

Ukulele Ramblers Wednesdays

New Wave Indie Boogie Proto Punk

copied & transposed from multiple sources
January 18, 2025

www.UkuleleRamblers.net



◊ WEDNESDAY SESSION EDITION ◊

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 Kamakawiwo'ole)
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 Southern Cross (Crosby Stills Nash)
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 Spooky (Dusty Springfield)
 Squeeze Box (The Who)
 Starman (David Bowie)
 Steppin Out (Joe Jackson)
 Strange Brew (Cream)
 Stray Cat Strut (Stray Cats)

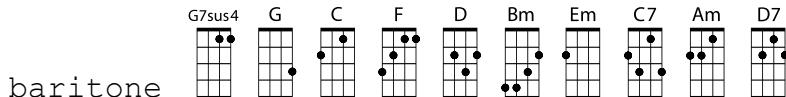
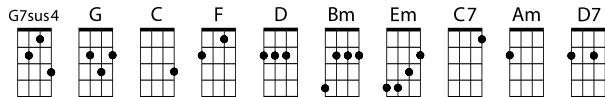
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 Under the Milky Way (The Church)
 Valerie (The Zutons)
 Victoria (The Kinks)
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 Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke)
 Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke) (original key)
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 Walking the Dog (Rufus Thomas)
 Watching the Detectives (Elvis Costello)
 Waterloo (Abba)
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 We Can Work It Out (The Beatles)
 We Love to Boogie (T-Rex)
 Well Respected Man (The Kinks)
 What Do I Get? (Buzzcocks)
 What Goes On (Velvet Underground)
 What's Up (4 Non Blondes)
 When Will I Be Loved (Everly Brothers)
 When You Are Gone (Joyce Monachina)
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 White Wedding (Billy Idol)
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 Who Will Save Your Soul (Jewel)
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 Wonderwall (Oasis)
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 You're So Vain (Carly Simon)
==== The Beatles ====
==== Ex-Beatles ====
==== The Rolling Stones ====
==== David Bowie ====
==== Elton John ====
==== The Kinks ====
==== R.E.M. ====
==== Bob Dylan ====
==== Ramblers Wheelhouse ====
==== Punk & Indie ====

==== Glam & Proto-Punk ====
==== Ska & Reggae ====
==== Folk Punk & Neo-Folk=====
==== Blues-adjacent ====
==== New Wave ====

==== Halloween Theme Tunes ====
==== Easy & Accessible ====
==== One Hit Wonders ====
==== When in Doubt ====

A Hard Day's Night (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1964) 143 BPM



[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

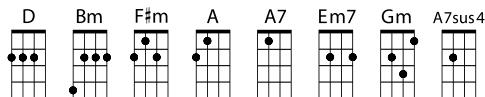
So why on [C] Earth should I moan, cuz when I [D] get you alone
you know I [G] feel [C7] O[G]kay

[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

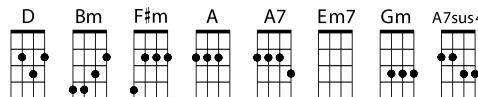
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] workin' like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleepin' like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you, I find the [D] things that you do
Will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right
Will make me [G] feel [C] all [G]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

Across the Universe (The Beatles)

writer: John Lennon (1968) 76 BPM



baritone



[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]

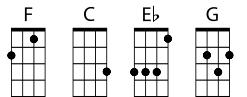
[D] Jai guru deva [A7sus4] Om

[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

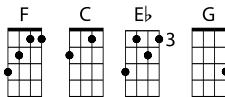
[D] Jai guru deva - Jai guru deva - Jai guru deva...

After Midnight (Eric Clapton)

writer: J.J. Cale (1966)



baritone



Intro: [F] (hold) [C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

[C] After midnight [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] down

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

[C] After midnight [Eb] we're gonna [F] chug-a-lug and [C] shout

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

We're gonna [C] stimulate some action

[F] We gonna get some satisfaction

[F] Gonna find out what it is all a[G]bout

[C] After midnight [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] down

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

[C] After midnight [Eb] gonna [F] shake your tambou[C]rine

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

[C] After midnight [Eb] it's gonna be [F] peaches and [C] cream

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

We're gonna [C] cause talk and suspicion

[F] Give an exhibition.

[F] Find out what it is all a[G]bout

[C] After midnight [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] down

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

[solo] [C] [C] [Eb] [F] [C] x3 [C] [C] [F] [F] | [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] After midnight [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] down

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

[C] After midnight [Eb] gonna [F] shake your tambou[C]rine

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

[C] After midnight [Eb] it's gonna be [F] peaches and [C] cream

[C] [C] [F] [Eb] [C] [C] [F] [Eb]

We're gonna [C] cause talk and suspicion

[F] Give an exhibition.

[F] Find out what it is all a[G]bout

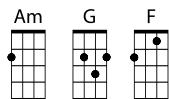
[C] After midnight [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] down

[C] After midnight [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] down

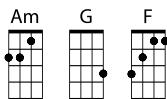
All Along the Watchtower (Jimi Hendrix)

writer: Bob Dylan (1967)

(suggested Harp key: G)



baritone



(solo) [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] There must be some [G] kinda way [F] out of here [G]

[Am] Said the joker [G] to the [F] thief [G]

[Am] There's too much [G] con[F]fusion [G]

[Am] I can't get [G] no re[F]ief

[Am] Business-[G]men, they [F] drink my [G] wine

[Am] Plowmen [G] dig my [F] earth [G]

[Am] None of [G] them a[F]long the line [G]

[Am] Know what [G] any of it is [F] worth [F] //////////////

(solo) [Am] [G] [F] [G] x4

[Am] No reason [G] to get ex[F]cited [G]

[Am] The thief, [G] he kindly [F] spoke [G]

[Am] There are [G] many here a[F]mong us [G]

[Am] Who feel that [G] life is but a [F] joke

[Am] But you and [G] I, we've [F] been through that [G]

And [Am] this is [G] not our [F] fate [G]

[Am] So let us [G] not talk [F] falsely now [G]

[Am] The hour is [G] getting [F] late [F] //////////////

(solo) [Am] [G] [F] [G] x8

[Am] All a[G]along the [F] watchtower [G]

[Am] Princes [G] kept the [F] view [G]

[Am] While all the [G] women [F] came and went [G]

[Am] Barefoot [G] servants, [F] too

[Am] Outside [G] in the [F] distance [G]

[Am] A wildcat [G] did [F] growl [G]

[Am] Two riders [G] were approa[F]ching [G]

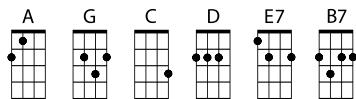
[Am] And the wind be[G]gan to [F] howl [F] //////////////

(solo) [Am] [G] [F] [G] x4

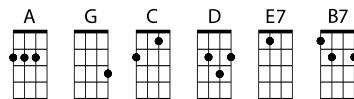
All Day and All of the Night (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1964)

136 BPM



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

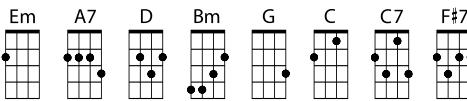
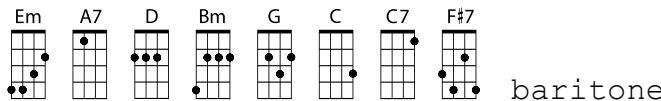
[E7] All [D] day and [G] all of the [E7] night.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4474>

All My Loving (The Beatles)

writer: Paul McCartney (1963) 156 BPM

(suggested Harp key: D)



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 the Things She Said She Said (Simple Minds)

writers: Jim Kerr, Charlie Burchill, and Mick MacNeil (1986)

122 BPM



[Am7] // / / [Dsus4] x4 [Am7] / [Bm7] / [C] / / [D] x4

[Am] Don't you look [Bm7] back on a big lost [C] world (Crying out [D] tomorrow)

[Am] Don't you look [Bm7] down like the heroes [C] say (Come tell [D] me all about it)

[Am] Take me to the [Bm7] streets where the bonfire[C]ires burn [D]

[Am] Take me in [Bm7] your arms and I'll fade away when I [C] hear you say what you got to [D] say

[A] Anywhere you [Bm7] go you [G] know I'll [D] still be [D] waiting

[A] All the things she [Bm7] said she [G] said [D] [D]

[A] Little darling close [Bm7] your eyes there'[G] ll be no compro[D]mising

[A] Of all the things [Bm7] she said [G] she said [D]

[Am] Throw me to the [Bm7] street where the heart[C]beats beating (Beating all [D] around me)

[Am] To the peaceful[Bm7] revolution and the [C] perfect wave (sur[D]round me)

[Am] Tell me 'bout the [Bm7] ocean moving in slow [C] motion [D]

I see it [Am] glitter in the [Bm7] sun then it's freezing in the [C] moonlight never look [D] back
look away

If [A] freedom comes and [Bm7] goes you [G] know I'll still be [D] waiting

[A] All the things she [Bm7] said she [G] said [D]

You've [A] fought the fight so [Bm7] long no sur[G]render to tempt[D]ation

Of [A] all the things she [Bm7] said she [G] said [G]

[Dm7] / / / [F] [G]

Stars will fall [Dm7] out for you [F] [G] Luck will surround[Dm7]render [F] [G]

I'm calling [Dm7] out to you [F] [G] [Am7] Oh to be near you in the [G] first morning [C] light

[F] I'd be with you I [C] dream about [G] you

[Am7] If I could leave here I would [G] leave here ton[C]ight

[F] I'd be with you I'd [C] stay with [G] you tonight

[Am7] / [Bm7] / [C] / / [D] x4

[A] Anywhere you [Bm7] go you [G] know I'll still be [D] waiting

Of [A] all the things she [Bm7] said she [G] said

(instrumental) [Am7] / / / / [Dsus4] x4

When I [A] look into your [Bm7] eyes I [G] see a new day [D] rising

Oh [A] all the things she [Bm7] said she [G] said [D]

[A] Through the [Bm7] eyes of love and to [G] never know what [D] hate is

Of [A] all the things she [Bm7] said she [G] said [D]

[A] She said this is [Bm7] our time [G] she said this [D] is our place

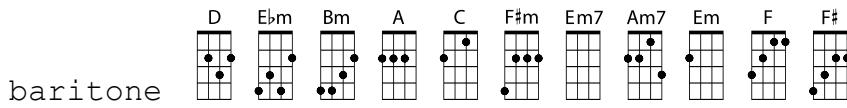
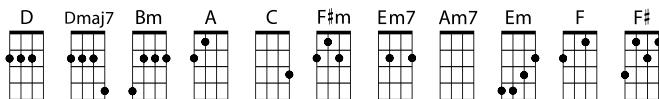
[A] This is the [Bm7] space my [G] heart [D] wants to be

[A] Little darling [Bm7] close your [G] eyes there'll be no compro[D]mising

Of [A] all the things she [Bm7] said she [G] said

[A] / [Bm7] [G] x4

All the Young Dudes (Mott the Hoople)



written by David Bowie (1972)

[D] / [Dmaj7] / [Bm] / [D] / [F#m] / / [A] / / /

Well Billy [D] rapped all night about his [Dmaj7] suicide,
How he'd [Bm] kick it in the head when he was [D] twenty-five
[F#m] Speed jive, don't wanna stay alive [A] when you're twenty-five
And [D] Wendy's stealing clothes from [Dmaj7] Mark's & Sparks and
And [Bm] Freddy's got spots from [D] ripping off the stars
[F#m] From his face, a funky little [A] .. boat race

The [Em] television man is [Em7] crazy
Saying we're [F#] juvenile delinquent [Bm] wrecks
Oh-oh, [G] man, I need a T-[D]-V when I've got [A] T. Rex,
Oh [A] brother, you guessed, I'm a dude yeah

[D] [Dmaj7] All the young dudes [Bm] (hey, dudes)
[D] Carry the [Am] news (where are ya?)
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (stand up, c'mon)
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]
[D] [Dmaj7] All the young dudes [Bm] (I wanna hear you)
[D] Carry the [Am] news (I wanna see you)
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (I wanna talk to you, all of you)
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]

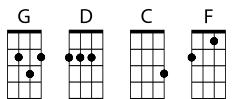
[D] Lucy's looking sweet, 'cos he [Dmaj7] dresses like a queen,
But he can [Bm] kick like a mule, it's a [D] real mean team
But [F#m] we can love, ... oh yes, [A] .. we can love
And my [D] brother's back at home with his [Dmaj7] Beatles and his Stones
We [Bm] never got it off on that [D] revolution stuff
[F#m] .. What a drag, ... too many [A] .. snags

Well I [Em] drunk a lotta wine and I'm [Em7] feelin' fine
Gonna [F#] race some cat to [Bm] bed
Oh-oh, Is [G] that concrete all a-[D]-round or is it in my [A] .. head?
[A] ... Yeah, I'm a dude, yeah

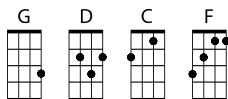
[D] [Dmaj7] All the young dudes [Bm] (hey, dudes)
[D] Carry the [Am] news (where are ya?)
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (stand up)
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]
[D] [Dmaj7] All the young dudes [Bm] (I wanna hear ya)
[D] Carry the [Am] news (I wanna see you)
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes (I wanna relate to you)
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]

Already Gone (The Eagles)

writers: Jack Tempchin & Robb Strandlund (1974) (suggested Harp key: C)



baritone



[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]jeelin' [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]jeelin' [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

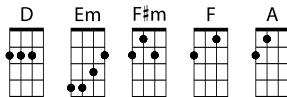
Though I [G] know it wasn't [D] you who held me [C] down [C]
Heaven [G] knows it wasn't [D] you who set me [C] free [C]
So [G] often times it [D] happens that we [C] live our lives in [C] chains
And we [G] never even [D] know we have the [C] key [C]

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

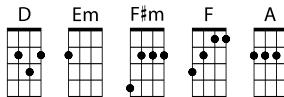
*Yes, I'm [C] al-[G]ready [F] gone
And I'm [C] fee-[G]jeelin' [F] strong [F]
I will [C] sing [G] this victory [F] song [F], 'cause I'm [C] al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F] [C]*

Alright (Supergrass)

writers: Mick Quinn, Danny Goffey, Gaz Coombes (1995) 145 BPM



baritone



[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] aaaaaaaaaallllllllright

[D]

Always the Sun (The Stranglers)

writers: Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel, Dave Greenfield, Jet Black
(1986) tempo: 133 BPM



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

[D] How many times have you woken up and prayed for the [G] rain?

[D] How many times have you seen the papers apportion the [G] blame?

[A] Who gets to [G] say [A] who gets the work and who gets to [G] play?

[A] I was always told at school every[G]body should get the [A] same

[D] How many times have you been told if you don't ask you don't [G] get?

[D] How many liars have taken your money your mother said you shouldn't [G] bet?

[A] And who has the [G] fun [A] is it always the man with the [E] gun?

[G] Someone must have told him if you [Bm] work too hard you can [A] sweat

[Bm] There's always the [D] sun

[G] There's always the [Bm] sun

[D] Always [Em] always [G] always the [A] sun

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

[D] How many times have the weathermen told you stories that made you [G] laugh?

Y'know it's [D] not unlike the politicians and the leaders when they do things by [G] half

[A] And who gets the [G] job [A] of pushing the knob? [E]

[G] That sort of responsibility [Bm] you draw straws for if you're mad [A] enough

[Bm] There's always the [D] sun

[G] There's always the [Bm] sun

[D] Always [Em] always [G] always the [A] sun [A] ///

[Bm] There's always the [D] sun

[G] There's always the [Bm] sun

[D] Always [Em] always [G] always the [A] sun [A] ///

(solo)

[D] // [G] //

[D] // [G] //

[A] // [G] //

[A] // [G] //

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

[Bm] There's always the [D] sun

[G] There's always the [Bm] sun

[D] Always [Em] always [G] always the [A] sun [A] ///

[Bm] There's always the [D] sun

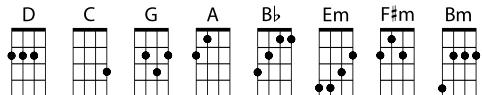
[G] There's always the [Bm] sun

[D] Always [Em] always [G] always the [A] sun [A] ///

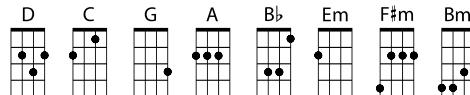
Always Something There to Remind (Naked Eyes)

writers: Burt Bacharach and Hal David (1964)

Naked Eyes synth-pop cover released in 1983



baritone



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

[D] I walk [A] along the city [C] streets you used to [G] walk along with [Bb] me

[D] And every [A] step I take re[C]minds me of just [G] how we used to be

Oh how can I [D] forget you girl [Em] when there is

[D] Always something [G] there to remind me [D]

[D] Always something [G] there to remind [D] me

[D] When shadows [A] fall I pass a [C] small cafe where [G] we would dance at [Bb] night

[D] And I can't [A] help recalling [C] how it felt to [G] kiss and hold you tight

Oh how can [G] I [D] forget you girl [Em] when there is [D] always something [G] there to remind me [D]

[D] Always something [G] there to remind me [D]

I was [F#m] born to [Bm] love her and I will [G] never be [A]* free

You'll always be a [D] part of me

Whoa whoa whoa!

[D] If you should [A] find you miss the [C] sweet and tender [G] love we used to [Bb] share

[D] Just go back [A] to the places [C] where we used to [G] go and I'll be there

Oh how can [G] I [D] forget you girl [Em] when there is [D] always something [G] there to [D] remind me

Always something [G] there to [D] remind me

I was [F#m] born to [Bm] love her and I will [G] never be [A]* free

You'll always be a [D] part of me

[n/c] Cause there is always something there to remind me

[n/c] Always something there to remind me

[D] Always something [G] there to remind me [D]

[D] Always something [G] there to remind me [D]

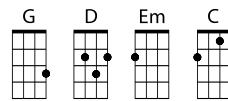
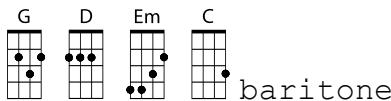
[D] Always something [G] there to remind me [D]

[D] Always something [G] there to remind me [D]

Any Way You Want It (Journey)

writers: Neal Schon & Steve Perry (1980)

138 BPM



[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 want 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]**

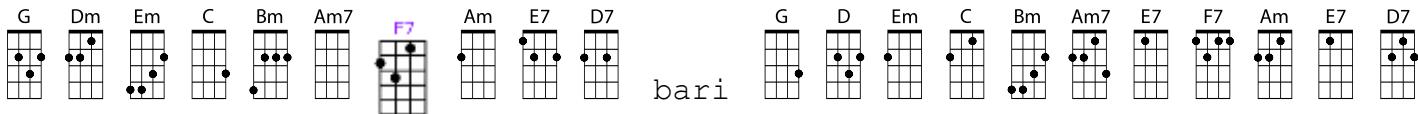
(solo) **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[C]** x4

(continue solo over chorus)

Baby I Love Your Way (Peter Frampton)

writer: Peter Frampton (1975)

144 BPM



[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
[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]

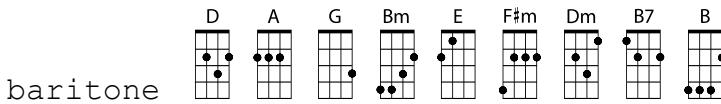
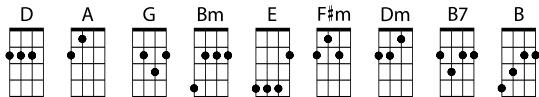
[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, ooh [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C] yay yeah

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

Back on the Chain Gang (The Pretenders)

writer: Chrissie Hynde (1982)

150 BPM



[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 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

Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)

writer: Jim Croce (1973) 145 BPM



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 Company (Bad Company)

writers: Paul Rodgers and Simon Kirke (1974) 84 BPM



C - Dm - C - Dm (2x)

C Dm C Dm

1. Company, always on the run,

C Dm C Dm - C - Dm

destiny, ooh, is the rising sun Oh.

C Dm C Dm

I was born six gun in my hand,

C Dm C Dm - C - Dm

behind a gun I make my final sta.....nd. that's why they call me

C G Dm

Bad company and I can't deny,

F G Dm Dm Dm

bad company till the day I die, till the day I die. till the day I die.

C - Dm C Dm C Dm

2. Rebel souls deserters we are called.

C Dm C Dm - C - Dm

chose a gun and threw away the su.....n.

C Dm C Dm

Now these towns they all know our name

C Dm C Dm - C - Dm

six gun sound is our claim to fame. I could here them say .

C G Dm

Bad company and I can't deny,

F G Dm Dm

bad, bad company till the day I die, yes, till the day I die.

+ C - Dm - C - Dm (2x)

C G Dm

Bad company and I can't deny,

F G Dm

bad company till the day I die ...

Bad Moon Rising (CCR)

writer: John Fogerty (1969) 179 BPM



[D] / [A] [G]

[D] / [A] [G]

[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]

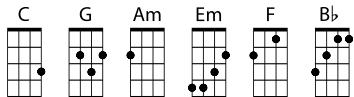
[G] Don't go around tonight, well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D7]

[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

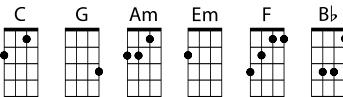
[D] [A] [D]

Basket Case (Green Day)

writers: Billy Joe Armstrong (1994) 85 BPM



baritone



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

[C] Do you have the [G] time To [Am] listen to me [Em] whine
A-[F]about 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?*

/ [G] / [Am] / [G] ///
[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] ///

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*

/ [G] / [Am] / [G] ///
[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] ///

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

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

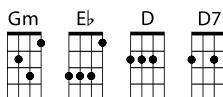
*[F] Sometimes I [G] give myself the [C] creeps
[F] Sometimes my [G] mind plays tricks on [C] me
It [F] all keeps adding [G] up
I [C] think I'm [Bb] cracking [Am] up
Am [F] I just para-[G]noid? Am I just [C] stoned?*

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

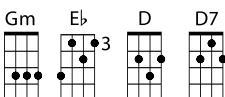
[F] / [C][C] [G]*

Believer (Imagine Dragons)

writers: Dan Reynolds, Wayne Sermon, Ben McKee, Daniel Platzman, Justin Tranter



baritone



(2017)

125 BPM

[Gm] First things first I'ma say all the words inside my **[Eb]** head
I'm fired up and **[D]** tired of the way that things have **[Gm]** been oh-oooh
The way that things have **[Eb]** been oh-oooh-**[D]** ooh

[Gm] Second thing second don't you tell me what you think that I can **[Eb]** be
I'm the one at the **[D]** sail I'm the master of my **[Gm]** sea oh-oooh
The master of my **[Eb]** sea oh-oooh-**[D]** ooh

I was **[Gm]** broken from a young age taking my sulking to the masses
Writing my **[Eb]** poems for the few that looked at me **[D]** took to me shook to me feeling me
Singing from **[Gm]** heartache from the pain take up my message from the veins
Speaking my **[Eb]** lesson from the brain seeing the **[D]** beauty through the

*[Gm] Pain! You made me a you made me a beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever
[Gm] Pain! You break me down you build me up beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever
[Gm] Pain! Oh let the bullets fly oh let them **[Eb]** rain
My **[D/F#]** life my love my drive they came from
[Gm] Pain! You made me a you made me a beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever*

[Gm] Third things third send a prayer to the ones up **[Eb]** above
All the hate that you've **[D]** heard has turned your spirit to a **[Gm]** dove oh-oooh
Your spirit up **[Eb]** above oh-oooh-**[D]** ooh

I was **[Gm]** choking in the crowd building my rain up in the cloud
Falling like **[Eb]** ashes to the ground hoping my **[D]** feelings they would drown
But they **[Gm]** never did ever lived ebbing and flowing inhibited limited
Till it broke open and **[Eb]** rained down it rained **[D]** down like

*[Gm] Pain! You made me a you made me a beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever
[Gm] Pain! You break me down you build me up beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever
[Gm] Pain! Oh let the bullets fly oh let them **[Eb]** rain
My **[D/F#]** life my love my drive they came from
[Gm] Pain! You made me a you made me a beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever*

[Gm] Last things last by the grace of the fire and the **[Eb]** flames
You're the face of the **[D]** future the blood in my **[Gm]** veins oh-oooh
The blood in my **[Eb]** veins oh-oooh-**[D]** ooh

But they **[Eb]** never did ever lived ebbing and flowing inhibited limited
Till it broke open and **[F]** rained down it rained **[D/F#]** down like

*[Gm] Pain! You made me a you made me a beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever
[Gm] Pain! You break me down you build me up beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever
[Gm] Pain! Oh let the bullets fly oh let them **[Eb]** rain
My **[D/F#]** life my love my drive they came from
[Gm] Pain! You made me a you made me a beli[**Eb**]ever beli[**D**]ever*

Better Things (The Kinks)

writers: Ray Davies (1981) 139 BPM



[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 happy-[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]

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

writers: Joni Mitchell (1970)

167 BPM



[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
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

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
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

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
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

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
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

[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
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

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)
118 BPM



[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 Just 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 Brett (The Beaches)

writers: Eliza Enman-McDaniel, Gus van Go, Jordan Miller, Kylie Miller, Leandra Earl, and Lowell (2023) 155 BPM



Done being [Bb] the sad girl [C] I'm done dating [Dm] rock stars
From now on only [Bb] actors [C] Tall boys in the Rap[Dm]tors
[F] I'll become an as[Bb]hole Disg[C]uised as a [Dm] bad girl
In my button-up [Bb] shirt [C] A natural disa[Dm]ster, hey [F]

You could be my [Bb] baby, [C] baby, [Dm] baby
You could be my [Bb] baby [C] boy, they, [F] lady
You could be my [Bb] baby, [C] baby, [Dm] maybe, uh-[Am] oh

I'm sorry in ad[Bb]vance I'm [C] only gonna treat you [Dm] bad
I'm prob[F]ably gonna let you [Bb] down I'm prob[C]ably gonna sleep [Dm] around
So [F] sorry in adv[Bb]ance [C] Before you take off your [Dm] pants
I [F] wouldn't let me near your [Bb]friends I [C] wouldn't let me near your [Dm] dad

*But don't blame me, blame [Bb] Brett
Blame my [C] ex, blame my ex, blame my [Dm] ex
Don't blame [F] me, blame [Bb] Brett
Blame my [C] ex, blame my ex, blame my [Dm] ex <stop>*

That's why I [Bb] won't get vulnerable [C] Don't you dare get comfo[Dm]rtable
Heartbreak is impos[Bb]sible Feel[C]ings doing summer[Dm]saults
[F] I'm not ready for the[Bb]rapy To [C] take account[Dm]ability
Right now it's [Bb] about me [C] Me and only '[Dm] bout me, [F] hey

You could be my [Bb] baby, [C] baby, [Dm] baby
You could be my [Bb] baby [C] boy, they, [F] lady
You could be my [Bb] baby, [C] baby, [Dm] maybe, uh-[Am] oh

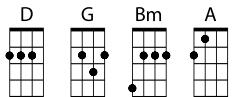
I'm sorry in ad[Bb]vance I'm [C] only gonna treat you [Dm] bad
I'm prob[F]ably gonna let you [Bb] down I'm prob[C]ably gonna sleep [Dm] around
So [F] sorry in adv[Bb]ance [C] Before you take off your [Dm] pants
I [F] wouldn't let me near your [Bb]friends I [C] wouldn't let me near your [Dm] dad

*But don't blame me, blame [Bb] Brett
Blame my [C] ex, blame my ex, blame my [Dm] ex
Don't blame [F] me, blame [Bb] Brett
Blame my [C] ex, blame my ex, blame my [Dm] ex
I'm only in it [F] for the [Bb] sex
That's why I'm [C] never gonna love [Dm] again*

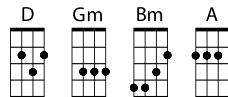
*I'm only in it [F] for the [Bb] sex
Blame my [C] ex, blame my ex, blame my [Dm] ex
Don't blame [F] me, blame [Bb] Brett
Blame my [C] ex, blame my ex, blame my [Dm] ex
Don't blame [F] me, blame [Bb] Brett
Blame my [C] ex, blame my ex, blame my [Dm] ex*

Blame it on Me (George Ezra)

writers: George Ezra & Joel Pott (2014) 104 BPM



baritone



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

The [D] garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,
[D] we headed west for 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, no what you're waiting [D] for ? [G]
[Bm] What you're waiting [G] for, no What you're waiting [A] for ?

[A] When I dance a-[G]one, 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]one, 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]one, 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]one, 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) 141 BPM



[Bb] /// [Am] /// [Gm] /// [F] /// x2

[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...

