man **[F]**
She **[C]** was practiced at the art of **[F]** deception
Well **[C]** I could tell by her bloodstained **[F]** hands
(Chorus) x2

You Can't Do That (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1964)

G7 D7 C7 B7 Am Bm Em G D   baritone   G7 D7 C7 B7 Am Bm Em G D

[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[G7] I've got somethin' to say that might cause you pain
If I catch you talkin' to that boy again
I'm gonna **[C7]** let you down and leave you **[G7]** flat
Because I **[D7]** told you before **[C7]** oh you can't do **[G7]** that **[D7]**

Well it's the **[G7]** second time I've caught you talkin' to him
Do I have to tell you one more time I think it's a sin
I think I'll **[C7]** let you down, let you down
and leave you **[G7]** flat, gonna let you down and leave you flat
Because I **[D7]** told you before **[C7]** oh you can't do **[G7]** that **[D7]**

Everybody's **[B7]** gree**[Em]**een
Cos **[Am]** I'm the one who **[Bm]** won your **[G]** love
But if they'd **[B7]** see**[Em]**een
You **[Am]** talking that way they'd **[Bm]** laugh in my face **[D]**

So **[G7]** please listen to me if you wanna stay mine
I can't help my feelings I go out of my mind
I'm gonna **[C7]** let you down, let you down
and leave you **[G7]** flat, gonna let you down and leave you flat
Because I **[D7]** told you before **[C7]** oh you can't do **[G7]** that **[D7]**

[G7] You can't do that, [G7] You can't do that
[C7] You can't do that, [G7] You can't do that
[D7] You can't do that [G7]

Everybody's **[B7]** gree**[Em]**een
Cos **[Am]** I'm the one who **[Bm]** won your **[G]** love
But if they'd **[B7]** see**[Em]**een
You **[Am]** talking that way they'd **[Bm]** laugh in my face **[D]**

So **[G7]** please listen to me if you wanna stay mine
I can't help my feelings I go out of my mind
I'm gonna **[C7]** let you down, let you down
and leave you **[G7]** flat, gonna let you down and leave you flat
Because I **[D7]** told you before **[C7]** oh you can't do **[G7]** that **[D7]**

You Can't Hurry Love (The Supremes)

writers: Holland-Dozier-Holland (1966)

G C Bm Em Am D7   G C Bm Em Am D7

baritone

[G] [G] x2
[G] I need love, love to **[C]** ease my **[G]** mind I need to **[Bm]** find,
find **[Em]** someone to **[Am]** call mine
But **[D]** mama said:

> You **[G]** can't hurry love - No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said **[Bm]** love don't come **[Em]** easy - **[Am]** It's a game of **[D]** give and take
> You **[G]** can't hurry love - No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> You gotta **[Bm]** trust, **[Em]** give it time - No **[Am]** matter how **[D]** long it takes

But **[Bm]** how many heartaches must I stand Before I **[Em]** find a love to let me live again
Right now the **[Am]** only thing that keeps me hanging on
When I **[D]** feel my strength, yeah, it's **[D7]** almost gone
I remember mama said:

> You **[G]** can't hurry love - No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said **[Bm]** love don't come **[Em]** easy - **[Am]** It's a game of **[D]** give and take
> How **[G]** long must I wait? - How much **[C]** more can I **[G]** take?
> Before **[Bm]** loneli-**[Em]**ness will - **[Am]** 'cause my heart, **[D]** heart to break

No, **[Bm]** I can't bear to live my life alone I **[Em]** grow impatient for a love to call my own
But **[Am]** when I feel that I, I can't go on These **[D]** precious words keeps me **[D7]** hanging on
I remember mama said:

> You **[G]** can't hurry love - No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said **[Bm]** love don't come **[Em]** easy - **[Am]** It's a game of **[D]** give and take
> You **[G]** can't hurry love - No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said **[Bm]** trust, **[Em]** give it time - No **[Am]** matter how **[D]** long it takes
> (gotta **[G]** wait)

[G] x2

No **[G]** love, love don't come **[C]** easy **[G]**
But I **[Bm]** keep on wait-**[Em]**ing, ant-**[Am]**ici-**[D]**pating for that
[G] Soft voice to talk to **[C]** me at **[G]** night
For some **[Bm]** tender **[Em]** arms to **[Am]** hold me **[D]** tight