[Bb] Blinded by the **[Am]** light

Revved **[Gm]** up like a deuce another **[F]** runner in the night

x3

[Dm] /// [C] She got down but she **[C7]** never got tired

She's gonna **[Bb]** make it through the **[F]** night

thanks Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Blister in the Sun (Violent Femmes)

writer: Gordon Gano (1983) 96 BPM



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

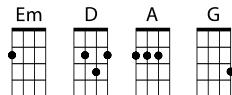
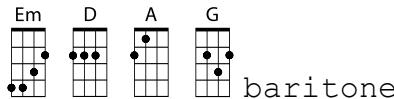
[G] She is [Gsus4] starting [G] to cry

<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

Born To Be Wild (Steppenwolf)

writer: Mars Bonfire (1968) 146 BPM



[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]*

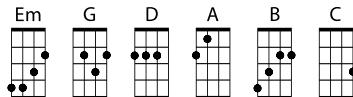
[Em] Get your motor runnin'
[Em] Head out on the highway
[Em] Lookin' for adventure
[Em] And whatever comes our way

[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]

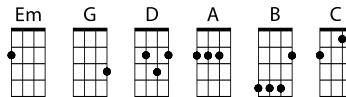
*Like a [Em] true nature's child
We were [D] born, born to be wild
We can [A] climb so high
I [G] never want to [Em] die
[Em] Born to be [D] wi [A] iild [Em] [D] [A]
[Em] Born to be [D] wi [A] iild [Em] [D] [A]*

Boulevard of Broken Dreams (Green Day)

writer: Billy Joe Armstrong (2004) 167 BPM



baritone



(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)

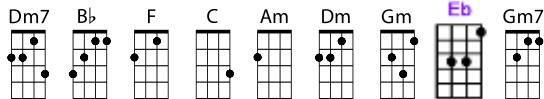
[C] [G] [D] [Em]
[C] [G] [D] [Em]
[C][C]* [G][G]* [D][D]* [Em][Em]*
[C][C]* [G][G]* [B] | [B] | [B] | [B]

[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-

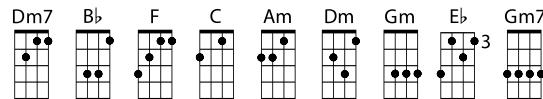
[C] My [G] shadow's the [D] only one that [Em] walks beside me
[C] My [G] shallow [D] heart's the only [Em] thing that's beating
[C] Some[G]times I [D] wish someone out [Em] there will find me
[C] Till [G] then I [B] walk alone

Brandy (Looking Glass)

writer: Elliot Lurie (1972) 124 BPM



baritone



[Dm7] [Bb] [Dm7] [Bb] [F] [C] <do do do do do do do do do do> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]

There's a [F] port [Am] on a western [Dm] bay
And it serves [Gm7] 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 there's a [F] girl [Am] in this [Dm] harbor town
And [Gm7] 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 <you're a fine girl>
What a [Dm] good wife you [Dm] would [Bb] be <such a fine girl>
Yeah your [F] eyes could steal [C] a sailor from the sea <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]*

Brandy [F] wears [Am] a [Dm] braided chain
Made of finest [Gm7] silver from [Eb] the [Bb] North of Spain
A locket [F] that [Am] bears [Dm] the name
Of the [Bb] man that [Gm7] Brandy [F] loves
He came [F] on [Am] a summer's [Dm] day
Bringin' gifts [Gm7] 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 <you're a fine girl>
What a [Dm] good wife you [Dm] would [Bb] be <such a fine girl>
But my [F] life, my love, and my [C] lady is the sea <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]*

Yeah, Brandy [Dm] used to watch [F] his eyes When he told [Bb] his sailor [C] stories
She could feel [Dm] the ocean [F] 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 understand <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]

At night [F] when [Am] the [Dm] bars close down
Brandy [Gm7] walks through [Eb] a [Bb] silent town
And loves [F] a [Am] man who's [Dm] not around
She still [Bb] can [Gm7] hear him [F] say

*[F] She hears him say Brandy, [Dm] you're [Bb] a fine girl <you're a fine girl>
What a [Dm] good wife you [Dm] would [Bb] be <such a fine girl>
But my [F] life, my love, and my [C] lady is the sea <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]*

*Brandy, [Dm] you're [Bb] a fine girl <you're a fine girl>
What a [Dm] good wife you [Dm] would [Bb] be <such a fine girl>
But my [F] life, my love, and my [C] lady is the sea <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]*

[F]

Breakfast At Tiffany's (Deep Blue Something)

writer: Todd Pipes (1995)



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 I
Re[G] member the [F] film and as [C] I recall I think
We [G] both kind of [F] liked it and [C] I said well that's
[G] One thing we've [F] got*

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

[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 I
Re[G] member the [F] film and as [C] I recall I think
We [G] both kind of [F] liked it and [C] I said well that's
[G] One thing we've [F] got*

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]

The Breakup Song (Greg Kihn Band)

writers: Greg Kihn, Steve Wright (1981)



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

We had [Am] broken up for good just an [F] hour before
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh
Now I'm [Am] staring at the bodies as they're [F] dancing 'cross the floor
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh
And then the [Am] band slowed the tempo when the [F] music took you down
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh
It was the [Am] same old song with the [F] melancholy sound
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh [G]

*[F] [F] They don't [C] [C] write 'em like that [G] [G] anymore [Dm] [Dm]
[F] [F] They just don't [C] [C] write 'em like that [G] anymore [Gsus4] [G]*

We been [Am] living together for a [F] million years
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh
[Am] But now it feels so strange out in the [F] atmospheres
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh
[Am] And then the jukebox plays a song I [F] used to know
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh
[Am] And now I'm staring at the bodies as they're [F] dancing so slow
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh

*[F] [F] They don't [C] [C] write 'em like that [G] [G] anymore [Dm] [Dm]
[F] [F] They just don't [C] [C] write 'em like that [G] anymore [Gsus4] [G]*

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

Now I [Am] wind up staring at an [F] empty glass
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh
[Am] Cause it's so easy to say that you'll [F] forget your past
Uh uh [G] uh uh uh uh uh [Am] uh

*[F] [F] They don't [C] [C] write 'em like that [G] [G] anymore [Dm] [Dm]
[F] [F] They just don't [C] [C] write 'em like that [G] anymore [Gsus4] [G]*

*[F] [F] They don't [C] [C] write 'em like that [G] [G] anymore [Dm] [Dm]
[F] [F] They just don't [C] [C] write 'em like that [G] anymore [Gsus4] [G]*

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

Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Writer: Van Morrison (1967) 151 BPM



Intro: [G] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / x2

[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D] new game
[G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey [G] skipping and a [D] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog-with [G] ah our hearts a [D] thumpin' and
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[D7] / / /

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D] so slow
[G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing [G] hidin b'hind a [D] rainbow's wall
[G] Slipping and a [C] sliding [G] All along the [D] waterfall with
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You [D] my brown-eyed [G] girl

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing

*Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da (Just like that)
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da*

(instrumental)

[G] / / /
[G]* / / / [C]* / / / [G]* / / / [D7]* / / /

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] Now that I'm [D] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.
[G] Sometimes I'm [D] overcome thinkin' 'bout it
[G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D] stadium with
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing

*Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=1747>

Budapest [George Ezra]

writers: by George Ezra, Joel Pott (2013) 128 BPM



[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

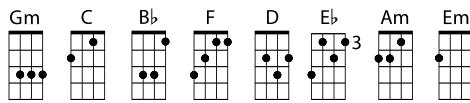
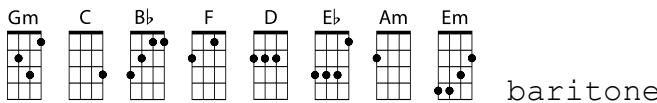
[Bb] You, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it [F] all

Oh for [Bb] you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it [F-single strum] all

*[C]*Give me one good reason why [Bb]* I should never make a [F]* change*

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

Call Me (Blondie)



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]otions 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]ay!

[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.

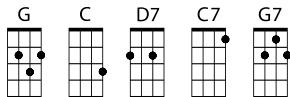
Call [Gm] me - [Bb] Oh, call me, [C] ooh [Eb] ooh ah

(Repeat/Fade Out)

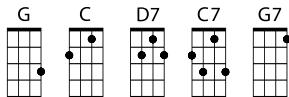
Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale)

writer: J.J. Cale (1972)

186 BPM



baritone



[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

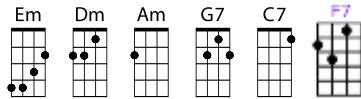
They [G] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road [G7]
They [C] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [G] road
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying me no [G] load
I ain't [D7] got me nobody, [C7] I ain't carrying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

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5812>

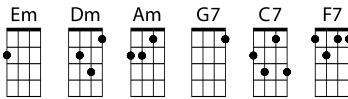
Can't Buy Me Love (The Beatles)

writer: Paul McCartney (1964)

172 BPM



baritone



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 Get There from Here (R.E.M.)

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



[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]

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

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1982) 171 BPM



[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 cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] 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 cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] 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 cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] 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] ///
[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught, [Bm] cages under [A] cage
[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught

[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town [G] [A] ///[Bm]/[G] [A] ///
[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught, [Bm] cages under [A] cage
[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught

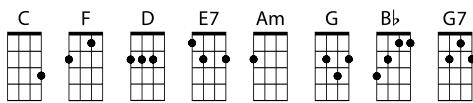
[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

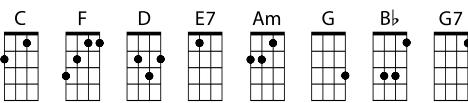
[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town [G] [A] ///[Bm]/[G] [A] ///
[Bm] Box cars [G] are [A] pulling out of town

Casey Jones (Grateful Dead)

writers: Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter (1970) 100 BPM



baritone



[C] / / / [F] / [C] /

[C] Driving that train [F] high on cocaine Casey Jones you better watch your [C] speed
[C] Trouble ahead [F] trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my [C] mind
[C] / / / [F] / [C] /

[C] This old engine [D] makes it on time [F] leaves Central Station 'bout a [G] quarter to nine
[C] Hits River Junction at [D] seventeen to at a [F] quarter to ten [E7] you know it's [Am] travlin'
[G] again

[C] Driving that train [F] high on cocaine Casey Jones you better watch your [C] speed
[C] Trouble ahead [F] trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my [C] mind
[C] / / / [F] / [C] /

[C] Trouble ahead [D] the lady in [F] red take my advice you'd [G] be better off dead
[C] Switchman's sleeping [D] train hundred and two [F] is on the [E7] wrong track [Am] and headed for
[G] you

[C] Driving that train [F] high on cocaine Casey Jones you better watch your [C] speed
[C] Trouble ahead [F] trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my [C] mind
[C] / / / [F] / [C] /

(solo)

[C] / / / [D] / / / [F] / / / [G] / / /
[C] / / / [D] / [F] / [E7] / [Am] / [G] /
[C] / / / [F] / [C] /

[C] Trouble with you is the [D] trouble with me [F] got two good eyes but [G] you still don't see
[C] Come round the bend you [D] know it's the end the [F] fireman sc[E7]reams and [Am] the engine
just [G] gleams

[C] Driving that train [F] high on cocaine Casey Jones you better watch your [C] speed
[C] Trouble ahead [F] trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my [C] mind

[C] Driving that train [F] high on cocaine Casey Jones you better watch your [C] speed
[C] Trouble ahead [F] trouble behind and you know that notion just crossed my [C] mind

[C] Driving that train [Bb] high [F] on cocaine Casey Jones you better watch your [C] speed
[C] Trouble ahead [Bb] trouble [F] behind and you know that notion just crossed [C] my mind
[Am] and you know that [D] [G7] notion just crossed my [C] mind

[C] Driving that train [Bb] high [F] on cocaine Casey Jones you better watch your [C] speed
[C] Trouble ahead [Bb] trouble [F] behind and you know that notion just crossed [C] my mind
[Am] and you know that [D] [G7] notion just crossed my [C] mind

Centerfold (J. Geiles Band)

writer: Seth Justman (1981)



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

[G] Does she walk? [F] Does she talk? [C] Does she come comp[F]lete? [C]

[G] My homeroom homeroom [F] angel always [C] pulled me from my [F] seat [C]

[G] She was pure like [F] snowflakes no [C] one could ever [F] stain [C]

[G] The memory of my [F] angel could [C] never cause me [F] pain [C]

[Em] Years go by I'm lookin' through a [Am] girly maga[C]zine [D]

And [Em] there's my homeroom angel on the [Am] pages in-bet[C][D] ween

[G] My blood runs [F] cold my [C] memory has [F] just been sold

[G] My angel is the [F] centerfold [C] angel is the [F] centerfold

[G] My blood runs [F] cold my [C] memory has [F] just been sold

[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

[G] Slipped me notes [F] under the desk while [C] I was thinkin' [F] about her [C] dress

[G] I was shy I [F] turned away [C] before she caught my [F] eye [C]

[G] I was shakin' [F] in my shoes when [C] ever she flashed those [F] baby-[C] blues

[G] Something had [F] a hold on me when [C] angel passed close [F] by [C]

[Em] Those soft fuzzy sweaters too magi[Am]cal to [C] touch [D]

To [Em] see her in that negligee is [Am] really just too [C] much [D]

[G] My blood runs [F] cold my [C] memory has [F] just been sold

[G] My angel is the [F] centerfold [C] angel is the [F] centerfold

[G] My blood runs [F] cold my [C] memory has [F] just been sold

[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na nana [F] na na na

[G] It's okay I under[F]stand this [C] ain't no never [F] never land [C]

[G] I hope that when this [F] issue's gone I'll [C] see you when your [F] clothes are [C] on

[G] Take your car [F] yes we will we'll [C] take your car and [F] drive it [C]

[G] We'll take it to a [F] motel room and [C] take 'em off in priv[F]ate [C]

[Em] A part of me has just been ripped the [Am] pages from my [C] mind are [D] stripped

[Em] Oh no I can't deny it [Am] oh yeah I [C] guess I gotta [D] buy it!

[G] My blood runs [F] cold my [C] memory has [F] just been sold

[G] My angel is the [F] centerfold [C] angel is the [F] centerfold

[G] My blood runs [F] cold my [C] memory has [F] just been sold

[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

[G]* Na na na [F]* na na na na [C]* na na na nana [F]* na na na [G]* na (stop)

Alright, alright, 1 2 3 4

[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na nana [F] na na na na

[G] My blood runs [F] cold my [C] memory has [F] just been [C] sold

[G] [F] My [C] angel is the [F] centerfold [G]

Circles (Post Malone)

writers: Austin Post, Adam Feeney, William Walsh, Kaan Güneşberk, Louis Bell, Tyler Armes (2019)



[Cmaj7] // [Fmaj7] // [Fm] // x4

[C] We couldn't turn [F] around
'Til we were upside [C] down
I'll be the bad guy [F] now
But no I ain't too [Cmaj7] proud
I couldn't be [Fmaj7] there [Fm]
Even when I [Cmaj7] tried
You don't believe [Fmaj7] it
[n/c] We do this every time

*[Cmaj7] Seasons change and our love went cold
[F] Feed the flame 'cause we [Fm] can't let go
[Cmaj7] Run away but we're running in circles
[F] Run away [Fm] run away
I dare you to [Cmaj7] do something
I'm waiting on [Fmaj7] you [Fm] again so I don't take the blame
[Cmaj7] Run away but we're running in circles
[F] Run away [Fm] run away run away oh*

[C]* Let go I got a feeling that it's [F]* time to let go
I [C]* say so I knew that this was doomed [F]* from the get go
You thought that it was [Cmaj7] special special
But it was just the [Fmaj7] sex though the sex [Fm] though
And I still hear the [Cmaj7] echoes (The echoes)
I got a feeling that it's [Fmaj7] time to let it go, let it go

*[Cmaj7] Seasons change and our love went cold
[F] Feed the flame 'cause we [Fm] can't let go
[Cmaj7] Run away but we're running in circles
[Fmaj7] Run away [Fm] run away
I dare you to [Cmaj7] do something
I'm waiting on [Fmaj7] you [Fm] again so I don't take the blame
[Cmaj7] Run away but we're running in circles
[Fmaj7] Run away [Fm] run away run away*

[C] Maybe you don't understand what I'm going through
[F] It's only me [Fm] what you got to lose?
[C] Make up your mind tell me [C] what are you gonna do
[F]* It's only me, let it go

*[Cmaj7] Seasons change and our love went cold
[F] Feed the flame 'cause we [Fm] can't let go
[Cmaj7] Run away but we're running in circles
[F] Run away [Fm] run away
I dare you to [Cmaj7] do something
I'm waiting on [Fmaj7] you [Fm] again so I don't take the blame
[C] Run away but we're [C] running in circles
[F] Run away [Fm] run away run [C] away*

Come Dancing (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1982)

152 BPM



[G] They put a parking lot on a piece of land
[D] Where the super [G] market used to stand
Before that they put up a bowling [D] alley
On the site that used to be the local [G] pally
[C] That's where the big bands [G] used to come and play
[D] My sister went there [G] on a Saturday

*Come [C] dancin'. All her boyfriends [G] used to come and call
Why not come [D] dancin', it's [C] only natural [G]*

[G] Another Saturday, another date
[D] She would be ready but she'd [G] always make him wait
In the hallway, in antici- [D] pation
He didn't know the night would end up in frust [G] ration.
[C] He'd end up blowing all his [G] wages for the week
[D] All for a cuddle and a [G] peck on the cheek

*Come [C] dancin'. That's how they did it when [G] I was just a kid
And when they said come [D] dancin', my [C] sister always did [G]*

My [Em] sister should have [D] come in at [C] midnight
[D] And my [Em] mom would always [D] sit up and [C] wait
[D] It [Em] always ended [D] up in a [C] big brawl
[D] When my [Em] sister used to [D] get home [C] late
Spoken: [G] Out of my window I can see them in the moonlight
[D] Two silhouettes saying goodnight by the garden gate [G]

The [Em] day they [D] knocked down the [C] pally
[D] My [Em] sister [D] stood and [C] cried
[D] The [Em] day they [D] knocked down the [C] pally
[D] [Em] Part of my [D] childhood [C] died, [tacet] just died.

[G] Now I'm grown up and playing in a band
[D] And there's a car park where the [G] pally used to stand
[C] My sister's married and she [G] lives on an estate
[D] Her daughters go out, now [G] it's her turn to wait
[C] She knows they get away with [G] things she never could
[D] But if I asked her I [G] wonder if she would

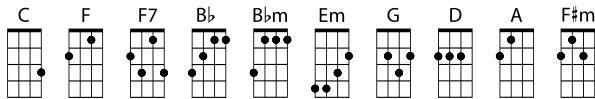
*Come [C] dancin'. Come on sister, [G] have yourself a ball
Don't be afraid to come [D] dancin', it's [C] only natural [G]
It's [C] only natural [G] [D] [G]*

thanks to Halifax Ukulele Gang official H.U.G. Songbook ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com

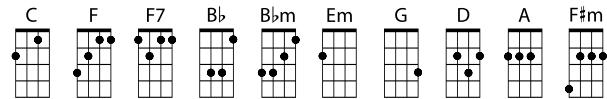
Come on Eileen (Dexys Midnight Runners)

writers: Kevin Rowland, Jim Paterson, and Billy Adams (1982)

88 BPM



baritone



(just Bass) [C] // /

[F] / [C] / [F7] / [Bb] / [Bbm] / [F] / [C] / / /

[C] / / / [Em] / / / [F] / / / [C] / [G] /

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray

Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono

[C] Our mothers [Em] cried

[F] Sang along, who'd blame them [C] [G]

[C] You're grown (you're grown up), [Em] so grown <so grown up>

[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] <come on Eileen>

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers [G] / / / / / /

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [A] swear <well he means>

At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, my [A] thoughts <I confess>

Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen

[A] / / / [A] / / / [C] / / / [Em] / / / [F] / / / [C] / [G] /

[C] These people round [Em] here

wear beaten- [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,

so re- [C] signed to what their [G] fate is

But [C] not us (no never), no [Em] not us <no never>

[F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] <remember>

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for [G] ever [G] / / / / / /

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [A] swear <well he means>

Ah come [Em] on let's take off [G] every- [A] thing

That [D] pretty red dress, Ei- [A] leen <tell him yes>

Ah come [Em] on let's, ah come [G] on Ei- [A] leen, [D] please (stop)

(slow)

[D] Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on

Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora [D] [A]

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [A] swear <well he means>

At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing

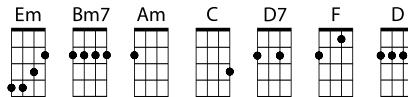
With [D] you in that dress, my [A] thoughts <I confess>

Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen [D]

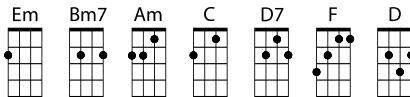
Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4474>

Constant Craving (K.D. Lang)

writers: K.D. Lang & Ben Mink (1992) 128 BPM



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

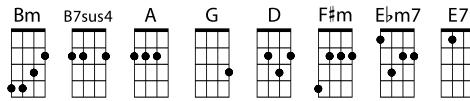
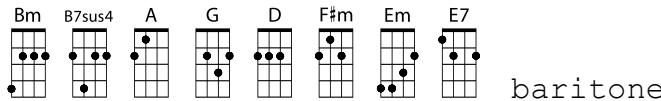
Has [D] always [C] been [D]

Has always [C] been

Has [D] always [C] been [Em] (Fade or stop)

Couldn't Get it Right (Climax Blues Band)

writers: Pete Haycock, Colin Cooper, Richard Jones,
Derek Holt, John Cuffle (1976)



[Bm] / [B7sus4] / [Bm] / [B7sus4] /
[Bm] / [B7sus4] / [Bm] / [B7sus4] /

[Bm] Time was drift[B7sus4]ting [Bm] this rock had got to [Bm] roll [A] [G]
So I hit the road and made my [Bm] getaway [F#m]
[Bm] Restless feeling [B7sus4] [Bm] really got a [Bm] hold [A] [G]
I started searching for a [E7] better way //

*And I [D] kept on looking for a [A] sign in the middle of the [Em] night
But I couldn't see the [Em] light [G] no I couldn't see the [D] light [A]
I [D] kept on looking for a [A] way to take me through the [Em] night
Couldn't get it [C] right couldn't get it [E7] right //*

[Bm] / [B7sus4] /
[Bm] / [B7sus4] /

[Bm] L A fever [B7sus4] made me feel [Bm] alright [Bm] [A] [G]
But I must admit it got the [Bm] best of me [F#m]
[Bm] Gettin' [B7sus4] deeper so [Bm] deep I could've drown[Bm]ned [A] [G]
I can't get back the way I [E7] used to be //

*And I [D] kept on looking for a [A] sign in the middle of the [Em] night
But I couldn't see the [Em] light [G] no I couldn't see the [D] light [A]
I [D] kept on looking for a [A] way to take me through the [Em] night
Couldn't get it [C] right couldn't get it [E7] right*

(solo)
[Bm] / [B7sus4] / [Bm] / [A] [G] ///
[Bm] / [F#m] /
[Bm] / [B7sus4] / [Bm] / [A] [G] ///
[E7] //

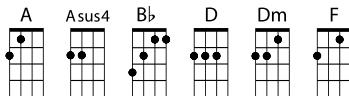
[Bm] New York City [B7sus4] took me [Bm] with the [Bm] tide [A] [G]
I nearly died from hos[Bm]pitality [F#m]
[Bm] Left me stran[B7sus4]ded [Bm] took away my [Bm] pride [A] [G]
Just another no account fata[E7]lity //

*And I [D] kept on looking for a [A] sign in the middle of the [Em] night
But I couldn't see the [Em] light [G] no I couldn't see the [D] light [A]
I [D] kept on looking for a [A] way to take me through the [Em] night
Couldn't get it [C] right couldn't get it [E7] right*

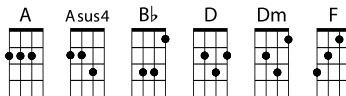
*And I [D] kept on looking for a [A] sign in the middle of the [Em] night
But I couldn't see the [Em] light [G] no I couldn't see the [D] light [A]
I [D] kept on looking for a [A] way to take me through the [Em] night
Couldn't get it [C] right couldn't get it [E7] right*

Crazy (Gnarls Barkley)

Writers: Brian Burton (Danger Mouse), Thomas Callaway (CeeLo Green), Gian Franco Reverberi & Gian Piero Reverberi (2006) 112 BPM



baritone



Intro: [Dm]

[Dm] I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my [F] mind

[F] There was something so pleasant about that phase

[Bb] ...even your emotions had an echo

In so much [Asus4] space [A]

[Dm] And when you're out there... without care

Yeah, I was out of [F] touch

But it wasn't because I didn't know enough [Bb]

I just knew too [Asus4] much [A]

Does that make me [Dm] crazy?

Does that make me [F] crazy??

Does that make me [Bb] crazy???

Possib [Asus4] ly [A]

[D] And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your [Bb] li-ife

But think [F] twice... that's my only ad[Asus4]vice [A]

[Dm] Come on now who-do-you

Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you [F] are?

Ha ha ha, bless your so [Bb] ul

You really think you're in con[Asus4]trol? [A]

Well, I think you're [Dm] crazy!

I think you're [F] crazy!!

I think you're [Bb] crazy!!!

Just like [Asus4] me- [A] e-e

[D] My heroes had the heart... to lose their lives out on a [Bb] limb

And all I re[F]member... is thinking... I want to be like [Asus4] them [A]

[Dm] Ever since = was little... ever since I was little it looked like [F] fun

And it's no coincidence I've co [Bb] me

And I can die when I'm [Asus4]done [A]

Maybe I'm [Dm] crazy

Maybe you're [F] crazy

Maybe we're [Bb] crazy

Probably [Asus4] [A]

Ooh [D] [Bb] ooh [F] [Asus4] [A]

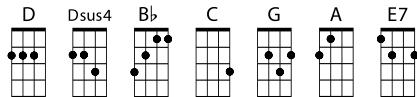
[Dm] – (single strum)

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=1826>

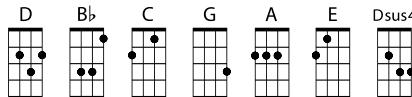
Crazy Little Thing Called Love (Queen)

writer: Freddy Mercury (1979)

155 BPM



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 [D]*

[n/c] 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

I 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 [D]*

(solo) [Bb] // [D] // [Bb] // [A] // [E7] // [A]*

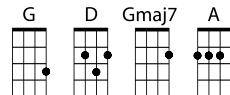
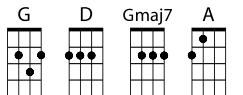
[n/c - clap] I gotta be cool.
Relax, get hip, get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my motor bike
Until I'm ready - crazy little thing called love

[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
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

Crazy Love (Poco)

writer: Rusty Young (1979) 163 BPM



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] time This [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] time This [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] time This [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]*

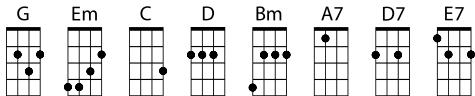
[nc] Tonight I'm gonna **[Gmaj7]** break away

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5070>

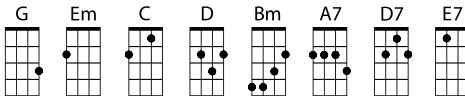
Crocodile Rock (Elton John)

writer: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1972)

149 BPM



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 lalalalalal etc*

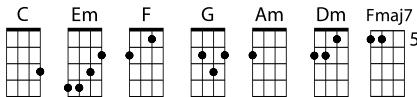
But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast till the weeks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

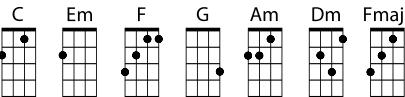
I re-[G]member when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were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

Cruel to Be Kind (Nick Lowe)

writers: Nick Lowe & Ian Gomm (1979) 131 BPM



baritone



[C] /// [Em] /// [F] /// [G] ///
[C] /// [Em] /// [F] /// [G] ///
[G] ///

(first note: 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] ooooooh [A] oooh*

Solo: [F] [G] [Em] [Am] - [F] [G] [Em] [Am] - [F] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] | [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) 148 BPM



(capo 3 for original key)

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

[G] I get up in the **[Em]** evening, **[G]** and I **[Em]** ain't got nothing to **[G]** say
I come home in the **[Em]** morning, 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 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]** * I'm just **[Am]** living in a dump like this **[G]**
There's something happening **[Em]** somewhere, **[G]** ** Baby I **[Em]** just know that there 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 this **[G]** book
I need a love **[Em]** reaction, **[G]** *** come on **[Em]** baby gimme just one look

[D] You can't start a fire, sittin' 'round cryin' over a broken **[C]** heart
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**

[D] You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world fallin' **[C]** apart
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**

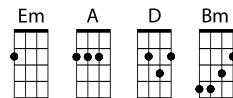
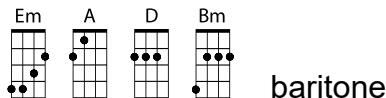
[G] even if we're **[Em]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark ****
[G] even if we're **[Em]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark

(repeat and fade)

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4479>

Dancing in the Moonlight (King Harvest)

writer: Sherman Kelly (1970) 136 BPM



[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*

Dangerous Type (The Cars)

writer: Ric Ocasek (1979)

122 BPM

(suggested Harp key: A)



[E7] / / / x4 (first note: B)

[E7] How can I touch you are you out of touch
I guess I never noticed that much
Geranium lover, I'm live on your wire
Oh come and take me whoever you are

[Am] / / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[D] The dangerous [Am] type
[Am] / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[D] Come on and hold me [E7] tight

(solo) [E7] / / / x4

[E7] Oh inside angel always upset
Keeps on forgettin' that we ever met
Can I bring you out in the light
My curiosity's got me tonight

[Am] / / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[D] The dangerous [Am] type
[Am] / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[D] Come on and hold me [E7] tight

(solo) [E7] / / / x4

[E7] Museum directors with high shaking heads
They kick white shadows until they play dead
They want to crack your crossword smile
Oh can I take you -- out for a while, yeah

[Am] / / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[D] The dangerous [Am] type
[Am] / / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[C] Come on and [G] hold me [Am] tight

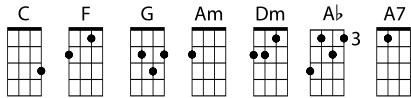
[Am] / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[D] The dangerous [Am] type
[Am] / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[C] Come on and [G] hold me [Am] tight

[Am] / / to[F]night / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[D] The dangerous [Am] type
[Am] / / [F] / / / She's a [G] lot like you
[C] Come on and [G] hold me [Am] tight

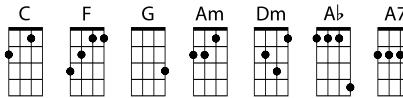
(repeat chorus again, way too many times)

Daniel (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973) 132 BPM



baritone



Intro: [C] // [F] // [G] // [C] //

[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]*

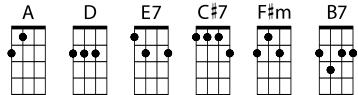
[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane [F]
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [Dm] looks like Daniel [G]
Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

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

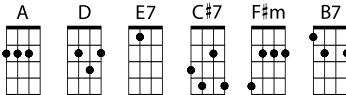
[F] // [G] // [C] //

Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1970) 130 BPM



baritone



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*

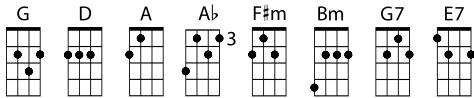
Instrumental: [D] [A] [G] [D] x8

*[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*

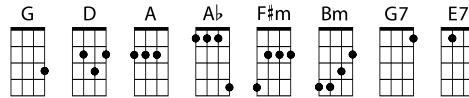
[D]

Dig a Pony (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1969) 116 BPM



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

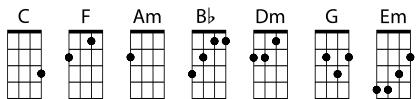
(fast Bass) [G] Everything has got to [D] be just like you want it [A] to, because...

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

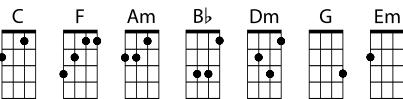
Dirty Work (Steely Dan)

writers: Donald Fagen & Walter Becker (1972)

146 BPM



baritone



[C] [F] [Am] [Bb] x3

[C] [F] [Am]

Times are [Dm] hard

You're a -[G7] afraid 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]*

Dixie Chicken (Little Feat)

writers: Lowell George & Fred Martin (aka Martin Kibbee) (1973)

150 BPM



[A]

I've seen the [A] bright lights of Memphis
and the Commodore [E7] Hotel
And [E7] underneath a street lamp I met a southern [A] belle
Oh she [D] took me to the [A] river where she cast her [E7] spell
And in that southern moonlight she sang this song so [A] well

*If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dixi[E7]e[A]land
[E7] Down in [A] Dixi[E7]e[A]land*

[A]

We made all the [A] hotspots my money flowed like [E7] wine
Then the [E7] low-down southern [E7] whiskey yea began to [E7] fog my [A] mind
And I [D] don't remember [A] church bells or the money I put [E7] down
On the [E7] white picket fence and [E7] boardwalk
On the [E7] house at the [E7] end of [A] town
Oh but [D] boy do I reme[A]mber the strain of her ref[E7]rain
And the [E7] nights we spent toge[E7]ther
And the [E7] way she [E7] called my [A] name

*If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dixi[E7]e[A]land
[E7] Down in [A] Dixi[E7]e[A]land*

[A]

Well [A] many years since she ran away
Yes that guitar player sure could [E7] play
She [E7] always liked to [E7] sing along
She [E7] always [E7] handy with a [A] song
But then [D] one night at the [A] lobby of the Commodore [E7] Hotel
I [E7] chanced to meet a [E7] bartender who [E7] said he [E7] knew her [A] well
And [D] as he handed [A] me a drink he began to hum a [E7] song
And [E7] all the boys [E7] there at the bar [E7] began to [E7] sing [A] along

*If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dixi[E7]e[A]land
[E7] Down in [A] Dixi[E7]e[A]land*

[A]

Do you Wanna Dance (The Ramones)

writer: Bobby Freeman (1958) 91 BPM

performed by: The Beach Boys, the Ramones



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 [D] wanna dance

[A] 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 [D] wanna dance

[A] 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)

writers: Florence Welch & Isabella "Machine" Summers (2008) 150 BPM



[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]

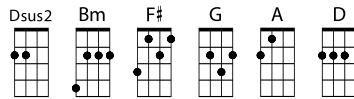
Run [D] fast for your mother, run fast for your father
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
Leave all your love and your [Em] longing behind
You can't [Bm] carry it with you if you want to survive

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
Can you hear the ho-[Em]rses? - 'Cause [Bm] here they come

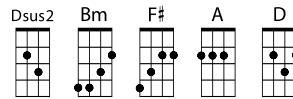
[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
The horses are [Em] coming - So [Bm] you better run [D]

Don't Dream its Over (Crowded House)

writer: Neil Finn (1986)



baritone



[Dsus2] // /

[Dsus2] There is freedom [Bm] within there is freedom without [G]

Try to catch the deluge in a paper [F#] cup

[Dsus2] There's a battle ahead [Bm] many battles are lost

[G] But you'll never see the end of the road

while you're [F#] travelling with me

[G] Hey now [A] hey now don't [D] dream it's [Bm] over

[G] Hey now [A] hey now when the [D] world comes [Bm] in

[G] They come [A] they come [D] to build a wall bet[Bm]ween us

[G] We know they won't win [G] [A]

[Dsus2] Now I'm towing my [Bm] car there's a hole in the roof

[G] My possessions are causing me suspicion but [F#] there's no proof

[Dsus2] In the paper [Bm] today tales of war and of waste

[G] But you turn right over to the TV [F#] page

[G] Hey now [A] hey now don't [D] dream it's [Bm] over

[G] Hey now [A] hey now when the [D] world comes [Bm] in

[G] They come [A] they come [D] to build a wall bet[Bm]ween us

[G] We know [G] they won't [G] win

[Dsus2] // / [Bm] // / [G] // / [F#]

[Dsus2] // / [Bm] // / [G] // / [F#]

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

[Dsus2] Now I'm walking [Bm] again to the beat of the drum

[G] And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [F#] heart

[Dsus2] Only shadows [Bm] ahead barely clearing the roof

[G] Get to know the feeling of liberation [F#] and release

[G] Hey now [A] hey now don't [D] dream it's [Bm] over

[G] Hey now [A] hey now when the [D] world comes [Bm] in

[G] They come [A] they come [D] to build a wall bet[Bm]ween us

[G] We know [G] they won't [G] win

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

[G] Hey now [A] hey now [D] / [Bm] /

[G] Hey now [A] hey now [D] / [Bm] /

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

Don't let them win [G] / [A] / [D] / [Bm] /

Don't let them win [G] / [A] / [D] / [Bm] /

Dont Get Me Wrong (The Pretenders)

writer: Chrissie Hynde

(1986)

204 BPM



[C] // [Am] // [Dm] // [G]

Don't get me [C] wrong if I'm looking kind of [Am] dazzled
I see [Dm] neon lights whenever you walk [G] by
Don't get me [C] wrong if you say hello [Am] and I take a ride
Upon a sea where the [Dm] mystic moon
is playing havoc [G] with the tide don't get me
[C] // [Am] wrong [Dm] // [G] //

Don't get me [C] wrong if I'm acting so distr[Am]acted
I'm thinking about the [Dm] fireworks
That go off when you [G] smile
Don't get me [C] wrong if I split like light ref[Am]racted
I'm only off to [Dm] wander [G]
Across a moonlit [C] mile

[Dm] Once in a [G] while [Dm] two people [G] meet
[Dm] Seemingly for no [G] reason they just [Dm] pass on the [G] street
[Dm] Suddenly [G] thunder [Dm] showers every[G]where
Who can explain the thunder and rain
But there's something in the air [C]

(solo)

[C] // [Am] // [Dm] // [G]
[C] // [Am] // [Dm] // [G]

Don't get me [C] wrong if I come and go like [Am] fashion
I might be great tomor[Dm]row but hopeless yester[G]day
Don't get me [C] wrong if I fall in the mode of [Am] passion
It might be unbeli[Dm]evable [G]
But let's not say so [Am] long it might just be fant[Dm]astic [G]
Don't get me [Am] wrong [Am] //

Don't Pass Me By (The Beatles)

writer: Ringo Starr (1969) 85 BPM



[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)

119 BPM

(suggested Harp key: G)



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

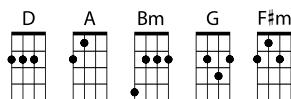
*[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

*[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*

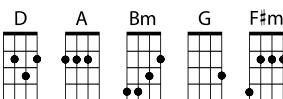
[D] Ooooh [C] [G] Don't you look [D] back[C] [G] x4
[D]

Don't Stop Believin' (Journey)

writers: Steve Perry, Neal Schon, and Jonathan Cain. (1981) 118 BPM



baritone



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

[D] [A] [Bm] [G]
[D] [A] [F#m] [G]

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

*[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard
[G] Their shadows searching [D] in the night
[G] Streetlights people [D] living just to find emotion
[G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night [D] [A] [D] [G]*

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

[D] Working hard to [A] get my fill [Bm] everybody [G] wants a thrill
Paying [D] anything to [A] roll the dice just [F#m] one more [G] time
[D] Some will win [A] some will lose [Bm] some were born [G] to sing the blues
[D] Oh the movie [A] never ends it goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

*[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard
[G] Their shadows searching [D] in the night
[G] Streetlights people [D] living just to find emotion
[G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night [D] [A] [D] [G]*

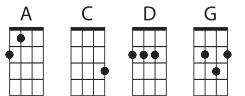
[D] [A] [Bm] [G]
[D] [A] [F#m] [G]

[D] Don't stop believ[ing] [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]
[D] Don't stop believ[ing] [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]
[D] Don't stop believ[ing] [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m]

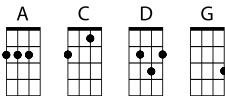
Don't Wanna Lose (Ex Hex)

writer: Mary Timony (2014)

86 BPM



baritone



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] x3
[C] [Em] [D]

[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)

123 BPM



[C5] [Em] [C] [Em] [D] [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] [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] [D]

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

[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)

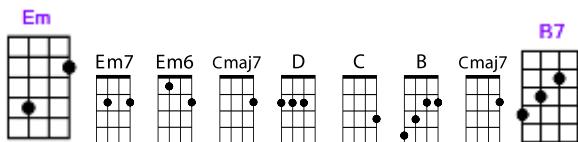
[Em] Down by the water and [D] down by the old main [Em] drag

[C] Down by the water and [D] down by the old main [Em] drag

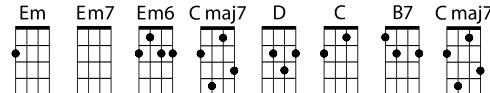
Dream On (Aerosmith)

writer: Steven Tyler (1973)

78 BPM



baritone



[Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] | [Em] [D] [Em] /

[Em] Every [Em7] time that I [Em6] look in the [Cmaj7] mirror
[Em] All [Em7] these lines on my [Em6] face gettin' [Cmaj7] clearer
[Em] [Em7] The past is [Em6] gone [Cmaj7]
[Em] It went [Em7] by like [Em6] dusk to [Cmaj7] dawn
[Em6] Isn't that the way [B7]
[Em6] Everybody's got their dues in life to [B7] pay? [C]

[Em] I know [D] nobody knows [C] where it comes and [D] where it goes
[Em] I know it's [D] everybody's sin
[C] You got to lose to [D] know how to [Em] win

[Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] | [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em] Half my [Em7] life's in [Em6] books' written [Cmaj7] pages
[Em] Lived and [Em7] learned from [Em6] fools and from [Cmaj7] sages
[Em] [Em7] You know it's [Em6] true [Cmaj7]
[Em] all those [Em7] things [Em6] come back to [Cmaj7] you

[Em] Sing with me, [D] sing for the years
[C] Sing for the laughter 'n' [D] sing for the tears
[Em] Sing with me if it's [D] just for today
[Em6] Maybe tomorrow the [C] good Lord will take you away [B7] //

[Am] Dream on, [B7] dream on, [C] dream on
[D] Dream yourself a dream come [Em] true [Em] //

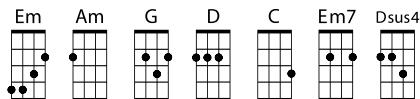
[Am] Dream on, [B7] dream on, [C] dream on
[D] Dream yourself a dream come [Em] true [Em] //

[Am] Dream on, [B7] Dream on, [C] Dream on, [D] Dream on
[Em] Dream on, [D] Dream on, [C] Dream on [D]
[B7] // Ah

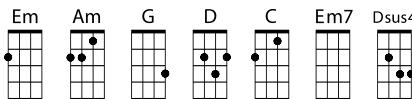
[Em] Sing with me, [D] sing for the year
[C] Sing for the laughter 'n' [D] sing for the tear
[Em] Sing with me if it's [D] just for today
[Em6] Maybe tomorrow the [C] good Lord will take you away [B7] //

Driver 8 (R.E.M.)

writers: Peter Buck & Bill Berry (1985) 161 BPM (suggested Harp key: D)



baritone



[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 Days a Week (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & Paul McCartney (1964) 138 BPM



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:

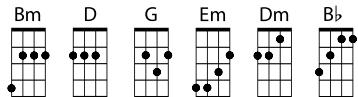
[C] [D7] [F] [C] (single strum to finish)

↓↑↓↓↑↓↓↑↓↓↑↓

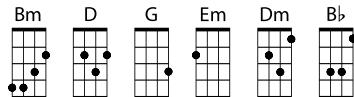
thanks to Helmshore Uke Group Big Book of Nearly Everything

Enjoy the Silence (Depeche Mode)

writer: Martin Gore (1989) 112 BPM



baritone



[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

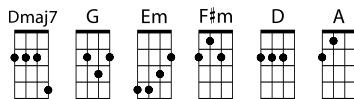
[Em] Words are very... [G] unnecessary

[Bm]They... can only [Bb] do h-a-a-arm

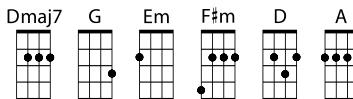
thanks to <https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com>

Everybody Wants to Rule the World (Tears for Fears)

writers: Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley, Chris Hughes (1985) 112 BPM



baritone



[Dmaj7] / [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] // // // x2

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

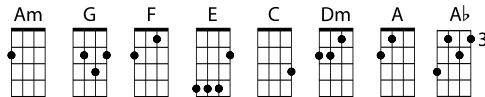
[G] [G] [D] [A] x2

[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]

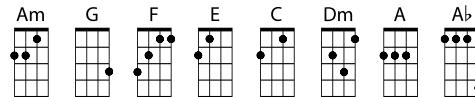
[Dmaj7] / [G] // // // x4

Everything Counts (Depeche Mode)

writer: Martin Gore (1983) 113 BPM



baritone



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]

Fade Into You (Mazzy Star)

writers: Hope Sandoval (lyrics) and David Roback (music) (1993)

157 BPM



[A] [E7] [Bm] x2

[A] I wanna [E7] hold the hand [Bm] inside you
[A] I wanna [E7] take the breath that's [Bm] true
[A] I look to [E7] you and I see [Bm] nothing
[A] I look to [E7] you to see [Bm] the truth

[A] You live your [E7] life you go [Bm] in shadows
[A] You'll come [E7] apart and you'll [Bm] go black
[A] Some kind of [E7] night into your [Bm] darkness
[A] Colors your [E7] eyes with what's [Bm] not there

*[A] [E7] Fade [Bm] into you
[A] Strange [E7] you never [Bm] knew
[A] [E7] Fade [Bm] into you [D]
[A] I think [E7] it's strange you [Bm] never knew*

(solo)

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

[A] A stranger [E7] light comes [Bm] on slowly
[A] A stranger's [E7] heart without [Bm] a home
[A] You put your [E7] hands into [Bm] your head
[A] A million [E7] smiles cover [Bm] your heart

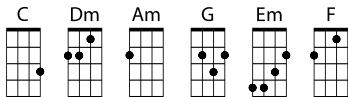
*[A] [E7] Fade [Bm] into you
[A] Strange [E7] you never [Bm] knew
[A] [E7] Fade [Bm] into you [D]
[A] I think [E7] it's strange you [Bm] never knew*

*[A] [E7] Fade [Bm] into you
[A] Strange [E7] you never [Bm] knew
[A] [E7] Fade [Bm] into you [D]
[A] I think [E7] it's strange you [Bm] never knew*

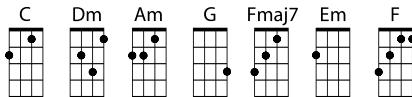
[A] I think [E7] it's strange you [Bm] never knew
[A] I think [E7] it's strange you [Bm] never knew

Fall on Me (R.E.M.)

writers: Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe, and Bill Berry (1986)



baritone



[C]

[Dm] There's a problem, [Am] feathers iron

[Dm] Bargain buildings, [Am] weights and pulleys

[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] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[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] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[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] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (It's over it's over me)

[F] [Fmaj7]

Don't [C] fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (It's over it's over me)

[F] [Fmaj7]

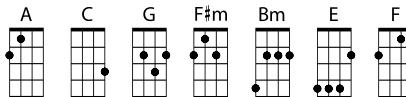
Don't [C] fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)

[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)

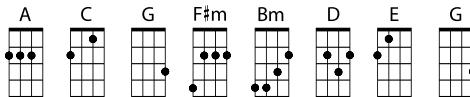
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-ee

Feelin Stronger Every Day (Chicago)

writers: Peter Cetera & James Pankow (1973) 160 BPM



baritone



[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]

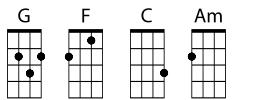
[F] [C] [G] 4x

[F] Feelin' stronger [C] every [G] day x2

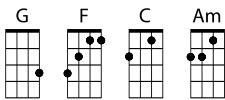
[F] Feelin' stronger [C] every [G] day <you know I'm alright now> (repeat & fade)

Fisherman's Blues (The Waterboys)

writers: Mike Scott, Steve Wickham (1985) 138 BPM



baritone



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

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 light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh

(solo)

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

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 [C] ooh

(solo)

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

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

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] / / / [Am] / / / [C] / / /

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

[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)

Follow You Down (Gin Blossoms)

writers: Jesse Valenzuela and Robin Wilson (1996) tempo: 156 BPM



(solo)

[G]* /// [Em]* /// [C]* // / / / [D] /// [Em] /// [C] // / / /
[G] /// [Em] /// [C] // / / / [G][D] /// [Em] /// [C]* // / / /

[G][D] Did you see the [Em] sky I think it [C] means that we've been lost

[G][D] Maybe one less [Em] time is all we [C] need

[D] I can't really [Em] help it if my [C] tongue's all ties in knots

[D] Jumpin' off a [Em] bridge is just the [C] farthest that I've ever been

[G] Anywhere you [Em] go I'll [C] follow you down

[D] Anyplace but [Em] those I know by [C] heart

[G] Anywhere you [Em] go I'll [C] follow you down

[D] ...I'll follow you [Em] down but not that [C] far

[G] /// [Em] /// [C] // / / /

[G][D] I know we're headed [Em] somewhere, I can [C] see how far we've come

[G][D] But still, I can't re[Em]member any [C]thing

[D] Let's not do the [Em] wrong thing and I [C] swear it might be fun

[D] It's a long way [Em] down but all the [C] knots we've tied have come undone

[G] Anywhere you [Em] go I'll [C] follow you down

[D] Anyplace but [Em] those I know by [C] heart

[G] Anywhere you [Em] go I'll [C] follow you down

[D] ...I'll follow you [Em] down but not that [C] far

(solo)

[D] /// [Em] /// [C] // / / / x3

[D] /// [Em] /// [C]* // / / / [C]* // / / /

[D]* How you gonna [Em]* ever find your [C]* place

[D]* Runnin' in an [Em]* artificial [C]* pace

[D] Are they gonna [Em] find us lying [C] face down in the sand

[D] So what the [Em]* hell... Have we al[C]ready been forever damned?

[G] Anywhere you [Em] go I'll [C] follow you down

[D] Anyplace but [Em] those I know by [C] heart

[G] Anywhere you [Em] go I'll [C] follow you down

[D] ...I'll follow you [Em] down but not that [C] far

[G] Anywhere you [Em] go I'll [C] follow you down

[D] Anyplace but [Em] those I know by [C] heart

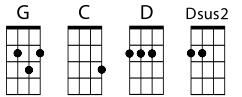
[G] Anywhere you [Em] go I'll [C] follow you down

[D] ...I'll follow you [Em] down but not that [C] far (follow you down) x3

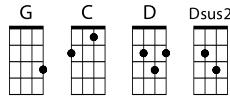
(solo) [G] /// [Em] /// [C] // / / / [D] /// [Em] /// [C] // / / / x2

Free Fallin' (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1989) 84 BPM



baritone



[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] x2

She's a [G] good [C] girl, [C] loves [G] her [D] mama
Loves [G] Je-[C]sus and [C] Americ-[G]a [D] 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 [D] too

[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]

And it's a [G] long [C] day [C] livin' [G] in Rese-[D]da
There's a [G] free [C] way [C] runnin' [G] through the [D] yard
And I'm a [G] bad [C] boy, 'cause I [C] don't [G] even [D] miss her
I'm a [G] bad [C] boy for [C] breakin' [G] her [D] 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 [D] valley
Move [G] west [C] down [C] Ventura [G] Boule-[D]vard
Then all the [G] bad [C] boys [C] are stand-[G]ing in the [D] shadows
And the [G] good [C] girls are [C] home with [G] broken [D] 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-[D]land
I wanna [G] write [C] her [C] name [G] in the [D] sky
Gonna [G] free [C] fall [C] out into [G] no-[D]thin'
Gonna [G] leave [C] this [C] world [G] for a [D] 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]*

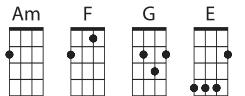
[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]

*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]*

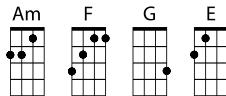
Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5263>

Freight Train (Fred Eaglesmith)

writers: Fred Eaglesmith & Scott Merrit (1996) 102 BPM



baritone



[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.*

(solo) **[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.*

(solo) **[Am] [F] [G] [Am] x2**

*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)

136 BPM



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

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

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

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

Friend of the Devil (Grateful Dead)

writers: Jerry Garcia, John Dawson, Robert Hunter (1970)

103 BPM



[G] / / [C] / / [G] / / [C] / / [G] / / [C] / / [G] / / [C] / /

[G] I lit out from Reno, I was [C] trailed by twenty hounds

[G] Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the [C] morning came around

*[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time A [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some [C] sleep to-[D]night [D] / / / / /*

[G] Ran into the devil, babe, he [C] loaned me twenty bills

I [G] spent the night in Utah in a [C] cave up in the hills

*[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time A [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some [C] sleep to-[D]night [D] / / / / /*

I [G] ran down to the levee but the [C] devil caught me there

He [G] took my twenty dollar bill and [C] vanished in the air

*[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time A [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some [C] sleep to-[D]night [D] / / / / /*

[D] Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

The [C] first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight

The [D] second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail

And [Am] if he catches up with me, I'll [C] spend my life in [D] jail [D] / / / / /

[G] Got a wife in Chino, babe, and [C] one in Cherokee

The [G] first one says she's got my child, but [C] it don't look like me.

*[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time A [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some [C] sleep to-[D]night [D] / / / / /*

[G] / / [C] / / [G] / / [C] / / [D] / / [Am] / / [D] / / [Am] / [C] / [D] / / / / /

[D] Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

The [C] first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight

The [D] second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail

And [Am] if he catches up with me, I'll [C] spend my life in [D] jail [D] / / / / /

[G] Got a wife in Chino, babe, and [C] one in Cherokee

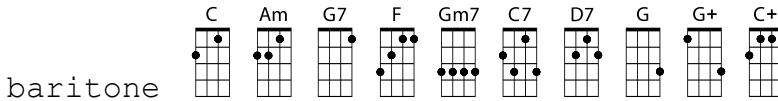
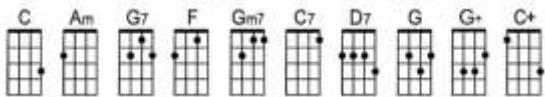
The [G] first one says she's got my child, but [C] it don't look like me.

*[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time A [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some [C] sleep to-[D]*night*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=6352>

From Me to You (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & Paul McCartney (1963) 136 BPM



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

Gates of Steel (Devo)

writers: Gerald Casale & Mark Mothersbaugh (1980)

157 BPM



(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 that's how he feels)

[C5] // / [Bm] / [Am] / [G] // / [G] // / x2

[F] // / [Am] / [G] / x3

[F] // / [F] // / [C]

Get Back (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1969) tempo: 123 BPM



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

[A] Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner [D] But he knew it wouldn't [A] last
[A] Jojo left his home in Tucson Arizona [D] For some California [A] grass

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [D] back to where you once belon[A]ged [G] [D]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [D] back to where you once belon[A]ged

Get back Jojo!

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

[A] / / / / / go home [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [D] back to where you once belon[A]ged [G] [D]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get back to where you once be[D]*longed

Get back Joe

[A] / / / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] x2

[A] Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman

[D] But she was another [A] man

[A] All the girls around her say she's got it coming

[D] But she gets it while she [A] can [G] [D]

Get [A] back Get [A] back

Get [D] back to where you once belon[A]ged [G] [D]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [D] back to where you once belon[A]ged - Get back Loretta!

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

[A] / / / / / [D] / / / [A] / go home [G] [D]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [D] back to where you once belon[A]ged [D]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [A] back [A7]

Get [D] back to where you once belon[D]*ged... Get back (whooo)

Get it On (T.Rex)

writer: Marc Bolan (1971)

124 BPM



[E] Well you're dirty and sweet clad in [A] black don't look back and I [E] love you

You're [A] dirty and sweet oh [E] yeah

[E] Well you're slim and you're weak you've got the [A] teeth of the hydra [E] upon you

You're [A] dirty sweet and you're my [E] girl

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

[E] Well you're built like a car you've got a [A] hub cap diamond star [E] halo

You're [A] built like a car oh [E] yeah

[E] Well you're an untamed youth that's the [A] truth with your cloak full of [E] eagles

You're [A] dirty sweet and you're my [E] girl

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

[E] Well you're windy and wild you've got the [A] blues in your shoes and your [E] stockings

You're [A] windy and wild oh [E] yeah

[E] Well you're built like a car you've got a [A] hub cap diamond star [E] halo

You're [A] dirty sweet and you're my [E] girl

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

(breakdown) [E] / / [E] / / [E] / / [E] / /

[E] Well you're dirty and sweet clad in [A] black don't look back and I [E] love you

You're [A] dirty and sweet oh [E] yeah

[E] Well you dance when you walk so let's [A] dance take a chance understand [E] me

You're [A] dirty sweet and you're my [E] girl

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E] get it on

(solo) [E] / / [E] / / [E] / / [E] / /

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E]

Get it [G] on bang a [A] gong get it on [E] Take me!

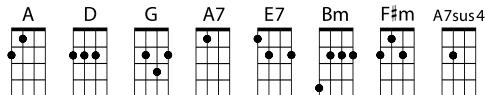
(solo) [E] / / [E] / / [E] / / [E] / /

Mean [E] while I'm still [A] thinking [E]*

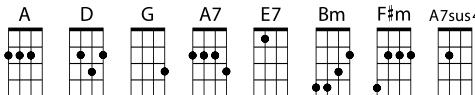
Give a Little Bit (Supertramp)

writer: Roger Hodgson (1977)

115 BPM



baritone



[A][A] [D][D] // [A][A] [D][D] // [G][G] [A7][A7] // [G][G] [A7][A7] //

[G] [D] Give a little bit [A7]

[D] Give a little bit [G] of your [A7] love to [G] me [A7]

[G] [D] Give a little [A7] bit [D] I'll give
a little bit [G] of my [A7] love to you [G] [A7]

[G] [Bm] There's so much that we [E7] need to share

So [G] send a smile and [Asus4] show you [A] care [Asus4]

[D] I'll give a little bit [A7]

[D] I'll give a little bit [G] of my [A7] life for you [G] [A7]

[G] [D] So give a little bit [A7]

[D] Give a little bit [G] of your [A7] time to me [G] [A7]

[G] [Bm] See the man with the [E7] lonely eyes

So [G] take his hand you'll [Asus4] be [A] surprised [Asus4] //

Ooh, take it [F#m] // [Bm] //

Ooh [F#m] // yeah [Bm] // come a [F#m] live

[G] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[C] Yeah, yeah, [G] yeah, yeah yeah, [A] yeah [Asus4] // [A] //

[D] Give a little [A7] bit

[D] Give a little bit [G] of your [A7] love to me [G] [A7]

[G] [D] I'll give a little [A7] bit [D] I'll give a

little bit [G] of my [A7] life for you [G] [A7]

[G] [Bm] Now's the time that we [E7] need to share

So [G] find yourself, we're [C] on our [G] way back [A] home [Asus4] // [A] //

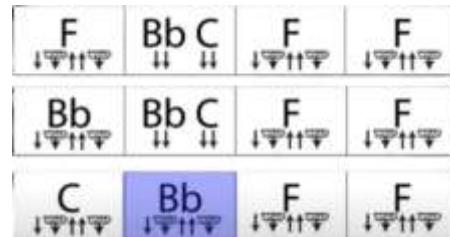
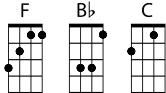
[D]

Give Me One Reason (Tracy Chapman)

writer: Tracy Chapman (1988) 100 BPM



baritone



stomming 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]**

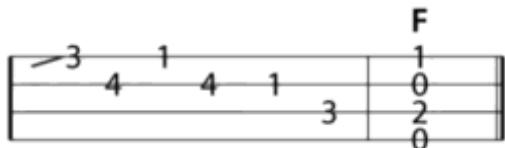
(Solo) **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Bb]** **[F]**

[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]**)



Glimpse (Future Islands)

writers: Gerrit Welmers, Michael Lowry, Samuel T. Herring, William Cashion
(2024) 80 BPM



[Dm] /// [Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm] x2

[Dm] I've been waiting for [Gm] sleep [Bb] /// [Cm]
Down at the [Dm] gallows [Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]
[Dm] I've been praying for [Gm] peace [Bb] /// [Cm]
Out in the [Dm] shadows [Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]

[Eb] The pictures tossed in the fire [Bb]
[Eb] The memories lost, saved the [Bb] wrong ones [F]
[Eb] We've been living a [Bb] lie
[Eb] In carrying on, where these [Bb] souls stay [F] hanged

[Dm] I've been waiting for [Gm] sleep [Bb] /// [Cm]
Down at the [Dm] gallows [Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]
[Dm] I've been praying for [Gm] peace [Bb] /// [Cm]
Talking to [Dm] shadows [Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]

Let the [Bb] green grass grow over me [Eb] Over me [Dm]
Out where the [Eb] wind blows
Let the [Bb] green grass grow over me [Eb]
Over me [Dm] over me [Bb] /// Oh [Eb] oh!

[Eb] The pictures lost in the fire [Bb]
[Eb] The misery saved for the [Bb] wrong ones [F]
[Eb] And we just go living [Bb] our lives
[Eb] In carrying stones to each [Bb] new [F] dawn... sun

[Dm] /// [Gm] You ever wait so long? [Bb] /// [Cm]
Ever wait so long? [Dm] /// [Gm]
Ever wait so long? [Bb] /// [Cm]

I been down, to [Dm] see [Gm] [Bb] Calling back to [Cm] me
You ever wait so [Dm] long? [Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]

Let the [Bb] green grass grow over me [Eb]
Over me [Dm] over me [Dm] ///
Oh [Eb] oh!

Who is left to grieve [Bb] [Eb] Who is left to grieve [Bb] /// [F] ///
[Eb] Who is left to grieve [Bb]
[Eb] Who is left to grieve [Bb] /// [F] ///
[Eb] I'm still praying for sleep [Bb] /// [F] ///

Go! (Tones on Tail)

writers: Daniel Ash, Glenn Campling, Kevin Haskins (1984) 175 BPM



(strum on upbeats) [E7] [G] [A] [G] x4

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G] x4

Living [E7] it up, [G] it's a big [A] kick It's good for [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G]
Watch the big [E7] freeze slip

[G] Crack the jack[A]pot get out of [G] control [E7] [G] [A] [G]

If you put your[E7]self down

You'll [G] never win [A] get out of [G] that hole [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Keep your mind [E7] open your head [G] up

You'll never [A] ever [G] get old [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G] (stop)

Go!

Your whole world [E7] could change

[G] If only you [A] just broke [G] through [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Through the fears in[E7]side your head

[G] Cause your fears are [A] doing nothing [G] for you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Keep your head [E7] up your mind [G] open

You'll always [A] always [G] come through [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Cause living [E7] it up [G] its a big [A] deal Its good for [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Swap your dull [E7] gray thoughts

For [G] fierce demands [A] you can stand up [G] to [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Dont put your[E7]self down you'll [G] never win

So [A] lets all smash [G] through [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Through the fear of [E7] being real

[G] Through the fear of [A] being really [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Cause living [E7] it up [G] its a big [A] deal Its good for [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]

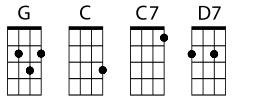
Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Living [E7] it up [G] its a big [A] deal Its good for [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G] x4

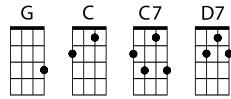
Tones on Tail were one of several musical acts spawned from gothic rock pioneers, Bauhaus, that also included Peter Murphy and Love & Rockets. The name Tones on Tail comes from the calibration tones on the end of reel-to-reel tape.

Going Up the Country (Canned Heat)

writer: Alan Wilson (1968)



baritone



[G] //

[G] // [C7] // [G] // [D7] / [C] / [G] //

I'm [G] going up the country baby don't you wanna go

I'm going [C7] up the country baby don't you wanna [G] go

I'm going [D7] to some place where I've [C7] never been be[G]fore

I'm [G] going I'm going where the water tastes like wine

I'm [C7] going where the water tastes like [G] wine [G]

We can [D7] jump in the water & [C7] stay drunk all the [G] time

[G] // [C7] // [G] // [D7] / [C] / [G] //

I'm gonna [G] leave this city got to get away

I'm gonna [C7] leave this city got to get a [G] way [G]

All this [D7] fussing and fighting man you [C7] know I sure can't [G] stay

[G] Now baby pack your leaving trunk

You know we got to leave today

Just [C7] exactly where we're going I can not say but

[G] We might even leave the USA

'Cause it's a [D7] brand new game and I [C7] want to [G] play

[G] // [C7] // [G] // [D7] / [C] / [G] //

I'm [G] going up the country baby don't you wanna go

I'm going [C7] up the country baby don't you wanna [G] go

I'm going [D7] to some place where I've [C7] never been be[G]fore

[C7] No use of you running or screaming and [G] crying

[G] 'Cause [D7] you got a home man long as I've got [G] mine

[G] // [C7] // [G] // [D7] / [C] / [G] //

[C7] No use of you running or screaming and [G] crying

[G] 'Cause [D7] you got a home man long as I've got [G] mine

[G] // [C7] // [G] // [D7] / [C] / [G] //

thanks to: <http://ukuleleclub.org/going-up-the-country-canned-heat/>

Godzilla (Blue Öyster Cult)

Writer: Donald 'Buck' Roeser (1977) 120 BPM



[G] / / / [Bb] / / /
[G] / / / [Bb] / / /

With a [G] purposeful grimace and a terrible sound
He [Bb] pulls the spitting high tension wires down

[G] / / / [Bb] / / /

[G] Helpless people on a subway train
[Bb] Scream bug-eyed as he looks in on [G] them

[G] / / / [Bb] / / /

He [G] picks up a bus and he throws it back down
As he [Bb] wades through the buildings toward the center of town

*[F] Oh no they say he's got to go
Go! Go! God[G]zilla yeah!
[F] Oh no there goes Tokyo
Go! Go! God[G]zilla yeah!*

(solo) [G] / / / [Bb] / / /

*[F] Oh no they say he's got to go
Go! Go! God[G]zilla yeah!
[F] Oh no there goes Tokyo
Go! Go! God[G]zilla yeah!*

(solo) [G] / / / [Bb] / / /

[G] History shows again and again
how [Bb] nature points out the folly of man

[G] / / / [Bb] / / /

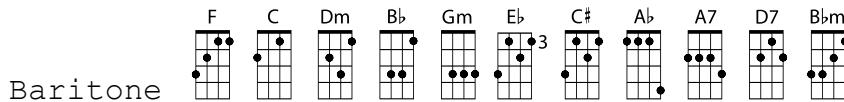
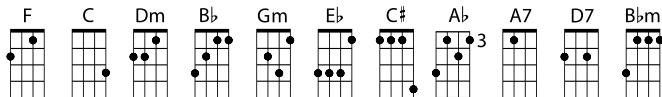
[G] History shows again and again
how [Bb] nature points out the folly of man

[G] / / / [Bb] / / /

Godzilla !

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973) 121 BPM



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

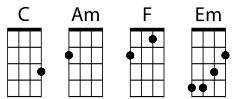
Oh I've [F] finally [C] decided my [Dm] future lies [C]

[Bb] Beyond the [C] yellow brick [C#] road [Eb]

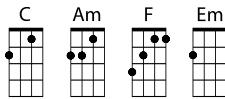
[Ab] ...[C#] Ah..... [Bbm] [C] [F] Ah....