I keep **[G]** waiting, I keep on **[C]** waiting **[G]**
But it ain't **[Bm]** easy, **[Em]** it ain't **[Am]** easy when **[D]** mama said:

You **[G]** can't hurry love - No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
She said **[Bm]** trust, **[Em]** give it time - No **[Am]** matter how **[D]** long it takes
You **[G]** can't hurry love - No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
She said **[Bm]** trust, **[Em]** give it time - No **[Am]** matter how **[D]** long it takes

You **[G]** can't hurry love

You May Be Right (Billy Joel)

writer: Billy Joel (1980)

Riff: **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]**
(or strum **[A]** and hum riff) x4

[A] Friday night I crashed your party - Saturday I said, "I'm sorry"
Sunday came and trashed me out **[E]** again
I was **[Bm]** only having fun - Wasn't **[G]** hurting any one
And we **[E]** all enjoyed the weekend for a **[A]** change
Riff: **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]** or just **[A]** x2

[A] I've been stranded in the combat zone - I walked through Bedford Stuy alone
Even rode my motorcycle in the **[E]** rain
And you **[Bm]** told me not to drive - But I **[G]** made it home alive
So you **[E]** said that only proves that I'm **[A]** insane

[NC/drum] You may be right **[E]** -- **[NC/drum]** I may be **[A]** crazy
Oh, but it **[E]** just may be a **[D]** lunatic you're **[F#m]** looking for **[A]**

[NC/drum] Turn out the **[E]** light -- **[NC/drum]** Don't try to **[A]** save me
You may be **[D]** wrong for all I **[E]** know - But you may be **[A]** right
Riff: **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]** or just **[A]** x2

[A] Well, remember how I found you there - Alone in your electric chair
I told you dirty jokes until you **[E]** smiled
You were **[Bm]** lonely for a man - I said, **[G]** "Take me as I am"
'Cause you **[E]** might enjoy some madness for a **[A]** while
Riff: **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]** or just **[A]** x2

[A] Now think of all the years you tried to - Find someone to satisfy you
I might be as crazy as you **[E]** say
If I'm **[Bm]** crazy then it's true - That it's **[G]** all because of you
And you **[E]** wouldn't want me any other **[A]** way

[NC/drum] You may be right **[E]** -- **[NC/drum]** I may be **[A]** crazy
Oh, but it **[E]** just may be a **[D]** lunatic you're **[F#m]** looking for **[A]**
[NC/drum] It's too late to **[E]** fight -- **[NC/drum]** It's too late to **[A]** change me
You may be **[D]** wrong for all I **[E]** know - But you may be **[A]** right
Riff: **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]** or just **[A]** x2

Instrument Break: **[A]** x6 **[E]** x2
Sax solo: **[D]** x2 **[G]** x2 **[E]** x2 **[A]**

You may be right **[E]** -- I may be **[A]** crazy
Oh, but it **[E]** just may be a **[D]** lunatic you're **[F#m]** looking for **[A]**

[NC/drum] Turn out the **[E]** light -- **[NC/drum]** Oh, don't try to **[A]** save me
You may be **[D]** wrong for all I **[E]** know - You may be **[A]** right
Riff: **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]** or just **[A]** x2

[A] You may be wrong but you may be right / **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]**
x6 (Fade)

You Never Can Tell (Chuck Berry)

writer: Chuck Berry (1964)

C   G7   baritone   C   G7

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]**selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **[G7]** ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and **[G7]** jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

Instrumental
[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversa**[G7]**ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]**selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

You Really Got Me (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1964)

G   A   D   C   G   A   D   C
[chord diagrams] baritone [chord diagrams]

[G] | [G] | [G] | [G]

[G] Girl, you really got me goin'
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now
Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[A] Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now
Oh, yeah, **[D]** you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

>   *[D] You Really Got Me*
>   *[D] You Really Got Me*
>   *[D] You Really Got Me*

[C]
[G] See, don't ever set me free
I always wanna be by your side
Girl, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[A] Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now
 Oh, yeah, **[D]** you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

>   *[D] You Really Got Me*
>   *[D] You Really Got Me*
>   *[D] You Really Got Me*

(solo) **[G] | [G] | [G] | [G]**

[G] See, don't ever set me free
I always wanna be by your side
Girl, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[A] Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now
 Oh, yeah, **[D]** you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

>   *[D] You Really Got Me*
>   *[D] You Really Got Me*
>   *[D] You Really Got Me*

[D]

You Sexy Thing (Hot Chocolate)

writers: Errol Brown and Tony Wilson (1975)

D G A F#m Em A6   baritone   D G A Fm Em A6

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

[D] I believe in miracles **[G]** Where you **[D]** from, you sexy **[G]** thing, you sexy thing you
[D] I believe in miracles **[G]** Since you came **[D]** along, you sexy **[G]** thing

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

[D] Where did you come from **[G]** baby? **[D]** How did you know, I **[G]** needed you?
[G] How did you know I **[A]** needed you so badly? **[G]** How did you know I'd **[A]** give my heart gladly?
Yester-**[F#m]**-day I was **[Em]** one of the lonely people
[F#m] Now you're lying close to me, making love to **[A6]** me

    [D] I believe in miracles [G]
    [G] Where you [D] from, you sexy [G] thing, you sexy thing you
    [D] I believe in miracles [G] Since you came [D] along, you sexy [G] thing

[D] Where did you come from, **[G]** angel?
[D] How did you know I'd **[G]** be the one?
[G] Did you know you're **[A]** everything I prayed for?
[G] Did you know **[A]** every night and day for
Every **[F#m]** day, givin' **[Em]** love and satisfaction
[F#m] Now you're lying next to me, giving it to **[A6]** me

    [D] I believe in miracles [G]
    [G] Where you [D] from, you sexy [G] thing, you sexy thing you
    [D] I believe in miracles [G] Since you came [D] along, you sexy [G] thing

[D] Kiss me, you sexy **[G]** thing
[D] Touch me baby, you sexy **[G]** thing
I love the way you **[D]** touch me darling, you sexy **[G]** thing

Yester-**[F#m]**-day I was **[Em]** one of the lonely people
[F#m] Now your lying close to me , giving it to **[A6]** me

    [D] I believe in miracles [G]
    [G] Where you [D] from, you sexy [G] thing, you sexy thing you
    [D] I believe in miracles [G] Since you came [D] along, you sexy [G] thing

You **[D]** sexy thing **[G]**
[D] Sexy, baby **[G]** I love the way you **[D]** Kiss me darling **[G]**

Thanks to Jim's Songs https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3131

Your Mama Don't Dance (Loggins and Messina)

writers: Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina (1972)

C F G   C F G

baritone

[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.[C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?

The [C] old folks say that you [F] gotta end your day by ten.[C]
If you're [F] out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a [C] sin.
There [G] just ain't no excusin', you [F] know you're gonna lose
and never win.[C] I'll say it again. And it's all because ...

[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.[C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?

(Solo) [C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.[C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?

You [F] pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park.
You [F] hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.
You're [F] just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.
There's a light [F] in your eye and then a guy says:
"Outta the car, longhair!"
Ooh [G] wee, you're coming with [F] me, the local [C] police

[C] Your mama don't dance and [F] your daddy don't rock and [C] roll.
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.[C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town,
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?

where do you [C] go to rock and roll?
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?
where do you [C] go to rock and roll?

You're So Vain (Carly Simon)

writer: Carly Simon (1972)

Am F G C Em Dm7   baritone   Am F G C Em Dm7

[Am] You walked into the party
Like you were **[F]** walking onto a **[Am]** yacht
[Am] Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
Your **[F]** scarf it was apri-**[Am]**cot
You had **[F]** one eye **[G]** in the **[Em]** mirror **[Am]** as
You **[F]** watched yourself ga-**[C]**votte
And all the **[G]** girls dreamed that **[F]** they'd be your partner
[F] They'd be your partner and

    __[C]__ You're so vain you __[Dm7]__ probably think this song is a-__[C]__bout you
    You're so __[Am]__ vain I'll __[F]__ bet you think this song is a-__[G]__bout you
    __[G]__ Don't you, don't you

You **[Am]** had me several years ago
When **[F]** I was still quite na-**[Am]**ive
[Am] Well you said that we made such a pretty pair
And **[F]** that you would never **[Am]** leave
But you **[F]** gave a-**[G]**way the **[Em]** things you **[Am]** loved
And **[F]** one of them was **[C]** me
I had some **[G]** dreams they were **[F]** clouds in my coffee
[F] Clouds in my coffee and