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

writer: Leonard Cohen (1984) 167 BPM



baritone



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]

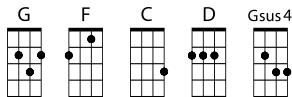
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
With [G] nothing on my [Em] tongue but Halle-[Am]lujah

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

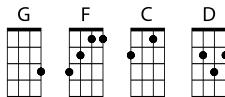
Hand In My Pocket (Alanis Morisette)

writers: Alanis Morisette & Glen Ballard (1994)

92 BPM



baritone



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

Hand Me Down my Walking Cane (The Knitters)

Writer: James A. Bland (1890) 143 BPM

The Knitters are a Cowpunk offshoot of the L.A. Punk band X.



(first note: E)

(intro) [A] // [E7] // [A] //

[A] Hand me down my walking cane
Hand me [E7] down my walking [A] cane
Hand me [D] down my walking cane
I'm gonna [E7] catch that midnight [A] train
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

[A] Hand me down my bottle of corn
Hand me [E7] down my bottle of [A] corn
Hand me [D] down my bottle of corn
I'm gonna get [D] drunk just sure as you're [A] born
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

(solo) [D] // [A] // [E7] // [A] //

[A] I got drunk, got trown in jail
I got [E7] drunk, got thrown in [A] jail
I got [D] drunk, got thrown in jail
Had no[D]body to go my [A] bail
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

[A] The bean was tough, and the meat was fat
The bean was [E7] tough, and the meat was [A] fat
The bean was [D] tough, and the meat was fat
Oh my [A] lord, I couldn't eat that
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

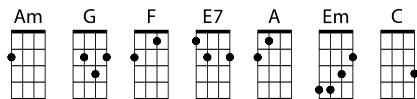
(solo) [D] // [A] // [E7] // [A] //

[A] If I die in this hotel
If I [E7] die in this [A] hotel
If I [D] die in this hotel
Send my [A] body back by C.O.D.
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

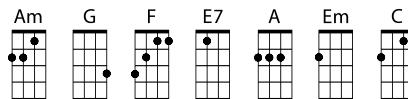
[A] Hand me down my walking cane
Hand me [E7] down my walking [A] cane
Hand me [D] down my walking cane
I'm gonna [D] catch that midnight [A] train
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

Happy Together (The Turtles)

writers: Garry Bonner & Alan Gordon (1965) 120 BPM



baritone



[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]

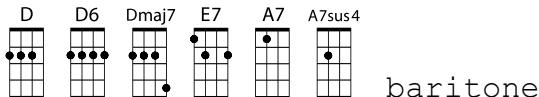
[Am] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it has to be
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-ooh)
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-ooh)
[Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether

[A]

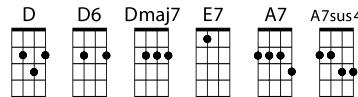
Harvest Moon (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1992)

112 BPM



baritone



Intro: [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to say [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night away [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the light [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the 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 afar [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' high [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your 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]

Head Over Heels (The Go Go's)



Intro: [C]

Been running [C] So long, I've nearly [F] lost all track of time
In every [C] direction, I couldn't [F] see the warning signs
I must be [Bb] losin' it, cause my [F] mind plays tricks on me
It looks so [C] easy, but you know [G] looks sometimes deceive

Been running [C] so fast, right [F] from the starting line
No more [C] connections, I don't need [F] any more advice
One hand's just [Bb] reaching out, and [F] one's just hanging on
It seems my [C] weaknesses [G] just keep going strong

*[C] Head over [G] heels, where should I [D] go
Can't stop [A] myself, out of [C] control
Head over [G] heels, no time to [D] think
Looks like the [A] whole world's out of [C] sync [C]*

Been running [C] so hard, when what I [F] need is to unwind
The voice of [C] reason is one I [F] left so far behind
I waited [Bb] so long, so [F] long to play this part
And just [C] remembered that I'd [G] forgotten about my heart

*[C] Head over [G] heels, where should I [D] go
Can't stop [A] myself, out of [C] control
Head over [G] heels, no time to [D] think
Looks like the [A] whole world's out of [C] sync [C]*

Solo

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2
[C] [C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] ---

Bass Solo

*[C] Head over [G] heels, where should I [D] go
Can't stop [A] myself, out of [C] control
Head over [G] heels, no time to [D] think
Looks like the [A] whole world's out of [C] sync [C]*

*[C] Head over [G] heels, where should I [D] go
Can't stop [A] myself, out of [C] control
Head over [G] heels, no time to [D] think
Looks like the [A] whole world's out of [C] sync [C]*

Heartache Tonight (The Eagles)

writers: Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seger, JD Souther (1979)

113 BPM



[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.
[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 [G] Heartache Tonight, I know. There's gonna be a
[C] Heartache Tonight, [D] a Heartache Tonight I know. Lord, I know.*

[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.

[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.

[D]

*There's gonna be a [C] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache [G] Tonight, I know. There's gonna be a
[C] Heartache Tonight, [D] a Heartache Tonight I know. Lord, I know.
There's gonna [G] be a Heartache Tonight, the moon's [G] 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

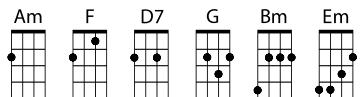
[G] Somebody's gonna [Em] hurt someone (somebody) [G] before the night is [Em] through
[G] Somebody's gonna [C] come undone. [G] There's nothin' we can [D] do. (Everybody)
[G] Everybody wants to [Em] touch somebody [G] if it takes all night.
[G] Everybody wants to [C] take a little chance, [G] Make it come out right. [D]

*There's gonna be a [C] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache [G] Tonight, I know. There's gonna be a
[C] Heartache Tonight, [D] a Heartache Tonight I know. Let's go.
We can beat [G] around the bushes; we can get [G] down to the bone
We can leave [C] it in the parkin' lot, but either [C#dim] way, there's gonna be a
[G] Heartache [C] Tonight, [G] a Heartache Tonight I know
There'll [G] be a Heartache Tonight, a Heartache [D] Tonight [G] I know.*

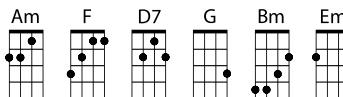
(solo - outro) [Bb] [F] [F] [C] /[G] // / / / x4

Help (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 95 BPM



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 before

[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

Here Comes The Rain Again (Eurythmics)

writers: Anne Lennox & Davie Stewart (1984) 126 BPM



[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) 129 BPM



*[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 (1977) 112 BPM



[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

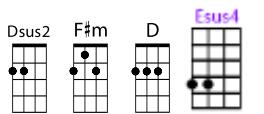
We're [C] nothing, and nothing will [D] help us
Maybe we're [Am] lying, [Em] then you better not [D] stay
But we could be [C] safer, [G] just for one [D] day

Oh-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-oh-ohh,

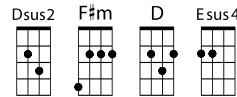
[G] just for one [D] day

Hey Jealousy (Gin Blossoms)

writer: Doug Hopkins (1989) 143 BPM



baritone



[Dsus2] / / [Esus4] / / [F#m] / / [Esus4] / / x2

Tell me do you [Dsus2] think it'd be all [Esus4] right If I could [F#m] just crash here [Esus4] tonight
You can see [Dsus2] I'm no shape for [Esus4] driving
And anyway I've [F#m] got no place to [Esus4] go
And you know it [Dsus2] might not be that [Esus4] bad, you're the [F#m] best I ever [Esus4] had
If I hadn't [Dsus2] blown the whole thing [Esus4] years ago, I [F#m] may not be [Esus4] alone

Tomorrow we can [A] drive around this [D] town

And let the [A] cop chase us [D] around

The past is gone but [F#m] something might be [Esus4] found To take its [Dsus2] place

Hey jealousy [Dsus2] [Esus4] Hey jealousy [F#m] [Esus4] x2

And you can [Dsus2] trust me not to [Esus4] think, and [F#m] not to sleep [Esus4] around
If you [Dsus2] don't expect too [Esus4] much from me, you [F#m] might not be let [Esus4] down
Cause all I really [Dsus2] want's to be with [Esus4] you, feeling [F#m] like I matter [Esus4] too
If I hadn't [Dsus2] blown the whole thing [Esus4] years ago, I [F#m] might be here with [Esus4] you

Tomorrow we can [A] drive around this [D] town

And let the [A] cop chase us [D] around

The past is gone but [F#m] something might be [Esus4] found To take its [Dsus2] place

Hey jealousy

(solo) [Dsus2] / / [Esus4] / / [F#m] / / [Esus4] / / x4

Tomorrow we can [A] drive around this [D] town

And let the [A] cops chase us [D] around

The past is gone but [F#m] something might be [Esus4] found To take its [Dsus2] place

Hey jealousy [Dsus2] [Esus4] Hey jealousy [F#m] [Esus4] x2

Well tell me do you [Dsus2] think it'd be all [Esus4] right If I could [F#m] just crash here [Esus4] tonight
You see [Dsus2] I'm no shape for [Esus4] driving
And anyway [F#m] I've got no place to [Esus4] go
And you know it [Dsus2] might not be that [Esus4] bad, you're the [F#m] best I ever [Esus4] had
If I hadn't [Dsus2] blown the whole thing [Esus4] years ago, I [F#m] might not be [Esus4] alone

Tomorrow we can [A] drive around this [D] town

And let the [A] cop chase us [D] around

The past is gone but [F#m] something might be [Esus4] found To take its [Dsus2] place

[Dsus2] Hey jealousy

(solo) [Dsus2] / / [Esus4] / / [F#m] / / [Esus4] / / x2

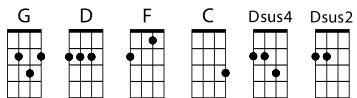
Hey jeal[Dsus2]ousy [Esus4] She took my [F#m] heart [Esus4]

There's only [Dsus2] one thing I couldn't [Esus4] start [F#m] [Esus4] (slowing) [Dsus2]

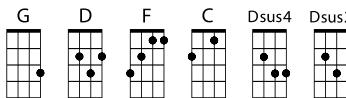
Hide Your Love Away (The Beatles)

Writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

92 BPM



baritone



[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand

[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]

[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on

[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall

[G] Every-[D]where [F] people [G] stare

[C] Each and every [F] day [C]

[G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me

[C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] How could [D] I [F] even [G] try

[C] I can never [F] win [C]

[G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them

[C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii[C]iiii[D]iiin

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me

[C] Love will find a [F] way [C]

[G] Gather [D] round [F] all you[G] clowns

[C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

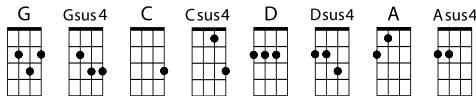
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

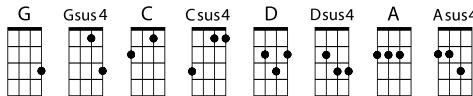
Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=3005>

Honky Tonk Women (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1968) 121 BPM



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)

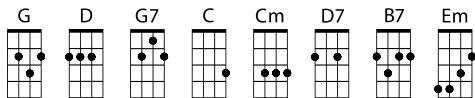
(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]

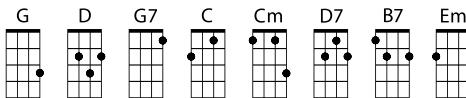
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

Hooked On A Feeling (Blue Swede)

writer: Mark James (1968)



baritone



Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga x4

(first note: D)

I can't stop this feeling deep inside of me (Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga)
Girl you just don't realize what you do to me (Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga)
When you hold me in your arms so tight (Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga)
You let me know every thing's alright (Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga)

I-I-I-I [D][D] I'm hooked on a [G] feeling
[D] I'm high on [C] believing [D]
That you're in [G] love with [Bm] me [C] [D]*

[G] Lips as sweet as [D] candy its [G7] taste is on my [C] mind
[Cm] Girl you got me [G] thirsty for [D] another cup of wine
[G] got a bug from [D] you girl but [G7] I don't need no [C] cure
[Cm] I just stay a [G] victim If I [D] can for sure
All the [G] good love when we're [B7] all alone
Keep it [Em] up girl yeah [G7] you turn me on

[C] I-I-I-I [D][D] I'm hooked on a [G] feeling
[D] I'm high on [C] believing [D]
That you're in [G] love with [Bm] me [C] [D]*

(solo) [G] / / / [D] / / / [G7] / / / [C] / / / [Cm]*

[n.c.] All the good love when we're all alone (Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga)
Keep it up girl yeah you turn me on (Ooga-Chaka, Ooga-Ooga)

[C] I-I-I-I [D][D] I'm hooked on a [G] feeling
[D] I'm high on [C] believing [D]
That you're in [G] love with [Bm] me [C] [D]*

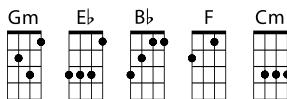
*I'm hooked on a [G] feeling
[D] I'm high on [C] believing [D]
That you're in [G] love with [Bm] me [C] [D]*

*I'm hooked on a [G] feeling
[D] I'm high on [C] believing [D]
That you're in [G] love with [Bm] me [C] [D]*

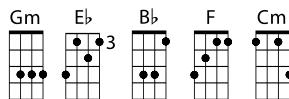
Horses (Jesse Welles)

writer: Jesse Welles (2025)

132 BPM



baritone



(solo) [Gm] [Eb] [Gm] [Eb] x4

All my [Gm] flannels made in Bangl[EB]adesh All my [Gm] t shirts in Vie[EB]tnam
There are [Gm] places that we quietly [Eb] ignore There are [Bb] places that we go and [F] bomb
You know I [Gm] thought an awful lot about [Eb] Jesus Even [Gm] more about Lao [Eb] Tzu
You say that the [Gm] way of the Tao is to [Eb] do nothing
Then what the [Bb] hell am I supposed to [F] do

You know the [Cm]* harder you think the deeper you sink The [Eb]* tighter you grip the more that you slip

*So I'm [Bb] singing this song about loving All the [Eb] people that you've come to [Bb] hate
It's [Eb] true what they say I'm gonna [Bb] die someday
Why am I [Gm] holding on to all this [Cm] weight?
You know I [Bb] really thought that there'd be power
In thinking [Eb] half of y'all was just born [Bb] fools
Thought I was [Eb] gathering oats for my [Bb] horses
I was [Gm] getting by [Cm] whipping my [Gm] mules [Eb] /// [Gm] /// [Eb] ///*

There's a [Gm] book I read I don't reme[EB]mber There's a [Gm] place I've been I've never [Eb] seen
There's a [Gm] note that I wrote that went [Eb] up in smoke There's some [Bb] songs I don't ever [F] sing
You know the [Gm] stars in the sky were bur[EB]ning Most are [Gm] burning unbeknownst to [Eb] me
I wish I would've [Gm] paid more atte[EB]ntion To the [Bb] bigger things I didn't [F] see

You know the [Cm]* harder you think the deeper you sink The [Eb]* tighter you grip the more that you slip

*So I'm [Bb] singing this song about loving All the [Eb] people that you've come to [Bb] hate
It's [Eb] true what they say I'm gonna [Bb] die someday
Why am I [Gm] holding on to all this [Cm] weight?
You know I [Bb] really thought that there'd be power
In thinking [Eb] half of y'all was just born [Bb] fools
Thought I was [Eb] gathering oats for my [Bb] horses
I was [Gm] getting by [Cm] whipping my [Gm] mules [Gm] ///*

I got some [F] bricks so thick that they don't make sense In the [Eb] walls up in my [Bb] mind
But [Eb] life is pretty short and the [Bb] road's got forks So I [Gm] take 'em down while I got [Cm] time

You know the [Cm]* harder you think the deeper you sink The [Eb]* tighter you grip the further you slip

*So I'm [Bb] singing this song about loving All the [Eb] people that you've come to [Bb] hate
It's [Eb] true what they say I'm gonna [Bb] die someday
Why am I [Gm] holding on to all this [Cm] weight?
You know I [Bb] really thought that there'd be power
In thinking [Eb] half of y'all was just born [Bb] fools
Thought I was [Eb] gathering oats for my [Bb] horses
I was [Gm] getting by [Cm] whipping my [Bb] mules*

Hot Patootie Bless My Soul (Meatloaf)

writer: Richard O'Brien (1972)

163 BPM



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 Whooh! 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]

Hot Rod Lincoln (Commander Cody)

writer: Charlie Ryan (1955) tempo: 131 BPM



My pappy said, "Son, you're gonna' drive me to drinkin' If you don't stop driving that Hot Rod Lincoln"

(solo) [E7] /// [A7] /// [B7] /// [E7] ///

Have you [E7] heard the story of the hot rod race

Where the [A7] Fords and Lincolns were settin' the pace

That [B7] story is true I'm here to say [E7] I was driving that Model A [E7] ///

It's got a [E7] Lincoln motor, and it's really souped up

That [A7] Model A body makes it look like a pup

It's got [B7] eight cylinders and uses 'em all It's got [E7] overdrive just won't stall [E7] ///

With a [E7] 4-barrel carb and a dual exhaust With [A7] 4 revving' gears you can really get lost

Got [B7] safety tubes but I ain't scared The [E7] brakes are good tires fair [E7] ///

Pulled [E7] out of San Pedro late one night The [A7] moon and the stars was shining bright

We was [B7] driving up Grapevine Hill Passing [E7] cars like they was standing still [E7]

(solo) [E7] /// [A7] /// [B7] /// [E7] ///

[E7] All of a sudden in a wink of an eye A [A7] Cadillac sedan passed us by

I [B7] said "Boys that's a mark for me" By [E7] then the taillight was all you could see [E7] ///

Now the [E7] fellas was ribbing me for being behind So I [A7] thought I'd make the Lincoln unwind

Took my [B7] foot off the gas and man alive I [E7] shoved it on down into overdrive [E7] ///

[E7] Wound it up to a hundred-and-ten My speed[A7]ometer said that I hit top end

My [B7] foot was glued like lead to the floor That's [E7] all there is and there ain't no more [E7] ///

Now the [E7] boys all thought I'd lost my sense And [A7] telephone poles looked like a picket fence

They [B7] said "Slow down! I see spots! The [E7] lines on the road just look like dots" [E7] ///

[E7] Took a corner sideswiped a truck [A7] Crossed my fingers just for luck

My [B7] fenders was clicking the guardrail posts The [E7] guy beside me was white as a ghost [E7] ///

(solo) [E7] /// [A7] /// [B7] /// [E7] ///

[E7] Smoke was coming from out of the back When I [A7] started to gain on that Cadillac

[B7] Knew I could catch him I thought I could pass

Don't you [E7] know by then we'd be low on gas [E7] ///

We had [E7] flames coming from out of the side [A7] Feel the tension man what a ride!

I said "[B7] Look out boys I've got a license to fly"

And that [E7] Caddy pulled over and let us by [E7] ///

Now [E7] all of a sudden she started to knockin'

And [A7] down in the dips she started to rockin'

I [B7] looked in my mirror a red light was blinkin'

The [E7] cops was after my hot rod Lincoln [E7] //////////

They ar[E7]ested me and they put me in jail And they [A7] called my pappy to throw my bail

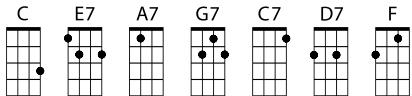
And [B7] he said "Son you're gonna' drive me to drinkin'

If you [E7] don't stop driving that hot [E7]* rod [E7]* Lincoln!" [E7] ///

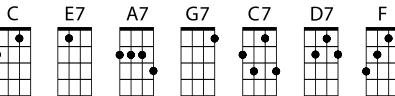
(solo) [E7] /// [A7] /// [B7] /// [E7] ///

Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot (Robert Johnson)

Writer: Robert Johnson (1936) 116 BPM



baritone



Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] (1st line)

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

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

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

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

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]males and they're [A7] red hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

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

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

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

[C] The billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest Ever [F] since that he can't [D7] take his rest, yeah

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,

[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2110>

Hotel California (The Eagles)

writers: Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey (1976) (suggested Harp key: G)



[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

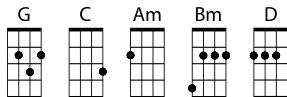
They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia

What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]

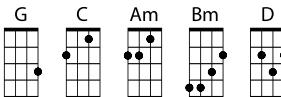
I Believe (R.E.M.)

writers: Michael Stipe, Mike Mills, Peter Buck & Bill Berry (1986)

174 BPM



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]ieve 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]ieve
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]ieve
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]ieve
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]ieve
My [D] humor's wearing [Am] thin and I believe the [C] poles are shifting
[G] [D] I...[G]...[D]... be-[G]ieve
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)

125 BPM



[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]*

(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]*

(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]*

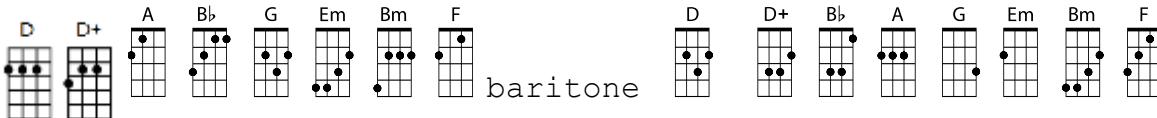
It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2126>

I Got You (Split Enz)

writers: Neil Finn (1977)

126 BPM



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'*

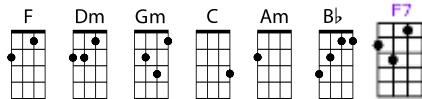
*[G] I don't [A] know why [Em] sometimes [Bm] I get [D] frightened
You can [G] see my [A] eyes
You can [Em] tell me [Bm] you're not [A] lyin'*

[D]

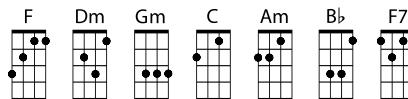
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

I Will (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1968) 103 BPM



baritone



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 Will Wait (Mumford & Sons)

writer: Marcus Mumford

(2012)

131 BPM



[Am] /// [G] /// [C] / [F] / [C] / [G] /// x2

[G] /// Well I came [C] home Like a [F] stone
And I fell [C] heavy into your [G] arms //
These days of [C] dust Which we've [F] known
Will blow [C] away with this new [G] sun

[Am] And I'll /// [G] kneel ///
[C] down [F] Wait [C] for [G] now //
[Am] And I'll /// [G] kneel ///
[C] down [F] Know my [C] [G] ground //

(quiet) [C]* I will wait I will wait for you! [Em]* [G]*
[C]* And I will wait I will wait for you! [Em]* [G]*

[C] // So break my step And [F] relent
Well you for [C] gave and I won't [G] forget
Know what we've [C] seen And him with [F] less
Now in some [C] way shake the [G] excess

Cause [C] I will wait I will wait for you! [Em] /// [G] ///
And [C] I will wait I will wait for you! ! [Em] /// [G] ///
And [C] I will wait I will wait for you! ! [Em] /// [G] ///
And [C] I will wait I will wait for you! ! [Em] /// [G] ///

(quiet) Now I'll be [C]* bold As well as [F]* strong
And use my [C]* head alongside my [G]* heart
So tame my [C]* flesh And fix my [F]* eyes
That tethered [C]* mind free from the lies [G]

(building) [Am] And I'll /// [G] kneel ///
[C] down [F] Wait [C] for [G] now ///
[Am] And I'll /// [G] kneel ///
[C] down [F] Know my [C] [G] ground //

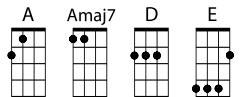
(solo) [C] // [G] / [Am] // [F] / [C][G] /// x2

[C] Raise // [G] my [Am] hands //
[F] Paint my [C] spirit [G] gold
And [C] bow // [G] my [Am] head //
[F] Keep my [C] heart slow [G] //

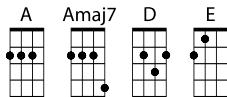
Cause [C] I will wait I will wait for you! [Em] /// [G] ///
And [C] I will wait I will wait for you! ! [Em] /// [G] ///
And [C] I will wait I will wait for you! ! [Em] /// [G] ///
And [C] I will wait I will wait for you! ! [Em] /// [G] ///

I Wonder (Rodriguez)

writer: Sixto Rodriguez (1970) 114 BPM



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]

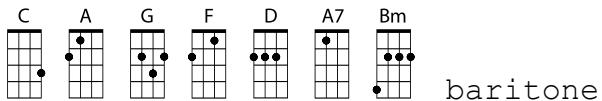
I [A] wonder about the [Amaj7] tears in children's eyes
And I [D] wonder about the [E] soldier that dies
I [A] wonder will this [Amaj7] hatred ever end
I [D] wonder and [E] worry, my friend
I [A] wonder, I [Amaj7] wonder [D] [E]
wonder, don't [A] you [Amaj7] [D] [E]

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

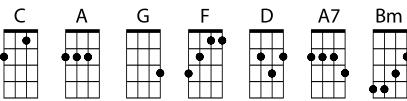
I Won't Back Down (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1989) 114 BPM

capo 1 for original key



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)

127 BPM



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]

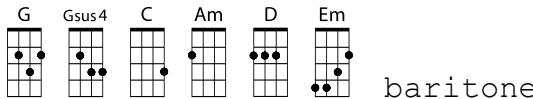
[A] Carve your number on my wall
And maybe you will get a call from [G] me
If I needed [A] someone

[A] Ah [A] Ah <A>

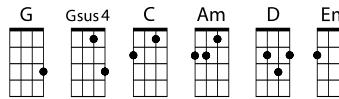
If It Makes You Happy (Cheryl Crow)

writers: Cheryl Crow & Jeff Trott (1996)

95 BPM



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 Love Rock & Roll (Joan Jett and the Blackhearts)

writers: Alan Merrill & Jake Hooker (1975)

95 BPM



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

[D] I saw him dancin' there by the record machine
I [D] knew he must 'a been about seven [A]teen
The [G] beat was going [A] strong
[D] Playin' my favorite [G] song
[G] And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me yeah me
And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with [A] me yeah me singin'

*[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me*

[D] He smiled so I got up an' asked for his name
[D] That don't matter he said 'Cause it's all the [A]same
[G] Said can I take you [A] home
[D] Where we can be a[G]lone
[G] And next we were movin' on, he was with me yeah me
Next we were movin' on, he was with [A] me yeah me singin'

*[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] put another dime in the [A]jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] come an' take your time an' [A]dance with [D] me*

(solo) [D][D] // [D][D] // [D][D] // [A][A] //

[G] Said can I take you [A] home
Where [D]we can be a[G]lone
[G]* Next we'll be movin' on
[G]* He was with me yeah me, and we'll be movin' on
[G]* And singin' that same old song, yeah with me singin'

*[n/c] I love rock n' roll So put another dime in the jukebox baby
[n/c] I love rock n' roll So come an' take your time an' dance with*

*[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] put another dime in the [A]jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] come an' take your time an' [A]dance with*

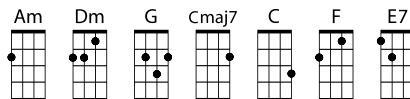
*[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] put another dime in the [A]jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with*

*[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] put another dime in the [A]jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me*

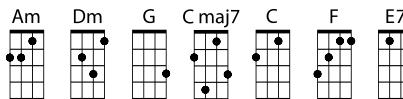
Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3472>

I Will Survive (Gloria Gaynor)

writers: Freddie Perren & Dino Fekaris (1978) tempo: 117 BPM



baritone



[Am] / / / [Dm] / / / [G] / / / [Cmaj] / / / [F] / / / [Dm] / / / [E7] / / / / / /

[Am] At first I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinkin' **[G]** I could never live without you **[Cmaj7]** by my side
But then I **[F]** spent so many nights thinkin'
[Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E7]** strong I learned how to get along

[Am] And so you're back from outer **[Dm]** space
I just walked **[G]** in to find you here with that
sad **[Cmaj7]** look upon your face I should have **[F]** changed that stupid lock
I should have **[Dm]** made you leave your key
If I'd've **[E7]** known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

[Am] Go on now go walk out the **[Dm]** door
Just turn a **[G]** round now 'cause you're not **[Cmaj7]** welcome anymore
Weren't **[F]** you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbye
Did I **[E7]** crumble Did you think I'd lay down and die?
[Am] Oh no not I I will sur**[Dm]**vive
Oh as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[Cmaj7]** know I'll stay alive
I've got **[F]** all my life to live I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give
and I'll sur**[E7]**vive I will survive!

(solo) **[Am] / / / [Dm] / / / [G] / / / [Cmaj] / / / [F] / / / [Dm] / / / [E7] / / / / / /**

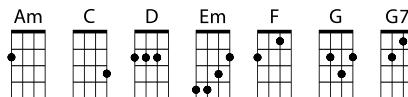
[Am] It took all the strength I had not to **[Dm]** fall apart
Kept trying' **[G]** hard to mend the pieces of my **[Cmaj7]** broken heart
And I **[F]** spent oh so many nights just feeling **[Dm]** sorry for myself
I used to **[E7]** cry but now I hold my head up high
[Am] And you see me somebody **[Dm]** new
I'm not that **[G]** chained up little person **[Cmaj7]** still in love with you
And so you **[F]** feel like droppin' in and just ex**[Dm]**pect me to be free
Now I'm **[E7]** savin' all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me

[Am] Go on now go walk out the **[Dm]** door
Just turn a **[G]** round now 'cause you're not **[Cmaj7]** welcome anymore
Weren't **[F]** you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbye
Did I **[E7]** crumble Did you think I'd lay down and die?
[Am] Oh no not I I will sur**[Dm]**vive
Oh as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[Cmaj7]** know I'll stay alive
I've got **[F]** all my life to live I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give
and I'll sur**[E7]**vive I will survive!

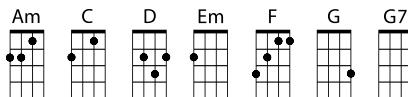
[Am] / / / [Dm] / / / [G] / / / [C] / / / [F] / / / [Dm] / / / [E7] / / / / / / [Am]*

I'm a Believer (The Monkees)

writer: Neil Diamond (1967) 82 BPM



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.

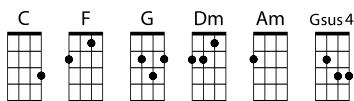
Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
I'm a [G] believer!

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

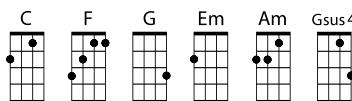
I'm Looking Through You (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

85 BPM



baritone



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

[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Your [F] lips are [Dm] moving [Am] I cannot [G] hear
[C] Your [F] voice is [Dm] soothing [Am] but the words aren't [G] clear
[Am] You don't sound [G] diffe[F]rent
I've [C] learned [F] the [G] game
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight

[C] You're [F] thinking [Dm] of me [Am] the same old [G] way
[C] You [F] were a[Dm]bove me [Am] but not to[G]day
[Am] The only [G] diffe[F]rence is [C] you're [F] down [G] there
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] Any other [C] way [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

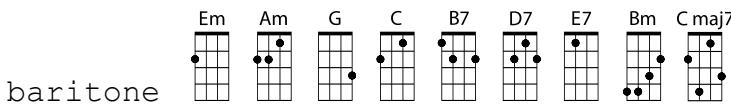
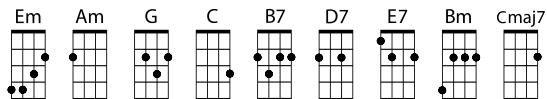
[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same

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

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2194>

I'm Only Sleeping (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1966) 103 BPM



[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

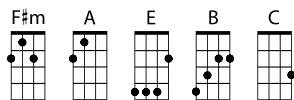
[Bm] Leave me where I [Am] am, I'm only [Cmaj7] sleeping

[Cmaj7] [Em]

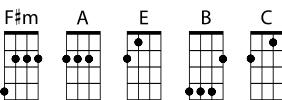
Immigrant Song (Led Zeppelin)

writers: Jimmy Page & Robert Plant (1970)

113 BPM



baritone



[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]

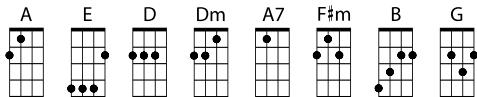
[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh [C]

[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C]

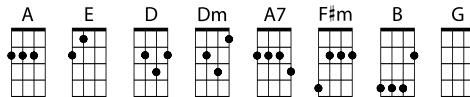
[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C]

In My Life (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 103 BPM



baritone



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]-fection
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]-fection
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 Summertime (Mungo Jerry)

writer: Ray Dorset (1970) 83 BPM



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] / / /

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

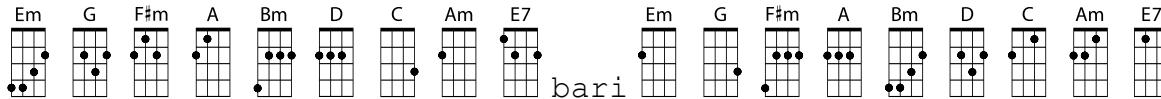
We're no [F] threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the [Bb] weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the [F] sea
We're always [C] happy, life's for [Bb] living, yeah, that's our philoso[F]phy

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

thanks to Helmshore Uke Group Big Book of Nearly Everything

Instant Karma (John Lennon)

writer: John Lennon (1970) 120 BPM



[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

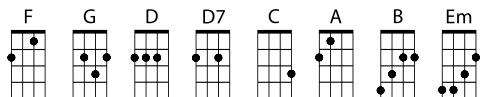
Like the [G] moon and the [Bm] stars and the [A] sun

Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [A] on

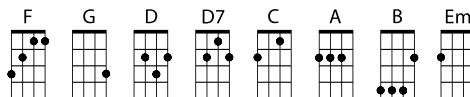
[G] [Bm] Ev'ry [A] one.