    __[C]__ You're so vain you __[Dm7]__ probably think this song is a-__[C]__bout you
    You're so __[Am]__ vain I'll __[F]__ bet you think this song is a-__[G]__bout you
    __[G]__ Don't you, don't you

(solo) **[Am] [Am] [F] [Am] | [Am] [Am] [F] [Am] | [F] [G] [Em] [Am] | [F] [C]**

Well I **[Am]** hear you went up to Saratoga
And **[F]** your horse naturally **[Am]** won
[Am] Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
To see the **[F]** total eclipse of the **[Am]** sun
Well you're **[F]** where you **[G]** should be **[Em]** all the **[Am]** time
And **[F]** when you're not you're **[C]** with
Some underworld **[G]** spy or the **[F]** wife of a close friend
[F] Wife of a close friend and

    __[C]__ You're so vain you __[Dm7]__ probably think this song is a-__[C]__bout you
    You're so __[Am]__ vain I'll __[F]__ bet you think this song is a-__[G]__bout you
    __[G]__ Don't you, don't you

    __[C]__ You're so vain you __[Dm7]__ probably think this song is a-__[C]__bout you
    You're so __[Am]__ vain I'll __[F]__ bet you think this song is a-__[G]__bout you
    __[G]__ Don't you, don't you   __[Am]__

You're the One that I Want (Grease)

writer: John Farrar (1978)

Am   F   C   E   G   G7   Bb   Am   F   C   E   G   G7   Bb

baritone

[intro] **[Am]**

I got **[Am]**chills… they're multiplying
And I'm **[F]**losing con**[C]**trol
Cos the **[E]**power… you're supp**[Am]**lying
It's electrifying

You better shape **[C]**up… cause I **[G]**need a man
[Am] And my heart is set on **[F]**you
You better shape **[C]**up… you better **[G]**understand
[Am] To my heart I must be **[F]**true
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

You're the **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one I want]**
[C]Oo-**[Bb]**oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one that I want]**
[C]Oo-**[Bb]**oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one that I want]**
[C]Oo-**[Bb]**oo-**[F]**oo honey
The one I **[G]**need… oh yes in**[G7]**deed

[Am]

If you're **[Am]**filled… with affection
You're too **[F]**shy to con**[C]**vey
Better **[E]**take… my di**[Am]**rection
Feel your way
I better shape **[C]**up… cos you **[G]**need a man
[Am] Who can keep you satis**[F]**fied
I better shape **[C]**up… if I'm **[G]**gonna prove
[Am] That my faith is justi**[F]**fied
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

You're the **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one I want] [C]**Oo-**[Bb]**oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one that I want] [C]**Oo-**[Bb]**oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one that I want] [C]**Oo-**[Bb]**oo-**[F]**oo honey
The one I **[G]**need… oh yes in**[G7]**deed

You're the **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one I want] [C]**Oo-**[Bb]**oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one that I want] [C]**Oo-**[Bb]**oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]**one that I want **[you are the one that I want]** The one I **[G]**need… oh yes in**[G7]**deed
You're the **[C]**one that I want

Zombie Song, The (Stephanie Mabey)
writer: Stephanie Ann Mabey (2012)

Dm Gm A7 Bb   Dm Gm A7 Bb

baritone

(Intro): **[Dm] [Gm] [A7] [Bb] - [Dm] [Gm] [A7] [A7]**
[Dm] Our love story **[Gm]** could be kinda gory **[A7]** Far from boring, **[Bb]** We'd meet at a **[Dm]** post
[Gm] Apoca-**[A7]**-lypse **[A7]**

Yeah, I'd be **[Dm]** slowly walking **[Gm]** in a group stalking
[A7] You, you'd be the **[Bb]** only man **[Dm]** alive **[Gm]** That I could not **[A7]** resist **[A7]**

Then **[Bb]** all of your friends, they'd try to kill us **[A7]** But only because they'd be jealous
That **[Bb]** our love is deeper than Edward and **[A7]*** Bella's…