Is There Something I Should Know? (Duran Duran)

writers: Simon Le Bon, John Taylor, Roger Taylor, Andy Taylor,
Nick Rhodes (1983) 128 BPM



baritone



[F] Please please tell me [G] now x4

[D] [D7] // [D] [D7] // [D] [D7] // [G] // [C] // [D] [D7] //

[D] I made a [D7] break I run out yesterday

[D] Tried to find my [D7] mountain hideaway

[G] Maybe [C] next year maybe no [D] go [D7] //

[D] I know you're watching [D7] me every minute of the [D] day [D7] yeah

[D] I've seen the signs and the [D7] looks and the pictures

They give your game [D] away [D7] yeah

There's a [G] dream that strings the [C] road With broken [D] glass for us to hold

And I [G] cut so far [C] before I had to [F] say [C]*

[D] Please please tell [F] me now

Is [A] there something I [G] should know

Is [D] there something I [F] should say

That [A] would make you come [G] my way

Do you [G] feel the same '[C] cos you don't let [D] it show [D7] // [D] [D7] //

[D] People [D7] stare and cross the road from me

[D] And jungle [D7] drums they all clear the way for me

[G] Can you read [C] my mind can you see in [D] the snow [D7] //

[D] And fiery [D7] demons all dance When you [D] walk through that door [D7]

Don't say you're [D] easy on me [D7] You're about as easy as a [D] nuclear [D7] war

There's a [G] dream that strings the road [C]

With broken [D] glass for us to hold

And [G] I got so far [C] before I had to [F] say [C]*

[D] Please please tell [F] me now

Is [A] there something I [G] should know

Is [D] there something I [F] should say

That [A] would make you come [G] my way

Do you [G] feel the same '[C] cos you don't let [D] it show [D7] // [D] [D7] //

(solo) [B]* // [C]* // [D]* // [Em]* // x3

[B]* // [C]* // [D]* // [C]*

[D] Please please tell [G] me now Is [D] there something I [G] should know

Is [D] there something I [G] should say That [D] d make you come [G] my way

[D] Please please tell [G] me now Can [D] you see what makes [G] me blow

Can [D] you see how much [G] I die [D] Every time this [G] passes by

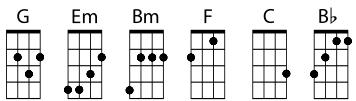
[D] Please please tell [G] me now What [D] it takes to make [G] it show

Is [D] there something I [G] should know Is [D] there something i [G] should say

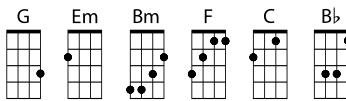
That [F] would make you come [G] my way

Itchycoo Park (Small Faces)

writers: Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane (1967)



baritone



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

[G] Over bridge of [Bm] sighs
to [F] rest my eyes in [C] shades of green
[G] Under dreamin' [Bm] spires
to [F] Itchycoo Park that's [C] where I've been

What did you [G] do there?

[F] I got [C] high

What did you [G] feel there?

[F] Well I [C] cried

But why the [G] tears there?

[F] I'll tell you [C] why

It's [G] all too [Em] beautiful

I feel in[G]clined to [Bb] blow my mind
get [F] hung up feed the [C] ducks with a [G] bun
They all come out to [Bb] groove about
be [F] nice and have [C] fun in the [D] sun

[G] Tell you what I'll [Bm] do (what will you [F] do?)

I'd like to go [C] there now with you

[G] You can miss out [Bm] school (won't that be [F] cool)

Why go to learn the [C] words of fools?

What will we [G] do there?

[F] We'll get [C] high

What will we [G] touch there?

[F] We'll touch the [C] sky

But why the [G] tears there?

[F] I'll tell you [C] why

It's [G] all too [Em] beautiful

I feel in[G]clined to [Bb] blow my mind
get [F] hung up feed the [C] ducks with a [G] bun
They all come out to [Bb] groove about
be [F] nice and have [C] fun in the [D] sun

It's [G] all too [Em] beautiful

It's All I Can Do (The Cars)

writer: Ric Ocasek (1979)

122 BPM



One [G] too many times [F] [D]

I [G] fell over you [F] [D]

[G] Once in a shadow [F] [D]

I [G] finally grew [F] [D]

And [G] once in a night [F] [D]

I [G] dreamed you were there [F] [D]

I [G] cancelled my flight [F] [D]

From [G] going nowhere [F] [D]

*It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]
To keep [C] waiting for [G] you [D]
It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]
It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]// [D]////*

One [G] too many times [F] [D]

I [G] twisted the gate [F] [D]

[G] When I was crazy [F] [D]

I [G] thought you were [F] [D] great

I [G] kept my renditions [F] [D]

Of [G] you on the wall [F] [D]

Where [G] holiday romance [F] [D]

Is [G] nothing at all [F] [D]

*It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]
To keep [C] waiting for [G] you [D]
It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]
It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]// [D]////*

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

You [G] wait in the wing [F] [D]

Like a [G] Saturday flirt [F] [D]

Pro[G]tecting the judge [F] [D]

You don't [G] want to get [F] [D] hurt

And [G] once in a moment [F] [D]

It [G] all comes to you [F] [D]

As [G] soon as you get [F] it [D]

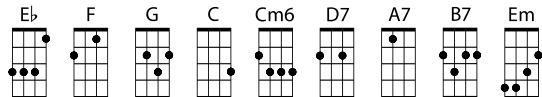
You [G] want something [F] new [D]

*It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]
To keep [C] waiting for [G] you [D]
It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]
It's [C] all I can [G] do [D]// [D]////*

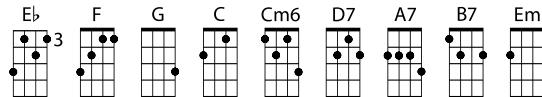
(repeat chorus)

It's All Over Now (Rolling Stones)

writer: Bobby Womack (1964) 99 BPM



baritone



[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)

114 BPM



[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

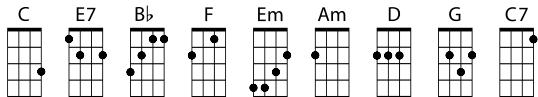
(repeat with ad lib "too much" vocals) or end on [G]

[Sorrow \(David Bowie\)](#)

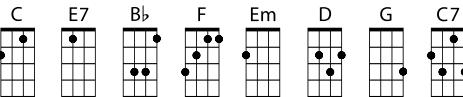
It's Still Rock & Roll to Me (Billy Joel)

writer: Billy Joel (1980)

141 BPM



baritone



[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.*

solo: [G] [F] [E7] [Am] | [G] [F] [E7] [Ab] | [Eb] [F] [G] (stop)

Ooooooh [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

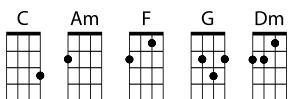
[F] anyways it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] (stop) Everybody's [E7] (stop) talking about the [Bb] (stop) new sound.

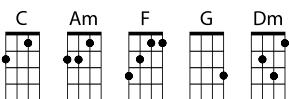
[F] (stop) Funny, but it's [Am] (stop) still rock and roll to me... [C7]

It's the Same Old Song (Four Tops)

writers: Brian Holland, Lamont Dozier, and Eddie Holland (1965)



baritone



[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /
[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

You're [C] sweet as a honeybee But like a [Dm] honeybee stings
You've gone and [F] left my heart in [G] pain All you [C] left is our favorite song
The [Dm] one we danced to [F] all night [G] long It used to [C] bring sweet memories
Of a [Dm] tender love that [F] used to [G] be

*Now it's the [C] same old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning Since [G] you been [F] gone
It's the [C] same old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning Since [G] you been gone*

[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

A sentimental [C] fool am I to [Dm] hear a old love song
And [F] wanna [G] cry But the [C] melody keeps haunting me
Remin[Dm]ding me how in [F] love we used to [G] be
Keep [C] hearing the part that used to touch my heart
Saying to[Dm]gether forever [F] Breaking up [G] never

*Now it's the [C] same old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning Since [G] you been [F] gone
It's the [C] same old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning Since [G] you been gone*

[C] / [Am] / [C] / [Am] /

(solo)

[C] / / / [G] / / / [Dm] / / / [G] / [F] /
[C] / / / [G] / / / [Dm] / / / [G] / [F] /

Precious [C] memories keep a lingering on
[Dm] Every time I hear our [F] favorite [G] song
Now you're [C] gone
Left this emptiness I [Dm] only reminisce
The [F] happiness we [G] spent
We used to [C] dance to the music (we used to dance to the music)
Make ro[Dm]mance through the music (make ro[F]mance through the [G] music)

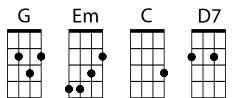
*Now it's the [C] same old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning Since [G] you been [F] gone
It's the [C] same old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning Since [G] you been gone*

[C] I [Am] oh [C] I can't bear to [Am] hear it

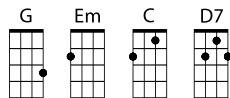
*It's the [C] same old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning Since [G] you been [F] gone
It's the [C] same old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning Since [G] you been gone*

I've Just Seen a Face (The Beatles)

Writer: Paul McCartney (1968) 168 BPM



baritone



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

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[G] Had it been another day I might have looked the other ways and,
[Em] I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-[C]night.
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have,
[Em] Missed things and kept out of sight for other girl were never
quite like [C] this.
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2237>

Karma Chameleon (Culture Club)

writers: Boy George Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett (1983) 91 BPM



[F]* / / (intro first note F) x2 | [n/c] / / x2 | [Bb] / /

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 <a man> without con[F]viction
I'm a [Eb] man <a man> who doesn't [F] know
How to [Eb] sell <to 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 [F]
[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 <a man> without con[F]viction
I'm a [Eb] man <a man> who doesn't [F] know
How to [Eb] sell <to 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 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]*

Keep Your Hands to Yourself (Georgia Satellites)

Writer: Dan Baird (1986) 115 BPM (suggested Harp key: D)



Lazy tempo country Honky Tonk

[A] //

[A] I got a little change in my pocket going jing-a-lingle-ling
Gonna call you on the telephone, baby, I give you a ring
But each **[D]** time we talk I get the same old thing
Always, no **[A]** huggee, no kissee, until I get a wedding ring
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** hand no lines and keep your hands to yourself

[E7#5][A] //

[A] Cruel Baby, Baby, Baby, why you want to treat me this way?
You know I'm still your lover boy, I still feel the same way
That's when she **[D]** told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow
and she said, no **[A]** huggee no kissee until I get a wedding vow
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** give no lines and keep your hands to yourself

solo:

[E7#5][A] // [D] // [A] // [E7] / [D] / [A] / [E7] /
[A] // [D] // [A] // [E7] / [D] / [A] / [E7] /

[A] You see, I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in
that's when she started talkin' true love, started talkin' about sin
I said, **[D]** Honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life
She said, no **[A]** huggee no kissee until you make me your wife
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

solo:

[E7#5][A] // [D] // [A] // [E7] / [D] / [A] / [E7] /
[A] // [D] // [A] // [E7] / [D] / [A] / [E7] /

Keep Your Hands to Yourself (transposed to E)

Writer: Dan Baird (1986) 115 BPM (suggested Harp key: A)



Lazy tempo country Honky Tonk

[E] //

[E] I got a little change in my pocket going jing-a-lingle-ling
Gonna call you on the telephone, baby, I give you a ring
But each **[A]** time we talk I get the same old thing
Always, no **[E]** huggee, no kissee, until I get a wedding ring
My **[B7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[E]*** hand no lines and keep your hands to yourself

[B7#5][E] //

[E] Cruel Baby, Baby, Baby, why you want to treat me this way?
You know I'm still your lover boy, I still feel the same way
That's when she **[A]** told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow
and she said, no **[E]** huggee no kissee until I get a wedding vow
My **[B7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[E]*** give no lines and keep your hands to yourself

solo:

**[B7#5][E] // [A] /// [E] /// [B7] / [A] / [E] / [B7] /
[E] // [A] /// [E] /// [B7] / [A] / [E] / [B7] /**

[E] You see, I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in
that's when she started talkin' true love, started talkin' about sin
I said, **[A]** Honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life
She said, no **[E]** huggee no kissee until you make me your wife
My **[B7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[E]*** hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

solo:

**[B7#5][E] // [A] /// [E] /// [B7] / [A] / [E] / [B7] /
[E] // [A] /// [E] /// [B7] / [A] / [E] / [B7] /**

Killing Moon, the (Echo and the Bunnymen)

writers: Ian McCulloch, Will Sergeant, Les Pattinson, Pete de Freitas (1984)



[Bm] /// [Bm7] /// [G] // / / / x2
[Em] // / / / [C] // / / /

[Em] Under blue moon I saw you So [C] soon you'll take me
[Em] Up in your arms too late to beg you Or [C] cancel it though I know it must be
The [Em] killing time Un[C]willingly mine

[G] Fate [Cm]
*Up against your [G] will [Cm]
Through the thick and [G] thin [Cm]
He will wait [G] until [Cm]
You give yourself to [G] him [Cm]*

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

In [Em] starlit nights I saw you So [C] cruelly you kissed me
Your [Em] lips a magic world Your [C] sky all hung with jewels
The [Em] killing moon Will [C] come too soon

[G] Fate [Cm]
*Up against your [G] will [Cm]
Through the thick and [G] thin [Cm]
He will wait [G] until [Cm]
You give yourself to [G] him [Cm]*

(solo)

[Bm] /// [Bm7] /// [G] [Em] // / / / x3
[Bm] /// [Bm7] /// [G] [D] // / / /
[Em] // / / / / [C] // / / / /

[Em] Under blue moon I saw you So [C] soon you'll take me
[Em] Up in your arms too late to beg you Or [C] cancel it though I know it must be
The [Em] killing time Un[C]willingly mine

[G] Fate [Cm] *Up against your [G] will [Cm]
Through the thick and [G] thin [Cm]
He will wait [G] until [Cm]
You give yourself to [G] him [Cm]*

[G] Fate [Cm] *Up against your [G] will [Cm]
Through the thick and [G] thin [Cm]
He will wait [G] until [Cm]
You give yourself to [G] him [Cm]
You give yourself to [G] him [Cm]*
[G] /// [Cm] /// x2
La la la la [G] la [Cm]*

Kodachrome (Simon & Garfunkel)

Writer: Paul Simon (1973)

124 BPM



[D] // [G] /// [Em] / [A7] / [D] / [Em] [A7]

When I think [D] back
on all the [D7] crap I learned in [G] high school

[Em] It's a wonder

[A7] I can think at [D] all [Em] / [A7] /
And though my [D] lack of edu-[D7]cation
hasn't [G] hurt me none

[Em] I can read the [A] writing on the [D] wall [D7]

Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o-[E7]me

You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors

You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers

Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!

[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera

I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph

*So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] /// [Bm] /// [Em] /// [A] [A]**

[n/c] If you took [D] all the girls I [D7] knew
when I was [G] single [G] ///
And [Em] brought them all to-[A7] gether for one [D] night [Em] / [A7] /
I know they'd [D] never match
my [D7] sweet imagi-[G]nation [G] ///
[Em] And everything looks [A] worse in black and [D] white [D7]

Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o-[E7]me

You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors

You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers

Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!

[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera

I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph

So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [Bm] / [Em] ///

Mama, don't [G] take my [Bm] Kodachrome a-[Em]way x3

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome

[Bm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome

[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome

([Bm] Leave your boy so far from home)

[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

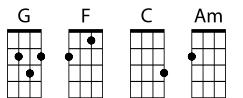
[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome [Bm] whewwwww

[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

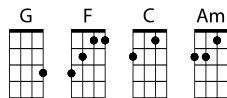
(repeat & fade)

Last Time, The (Rolling Stones)

Writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1965) 110 BPM (suggested Harp key: G)



baritone



Intro: [D] [C] [G] 4x

Well I [D] told you once and [C] I told you [G] twice [D] [C] [G]
But ya [D] never listen to [C] my [G] advice [D] [C] [G]
You [D] don't try very [C] hard to please [G] me [D] [C] [G]
With [D] what you know it [C] should be [G] easy [D] [C] [G]

Well [G] this could be the [C] last [G] time
[G] This could be the [C] last [G] time
[C] Maybe the last time
I don't [G] know, oh no, [D] [C] [G] oh no [D] [C] [G]

Well, I'm [D] sorry girl but [C] I can't [G] stay [D] [C] [G]
[D] Feeling like I [C] do to [G] day [D] [C] [G]
It's [D] too much pain and [C] too much [G] sorrow [D] [C] [G]
[D] Guess I'll feel the [C] same to [G] tomorrow [D] [C] [G]

Well [G] this could be the [C] last [G] time
[G] This could be the [C] last [G] time
[C] Maybe the last time
I don't [G] know, oh no, [D] [C] [G] oh no [D] [C] [G]

Well I [D] told you once and I [C] told you [G] twice [D] [C] [G]
[D] That someone will have [C] to pay the [G] price [D] [C] [G]
But [D] here's a chance to [C] change your [G] mind [D] [C] [G]
[D] cuz I'll be gone a [C] long, long [G] time [D] [C] [G]

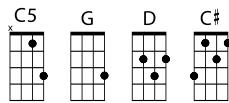
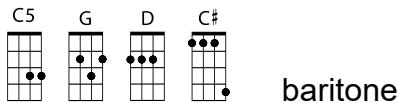
Well [G] this could be the [C] last [G] time
[G] This could be the [C] last [G] time
[C] Maybe the last time
I don't [G] know, oh no, [D] [C] [G] oh no [D] [C] [G]

[D] [C] [G] 6x

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/songphp?ID=2776>

Lawyers Guns and Money (Warren Zevon)

writer: Warren Zevon (1977) 94 BPM



baritone

(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

Lay Your Hands on Me (Thompson Twins)

writers: Tom Bailey, Alannah Currie, Joe Leeway (1984)

130 BPM



[Bb]* / / / [G]* / / / x4

[Em] / / / [D] / / / [C] / [F] / [G] / / / x2

This old life seemed much too [Em] long [D] With little point in going [C] on [F] [G]
I couldn't think of what to say [Em] [D] Words just vanished in a [C] haze [F] [G]
I was feeling cold and [C] tired Yeah kinda sad and un[F]inspired
[C] When it almost seemed too [Em] much
I [G] see your face and sense the [C] grace
And feel the [F] magic in your [G]* touch

<Oh lay your [D] hands> Lay your [C] hands on [G] me
<Oh lay your [D] hands> [C] woo [G] hoo
<Oh lay your [D] hands> Oh lay your [C] hands on [G] me
<Oh lay your [Am]* hands>

Back and forth across the [Em] sea [D] I have chased so many [C] dreams [F] [G]
But I have never felt a [Em] grace [D] That I have felt in your em[C]brace [F] [G]
I was tired and I was [C] cold Yeah with a hunger in my [F] soul [C]
When it almost seemed too [Em] much I [D] see your face and sense the [C] grace
And feel the [F] magic of your [G]* touch

<Oh lay your [D] hands> Lay your [C] hands on [G] me
<Oh lay your [D] hands> [C] woo [G] hoo
<Oh lay your [D] hands> Oh lay your [C] hands on [G] me
<Oh lay your [Am]* hands> Ohhhhhh

(instrumental) [Bb] / / / [Gm] / / / x4

You know make me feel so [Em] good [D]
Yeah like I never ever thought I [C] would [F] [G]
You know you make me feel so [Em] strong [D]
And now our laughter just goes [C] on [F] and [G] on (and on)
So c'mon lay your hands on [C] me Cause close to you
Is where I [F] really wanna be [C] And if it ever gets too [Em] much
[D] I see your face and sense the [C] grace
And feel the [F] magic in our [G]* touch

<Oh lay your [D] hands> Lay your [C] hands on [G] me
<Oh lay your [D] hands> [C] woo [G] hoo

<Oh lay your [D] hands> Lay your [C] hands on [G] me
<Oh lay your [D] hands> [C] woo [G] hoo

<Oh lay your [D] hands> Lay your [C] hands on [G] me
<Oh lay your [D] hands> [C] woo [G] hoo

[Bb]* / / / [G]* / / / x4

L.E.S. Artistes (Santigold)

writers: Santi White, John Hill (2008) tempo: 140 BPM



[Dm] /// [C] /// [Dm] /// [C] ///

[Dm] What I'm searching for [C]

To tell it straight [Dm] I'm trying to build a wall [C]

[Dm] Walking by myself [C]

Down avenues [Dm] that reek of time to kill [C]

[Dm] If you see me keep going [C] be a pass-by waver

[Dm] Build me up bring me down just [C] leave me out you name-dropper

[Dm] Stop trying to catch my eye I [C] see you good you forced faker

[Dm] You make it easy You're my [C] enemy you fast-talker

[F] I can say I'll hope [C] it will be worth [Dm] what I give up

[F] If I could stand up mean [C] for the things [Dm] that I believe [Am]

[F] I can say I'll hope [C] it will be worth [Dm] what I give up

[F] If I could stand up mean [C] for the things [Dm] that I believe [Am]

[Dm] What am I here for [C]?

I left my home [Dm] to disappear is all [C]

[Dm] I'm here for myself [C]

Not to know you [Dm] I don't need no one else [C]

[Dm] Fit in so good the hope is [C] that you cannot see me later

[Dm] You don't know me I am an [C] introvert an excavator

[Dm] I'm duckin' out for now a [C] face in dodgy elevators

[Dm] Creep up and suddenly I [C] found myself an innovator

[F] I can say I'll hope [C] it will be worth [Dm] what I give up

[F] If I could stand up mean [C] for the things [Dm] that I believe [Am]

[F] I can say I'll hope [C] it will be worth [Dm] what I give up

[F] If I could stand up mean [C] for the things [Dm] that I believe [Am]

[Dm] Change change change change [C] I want to get up out

[Dm] of my skin tell [C] you what if I can shake it I'm-a

[Dm] make this something worth [C] dreaming of

[F] I can say I'll hope [C] it will be worth [Dm] what I give up

[F] If I could stand up mean [C] for the things [Dm] that I believe [Am]

[F] I can say I'll hope [C] it will be worth [Dm] what I give up

[F] If I could stand up mean [C] for the things [Dm] that I believe [Am]

[F] I can say I'll hope [C] it will be worth [Dm] what I give up

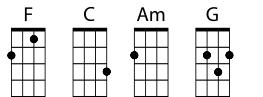
[F] If I could stand up mean [C] for the things [Dm] that I believe [Am]

[F] I can say I'll hope [C] it will be worth [Dm] what I give up

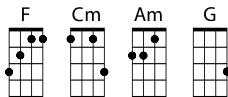
[F] If I could stand up mean [C] for the things [Dm] that I believe [Am]

Learning to Fly (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1991) 117 BPM



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>

Let's Go Rambling (Ellen Thurmond)

writer: Ellen Thurmond (2025)



[G] Let's go rambling - [C] Let's go see
[G] What can be [C] make believe
[G] Trouble we [C] leave behind
[G] In a garden of the [C] mind - What will we [G] find? [C]

[G] Let's go rambling - [C] Go see
[G] What can be [C] when we believe
[G] Sky is blue, [C] stars align
[G] Above the garden that we [C] find - In our [G] mind [C]

The path is [D] clear, but for the [C] brush
Hush - Do you hear the [G] whispers...? [C] [G] [C]

[G] Let's go rambling - [C] Let's see
[G] What can be [C] within a tree
[G] Propeller seed [C] upon my nose
[G] Inchworm says "he-[C]llo" - Hel-[G]lo [C]

The path is [D] clear, but for the [C] brush
Hush - Do you hear the [G] whispers...? [C]
And do [D] you speak Inch-[C]wormish?
I [G] know a few words... [C]

[G] Let's go rambling - [C] Let's go see
[G] What can be [C] when we are free
[G] I believe [C] Inchworm knows
[G] And when it's time to go I'll [C] know...

The path is [D] clear, but for the [C] brush
Do you [D] hear - [C] 'Hush - The whisp[G]ers...? [C]
The path is [D] clear, but for the [C] brush
Hush - Do you hear the [G] whispers...? [C] Hell-[G]o

Let Your Love Flow (The Bellamy Brothers)

writer: Larry E. Williams (1976) tempo: 118 BPM



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

There's a [D] reason for the sunshine sky [Dsus4]
And there's a [D] reason why I'm feeling so high [Dsus4]
Must be the [A] season when that love light shines
all [D] around us [G]

So let that [D] feeling grab you deep inside [Dsus4]
And send you [D] reeling, where your love can't hide [Dsus4]
And then go [A] stealing through the moonlit nights
with your [D] lover [D7] // /

*Just let your [G] love flow like a mountain stream
And let your [D] love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your [A] love show and you'll know what I mean
it's the [D] season [D7] // /*

*Let your [G] love fly like a bird on the wing
and let your [D] love bind you to all living things
And let your [A] love shine and you'll know what I mean
that's the [D] reason [Dsus4] // [D] / [Dsus4] //*

There's a [D] reason for the warm sweet nights [Dsus4]
And there's a [D] reason, for the candle lights [Dsus4]
Must be the [A] season when those love lights shine
all [D] around us [G]

So let that [D] wonder take you into space [Dsus4]
And lay you [D] under, its loving embrace
Just feel the [A] thunder as it warms your face
you can't [D] hold back [D7] // /

*Just let your [G] love flow like a mountain stream
And let your [D] love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your [A] love show and you'll know what I mean
it's the [D] season [D7] // /*

*Let your [G] love fly like a bird on the wing
and let your [D] love bind you to all living things
And let your [A] love shine and you'll know what I mean
that's the [D] reason [Dsus4] // [D] / [Dsus4] //
(repeat chorus)*

[D]

Liar (Jelly Roll)

writers: Jason DeFord, Ben Johnson, Ashley Gorley, Taylor Phillips (2024)



[Am] //

[Am] I, I let you drive around my [C] mind I can't count the times
You [Dm] made me feel like I'm nothin' Played [F] me like a [E7] fool like a fool
Sayin' "[Am] Drink another whiskey Pop another pill
Mo[C]ney makes you happy Heaven isn't real
You [Dm] won't find nobody to love Because your [F] heart's too [E7] broke"
(Now I know)

*You ain't nothin' but a [Am] liar Yeah I walked right out the [C] fire
Yeah you try to keep me [F] down
Try to put me underground But I'm only going [E7] higher
I can hear you in my [Am] head in my bed
When I'm dreaming You try to be my [C] friend
But you're blowing smoke Oh and [F] now I ain't scared of
Tellin' you where you can go [E7]
'Cause I know, you're nothin' but a...*

[Am] Liar You burned me one too many [C] times
Like a devil in dis[Dm]guise hiding your true colors
Just [F] leave me [E7] alone keep leading me on
Sayin' "[Am] Drink another whiskey Pop another pill
Mo[C]ney makes you happy Heaven isn't real
You [Dm] won't find nobody to love Because your [F] heart's too [E7] broke"
(Now I know)

*You ain't nothin' but a [Am] liar Yeah I walked right out the [C] fire
Yeah you try to keep me [F] down
Try to put me underground But I'm only going [E7] higher
I can hear you in my [Am] head in my bed
When I'm dreaming You try to be my [C] friend
But you're blowing smoke Oh and [F] now I ain't scared of
Tellin' you where you can go [E7]
'Cause I know, you're nothin' but a...*

(solo) [Am] liar [C] // [F] // [E7] //

*If I was [Am] doin' what you do You would [F] swear I poisoned [E7] you
You're nothin' but a [Am] liar (Liar) Yeah I walked right out the [C] fire (Fire)
Yeah you try to keep me [F] down Try to put me underground
But I'm only going [E7] higher I can hear you in my [Am] head in my bed
When I'm dreaming You try to be my [C] friend
But, you're blowing smoke Oh and [F] now I ain't scared of
Tellin' you where you can go [E7]
'Cause I know*

[n.c.] You're nothin' but a liar

Life is a Highway (Tom Cochrane)

writer: Tom Cochrane (1991) tempo: 103 BPM



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

[Bb] Life's like a road that you travel on When there's [F] one day here and the next day gone
So [C] metimes you bend and sometimes you stand Sometimes you turn your head to the wind
There's a [Bb] world outside every darkened door Where [F] blues won't haunt you anymore
Where the [C] brave are free and lovers soar Come ride with me to the distant shore

[Dm] We won't hesitate [C] Break down the garden's gate [Bb] There's not much time left [Gm] today

*[Dm] Life [C] is a [Bb] highway
[Bb] I [F] wanna ride it [Bb] all [F] night [C] long [C] | [Bb][F][C] [C]
If [Dm] you're [C] going [Bb] my way
[Bb] I [F] wanna drive it [Bb] all [F] night [C] long [C] | [Bb][F][C] [C]*

[Bb] Through all these cities and all these towns It's [F] in my blood and it's all around
I [C] love you now like I loved you then This is the road and these are the hands
From [Bb] Mozambique to those Memphis nights The [F] Khyber Pass to Vancouver's lights
[C] Knock me down back up again You're in my blood, I'm not a lonely man

[Dm] There's no load I can't hold [C] Road so rough this I know
[Bb] I'll be there when the light comes in Just [Gm] tell 'em we're survivors

*[Dm] Life [C] is a [Bb] highway
[Bb] I [F] wanna ride it [Bb] all [F] night [C] long [C] | [Bb][F][C] [C]
If [Dm] you're [C] going [Bb] my way
[Bb] I [F] wanna drive it [Bb] all [F] night [C] long [C] | [Bb][F][C] [C]*

[Gm] There was a [Bb] distance between [Dm] you and I [C]
[Gm] A mis[Bb]understanding once but [Dm] now we look in the [C] eye

(solo) [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Bb] | [Bb] [Am] [F] [F] | [Bb] [F] [C] [C] | [Bb] [F] [C] [C]

[Dm] There's no load I can't hold [C] Road so rough this I know
[Bb] I'll be there when the light comes in Just [Gm] tell 'em we're survivors

[n/c] Life is a highway I wanna ride it all night long
[n/c] If you're going my way I wanna drive it all night long

*[Dm] Life [C] is a [Bb] highway
[Bb] I [F] wanna ride it [Bb] all [F] night [C] long [C] | [Bb][F][C] [C]
If [Dm] you're [C] going [Bb] my way
[Bb] I [F] wanna drive it [Bb] all [F] night [C] long [C] | [Bb][F][C] [C]*

*[Dm] Life [C] is a [Bb] highway
[Bb] I [F] wanna ride it [Bb] all [F] night [C] long [C] | [Bb][F][C] [C]
If [Dm] you're [C] going [Bb] my way
[Bb] I [F] wanna drive it [Bb] all [F] night [C] long [C] | [Bb][F][C] [C]*

Lion Sleeps Tonight, The (The Tokens)

Solomon Linda, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, George David Weiss (1961)
originally written & recorded South African artist Solomon Linda (1939) 121 BPM

[intro – no chords]

We-de-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

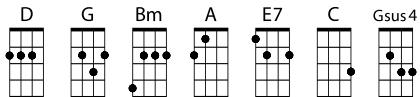
[while the men sing]

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

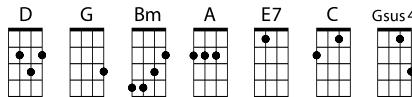
Listen to the Music (Doobie Brothers)

writer: Tom Johnston (1972)

111 BPM (suggested Harp key: G)



baritone



(bassline over [D][D][D][D] | [G][G][G][G] 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----

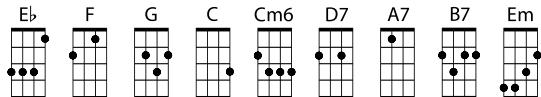
*Whoa-oh [Bm] ooh, listen to the [G] music x3
All the [E7] time [G] [Gsus4][G]
Whoa-oh [Bm] ooh, listen to the [G] music x3
All the [E7] time [G] [Gsus4][G]*

[D]

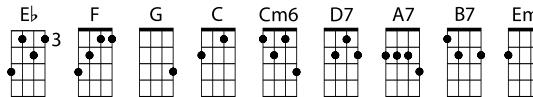
Lola (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1970)

151 BPM



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

Losing My Religion (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1991) tempo: 125 BPM



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

Oh [Am] life is bigger [Em] It's bigger than you
And you are [Am] not me The lengths that I will [Em] go to
The distance in your [Am] eyes [Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much
I set it [G] up

*That's me in the [Am] corner
That's me in the [Em] spotlight
Losing my re[Am]ligion
Trying to [Em] keep up with you
And I [Am] don't know if I can do it [Em]
Oh no I've said too [Dm] much
I haven't said [G] enough*

I [G] thought that I heard you [F] laughing
I [Dm] thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing
[Am] I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

Every whis[Am]per of every waking [Em] hour I'm choosing my con[Am]fessions
Trying to [Em] keep an eye on you Like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool [Em]
Oh no I've said too [Dm] much
I set it [G] up

Consider [Am] this consider this The [Em] hint of a century
Consider [Am] this: the slip That [Em] brought me to my knees failed
[Am] What if all these fantasies Come [Em] flailing around?
Now I've [Dm] said too [G] much

I thoug[G]ht that I heard you laug[F]hing
I thoug[Dm]ht that I [G] heard you [Am] sing
[Am] I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] But [C] that was just a [D] dream
[C] That was just a [D] dream

*That's me in the [Am] corner
That's me in the [Em] spotlight
Losing my re[Am]ligion
Trying to [Em] keep up with you
And I [Am] don't know if I can do it [Em]
Oh no I've said too [Dm] much
I haven't said [G] enough*

I [G] thought that I heard you laug[F]hing I [Dm] thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing
[Am] I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try But [F] that was just a [Dm] [G] dream
[Am] Try cry why try
[F] That was just a dream [Dm] just [G] a [Am] dream just a dream [G] dream

[Am]

Love My Way (The Psychedelic Furs)

writers: John Ashton, Tim Butler, Richard Butler, and Vince Ely (1982)

126 BPM



Intro: [Cmaj7] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [Bm7]

There's an [Cmaj7]army on the dance floor
It's a [Bm7]fashion with a gun my love
[Cmaj7]In a room without a door
A [Bm7]kiss is not enough... in

*[C] Love my [D]way it's a new road
[C] I fol[D]low where my mind goes*

They'd [Cmaj7]put us on a railroad
They'd [Bm7]dearly make us pay
For [Cmaj7]laughing in their faces
And [Bm7]making it our way

There's [Cmaj7]emptiness behind their eyes
There's [Bm7]dust in all their hearts
[Cmaj7]They just want to steal us all and
[Bm7]Take us all apart... but not in

*[C] Love my [D]way it's a new road
[C] I fol[D]low where my mind goes
[C] Love my [D]way it's a new road
[C] I fol[D]low where my mind goes*

Solo [Cmaj7] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [Bm7] x4

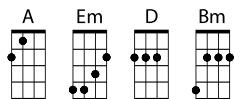
*[C] Love my [D]way it's a new road
[C] I fol[D]low where my mind goes*

So [Cmaj7]swallow all your tears my love
And [Bm7]put on your new face
[Cmaj7]You can never win or lose if
[Bm7]You don't run the race
[Cmaj7]Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
[Bm7]Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

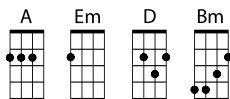
Outro: [Cmaj7] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [Bm7]

Love Will Tear Us Apart (Joy Division)

writers: Ian Curtis, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris, Bernard Sumner (1980) 147 BPM



baritone



[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.

*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*

[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) 91 BPM



[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 bada)
We [F] missed you, hissed the [Am] Lovecats
[Am] Bah da bah bah bah bada [F] Bah da bah bah bah bada*

We're so [Am] 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 bada) [F] (Bah da bah bah bah bada)

[Am] [F] <<more bass>>
We're so [Am] 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 bada)
[F] (Bah da bah bah bah bada)
[Am] Bah da bah bah bah bada [F] Bah da bah bah bah bada
[Am] [F] x2 [Am]

Loves Me Like a Rock (Paul Simon)

Writer: Paul Simon (1973)

145 BPM



[G] When I [C] was a little [G] boy And the Devil would call my name
I'd say now [C7] who do Who do you think you're [G] fooling?
I'm a consecrated boy, I'm a [G7] singer in a [C] Sunday choir

*Oh my mama [G] loves she [D] loves me
she [G] get down on her knees and [Em] hug me
She [C] loves me like a [G] rock
[C] she rocks me like the [F] Rock of [C] Ages
and [G] loves me She love me love me love me love me*

[G] When I was [C] grown to be a [G] man and the devil would call my name
I'd say now [C7] who do Who do you think you're [G] fooling?
I'm a consummated man, I can [G7] snatch a little [C] purity

*Oh my mama [G] loves she [D] loves me
she [G] get down on her knees and [Em] hug me
She [C] loves me like a [G] rock
[C] she rocks me like the [F] Rock of [C] Ages
and [G] loves me She love me love me love me love me*

[G] And if I [C] was the Pres[G]ident and the Congress would call my name
I'd say now [C7] who do Now [C7] who do you think you're [G] fooling?
I've got the Presidential Seal, I'm up on the [G7] Presidential [C] Podium

*Oh my mama [G] loves she [D] loves me
she [G] get down on her knees and [Em] hug me
She [C] loves me like a [G] rock
[C] she rocks me like the [F] Rock of [C] Ages
and [G] loves me She love me love me love me love me*

She love me [G] love me love me love me
She [G] love me love me love me love me
She [G] love me love me love me love me
Love [G] me like a rock
Na na na na naaaa
She [C] loves me like a [F] rock of [C] ages
[G] Love me [C] like a [G] rock
[G] Love me [C] like a [G] rock
[C] she rocks me like the [F] Rock of [C] Ages
[G] Love me [C] like a [G] rock
[G] love me [C] like a [G] rock
[C] Love me like the [F] Rock of [C] Ages
[G] Love me [C] like a [G] rock

Low (Craker)

writer: David Lowery (1993)

87 BPM

(suggested Harp key: G)



[D] / [C] / [E7] / [G] / x2 (first note: low F#)

[D] Sometimes I [C] want to take you [E7] down [G]

[D] Sometimes I [C] want to get you [E7] low [G]

[D] Brush your hair [C] back from your [E7] eyes [G]

[D] Take you down [C] let the river [E7] flow [G]

(first note: higher B)

[D] Sometimes I [C] go and walk the [E7] streets [G]

[D] Behind the [C] green sheet of [E7] glass [G]

[D] A million [C] miles below their [E7] feet [G]

[D] A million miles [C] a million [E7] miles [G]

[D] I'll be with you [C] girl [E7] like being [G] low

[D] Hey hey hey [C] like being [E7] stoned [G]

[D] I'll be with you [C] girl [E7] like being [G] low

[D] Hey hey hey [C] like being [E7] stoned [G]

[D] A million poppies [C] gonna make me [E7] sleep [G]

[D] Just one rose [C] and knows your [E7] name [G]

[D] The fruit is rus[C]ting on the [E7] vine [G]

[D] A fruit is cal[C]ling from the [E7] trees [G]

(fist note: higher E)

[D] Hey [C] don't you want to go [E7] down [G]

[D] Like some [C] junkie cosm[E7]onaut [G]

[D] A million miles [C] below their [E7] feet [G]

[D] A million miles [C] a million [E7] miles [G]

[D] I'll be with you [C] girl [E7] like being [G] low

[D] Hey hey hey [C] like being [E7] stoned [G]

[D] I'll be with you [C] girl [E7] like being [G] low

[D] Hey hey hey [C] like being [E7] stoned [G]

(solo) [D] / [C] / [E7] / [G] / x4

[D] Blue blue [C] is the [E7] sun [G]

[D] Brown brown [C] is the [E7] sky [G]

[D] Green green [C] are her [E7] eyes [G]

[D] A million miles [C] a million [E7] miles [G]

[D] Hey! [C] don't you want to go [E7] down [G]

[D] Like some disg[C]raced cosm[E7]onaut [G]

[D] A million miles [C] below their [E7] feet [G]

[D] A million miles [C] a million [E7] miles [G]

[D] I'll be with you [C] girl [E7] like being [G] low

[D] Hey hey hey [C] like being [E7] stoned [G]

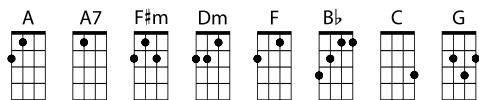
[D] I'll be with you [C] girl [E7] like being [G] low

[D] Hey hey hey [C] like being [E7] stoned [G]

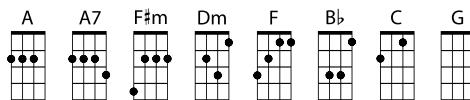
(repeat chorus – end on E7)

Lucy In the Sky With Diamonds (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1967) 65 BPM



baritone



[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

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] Ahhhh [A]

[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

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] Ahhhh [A]

[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

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] Ahhhh [A]

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] Ahhhh [A]

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] Ahhhh [A]

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

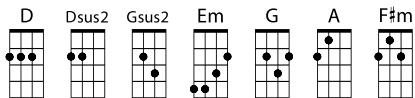
[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] Ahhhh [A]

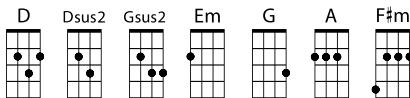
Maggie May (Rod Stewart)

Writers: Rod Stewart & Martin Quittenton (1971)

129 BPM



baritone



Intro: [D]/// [Dsus2]/// [Gsus2]/// [D]/// x2

[D] [D] [D]

[A] Wake up Maggie I [G] think I've got something to [D] say to you
It's [A] late September and I [G] really should be [D] back at school
I [G] know I keep you a-[D]mused, but I [G] feel I'm being [A] used
Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried any [Em] more [Dsus2]
You [Em] led me away from [A] home just to [Em] save you from being a-[A]lone
You [Em] stole my heart and [A] that's what really [D] hurts

The [A] morning sun when it's [G] in your face really [D] shows your age
But [A] that don't worry me [G] none in my eyes you're [D] everything
I [G] laugh at all of your [D] jokes, my [G] love you didn't need to [A] coax
Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried any [Em] more [Dsus2]
You [Em] led me away from [A] home just to [Em] save you from being a-[A]lone
You [Em] stole my soul and that's a [A] pain I can do with-[D]out

[A] All I needed was a [G] friend to lend a [D] guiding hand
But you [A] turned into a lover and [G] mother what a lover you [D] wore me out
[G] All you did was wreck my [D] bed and in the [G] morning kick me in the [A] head
Oh [Em] Maggie I couldn't have [F#m] tried any [Em] more [Dsus2]
You [Em] led me away from [A] home 'cause you [Em] didn't want to be a-[A]lone
You [Em] stole my heart I couldn't [A] leave you if I [D] tried

Instrumental: [Em]/// [A]/// [D]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [G]/ [A]/ [D]///

I [A] suppose I could coll-[G]ect my books and get on [D] back to school
Or [A] steal my daddy's cue and [G] make a living out of [D] playing pool
Or [G] find myself a Rock and Roll [D] band that [G] needs a helping [A] hand
Oh [Em] Maggie I wish I'd [F#m] never seen your [Em] face [Dsus2]
You made a [Em] first class fool out of [A] me, but I'm as [Em] blind as a fool can [A] be
You [Em] stole my heart but I [A] love you any [D] way

solo: [Em]/// [A]/// [D]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [G]/ [A]/ [D]/// x2

instrumental: [D]/// [Dsus2]/// [Gsus2]/// [D]/// x4

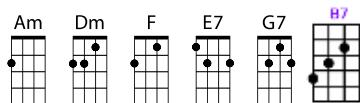
[D] Maggie I [Em] wish I'd [Gsus2] never seen your [D] face
[D]/// [Em]/// [Gsus2]/// [D]///
[D] I'll get on back [Em] home, [Gsus2] one of these [D] days
[D]/// [Em]/// [Gsus2]/// [D]///

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2355>

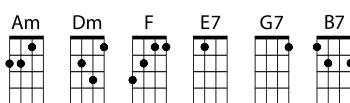
Mambo Italiano (Rosemary Clooney)

writer: Bob Merrill (1954)

153 BPM



baritone



A [Am] girl went back to [Dm] Napoli
bec[E7]ause he missed the [Am] scenery
The [F] native dances and [Dm] the charming songs
But [B7] wait a minute [E7] something's wrong 'cause now it's

[Am] Hey mambo [Dm] mambo Italiano
hey [Am] hey mambo [Dm] mambo Italiano
[Am] Go go go you [Dm] mixed up Siciliano
[Am] All you Calabrese do the mambo like-a crazy with the
[Am] Hey mambo [Dm] don't wanna tarantella
[Am] Hey mambo no [Dm] more mozzarella
[Am] Hey mambo [Dm] mambo Italiano
[Am] try an enchilada with a fish baccala

[G7] Hey goomba I love how [Dm] you dance the rumba
But take some [Am] advice paisano learn-a how to mambo
[F] If you're gonna be a square [E7] you ain't-a gonna go anywhere
[Am] Hey mambo [Dm] mambo Italiano
[Am] hey hey [Dm] mambo mambo Italiano
[Am] Go go Joe [Dm] shake it like a Giovanno
[Am] E lo che se dice you get happy in the pizza when you
[F] [E7] Mambo Ital[Am]jano

[Am] [Dm] x3

[G7] Hey chadrool you don't-a [Dm] have to go to the school
Just make it with a [Am] big bambino it's like vino
[F] Kid you good-a looking but you [E7] don't-a know what's cooking 'til you

[Am] Hey mambo [Dm] mambo Italiano
[Am] Hey hey mambo [Dm] mambo Italiano
[Am] Ho ho ho you [Dm] mixed up Siciliano
[Am] E lo che se dice you get [Dm] happy in the pizza when you
[F] [E7] [Am] Mambo Italiano
That's nice (ooooooh)

Man on the Moon (REM)



[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.

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?

*[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 beamed 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

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?

*[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.*

(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

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?

*[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.*

(instrumental) [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [D]

*[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. [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.*

Man Who Sold the World, The (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1970) 118 BPM



(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]
(repeat to fade)

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3569>

Melt With You (Modern English)

writers: Robbie Grey, Gary McDowell, Richard Brown, Michael Conroy,
Stephen Walker (1982) 155 BPM



[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) 162 BPM



[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 <stop>

*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 <stop>

*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 <stop>

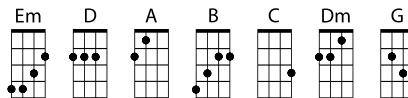
*It just [D] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [A] of the ride
Everything, everything will [G] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [D] be all right (all right)*

*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)*

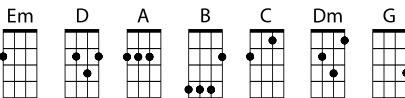
[D]

Ministry (Karen O)

writers: Karen Lee Orzolek & Danger Mouse (2019)



baritone



[Em] [D] [A]
[Am] [D] [A]
[Em] [D] [A]
[Em] [D] [A]
[Em]

[Em] Light on the street, keep me blind
[A] Sand on my feet, you're [C] running me out of [G] town
Out of my mind [B] [E]
Thousands of leaves, they [Em] bury me under her [A] eyes
Mild breeze is [C] telling me it's not my time [G]
She's not mine [B]

[Em] So day by day, I'll turn my dreams
Into a [D] ministry, a ministry, a [A] ministry of her love
[Em] Day by day, I'll turn my dreams
[D] Into a ministry, a ministry, a [A] ministry of her love

[Em]

[Em] I'm lost in the sea of sweet design
[A] Smoke that I breathe [C] awakens me and she's [G] divine
But she's not mine [B] [E]

[Em] So day by day, I'll turn my dreams
Into a [D] ministry, a ministry, a [A] ministry of her love
[Em] Day by day, I'll turn my dreams
[D] Into a ministry, a ministry, a [A] ministry of her [Dm] love

[Dm] [C] [G]

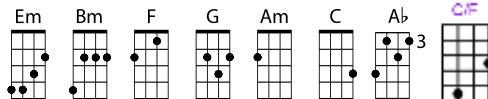
[Dm] Heaven up above, [C] may lift my thoughts of [G] you
[Dm] Hand that touched the earth
Make me [C] lovely and touch [G] me, too
[Dm] Make me crystal pure, [C] cast my heart [G] anew

[Dm] So day by day, I'll turn my dreams
Into a [C] ministry, a ministry, a [G] ministry of her love
[Dm] Day by day, I'll turn my dreams
[C] Into a ministry, a ministry, a [G] ministry of her love

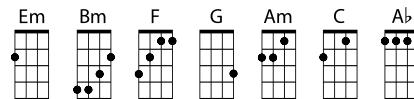
[Dm] [C] [G]
[Dm] [C] [G]

Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm (Crash Test Dummies)

writer: Brad Roberts (1993) 95 BPM



baritone



[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] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm [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] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm [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

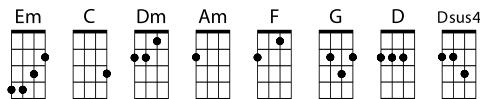
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm
[Em] Mmmmm Mmmmm [Bm] Mmmmm Mmmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]

Outro: [Dm] [C] [G] | [Dm] [C] [G]

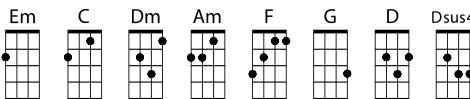
Modern Love (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1983)

91 BPM



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

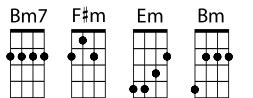
[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me [D] (Modern Love) Walks on by
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the [F] church on time
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me [D] (Church on time) Makes me party
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in [F] God and man
[C] (God and man) No confessions [D] (God and man) No religion
[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]

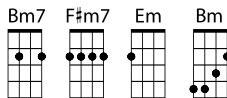
thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4108>

Money (Pink Floyd)

writer: Roger Waters (1972) 126 BPM



baritone



[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

Moondance (Van Morrison)

Writer: Van Morrison (1970)

126 BPM



Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

a fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of October skies

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

and I'm trying to place to the calling of the heartstrings that play soft and low

Dm Am Dm Am

You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush

Dm Am Dm // E7//*

You know the soft moonlight seems to shine ...in your blush

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm

Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm E7*

Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

Well I want to make love to you tonight I can't wait till the morning has come

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run

Am Bm7 C Bm7 C Bm7 C Bm7

When you come my heart will be waiting to be sure that you're never a-lone

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

There and then all my dreams will come true dear there and then I will make you my own

Dm Am Dm Am

And every time I touch you you just tremble inside

Dm Am Dm // E7//*

then I know how much you want me that...you can't hide

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm

Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

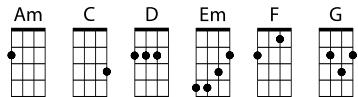
Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

E7

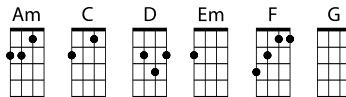
San Jose Ukulele Club

Mother's Little Helper (The Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1965) 102 BPM



baritone



(bassline over Em chord is /CBEBE)

[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 yellow [Am] pill

(no bass)

[Am] She goes running for the shelter of a [D7] mother's little helper

(bass) 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 frozen [Am] steak

(no bass)

[Am] She goes running for the shelter of a [D7] mother's little helper

(bass) 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] tranquilize your [Am] mind

(no bass)

So go [Am] running for the shelter of a [D7] mother's little helper

(bass) 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 over[Am]dose

(no bass)

No more [Am] running for the shelter of a [D7] mother's little helper

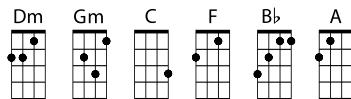
(bass) They just [Em] helped you on your way, through your busy dying day

(Riff): [Em] [Em] | [G][C][G] Hey!

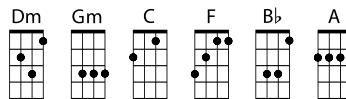
Movin' Out (Billy Joel)

writer: Billy Joel (1977)

120 BPM



baritone



[Dm] Anthony works in the [Gm] grocery store

[C] Saving his pennies for [F] someday

[Dm] Mama Leone left a [Gm] note on the door

She said "[C] Sonny move out to the [F] country"

[Dm] Working too hard can give you a [G] heart attack-ack-ack-ack-ack-ack

[Bb] You ought to know by [C] now

[Dm] Who needs a house out in [G] Hackensack?

Is [C] that all you get for your [F] money?

It [Bb] seems like a waste of [C] time

if [A] that's what it's all [Dm] about

*Mama if [Bb] that's movin' up then [A] I'm
movin' [Dm] out*

[Dm] /// [Gm] /// [C] /// [F] /// x2

[Dm] Sergeant O'Leary is [Gm] walking the beat

At [C] night he becomes a bar [F] tender

He works at [Dm] Mister Cacciatore's down on [Gm] Sullivan Street

[C] Across from the Medical [F] Center

And he's [Dm] trading in his Chevy for a [G] Cadillac-ac-ac-ac-ac-ac

[Bb] You ought to know by [C] now

And [Dm] if he can't drive with a [G] broken back

At [C] least he can polish the [F] fenders

It [Bb] seems like a waste of [C] time

if [A] that's what it's all [Dm] about

*Mama if [Bb] that's movin' up then [A] I'm
movin' [Dm] out*

[Dm] /// [Gm] /// [C] /// [F] /// x2

[Dm] You should never argue with a [G] crazy ma-ma-ma-ma-mind

[Bb] You ought to know by [C] now

You can [Dm] pay Uncle Sam with the [G] overtime

Is [C] that all you get for [F] your money?

It [Bb] seems like a waste of [C] time

if [A] that's what it's all [Dm] about

*Mama if [Bb] that's movin' up then [A] I'm
movin' [Dm] out*

[Dm] /// [Gm] /// [C] /// [F] /// x2

Mustang Sally (Wilson Pickett)

Writer: Mack Rice (1965)



[D7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby

Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down
You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUS)]

I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

[D7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965

[D7] Now you comin' around to signify a woman

[D7] Girl you won't you won't let me ride

Mustang [G7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)

Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down

You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)

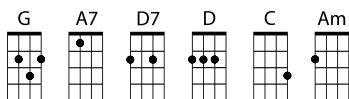
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

[D7] Those weepin' eyes , [D7] Those weepin' eyes

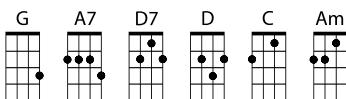
REPEAT TO END

Mr. Homesick Subterranean Alien (Byrds+Radiohead)

mashup of Mr. Spaceman (The Byrds) & Subterranean Homesick Alien (Radiohead)



baritone



[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 all [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] High Up above [A7] Aliens hover

[D7] Making home movies [G] For all the folks back home

[G] Of all these weird creatures [A7] Who lock up their spirits

[D7] Drill holes in themselves [G] And live for their secrets

[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] I wish they'd swoop down [A7] On a country lane

[D7] Late at night [G] While I'm driving

[G] Take me on board [A7] Of their beautiful ship

[D7] Show me the world [G] As I'd love to see it

[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

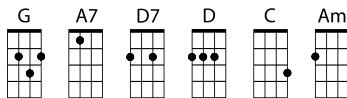
{Spoken Refrain}

[G] I'd tell my uptight friends... [A7] But they'll never believe me...

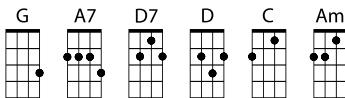
[D7] They will all think that...[G] I've finally lost it completely!

Mr. Spaceman (The Byrds)

writer: Roger McGuinn (1966) 108 BPM



baritone



[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

[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

Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride

My Best Friend's Girl (The Cars)

writer: Ric Ocasek (1978) 122 BPM



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

You're always [F] dancing down the street [Bb] with your [C] suede blue [F] eyes [Bb]
[C] And every [F] new boy that you meet [Bb] he [C] doesn't know [F] real surprise [Bb]

[C] <Here she [F] comes again> when she's [Bb] dancing 'neath the [C] stormy sky
[F] Ooh [Bb] she'll make you [C] flip
<Here she [F] comes again> when she's [Bb] dancing 'neath the [C] stormy sky [F]
I kinda [Bb] like the way she [C] dips

*[Bb] / / / [C] She's my best friend's [Bb] girl
[C] She's my best friend's [Bb] girl [C] and she used to be mine*

[F] / / / [Bb] / [C] / 2x

You've got your [F] nuclear boots [Bb] And your [C] drip [F] dry [Bb] glove
[C] Ooh when you [F] bite your lip [Bb] It's some [C] reaction to [F] love oh-ove [Bb] uh-ove

[C] <Here she [F] comes again> when she's [Bb] dancing 'neath the [C] starry sky
[F] Ooh [Bb] she'll make you [C] flip
<Here she [F] comes again> when she's [Bb] dancing 'neath the [C] starry sky [F]
I kinda [Bb] like the way, I [C] like the way she [Bb] dips

*[C] 'Cause she's my best friend's [Bb] girl
[C] She's my best friend's [Bb] girl uh-irl [C] and she used to be mine*

[F] / / / [Bb] / [C] / 2x

(solo) [Bb] / / / [C] / / / [Bb] / / / [C] / / / x2
[F] / / / [Bb] / [C] / 2x

You're always [F] dancing down the street [Bb] with your [C] suede blue [F] eyes [Bb]
[C] And every [F] new boy that you meet [Bb] he [C] doesn't know [F] real surprise [Bb]

[C] <Here she [F] comes again> when she's [Bb] dancing 'neath the [C] stormy sky
[F] Ooh [Bb] she'll make you [C] flip
<Here she [F] comes again> when she's [Bb] dancing 'neath the [C] stormy sky [F]
I kinda [Bb] like the way, I [C] like the way she [Bb] dips

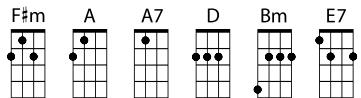
*[C] She's my best friend's [Bb] girl
[C] She's my best friend's [Bb] girl uh-irl [C] and she used to be mine*

[F] / / / [Bb] / [C] / She's so fine [F] / / / [Bb] / [C] /

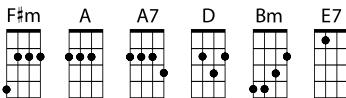
[F] <My best friend's [Bb] girl[C]riend> oh!
[F] <My best friend's [Bb] girl[C]riend> she used to be mine
(repeat and fade out)

New World, The (The Knitters)

writers: John Doe & Exene Cervenka (1983) 125 BPM



baritone



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 [A7] 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 [E7] world
It was [D] better before, before they voted for [Bm] What's-His-Name
[D] This was supposed to be the new [E7] 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 [A7] Now all we need is

*[D] Don't forget the Motor [Bm] City
[D] This was supposed to be the new [E7] world
[D] Don't forget the [Bm] Motor City
[D] This was supposed to be the new [E7] 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 [A7] necessities and more

*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

*[D] Don't forget the Motor [Bm] City
[D] This was supposed to be the new [E7] world
[D] Don't forget the [Bm] Motor City
[D] This was supposed to be the new [E7] world*

[F#m/A] [A] x4

No Quarter (Dread Zeppelin)

writers: John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant (1973)
(suggested Harp key: A)

143 BPM



baritone

[Bm] / [F#m] /
[Bm] / [F#m] /

(first note: F#)

[Bm] Close the door [F#m] put out the [Bm] light [F#m]
[Bm] You know they won't [F#m] be home [Bm] tonight [F#m]
[Bm] The snow falls hard [F#m] and don't you [Bm] know? [F#m]
The [Bm] winds of Thor [F#m] are blowing [Bm] cold [F#m]
[Bm] They're wearing steel that's bright and [G5b5] true ooh
They carry news that must get [Cmaj7] through
They choose the path where no-one [Bm] goes!

[Bm] They hold no [E] quarter [A]
[Bm] They hold no [E] quarter [A]

(solo)

[Bm] / [F#m] / [Bm] / [F#m] /
[Bm] / [F#m] / [Bm] / [F#m] /

[Bm] Walking side [F#m] by side with [Bm] death [F#m]
[Bm] The devil mocks [F#m] their every [Bm] step [F#m]
[Bm] The snow drives back [F#m] the foot that's [Bm] slow [F#m]
[Bm] The dogs of doom [F#m] are howling [Bm] more [F#m]
[Bm] They carry news that must get [Gb5b] through
To build a dream for me and [Cmaj7] you
They choose the path where no-one [Bm] goes!

[Bm] They hold no [E] quarter [A]
[Bm] They hold no [E] quarter [A]
[Bm] The pain the pain [E] without [A] quarter
[Bm] They ask no [E] quarter [A]
[Bm] The dogs of doom [E] are howling [A] more

*Dread Zeppelin were a Led Zeppelin Reggae tribute band fronted by iconic Elvis impersonator, Tortelvis.

Nobody Told Me (John Lennon)

writer: John Lennon (1983) 118 BPM



(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) 129 BPM (suggested Harp key: A)



[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].

Nowhere Man (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 121 BPM



(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>

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1968) 113 BPM



[F] /// [Bb] /// [Bb] /// [Bb] ///

[Bb] Desmond has a barrow in the [F] market place [F7] Molly is a singer in the [Bb] band
[Bb7] Desmond says to Molly girl I [Eb] like your face
And Molly [Bb] says this as she [F] takes him by the [Bb] hand

[Bb] Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da life goes [F] on [Gm7] bra
[Bb] La-la how their [F] life goes [Bb] on
[Bb] Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da life goes [F] on [Gm7] bra
[Bb] La-la how their [F] life goes [Bb] on

[Bb] Desmond takes a trolley to the [F] jeweller's store
[F7] Buys a twenty carat golden [Bb] ring
[Bb7] Takes it back to Molly waiting [Eb] at the door
And as he [Bb] gives it to her [F] she begins to [Bb] sing

[Bb] Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da life goes [F] on [Gm7] bra
[Bb] La-la how their [F] life goes [Bb] on
[Bb] Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da life goes [F] on [Gm7] bra
[Bb] La-la how their [F] life goes [Bb] on

[Eb] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home [Bb] /////
[Eb] With a couple of kids running in the yard Of [Bb/F] Desmond and Molly [F] Jones (ha ha ha ha)

[Bb] Happy ever after in the [F] market place [F7] Desmond lets the children lend a [Bb] hand
[Bb7] Molly stays at home and does her [Eb] pretty face
And in the [Bb] evening she still [F] sings it with the [Bb] band

[Bb] Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da life goes [F] on [Gm7] bra
[Bb] La-la how their [F] life goes [Bb] on
[Bb] Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da life goes [F] on [Gm7] bra
[Bb] La-la how their [F] life goes [Bb] on

[Eb] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home [Bb] /////
[Eb] With a couple of kids running in the yard Of [Bb/F] Desmond and Molly [F] Jones (ha ha ha ha)

[Bb] Happy ever after in the [F] market place [F7] Molly lets the children lend a [Bb] hand
[Bb7] Desmond stays at home and does his [Eb] pretty face
And in the [Bb] evening she's a [F] singer with the [Bb] band

[Bb] Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da life goes [F] on [Gm7] bra
[Bb] La-la how their [F] life goes [Bb] on
[Bb] Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da life goes [F] on [Gm7] bra
[Bb] La-la how their [F] life goes [Gm] on
And if you want some fun take [F] Ob-La-Di-Bla-[Bb] Da

And if ya [Eb] want some fun, Sing [F7] Ob-la-di, Bla-[Bb] da!