> *[Dm] If I were a [Gm] zombie, I'd [A7] never eat your [Bb] brain*
> *[Dm] I'd just want your [Gm] heart, Yeah, I'd want your [A7] heart*
> *I'd just want your [Bb] heart - Yeah, oh*
> *[Dm] If I were a [Gm] zombie, I'd [A7] never eat your [Bb] brain*
> *[Dm] I'd just want your [Gm] heart, Yeah, I'd want your [A7] heart*
> *I'd just want your [Bb] heart - 'Cause I [A7] want ya*

[Dm] You'd be hiding in a **[Gm]** second floor apartment
[A7] Knocking all the stairs down **[Bb]** to save your **[Dm]** life **[Gm]** From the un-**[A7]**-dead **[A7]**

[Dm] Double-barrel shotgun, **[Gm]** taking out the slow ones
[A7] Then you'd see the passion **[Bb]** burning in my **[Dm]** eye **[Gm]** And I'd keep my **[A7]** head **[A7]**

Then **[Bb]** all of your friends, they'd try to kill us **[A7]** But only because they'd be jealous
That **[Bb]** our love is deeper than Edward and **[A7]*** Bella's…

> *[Dm] If I were a [Gm] zombie, I'd [A7] never eat your [Bb] brain*
> *[Dm] I'd just want your [Gm] heart, Yeah, I'd want your [A7] heart*
> *I'd just want your [Bb] heart - Yeah, oh*
> *[Dm] If I were a [Gm] zombie, I'd [A7] never eat your [Bb] brain*
> *[Dm] I'd just want your [Gm] heart, Yeah, I'd want your [A7] heart*
> *I'd just want your [Bb] heart - 'Cause I [A7] want ya*

(Interlude): **[Dm] [G] [Bb] [C#]**
And I'd **[Gm]*** try - not to bite and infect you be-**[Dm]***cause I'd respect you too **[A7]*** much
Yeah, that's why I'd wait un-**[Bb]***til we got married
[Gm]* Oh, and our happiest days would be **[Dm]*** spent
Picking off all your **[A7]*** friends And they'd see a love this **[Bb]*** deep won't stay buried…

> *[Dm] If I were a [Gm] zombie, I'd [A7] never eat your [Bb] brain*
> *[Dm] I'd just want your [Gm] heart, Yeah, I'd want your [A7] heart*
> *I'd just want your [Bb] heart - Yeah, oh*
> *[Dm] If I were a [Gm] zombie, I'd [A7] never eat your [Bb] brain*
> *[Dm] I'd just want your [Gm] heart - Yeah, I'd want your [A7] heart*
> *I'd just want your [Bb] heart - 'Cause I [A7] want ya [Dm]*

==== The Beatles ====

A Hard Day's Night

Across the Universe

All My Loving

Back In the U.S.S.R.

Being for the Benefit of Mr. Kite

Can't Buy Me Love

Dear Prudence

Dig a Pony

Don't Pass Me By

Eight Days a Week

Fool on the Hill

From Me to You

Help

Helter Skelter

Here Comes the Sun

Hey Jude

I Am the Walrus

I Will

If I needed Someone

I'm Only Sleeping

In My Life

It's All Too Much

Let it Be

No Reply

Nowhere Man

Octopus's Garden

Only a Northern Song

She Said She Said

Something

Taxman

The Word

Think for Yourself

Ticket to Ride

Twist and Shout

Two of Us

We Can Work It Out

With a Little Help from my Friends

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

You Can't Do That

==== The Rolling Stones ====

As Tears Go By

Dead Flowers

Honky Tonk Women

It's All Over Now (Rolling Stones)

Jumpin Jack Flash

Mother's Little Helper

Paint It Black

Ruby Tuesday

Wild Horses

==== David Bowie ====

[Ashes to Ashes](#)

[Heroes](#)

[Let's Dance](#)

[Life on Mars](#)

[Modern Love](#)

[Sorrow](#)

[Space Oddity](#)

[Starman](#)

[The Man Who Sold the World](#)

==== Elton John ====

[Bennie and the Jets](#)

[Crocodile Rock](#)

[Daniel](#)

[Goodbye Yellow Brick Road](#)

[Rocket Man](#)

[Saturday Night's Alright](#)

[Tiny Dancer](#)

==== The Kinks ====

[All Day and All of the Night](#)

[Better Things](#)