On the Cover of the Rolling Stone (Dr. Hook)

writer: Shel Silverstein (1972) 120 BPM



[A] Well we are big rock singers we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth
[E7] at ten thousand dollars a [A] show
[A] we take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills
but the thrill we've never [D] known is the [E7] thrill that'll get you
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

*[A] Rolling [E7] <stone> wanna see my picture on the cover
<stone> [A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
<stone> [E7] wanna see my smilin' face
<on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone>*

[A] I've got a freaky old lady named my Cocaine Katy
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds but our minds won't really be [D] blown
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

*[A] Rolling [E7] <stone> wanna see my picture on the cover
<stone> [A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
<stone> [E7] wanna see my smilin' face
<on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone>*

[A] We got a lot of little teenage blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] say
we got a genuine Indian guru [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way
we got all the friends that money can buy so we never have to be a-[D] lone
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

*[A] Rolling [E7] <stone> wanna see my picture on the cover
<stone> [A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
<stone> [E7] wanna see my smilin' face
<on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone>*

*[A] Rolling [E7] <stone> wanna see my picture on the cover
<stone> [A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
<stone> [E7] wanna see my smilin' face
<on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone>*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4566>

One Step Up (Bruce Springsteen)

Writer: Bruce Springsteen (1988)

84 BPM (suggested Harp key: A)



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

[G] Woke up this morning my house was cold
[D] Checked out the furnace she wasn't burnin'
[Em7] Went out and hopped in my old Ford
[D] Hit the engine but she ain't turnin'
[G] We've given each other some hard lessons lately
[D] But we ain't learnin'
[Em7] We're the same sad [D] story that's a [G] fact
[G] One step [Em7] up and two steps [D] back

(instrumental) [D] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] Bird on a wire outside my motel room
[D] But he ain't singin'
[Em7] Girl in white outside a church in June
[D] But the church bells they ain't ringing
[G] Sittin' here in this bar tonight
[D] But all I'm thinkin' is
[Em7] I'm the same old [D] story same old [G] act
[G] One step [Em7] up and two steps [D] back

(instrumental) [D] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] It's the same thing night on night
[D] Who's wrong baby who's right
[Em7] Another fight and I slam the door on
[D] Another battle in our dirty little war
[G] When I look at myself I don't see
[D] The man I wanted to be
[Em7] Somewhere along the [D] line I slipped off [G] track
[G] I'm movin' one step [Em7] up and two steps [D] back

(instrumental) [D] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] There's a girl across the bar
[D] I get the message she's sendin'
[Em7] Mmm she ain't lookin' to married
[D] And me well honey I'm pretending
[G] Last night I dreamed I held you in my arms
[D] The music was never-ending
[Em7] We danced as the [D] evening sky faded to [G] black
[G] One step [Em7] up and two steps [D] back

Ooh La La (The Faces)

writers: Ronnie Lane & Ronnie Wood (1973) 148 BPM
(suggested Harp key: A)



[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.

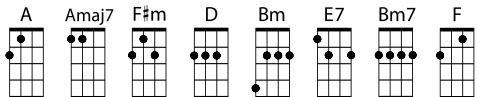
[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya,
[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya.

*[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.*

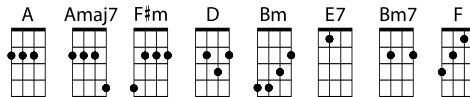
Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4413>

Our House (Crosby Still Nash Young)

writer: Graham Nash (1970) 140 BPM



baritone



[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]

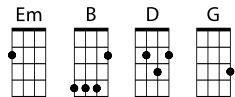
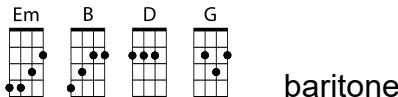
[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm] [Bm7]

Slowing

[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire
While [F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase
that you [G] bought today [A]

Paint It Black (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1966) 159 BPM



baritone

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 [B]Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm...

[Em]Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B]Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm...

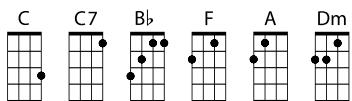
(adlib – repeat and fade)

I want it painted [Em] black, black as night, [B] black as day...

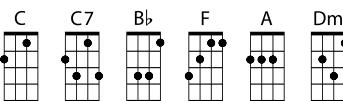
Photograph (Ringo Starr)

writers: Richard Starkley & George Harrison (1973)

120 BPM



baritone



[C] /////
[C] /////
[C7] /////

(first note: C)

[F] Every time I see your face
it rem[Bb]inds me of the [F] places we used to [C] go [C7] /////

But [F] all I've got is a photograph
and I [Bb] realize you're not [F] coming back any[C]more [C7] /////

[A] I thought I'd make it
the [Dm] day you went away
[A] But I can't make it
'til you come [Dm] home again to [C] stay [C7] /////

I [F] can't get used to living here
while my [Bb] heart is broke my [F] tears are cried for [C] you [C7] /////

I [F] want you here to have and hold
as the [Bb] years go by and [F] we grow old and [C] gray [C7] /////

(solo)
[F] ///// [Bb] /// [F] /// [C] / [C7] ///
[F] ///// [Bb] /// [F] /// [C] / [C7] ///

[A] Now you're expecting me
to [Dm] live without you
[A] But that's not something
that I'm [Dm] looking forward [C] to [C7] /////

I [F] can't get used to living here
while my [Bb] heart is broke my [F] tears are cried for [C] you [C7] /////

I [F] want you here to have and hold
as the [Bb] years go by and [F] we grow old and [C] gray

[C] /////
[C] /////
[C7] /////

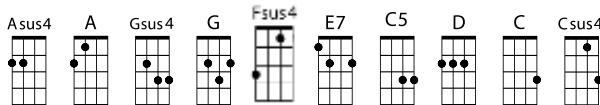
[F] Every time I see your face
it rem[Bb]inds me of the [F] places we used to [C] go [C7] /////

But [F] all I've got is a photograph
and I [Bb] realize you're not [F] coming back any[C]more [C7] /////

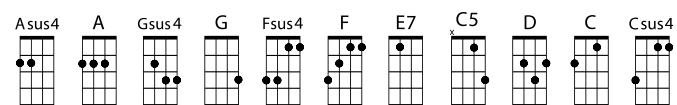
[F]

Pinball Wizard (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1969) 116 BPM



baritone



[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

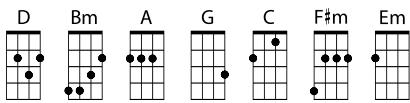
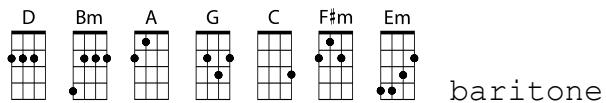
He's got [Fsus4] crazy flipper fingers - [F] never seen him fall.

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]

[Crazy Little Thing Called Love \(Queen\)](#)

Pretty in Pink (Psychedelic Furs)



writers: John Ashton, Tim Butler, Richard Butler, Vince Ely, Duncan Kilburn, Roger Morris (1981)

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

(first note: A)

[D] Caroline laughs and it's [C] raining all day
she [Em] loves to be one of the girls [A]
she [D] lives in the place in the side [C] of our lives
where [Em] nothing is ever put [A] straight
she [D] turns herself round and she smiles [C] and she says
"this is it [Em] that's the end of the joke [A]"
and [D] loses herself in her [C] dreaming and sleep
and her [Em] lovers walk through in their [A] coats she's

[Em] [F#m] pretty in pink [G] [F#m] isn't she
[Em] [F#m] pretty in pink [G] [F#m] isn't she

[D] All of her lovers all [C] talk of her notes
and the [Em] flowers that they never sent [A]
and [D] wasn't she eeee[C]easy
[Em] and [A] isn't she pretty in [D] pink
the [C] one who insists he was first [Em] in the line is the
last [A] to remember her [D] name he's
walking [C] around in [Em] this dress that she wore
she is gone [A] but the joke's the same

[Em] [F#m] pretty in pink [G] [F#m] isn't she
[Em] [F#m] pretty in pink [G] [F#m] isn't she

(solo) [D] / / / / [Bm] [A] [G] / / [A] / / x4

[D] Caroline talks to you softly [C] sometimes
she [Em] says "I love you" and too much [A]
she [D] doesn't have anything you [C] want to steal
[Em] well... [A] nothing you can touch
[D] shee[C]eee waves... [Em] she [A] buttons your shirt the
[D] traffic is waiting outside [C] she hands you this coat
[Em] she gives you her [A] clothes these cars collide

[Em] [F#m] pretty in pink [G] [F#m] isn't she
[Em] [F#m] pretty in pink [G] [F#m] isn't she

(solo) [D] / / / / [Bm] [A] [G] / / [A] / / x4

[D]

Promise, The (When in Rome)

writers: Clive Farrington, Andrew Mann, & Michael Floreale (1987) tempo: 118 BPM



[C] // [Am] // [F] // [C] //

If you need a [C] friend don't look to a [Am] stranger
You know in the [F] end I'll always be [C] there
And when you're in [C] doubt and when you're in [Am] danger
Take a look all [F] around and I'll be [C] there

*I'm [C] sorry but I'm just thinking of the right words to say (I promise you)
I [Am] know they don't sound the way I planned them to be (I promise you)
But [F] if you wait around a while I'll make you fall for me
I [C] promise I [Am] promise [G] you I [C] will*

When your day [C] is through and so is your [Am] temper
You know what to [F] do I'm gonna always [C] be there
Sometimes if I [C] shout it's not what's in [Am] tended
These words just come [F] out with no cross [C] to bear

*I'm [C] sorry but I'm just thinking of the right words to say (I promise you)
I [Am] know they don't sound the way I planned them to be (I promise you)
But [F] if you wait around a while I'll make you fall for me
I [C] promise I [Am] promise [G] you*

*I'm [C] sorry but I'm just thinking of the right words to say (I promise you)
I [Am] know they don't sound the way I planned them to be (I promise you)
And if [F] I had to walk the world that make you fall for me
I [C] promise you I [Am] promise [G] you I [C] will*

[C] // [Am] // [F] // [C] //

Gotta [C] tell ya need to [Am] tell ya gotta tell ya I've gotta [F] tell yaaaa

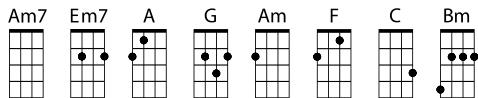
*I'm [C] sorry but I'm just thinking of the right words to say (I promise you)
I [Am] know they don't sound the way I planned them to be (I promise you)
But [F] if you wait around a while I'll make you fall for me
I [C] promise you I [Am] promise [G] you*

*I'm [C] sorry but I'm just thinking of the right words to say (I promise you)
I [Am] know they don't sound the way I planned them to be (I promise you)
And if [F] I have to walk the world to make you fall for me
I [C] promise you I [Am] promise [G] you I will [Am] // I will [F] // I will [C]**

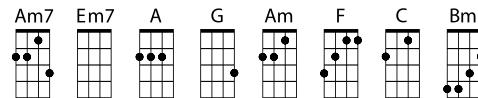
Psycho Killer (Talking Heads)

writers: David Byrne, Chris Frantz, Tina Weymouth (1970)

123 BPM



baritone



[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, 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, 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] can't 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, 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, 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 [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]

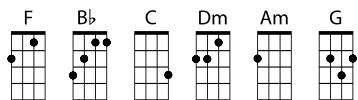
[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
Oh Oh [F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ayayayay! [Am7] Ooooh

[Am7] [Em7] [Am7]

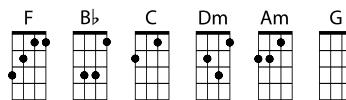
Punk Rock Girl (The Dead Milkmen)

writer: Joe Genaro (1988)

116 BPM



baritone



[Intro] [F] [F] [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

Radio Free Europe (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, and Michael Stipe (1981) 164 BPM



[Bb] Decide yourself if radio's gonna [F] stay [F]

[Bb] Reason it could polish up the [F] gray [F]

[Bb] Put that, put that, put that up your [F] wall [F]

[Bb] That this isn't country at [F] all [F]

[G] Radio [Bb] statio-[F]on [Bb] [F]

De-[G]cide your-[Bb]see-[Bb]eelf [C] [C]

[Bb] Keep me out of country and the [F] word [F]

[Bb] Dear the porch is leading us [F] absurd [F]

[Bb] Push that push that push that to the [F] hull [F]

[Bb] That this isn't nothing at [F] all [F]

[G] Straight off the [Bb] boo-[F]oat [Bb] [F]

[G] Where to [Bb] go-[Bb]oo-[C]oo-[C]oo

[F] Calling out [Bb] in transit - [F] Calling out [Bb] in transit

[F] Radio [Bb] Free Europe - [F] Radio [Bb]

[Bb] Beside defying media too [F] fast [F]

[Bb] Instead of pushing palaces to [F] fall [F]

[Bb] Put that, put that, put that above [F] all [F]

[Bb] That this isn't fortunate at [F] all [F]

[G] Radio [Bb] statio-[F]on [Bb] [F]

De-[G]cide your-[Bb]see-[Bb]eelf [C] [C]

[F] Calling out [Bb] in transit - [F] Calling out [Bb] in transit

[F] Radio [Bb] Free Europe - [F] Radio [Bb]

[C] [C] // [C] De[C]cide your-[Dm]self. Calling on a [C] boat

[C] [C] / Med[C]ia's too [Dm] fast [Dm]

[Bb] Keep me out of country and the [F] word [F]

[Bb] Disappointers into us ab-[F]surd [F]

[G] Straight off the [Bb] boo-[F]oat [Bb] [F]

[G] Where to [Bb] go-[Bb]oo-[C]oo-[C]oo

[F] Calling out [Bb] in transit - [F] Calling out [Bb] in transit

[F] Radio [Bb] Free Europe - [F] Radio Free [F] // Europe*

[F] Calling out [Bb] in transit - [F] Calling out [Bb] in transit

[F] Radio [Bb] Free Europe - [F] Radio [Bb] Free Europe

[C] [C] / [C] [C] [F][F][F] [Bb]*

Ramblin Gamblin Man (The Bob Seeger System)

writer: Bob Seeger (1968) 131 BPM



(drum intro)

[D] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / /
[D] (come on) / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / (here we go) [D] / / /

'Cause I was born [D] lonely down by the [C] riverside
Learned to spin [G] fortune wheels and throw [D] dice
And I was just [D] thirteen when I had to [C] leave home
Knew I couldn't [G] stick around, I [D] had to roam

I ain't good [D] looking, but you know I [C] ain't shy
Ain't afraid to [G] look a girl, a in the [D] eye
So if you want some [D] lovin' and you need it [C] right away
Take a little [G] time out, and maybe [D] I'll stay

*But I got to [D] ramble (ramblin' man) [C]
Lord, I got to [G] ramble (ramblin' man) [D]
Got to, got to [D] ramble (ramblin' man) [C]
I was born a [G] ramblin' jamblin' [D] man
[D]*

(solo)

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

Now, now, now [D] money, you know [C] need some
Aint go on [G] a lovin, hey I must [D] run
Gotta keep [D] moving, never gonna [C] slow down
You can have your [G] funky world, [D] see you 'round

*'cause I got to [D] ramble (ramblin' man) [C]
Lord, I got to [G] ramble (ramblin' man) [D]
Ha, I got to [D] ramble (ramblin' man) [C]
Yeah I was born a [G] ramblin' jamblin' man [D]*

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

*I'm a [D] rambler (ramblin' man) [C]
Lord, I got to [G] ramble (ramblin' man) [D]
Ha, I'm a [D] rambler (ramblin' man) [C]
'Cause I was born a [G] ramblin' jamblin' man [D]**

Ride Captain Ride (Blues Image)

Writers: Mike Pinera and Frank "Skip" Konte (1970)

124 BPM



baritone

[D] / / / [C] / / / x2

[D] Seventy-three men sailed up from the [E7] San Francisco Bay
[G] Rolled off of their ship and here's what they [D] had to say
[D] We're calling everyone to ride along [E7] to another shore
[G] We can laugh our lives away and be [D] free once more

[D] But no one heard them calling [E7] no one came at all
[G] cause they were too busy watchin' those old [D] raindrops fall
[D] As a storm was blowin' [E7] out on the peaceful sea
[G] seventy-three men sailed off to [D] history

*[D] Ride captain ride upon your [A] mystery ship
Be a[C]mazed at the friends you have [D] here on your trip
[D] Ride captain ride upon your [A] mystery ship
On [C] your way to a world that [D] others might have missed*

[A] / / /

(solo – dotted 8th notes feel) [D] / / / / / [Bb] / / / / / [D] / / / / / [Bb] / / [A] / /

[D] Seventy-three men sailed up from the [E7] San Francisco Bay
[G] Got off of their ship and here's what they [D] had to say
[D] We're calling everyone to ride along [E7] to another shore
[G] We can laugh our lives away and be [D] free once more

*[D] Ride captain ride upon your [A] mystery ship
Be a[C]mazed at the friends you have here [D] on your trip
[D] Ride captain ride upon your [A] mystery ship
On [C] your way to a world that [D] others might have missed*

*[D] Ride captain ride upon your [A] mystery ship
Be a[C]mazed at the friends you have here [D] on your trip*

Solo: [D] / / / [A] / / / [C] / / / [D] (repeat & fade)

Ripple (Grateful Dead)

Writers: Gerry Garcia & Robert Hunter (1970) 100 BPM



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

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung
Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music
[C] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken
Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung
I don't know, don't really [C] care
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air // /

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain
Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway
Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night
And if you go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps [G] alone // /

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

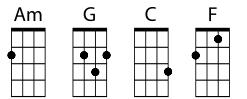
You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow
But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone
If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G]* da

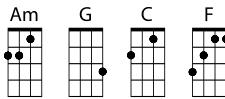
Riptide (Vance Joy)

writer: Vance Joy (2008)

103 BPM



baritone



[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
I [Am] 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*

(instrumental) [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*

River Deep Mountain High (Tina Turner)

writers: Phil Spector, Jeff Barry, and Ellie Greenwich (1966) tempo: 118 BPM



[D] When I was a little [G] girl I had a rag doll
Only doll I've ever [D] owned
Now I love you just the [G] way I loved that rag doll.

But only now my love has [D] grown
And it gets [A] stronger in every [D] way
And it gets [A] deeper let me [D] say
And it gets [A] higher day by [D] day

*[C] And do I love you my oh my
Yeah [D] river deep mountain high
[C] If I lost you would I cry?
Oh [D] how I love you baby baby baby baby*

[D] When you were a young boy [G] did you have a puppy
that always followed you [D] around?
Well I'm gonna be as [G] faithful as that puppy
No I'll never let you [D] down
Cause it goes [A] on like a river [D] flows
And it gets [A] bigger baby and heaven [D] knows
And it gets [A] sweeter baby as it [D] grows

*And [C] do I love you my oh my
Yeah [D] river deep mountain high
[C] If I lost you would I cry?
[D] Oh how I love you baby baby baby baby*

(solo)

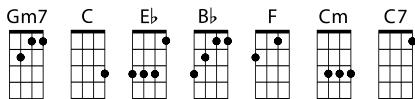
[C] // [D] // [C] // [D] //
[C] // [D] // [C] // [D] //

[D] I love you baby like a flower loves the spring [D7]
[D] And I love you baby just like a robin loves to sing
[G] And I love you baby like a school boy loves his [G7] pet
[D] And I love you baby river deep mountain high

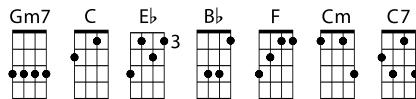
*And [C] do I love you my oh my
Yeah [D] river deep mountain high
[C] If I lost you would I cry?
Oh [D] how I love you baby baby baby baby*

Rocket Man (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1972) 137 BPM



baritone



[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]eless 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)

Rock of Ages (Def Leppard)

writers: Joe Elliott, Steve Clark, Mutt Lange (1983) 106 bpm

[N/C] (Gunter gleiben glauchen globen) All right, I got somethin' to say!

[Em] Yeah [D] it's better to burn [B] out yeah, [Em] than fade away!

[Em] /// [D] All right! [B] /// [Em] Ow!

[Em] /// [D] Gonna start a fire, [B] /// [Em] C'mon!

[Em] Rise up! Gather 'round! [Em] Rock this place to the ground

[Em] Burn it up, let's go for broke. [Em] Watch the night go up in smoke

[Em] Rock on! (Rock on!) [Em] Drive me crazier!

[Em] No serenade, no fire brigade, [Em] just the pyromania, c'mon!

[G] (What do you want?) [A] What do you want?

[Em] (I want rock 'n' roll) [Em] Yes I do!

[Em] (Long live rock 'n' roll)

[Em] Oh let's go, let's strike a light

[Em] We're gonna blow like dynamite

[Em] I don't care if it takes all night

[Em] Gonna set this town alight, c'mon!

[G] (What do you want?) [A] What do you want?

[Em] (I want rock 'n' roll) [Em] Alright!

[Em] (Long live rock 'n' roll) [Em] Oh yeah!

[C] Rock of ages, [C] rock of ages [Em] Still rollin', [Em] keep a-rollin'

[C] Rock of ages, [C] rock of ages [Em] Still rollin', [Em] rock 'n' rollin'

[A] We got the power, [A] got the glory [C] Just say you need it [C] and if you need it say

[Em] Yeah! [D] (YEAH!) Oh yeah! Heh heh heh... [B] /// [Em] Now listen to me...

[Em] I'm burnin', burnin', [Em] I got the fever, [Em] I know for sure, [Em] there ain't no cure.

[Em] So feel it, don't fight it, [Em] go with the flow.

[Em] And gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme [Em] one more for the road, yeah!

[G] (What do you want?) [A] What do you want?

[Em] (I want rock 'n' roll) [Em] You betcha!

[Em] (Long live rock 'n' roll) [Em] /// [G] /// [A] /// [Em] //////////

[C] Rock of ages, [C] rock of ages [Em] Still rollin', [Em] keep a-rollin'

[C] Rock of ages, [C] rock of ages [Em] Still rollin', [Em] rock 'n' rollin'

[A] We got the power, [A] got the glory [C] Just say you need it [C] and if you need it say

[Em] Yeah! [D] Say yeah! [B] Heh heh heh heh...

[Em] We're gonna burn this damn place [Em] down

[D] Down to the ground. [B] /// [Em] Heh heh heh heh heh heh heh

Rock Me Gently (Andy Kim)

writer: Andy Kim (1974) 123 BPM



[C] / / / [F] / / / [C] / / / [F] / / /

[C] Ain't it good, [F] ain't it right [C] That you are with me, [F] here tonight
[C] The music playing, [F] our bodies swayin' [C] in time (In time, in [F] time, in time.)

[C] Touching you, [F] so warm and tender [C] Lord I feel such a, [F] sweet surrender
[C] Beautiful is the [F] dream that makes you [C] mine. [F] Ooh

[C] Rock me gently, [F] Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, [F] don't you know
That [C] I have never been [F] loved like this bef[C]ore
[F] Baby, [G] baby, [C] Rock me gently, [F] Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, [F] don't you know
That [C] I have never been [F] loved like this bef[C]*ore.

[n/c] / / / [C] / / / [F] / / / [C] / / / [F] / / /

[C] Oh my darling, [F] oh my baby
[C] You got the moves that, [F] drive me crazy
[C] And on your face, I [F] see a trace of [C] love
(Of love, of [F] love, of love.)
[C] Come hold me close, [F] don't let me go
[C] I need you, honey, [F] I love you so
[C] You were made for [F] me by the stars [C] above. [F] Ohh

[C] Rock me gently, [F] Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, [F] don't you know
That [C] I have never been [F] loved like this bef[C]ore
[F] Baby, [G] baby, [C] Rock me gently, [F] Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, [F] don't you know
That [C] I have never been [F] loved like this bef[C]ore.

(solo) [C] / / / [F] / / / [C] / / / [F] / / /

[C] Rock me gently, [F] Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, [F] don't you know
That [C] I have never been [F] loved like this bef[C]ore

[Dm] Ain't it [G] good, [Dm] ain't it [G] right?
[Dm] That you are [G] with me [Dm] here tonig[G]ht? [G7]

[C] Rock me gently, [F] Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, [F] don't you know
That [C] I have never been [F] loved like this bef[C]ore
[F] Baby, [G] baby, [C] Rock me gently, [F] Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, [F] don't you know
That [C] I have never been [F] loved like this bef[C]ore.

Rockin' in the Free World (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1989)

132 BPM



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)

thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3513>

Roll With the Changes (REO Speedwagon)

writer: Kevin Cronin (1978) 93 BPM



[A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A] (bass plays A pedal)
(solo) [A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A] (stop)

[n/c] As soon as you are [A] able, woman I am [D] willing to [G] make the break that [D] we are on the [A]* brink of.

[n/c] My cup is on the [A] table my love is [D] spilling [G] waiting here for [D] you to take and [A] drink of

[G] so if you're [Bm] tired of the [A] same old story
[G] ohhhhh[Bm]hhhh turn some [A] pages
[G] I will be [Bm] here when you are [A] ready
to roll with the [E] changes yeahah

(solo)

[A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A] (stop)

[n/c] I knew it had to [A] happen, felt the tables [D] turning.
[G] got me [D] through my darkest [A]* hour.
[n/c] I heard the thunder clapping [A] felt the desert [D] burning.
un[G]til you poured on [D] me like a sweet sun [A] shower.

[G] so if you're [Bm] tired of the [A] same old story
[G] ohhhhh[Bm]hhhh turn some [A] pages
[G] I will be [Bm] here when you are [A] ready
to roll with the [E] changes Ohhhhhhhhhh yeah

(solo)

[A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A]
[A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A] oooooooh!

[G] so if you're [Bm] tired of the [A] same old story
[G] ohhhhh[Bm]hhhh turn some [A] pages
[G] I will be [Bm] here when you are [A] ready
to roll with the [E] changes, baby, roll with the changes
[E] oooh you know, you know you got to

[A] Keep on rolling [D] keep on rolling oh [G] oooh [D] oooh [A]
[A] Keep on rolling [D] keep on rolling oh [G] oooh [D] oooh [A]
[A] Keep on rolling [D] keep on rolling oh [G] oooh [D] oooh [A]
[A] Keep on rolling [D] keep on rolling oh [G]* oooh [D]* oooh [A]*

Runaway Train (Soul Asylum)

writer: Dave Pirner (1993)

117 BPM



(intro) [D] /// [D] /// [D] /// [D] ///

[D] Call you up in the middle of the night [F#m] Like a firefly without a light
[Bm] You were there like a blowtorch burnin' [A] I was a key that could use a little turnin'
[D] So tired that I couldn't even sleep [F#m] So many secrets I couldn't keep
[Bm] Promised myself I wouldn't weep [A] One more promise I couldn't keep

It [G] seems no one can [A] help me now
I'm [D] in too deep, there's [Bm] no way out
[G] This time I have [F#m] really led [A] myself astray

*[D] Runaway train never going back
[F#m] Wrong way on a one-way track
[Bm] Seems like I should be getting somewhere
[A] Somehow I'm neither here nor there*

[D] Can you help me remember how to smile
[F#m] Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
[Bm] How on earth did I get so jaded [A] Life's mysteries seem so faded
[D] I can go where no one else can go [F#m] I know what no one else knows
[Bm] Here I am just drowning in the rain [A] With a ticket for a runaway train

And [G] everything seems [A] cut and dry
[D] Day and night, [Bm] earth and sky
[G] Somehow I [F#m] just don't believe it

*[D] Runaway train never going back
[F#m] Wrong way on a one-way track
[Bm] Seems like I should be getting somewhere
[A] Somehow I'm neither here nor there*

(Instrumental)

[D] /// [D] /// [F#m] /// [F#m] /// [Bm] /// [Bm] /// [A] /// [A]
[G] /// [A] /// [D] /// [Bm] /// [G] /// [F#m] /// [A] /// [A]

[D] Bought a ticket for a runaway train [F#m] Like a madman laughing at the rain
[Bm] Little out of touch, little insane [A] It's just easier than dealing with the pain

*[D] Runaway train never going back [F#m] Wrong way on a one-way track
[Bm] Seems like I should be getting somewhere [A] Somehow I'm neither here nor there
[D] Runaway train never coming back [F#m] Runaway train tearing up the track
[Bm] Runaway train burning in my veins [A] I'd runaway but it always seems the same*

(outro)

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

(repeat and fade)

Runnin' Down a Dream (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne, Mike Campbell (1989) 170 BPM



(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, [D] runnin' [G] down a [E7] dream
That [E7] never would [G] come to [A] me
[D] Workin' on a [G] myste[E7]ry
[E7] 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, [D] runnin' [G] down a [E7] dream
That [E7] never would [G] come to [A] me
[D] Workin' on a [G] myste[E7]ry
[E7] Goin' wher[G]ever it [A] leads
[A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream

[E] / / [Cmaj7] / / [A] / / 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, [D] runnin' [G] down a [E7] dream
That [E7] never would [G] come to [A] me
[D] Workin' on a [G] myste[E7]ry
[E7] Goin' wher[G]ever it [A] leads
[A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream

Yeah, [D] runnin' [G] down a [E7] dream
That [E7] never would [G] come to [A] me
[D] Workin' on a [G] myste[E7]ry
[E7] Goin' wher[G]ever it [A] leads
[A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream

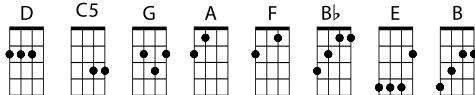
(solo) [E] / / [Cmaj7] / / [A] / / x4

(repeat and fade)

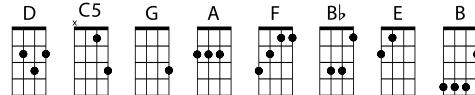
Safety Dance (Men Without Hats)

writer: Ivan Doroschuk (1982)

132 BPM



baritone



[D] //

[D] We can dance if we want to We can [C5] leave your friends be-[G]hind
Cause your friends don't dance and [C5] if they don't dance
Well [D] they're no [A] friends of mine
I say, [D] we can go where we want to a place where [C5] they will never [G] find
And we can act like we come from [C5] out of this world
Leave the [D] real one far be-[A]hind
And we can [G] dance [C5] (and sing) [F] [Bb] | [G] [C5] [F] [Bb]

[D] We can go when we want to The night is [C5] young and so am [G] I
And we can dress real neat from our [C5] hats to our feet
And sur-[D]prise 'em with the [A] victory cry
Say, [D] we can act if want to If we [C5] don't nobody [G] will
And you can act real rude and [C5] totally removed
And I can [D] act like an im-[A]becile

I say, [G] we can dance, [C5] we can dance [F] Everything's out of [Bb] control
[G] we can dance, [C5] we can dance [F] We're doing it from pole to [Bb] pole
[G] We can dance, [C5] we can dance [F] Everybody look at your [Bb] hands
[G] we can dance, [C5] we can dance [F] Everybody takin' the [Bb] chance

[D] / [A] It's safe to dance, [E] / [B] Oh well it's safe to dance,
[D] / [A] Yes it's safe to [E] dance [B]

[D] //

[D] We can dance if we want to We've got [C5] all your life and [G] mine
As long as we abuse it [C5] never gonna lose it
[D] Everything'll [A] work out right
I say, [D] We can dance if we want to We can [C5] leave your [G] friends behind
Cause your friends don't dance and [C5] if they don't dance
Well [D] they're no [A] friends of mine

I say, [G] we can dance, [C5] we can dance [F] Everything's out of [Bb] control
[G] we can dance, [C5] we can dance [F] We're doing it from pole to [Bb] pole
[G] We can dance, [C5] we can dance [F] Everybody look at your [Bb] hands
[G] we can dance, [C5] we can dance [F] Everybody takin' the [Bb] chance

[D] / [A] Well it's safe to dance [E] / [B] Well it's safe to dance
[D] / [A] Yes it's safe to dance [E] / [B] Well it's safe to dance
[D] / [A] Well it's safe to dance [E] / [B] It's a Safety Dance
[D] / [A] Well it's a Safety Dance [E] / [B] Oh it's a Safety Dance
[D] / [A] Oh it's a Safety Dance Well it's a Safety Dance