[Lola](#)

[Sunny Afternoon](#)

[Victoria](#)

[Well Respected Man](#)

[You Really Got Me](#)

==== R.E.M. ====

[1,000,000](#)

[Can't Get There from Here](#)

[Carnival of Sorts (Boxcars)](#)

[Driver 8](#)

[Fall on Me](#)

[Gardening at Night](#)

[I Believe](#)

[It's the End of the World as We Know it](#)

[Man on the Moon](#)

[So. Central Rain](#)

[Swan Swan H](#)

[Talk About the Passion](#)

[These Days](#)

==== Ramblers Wheelhouse ====

Alright (Supergrass)

Better Things (The Kinks)

Blame it on Me (George Ezra)

Boulevard of Broken Dreams (Green Day)

Crocodile Rock (Elton John)

Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)

Dig a Pony (The Beatles)

Dirty Work (Steely Dan)

Don't Bring Me Down (ELO)

Don't Stop (Fleetwood Mac)

Driver 8 (R.E.M)

Gates of Steel (Devo)

Here Comes The Rain Again (Eurythmics)

Hotel California (The Eagles)

House Of The Rising Sun (The Animals)

If It Makes You Happy (Cheryl Crow)

Immigrant Song (Led Zeppelin)

It's Still Rock & Roll to Me (Billy Joel)

Karma Chameleon (Culture Club)

Listen to the Music (Doobie Brothers)

Major Tom (Coming Home) (Peter Schilling)

Melt With You (Modern English)

Modern Love (David Bowie)

Personal Jesus (Depeche Mode)

Planet Earth (Duran Duran)

Riptide (Vance Joy)

So Lonely (The Police)

Sunshine of your Love (Cream)

Til I Hear it From You (Gin Blossoms)

The Lion Sleeps Tonight (The Tokens)

The Lovecats

The Middle (Jimmy Eat World)

Walking on the Moon (The Police)

Watching the Detectives (Elvis Costello)

What Do I Get? (Buzzcocks)

Where's Captain Kirk (Spizzenergi)

White Room (Cream)

Your Mama Don't Dance (Loggins and Messina)

==== Punk & Indie ====

Bad Reputation (Joan Jet)

Basket Case (Green Day)

Breakfast At Tiffany's (Deep Blue Something)

Call Me (Blondie)

Don't Wanna Lose (Ex Hex)

Everywhere That I'm Not (Translator)

Go! (Tones on Tail)

Hanging on the Telephone (Blondie)

Hot Patootie Bless My Soul (Meatloaf)

It's the End of the World as We Know it (R.E.M)

Moon Over Marin (Dead Kennedys)

Punk Rock Girl (The Dead Milkmen)

Should I Stay or Should I Go (The Clash)

Skidmarks on my Heart (Go Go's)

So Lonely (The Police)

The Middle (Jimmy Eat World)

The New World (X)

The Time Warp (Richard O'Brian)

Tomorrow Comes a Day too Soon (Flogging Molly)

Turkish Song of the Damned (The Pogues)

What Do I Get? (Buzzcocks)

Where's Captain Kirk (Spizzenergi)

==== Ska & Reggae ====

A-Punk (Vampire Weekend)

Hotel California (The Eagles)

I Hear Music (Ka'au Crater Boys)

Pressure Drop (Toots and the Maytals)

Rudy A Message to You (Dandy Livingstone)

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Time Bomb (Rancid)

Walking on the Moon (The Police)

Watching the Detectives (Elvis Costello)

==== New Wave ====

All That Money Wants (The Psychedelic Furs)

And She Was (Talking Heads)

Balloon Man (Robyn Hitchcock)

Bizarre Love Triangle (New Order)

Don't Bring Me Down (ELO)

Gates of Steel (Devo)

Gronlandic Edit (Of Montreal)

Head Over Heels (The Go Go's)

I Got You (Split Enz)

I Ran (A Flock of Seagulls)

In Between Days (The Cure)

Just Like Heaven (The Cure)

Just What I Needed (The Cars)

Karma Chameleon (Culture Club)

Let's Go to Bed (The Cure)

Love Will Tear Us Apart (Joy Division)

Lucky (Radiohead)

Magic (The Cars)

Major Tom (Coming Home) (Peter Schilling)

Melt With You (Modern English)

Our Lips Are Sealed (The Go Go's)

Planet Earth (Duran Duran)

Psycho Killer (Talking Heads)

Rapture (Blondie)

Space Age Love Song (A Flock of Seagulls)

Such Great Heights (The Postal Service)

Sweet Dreams (Eurythmics)

Take Me I'm Yours (Squeeze)

The Lovecats (The Cure)

Time After Time (Cyndi Lauper)

True Faith (New Order)

Video Killed the Radio Star (The Buggles)

Walking on Sunshine (Katrina and the Waves)

==== Blues ====

Already Gone (The Eagles)

Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)

Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale)

Don't Stop (Fleetwood Mac)

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)

Heartache Tonight (The Eagles)

Honky Tonk Women (Rolling Stones)

I'm Gonna Find Another You (John Mayer)

My Happy Joy (John McLaughlin)

Rock This Town (The Stray Cats)

Roll Over Beethoven (Chuck Berry)

Some Kind of Wonderful (Grand Funk Railroad)

==== Halloween Theme Tunes ====

1,000,000 (R.E.M.)

Bad Moon Rising (CCR)

Born To Be Wild (Steppenwolf)

Creep (Radiohead)

Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)

Eye in the Sky (Alan Parsons Project)

Gardening at Night (R.E.M)

Ghost Riders in the Sky (The Outlaws)

Hotel California (The Eagles)

Hotel Transelvania (Rocky Horror a la Eagles)

I Got You (Split Enz)

O Death (Camper Van Beethoven)

Over At The Frankenstein Place (Rocky Horror)

Paint It Black (Rolling Stones)

People Are Strange (The Doors)

Psycho Killer (Talking Heads)

Rapture (Blondie)

Science Fiction/Double Feature (Rocky Horror)

Season of the Witch (Donovan)

Spooky (Dusty Springfield)

Strange Brew (Cream)

Sweet Dreams (Eurythmics)

The Man Who Sold the World (David Bowie)

The Time Warp (Rocky Horror)

Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)

White Room (Cream)

White Wedding (Billy Idol)

Whoo (Ellen Thurmond)

==== Easy & Accessible ====

Blame it on Me (George Ezra)

Boulevard of Broken Dreams (Green Day)

Breakfast At Tiffany's (Deep Blue Something)

Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)

Don't Stop (Fleetwood Mac)

Freight Train (Fred Eaglesmith)

Friday I'm In Love (The Cure)

It's Still Rock & Roll to Me (Billy Joel)

Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

King of the Road (Roger Miller)

Listen to the Music (Doobie Brothers)

The Middle (Jimmy Eat World)

Mr. Spaceman (The Byrds)

Mr. Tambourine Man (Bob Dylan)

New Orleans (Gary "U.S" Bonds)

Ooh La La (The Faces)

Pancho and Lefty (Townes Van Zandt)

Riptide (Vance Joy)

Save the Last Dance for Me (The Drifters)

Some Kind of Wonderful (Grand Funk Railroad)

Stray Cat Strut (Stray Cats)

Lion Sleeps Tonight, The (The Tokens)

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Til I Hear it From You (Gin Blossoms)

Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke)

Walking the Dog (Rufus Thomas)

Your Mama Don't Dance (Loggins and Messina)

You're So Vain (Carly Simon)

Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke)

==== One Hit Wonders ====
(hardly strictly speaking)

Brandy (Looking Glass)

Breakfast At Tiffany's (Deep Blue Something)

Crazy Love (Poco)

Dancing in the Moonlight (King Harvest)

I Can Help (Billy Swan)

Incense & Peppermints (Strawberry Alarm Clock)

In The Summertime (Mungo Jerry)

The Middle (Jimmy Eat World)

Pictures of Matchstick Men (Status Quo)

Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke)

==== When in Doubt ====

Alright (Supergrass)

Don't Stop (Fleetwood Mac)

Freight Train (Fred Eaglesmith)

Happy Together (The Turtles)

It's Still Rock & Roll to Me (Billy Joel)

Listen to the Music (Doobie Brothers)

The Middle (Jimmy Eat World)

Modern Love (David Bowie)

Watching the Detectives (Elvis Costello)

What Do I Get? (Buzzcocks)

Your Mama Don't Dance (Loggins and Messina)