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5907>

Sanctify Yourself (Simple Minds)

Writers: Jim Kerr, Charlie Burchill, Mick MacNeil (1984) tempo: 120 BPM



(G pedal on Bass) [Gm] // [F] // [C] // x2

[G] Is this the age of the [G7] thunder and rage

Can you [Em] feel the ground move '[F] round your feet

[G] If you take one step closer [G7] it'll lead to another

The [Em] crossroad above is where [F] we meet

I [G] shout out for shelter I need you for so[G7]mething

[Em] The whole world is out [F] they're all on the street

[Eb] Control yourself [F] love is all you need

[Eb] Control yourself in your [G] eyes

*Sancti[C]fy yourself sancti[G]fy
Be a [C] part of me sa[G]nctify
Sancti[C]fy yourself sancti[G]fy
Sancti[C]fy yourself set yourself [Gm] free*

(instrumental) [Gm] // [F] // [C] // x2

[G] In pictures of living in [G7] bloodshot a vision

Sweet [Em] miracles and strange circum[F]stances

I see the [G] sun up the showdown the [G7] cool winds that blow down

On [Em] the big beat that life-long ro[F]mance is

You've got a [G] gun in your hand you're making some [G7] plans

Stay [Em] with me all through the [F] night

[Eb] Control yourself [F] love is all you need

[Eb] Control yourself open up your [G] heart

*Sancti[C]fy yourself sancti[G]fy
Be a [C] part of me sa[G]nctify
Sancti[C]fy yourself sancti[G]fy
Sancti[C]fy yourself set yourself [Gm] free*

(instrumental) [Gm] // [F] // [C] // x2

You [G] can't stop the world for a [G7] boy or a girl

Sweet [Em] victims of poor ci[F]rcumstances

But you can [G] pour back the love sweeping [G7] down from above

[Em] Giving hope and making more ch[F]ances

Well I [G] hope and I pray that [G7] maybe someday

You'll [Em] come back down here and [F] show me the way

[Eb] Control yourself [F] love is all you need

[Eb] Control yourself open up [G] your heart

*Sancti[C]fy yourself sancti[G]fy
Be a [C] part of me sa[G]nctify
Sancti[C]fy yourself sancti[G]fy
Sancti[C]fy yourself set yourself [Gm] free*

Saturday Night's Alright (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973) 153 BPM

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

(first note: D)

It's [D] getting late have you seen my mates Ma, [C] text 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
Oh! [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] Ooooooo, [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] Ooooooo, [F] oo-[C]-oo [G] oo-oo [G]*

(solo) [G] // [F] // [C] // [G] // x2 [Am] [Am] Ohh-hhh

*[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we [F] had it with your discipline
'cause [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] Ooooooo, [F] oo-[C]-oo [G] oo-oo [G]*

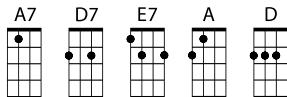
(solo) [G] // [F] // [C] // [G] // x2

[G] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, [F] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday
[C] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday [G] night's alright

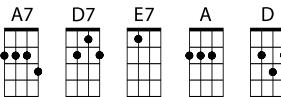
(solo) [G] // [F] // [C] // [G] // x2

Season of the Witch (Donovan)

writer: Donovan (1966) 99 BPM



baritone



[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] I [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] Beatniks 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) 159 BPM



[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*

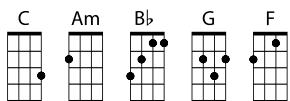
[Em] Swingin' on the [Am] Riviera [Em] one day
And then [Em] layin' in the Bombay alley [B7] next day
Oh [Em] no, you let the wrong word slip, [Am] while kissing persuasive lips
The [Em] odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

*Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name*

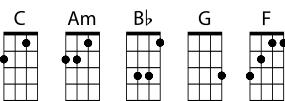
Shake it Up (The Cars)

writer: Ric Ocasek (1981)

144 BPM



baritone



[C] [Am] [Bb] [C] [Am] [Bb]

Well [C] dance all night play all day [Am] Don't let nothin' get in the way
[C] Dance all night keep the beat [Am] Don't you worry 'bout two left feet

*Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]
Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]*

Well [C] dance all night get real loose [Am] You don't need no bad excuse
[C] Dance all night with anyone [Am] Don't let nobody pick your fun

*Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]
Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]*

I said [G] dance all night [Am] go go go
[G] Dance all night [Am] get real low
[G] Go all night [Am] get real hot
Well [F] shake it up well [G] all you've got

(solo) [C] [Am] [Bb] x4

Well [C] dance all night whirl your hair [Am] Make the night cats stop and stare
[C] Dance all night go to work [Am] Do the move with the quirky jerk

*Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]
Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]*

Well [G] dance all night [Am] go go go
[G] Dance all night [Am] get real low
[G] Dance all [Am] night get real hot
Well [F] shake it up [G] all you've got whoo!

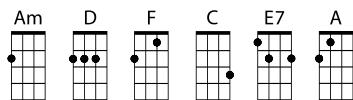
[C] Shake it up make a scene [Am] Let 'em know what you really mean
[C] Dance all night keep the beat [Am] Don't you worry 'bout two left feet

*Just shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]
Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]
Shake it [C] up shake it up shake a little baby
Shake it [Am] up shake it up [Bb] ooh ooh ooh
Shake it [C] up shake it up shake a little baby
Shake it [Am] up shake it up [Bb] ooh ooh ooh
Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb] shake it [C] up
Shake it [Am] up shake it up [Bb]
Shake it [C] up shake it up shake a little baby
Shake it [Am] up shake it up [Bb] ooh ooh ooh
Shake it [C] up shake it [Am] up [Bb]*

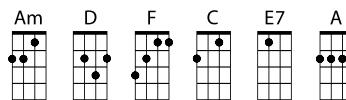
She's Not There (The Zombies)

writer: Rod Argent (1964)

132 BPM



baritone



(first note: A)

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] 2x

[Am] Well, no one [D] told me [Am] about [D] her,[Am] the [F] way she [Am] lied [D]
[Am] Well, no one [D] told me [Am] about [D] her,[Am] how many [F] people [A] cried

But it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry
How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?
Please don't [D] bother [Dm] tryin' to [C] find her
She's not [E7] there <stop>

*[n/c] Well, let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked
[D] The way she'd [Am] acted and the [F] color of her [Am] hair
[D] Her voice was [Am] soft and cool
[F] Her eyes were [Am] clear and bright
[D] But she's not [A] there [A]**

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] 2x

[Am] Well, no one [D] told me [Am] about [D] her,[Am] what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]
[Am] Well, no one [D] told me [Am] about [D] her,[Am] though [F] they all [A] knew

But it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry
How would I [Em] know why should I [Am] care?
Please don't [D] bother [Dm] tryin' to [C] find her
She's not [E7] there <stop>

*[n/c] Well, let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked
[D] The way she'd [Am] acted and the [F] color of her [Am] hair
[D] Her voice was [Am] soft and cool
[F] Her eyes were [Am] clear and bright
[D] But she's not [A] there [A]**

(solo) [Am] [D] [Am] [D] 4x [A] / / / / /

But it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry
How would I [Em] know why should I [Am] care?
Please don't [D] bother [Dm] tryin' to [C] find her
She's not [E7] there <stop>

*[n/c] Well, let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked
[D] The way she'd [Am] acted and the [F] color of her [Am] hair
[D] Her voice was [Am] soft and cool
[F] Her eyes were [Am] clear and bright
[D] But she's not [A] there [A]**

Show Me the Way (Peter Frampton)

writer: Peter Frampton (1975) 130 BPM



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

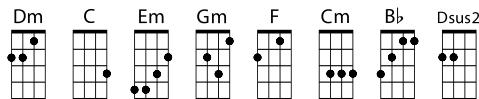
I want [Bm] you day after [G] day [A]

[D] [F#m] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]

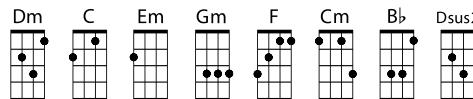
[D]

So. Central Rain (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, & Michael Stipe (1983) 146 BPM



baritone



(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 Far Away (Dire Straits)

Writer: Mark Knopfler (1985) 114 BPM



[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[C] Here I am again in this [G] mean old town

And you're so far a[C]way from me

And [C] where are you when the [G] sun goes down

You're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] So far I [C] just can't see

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[C] I'm tired of being in love and being [G] all alone

When you're so far a[C]way from me

I'm [C] tired of making out on the [G] telephone

And you're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] So far I [C] just can't see

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[C] I get so tired when I [G] have to explain

When you're so far a[C]way from me

See [C] you been in the sun and [G] I've been in the rain

And you're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] So far I [C] just can't see

[F] So far a[Am]way from me

[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2631>

So Far Away in F (Dire Straits)

Writer: Mark Knopfler (1985) 114 BPM



[C] //// [Bb] //// [F] //// // baritone [C] //// [Bb] //// [F] //// //

[F] Here I am again in this [C] mean old town
And you're so far a[F]way from me
And [F] where are you when the [C] sun goes down
You're so far a[F]way from me

[Bb] So far a[Dm]way from me
[C] So far I [F] just can't see
[Bb] So far a[Dm]way from me
[C] You're so [Bb] far away from [F] me [C] //// [Bb] //// [F] //// //

[C] You're so [Bb] far away from [F] me
[C] You're so [Bb] far away from [F] me

[F] I'm tired of being in love and being [C] all alone
When you're so far a[F]way from me
I'm [F] tired of making out on the [C] telephone
And you're so far a[F]way from me

[Bb] So far a[Dm]way from me
[C] So far I [F] just can't see
[Bb] So far a[Dm]way from me
[C] You're so [Bb] far away from [F] me [C] //// [Bb] //// [F] //// //

[C] You're so [Bb] far away from [F] me
[C] You're so [Bb] far away from [F] me

[F] I get so tired when I [C] have to explain
When you're so far a[F]way from me
See [F] you been in the sun and [C] I've been in the rain
And you're so far a[F]way from me

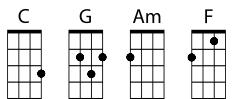
[Bb] So far a[Dm]way from me
[C] So far I [F] just can't see
[Bb] So far a[Dm]way from me
[C] You're so [Bb] far away from [F] me [C] //// [Bb] //// [F] //// //

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/songphp?ID=2631>

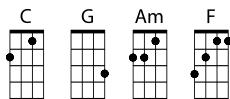
So Lonely (The Police)

writer: Sting (1978)

77 BPM



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) 121 BPM



[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] squeeze 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 thought you're talkin bout my [D] baby, she's some kind of [G] wonderful,

talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of [D] wonderful,

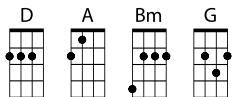
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of [G] wonderful,

talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of [D] wonderful,(my baby, my baby)

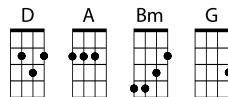
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of [G] wonderful,(my baby, my baby)

Someone to You (Banners)

writers: Michael Nelson (aka BANNERS), Grant Michaels, Hollander (2017) 75 BPM



baritone



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

[D] I don't wanna die or fade **[A]** away I just wanna **[Bm]** be someone
I just wanna **[G]** be someone **[D]** Dive and disappear without a **[A]** trace
I just **[Bm]** wanna be someone Well doesn't **[G]** everyone?

[D] And if you feel the great dividing **[A]** I wanna be the one you're guiding **[Bm]**
Cause I believe that you could lead the **[G]** way

I just **[D]*** wanna be somebody to someone oh I wanna **[A]*** be somebody to someone oh
I never **[Bm]*** had nobody and no road home I wanna **[G]** be somebody to someone

*And if the **[D]** sun starts setting the sky goes cold
Then if the **[A]** clouds get heavy and start to fall
I really **[Bm]** need somebody to call my own
I wanna **[G]** be somebody to someone
Someone to **[D]** you Someone to **[A]** you
Someone to **[Bm]** you Someone to **[G]** you*

[D] I don't even need to change the **[A]** world I'll make the **[Bm]** moon shine just for your view
I'll make the **[G]** starlight circle the room **[D]** And if you feel like night is fal**[A]**ling
I wanna be the one you're calling **[Bm]** Cause I believe that you could lead the **[G]** way

I just **[D]*** wanna be somebody to someone oh I wanna **[A]*** be somebody to someone oh
I never **[Bm]*** had nobody and no road home I wanna **[G]** be somebody to someone

*And if the **[D]** sun's upset and the sky goes cold
Then if the **[A]** clouds get heavy and start to fall
I really **[Bm]** need somebody to call my own
I wanna **[G]** be somebody to someone
Someone to **[D]** you Someone to **[A]** you
Someone to **[Bm]** you Someone to **[G]** you*

The [D] kingdom come the rise the fall
The [A] setting sun above it all
[Bm] I just wanna be somebody to [G] you

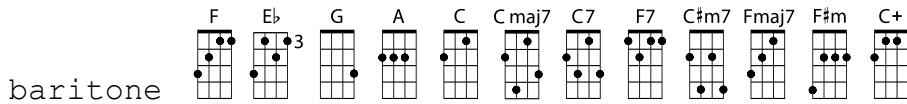
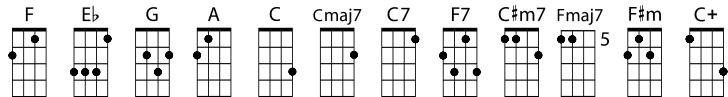
I just **[D]*** wanna be somebody to someone oh I wanna **[A]*** be somebody to someone oh
I never **[Bm]*** had nobody and no road home I wanna **[G]** be somebody to someone

*And if the **[D]** sun's upset and the sky goes cold
Then if the **[A]** clouds get heavy and start to fall
I really **[Bm]** need somebody to call my own
I wanna **[G]** be somebody to someone
Someone to **[D]** you Someone to **[A]** you
Someone to **[Bm]** you Someone to **[G]** you Someone to **[D]** you*

Something (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1969)

133 BPM



[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]

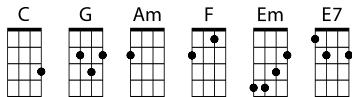
[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] knows
[C7] And all I have to do is think [F] of her [F] [Fmaj7]
[D] Something in the [D7] things she [G] shows me
I [Am] don't want to leave her [Caug] now You [C] know I believe and [D7] how

Outro:

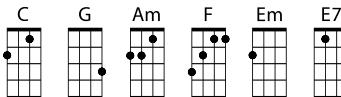
[F]x4 [Eb] [G] [A]
[F]x4 [Eb] [G] [C]

Somewhere over the Rainbow (Israel Kamakawiwo'ole)

writer: E.Y. Harburg (recorded by Judy Garland 1939) 85 BPM



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

120 BPM



[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>

Southern Cross (Crosby Stills Nash)

writers: Stephen Stills Rick Curtis Michael Curtis (1982) 82 BPM



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

[n/c] Got out of [A] town on a [G] boat gon' to southern [D] islands
Sailing a [A] reach be-[G]fore a following [D] sea [A]
She was [A] making for the [G] trades on the [D] outside [D]
And the [A] downhill run [G] to Papee-[D]te [A]

Off the [A] wind on this [G] heading lie the Mar-[D]quesas [D]
We got [A] eighty feet of [G] waterline [D] nicely making [A] way
In a [A] noisy bar in [G] Avalon I tried to [D] call you
But on a [A] midnight watch I [G] realized why [D] twice you [Bm] ran a-[A] way ([A] think about)

[G] Think about how [D] many times [G] I have [A] fallen

[G] Spirits are [D] using me [G] larger voices [A] callin'

[G] What heaven brought [D] you and me [G] cannot be for-[A]gotten [A] / / /

I have been [D] aro[G]und the [A] world [D] lookin' for that [G] woman [A] girl

Who [D] knows love [G] can en-[A]dure

[n/c] And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [D]

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

[n/c] When you [A] see the Southern [G] Cross for the [D] first time
You [A] understand now [G] why you came this [D] way [A]
'Cause the [A] truth you might be [G] runnin' from is [D] so small [D]
But it's as [A] big as the [G] promise the [D] promise of a [Bm] comin' [A] day

[n/c] So I'm [A] sailing for [G] tomorrow my dreams are a-[D] dying
And my [A] love is an [G] anchor tied to you [D] tied with a [Bm] silver [A]* chain
[n/c] I have my [A] ship and [G] all her flags are a-[D]flying [D]
She is [A] all that I have [G] left and [D] music [Bm] is her [A] name ([A] think about)

[G] Think about how [D] many times [G] I have [A] fallen

[G] Spirits are [D] using me [G] larger voices [A] callin'

[G] What heaven brought [D] you and me [G] cannot be for-[A]gotten [A] / / /

I have been [D] aro[G]nd the [A] world [D] lookin' for that [G] woman-[A] girl

Who [D] knows love [G] can en-[A] dure*

[n/c] And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [D]

And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]

[A] / [G] / [D] / / / [A] / [G] / [D] / [A] / x2

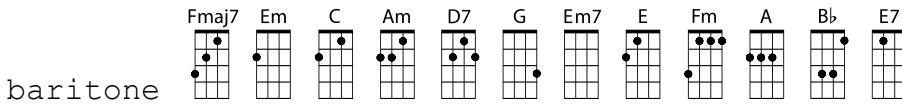
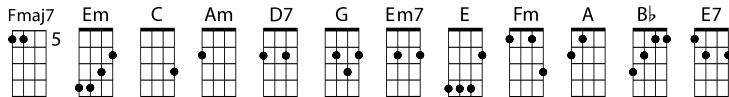
So we [A] cheated and we [G] lied and we [D] tested.
And we [A] never failed to [G] fail it was the [D] easiest [Bm] thing to [A] do
[A] You will sur[G]vive being [D] bested [D]
[A] Somebody fine will [G] come along make me [D] forget about [Bm] loving [A]* you

(slows) [n/c] In the Southern Cross

[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [D] x2

Space Oddity (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1969) 134 BPM



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

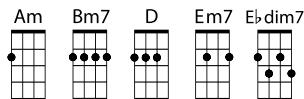
[Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]

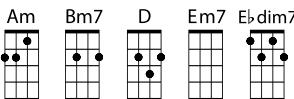
[Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

Spooky (Dusty Springfield)

writers: Mike Shapiro & Harry Middlebrooks Jr. (1966) 106 BPM



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) 133 BPM



(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

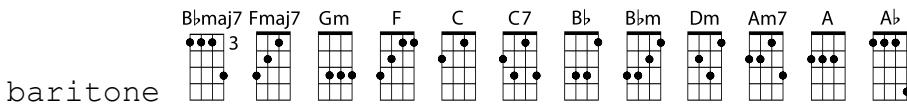
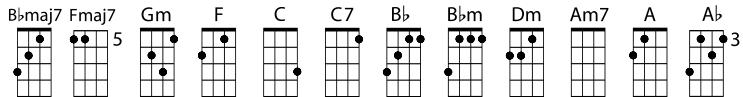
*She's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night*

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

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2668>

Starman (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1972) 100 BPM



[Bbmaj7] // [Fmaj7] // [Bbmaj7] // [Fmaj7] //

(first note: Bb)

[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] . . .

*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 boogie."*

*[F] 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 boogie."*

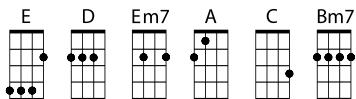
[Bb] // [F] // [C] // [F] //

[Bb] La la la [F] la la, la [C] la la la, [F] la la la la, la [Gm] la la la x8

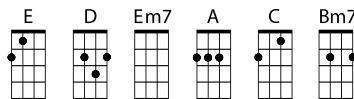
Steppin Out (Joe Jackson)

writer: Joe Jackson (1982)

160 BPM



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) 106 BPM



(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]

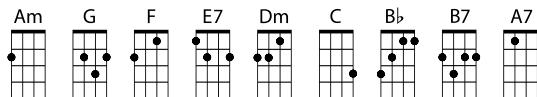
(Guitar): [A7] x4 [D7] x2 [A7] x2
[E7] [D7] [A7] [A7]

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)

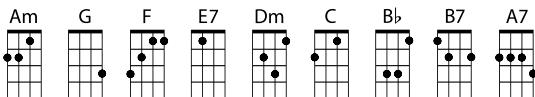
[A7] Strange brew [D7] - [A7] strange brew [A7]
[D7] Strange brew [D7] - [A7] strange brew [A7]
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]
(Guitar lick) [A7]

Stray Cat Strut (Stray Cats)

Writer: Brian Setzer (1981) 132 BPM



baritone



[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] noough 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

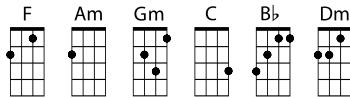
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)

[Am]

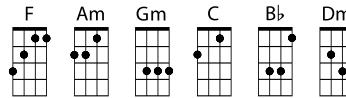
thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3384>

Such Great Heights (The Postal Service)

Writer: Ben Gibbard & Jimmy Tamborello (2003)



baritone



[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

Sultans of Swing (Dire Straits)

Writer: Mark Knopfler (1977) 148 BPM



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 doesn'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] [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

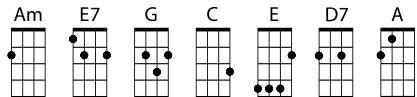
*Just come on [D] home come on [F#m] home
No you don't [G] have to be [A] alone
Just come on [G] home. [A] [G] [A]*

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

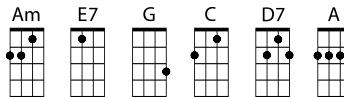
*Just come on [D] home come on [F#m] home
No you don't [G] have to be [A] alone
Just come on [D] home come on [F#m] home
No you don't [G] have to be [A] alone
Just come on [D] home.*

Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1967) 124 BPM



baritone



[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)

115 BPM



[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.

Sweet Dreams (Eurythmics)

writers: Annie Lennox & David A. Stewart (1983) 125 BPM



[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

Sweet Pea (Atmos Lee)

writer: Atmos Lee (2006) 102 BPM



[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye

[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye

[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, what's all [E7] this about?

[Am] Don't get your way, all you do is [Dm] fuss and pout

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

I'm like the [E7] Rock of Gibraltar

I [E7] always seem to falter

And the [C] words just [Am] get in the [C] way [A]

Oh, I [D] know I'm gonna crumble

I'm [E7] trying to stay humble

Coz I [G] never think before I say

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye

[Am] Don't know when and I [D] don't know why

[C] You're the only [Am] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] keeper of my soul

[Am] I know, sometimes, I'm [D] out of control

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming, yeah

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [G] [C]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2724>

Tainted Love (Soft Cell)

writer: Ed Cobb (1964) 144BPM



Intro – (2 strums each) [Am] [C] [F] [C] x2

Some [Am] times [C] I [F] feel... I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Run a [F] way... I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Get a [F] way... from the [C] pain you
[Am] Drive in [C] to the [F] heart of [C] me

The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to
[Am] Go [C] no [F] where [C] and I've
[Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [C] for I
[Am] Toss and turn, I can't [C] sleep at night

[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

[Am] Now [C] I [F] know... I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Run a [F] way... I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Get a [F] way... [C] you don't
[Am] Really want any [C] more from me
To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need
Some [Am] one... to [C] hold you [F] tight [C] and you
[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [C] but I'm
[Am] Sorry, I don't [C] pray that way

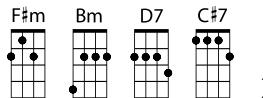
[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [Am] touch [C] me... [F] please I [C] cannot
[Am] Stand the [C] way you [F] tease [C]
I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [C] now I'm
[Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

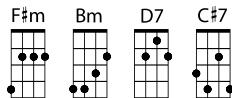
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Touch me baby... [F] tainted [C] love (repeat and fade)

Take Me I'm Yours (Squeeze)

writers: Chris Difford and Glenn Tilbrook (1978) 125 BPM



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) 154 BPM



[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*

Tempted (Squeeze)

writers: Chris Difford & Glenn Tilbrook (1981) tempo: 95 BPM



Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [C7] | [G] [G7] [C] [C7]

I bought a [C] toothbrush, some [Em] toothpaste, a [Am] flannel for my face,
Py-[D7]-jamas, a hairbrush, new [Fm] shoes, and a case,
I [Cm7] said to my reflection, "Let's get [Gm7] out of this pla-a-[Ab]-ace" [Bb]
Past the [F] church and the steeple, the [Ab] laundry on the hill,
[C] Billboards and the buildings, [Bb] memories of it still keep [Cm7] calling,
And [F] calling, ... but for-[Cm]-get it all, [Ab] I know I [F] will / /

*[C] Tempted by the [C/Bb] fruit of a-[F]-nother,
[C] Tempted, but the [C/Bb] truth is dis-[F]-covered, what's been [D] going on,
And now that [G] you have gone, there's no [C] other / [C/Bb] /
[F] Tempted by the fruit of a-[C]-nother / [C/Bb] /
[F] Tempted, but the truth is dis-[Dm]-covered / / [Fm] / / [Fm] / /*

I'm at the [C] car park, the [Em] airport, the [Am] baggage carousel,
The [D7] people keep on grabbing, ain't [Fm] wishing I was well,
I [Cm7] said, "It's no occasion, it's no [Gm7] story I can tell" [Ab] / [Bb] /
At my [F] bedside, empty pocket, a [Ab] foot without a sock,
Your [C] body gets much closer, I [Bb] fumble for the clock,
A-[Cm7]-larmed by ... the se-[F]-duction,
I [Cm] wish [Ab] that it would [F] stop / /

*[C] Tempted by the [C/Bb] fruit of a-[F]-nother,
[C] Tempted, but the [C/Bb] truth is dis-[F]-covered, what's been [D] going on,
And now that [G] you have gone, there's no [C] other / [C/Bb] /
[F] Tempted by the fruit of a-[C]-nother / [C/Bb] /
[F] Tempted, but the truth is dis-[Dm]-covered / / [Fm] / / [Fm] / /*

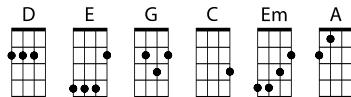
I bought a [C] novel, some [Em] perfume, a [Am] fortune all for you,
[D7] But it's not my conscience that [Fm] hates to be untrue,
I [Cm7] asked of my reflection, "Tell me, [Gm7] what is there to do-o-[Ab]-o?" / [Bb] /
[C] Tempted by the [C/Bb] fruit of a-[F]-nother,
[C] Tempted, but the [C/Bb] truth is dis-[F]-covered, what's been [D] going on,
And now that [G] you have gone, there's no [C] other / [C/Bb] /

*[F] Tempted by the fruit of a-[C]-nother / [C/Bb] /
[F] Tempted, but the truth is dis-[Dm]-covered / / | / / Huh! |
[C] Tempted by the [C/Bb] fruit of a-[F]-nother,
[C] Tempted, but the [C/Bb] truth is dis-[F]-covered,
[C] Tempted by the [C/Bb] fruit of a-[F]-nother,
[C] Tempted, but the [C/Bb] truth is dis-[F]-covered / / <C>*

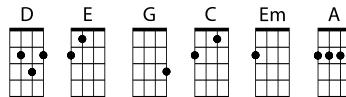
thanks to <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/>

These Days (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1986)



baritone



[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

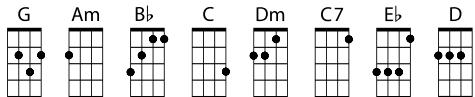
Wher-[G]ever, wherever you go

[D] [A] [D] [Em]

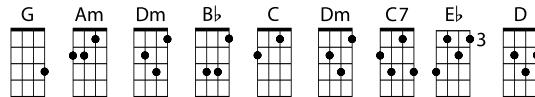
Think for Yourself (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1965)

131 BPM



baritone



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]

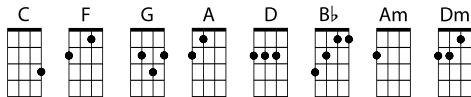
And [G] go where you're going to [G]

[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause [D] I won't be there with [G] you [G]

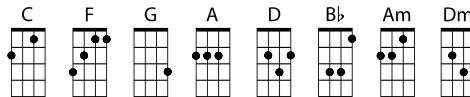
[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause [D] I won't be there with [G] you <G><G><G><G>

Thunder Island (Jay Ferguson)

writer: Jay Ferguson (1977) tempo: 123 BPM



baritone



[C][F][F][F] [C][F][F] [C][F][F] [C][C][C][C] [G][G] ////
[C][F][F][F] [C][F][F] [C][F][F] [C][C][C][C] [G][G] //// Oh yeah

[C] doo [F] doo doo doo [C] Doo [F] doo doo
[C] Doo [F] doo [C] doo doo [G] doo [G] ////
[C] Doo [F] doo doo doo [C] Doo [F] doo doo
[C] Doo [F] doo [C] doo doo [G] doo [G]

[D][D][D][A]* [Bb] Sha-la-la-la-[F] la-la my lady

[C] In the sun with your hair undone

[Bb] Can you hear me now [Dm] calling your name

From [C] across the bay [G][G] [G][G] [G]* [A]*

[Bb] A summer's day [F] laughing and a-hidin'

[C] Chasing love [Am] out on [G] Thunder [F] Island

doo doo doo doo [C] Doo [F] doo doo
[C] Doo [F] doo [C] doo doo [G] doo [G] ////
[C] Doo [F] doo doo doo [C] Doo [F] doo doo
[C] Doo [F] doo [C] doo doo [G] doo [G] ////
[C] Doo [F] doo doo doo [C] Doo [F] doo doo
[C] Doo [F] doo [C] doo doo [G] doo [G]

[D][D][D][A]* [Bb] She was the color of the [F] Indian summer

[C] And we shared the hours without number

[Bb] Until one day when the [Dm] skies turned dark

And the [C] winds grew wild [G][G] [G][G] [G]* [A]*

[Bb] Caught by the rain and [F] blinded by the lightnin'

[C] We rode the storm out [Am] there on [G] Thunder [F] Island

(solo) [F] [C] /// [G] //// [F] /// [C] /// [G] //// [F] /// [C] /// [G] ////

[Bb]* I held her close [F]* until the storm passed

[C]* And we fell down laughing in the wet grass

[Bb]* Both our bodies [Dm]* drying in the sun [C]*shine

sweet sunshine [G][G] [G][G] [G]* [A]*

So [Bb] sha-la-la-la-[F] la-la my lady

[C] In the sun with your dress undone

[Bb] Now every mile [Dm] away and every day

Cuts a [C] little bit deeper [G][G] [G][G] [G]* [A]*

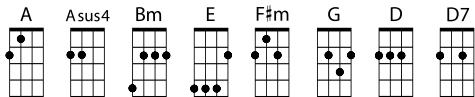
[Bb] I'll remember the [F] nights in the cool sand

[C] Making love [Am] out on Thun[G]der [F] Island

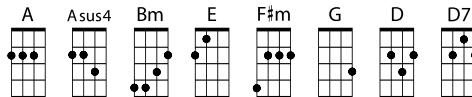
doo doo doo doo [C] Doo [F] doo doo
[C] Doo [F] doo [C] doo doo [G] doo [G] ////
(repeat way too many times)

Ticket to Ride (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 123 BPM



baritone



[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) 124 BPM



[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] Until 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>

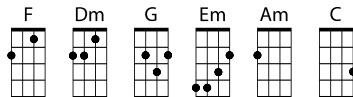
I don't want to [C] take advice from [D] fools,
I just figure everything [C] is [D] cool;

*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]>*

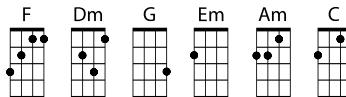
until I hear it from [G] you, [Em] oh [Bm] no [D]
until I hear it from [G] you, [Em] oh [Bm] no [D]
until I hear it from you
[G] <won't take [Em] advice from fools, [Bm] I'll figure every [D] thing is cool>

Time After Time (Cyndi Lauper)

writers: Cyndi Lauper and Rob Hyman (1983) 130 BPM



baritone



[F] /// [G] /// [Em] /// [F] /// x2

[Dm] Lying [C] in my [Dm] bed I [C] hear the [Dm] clock [C] tick, and [Dm] think of [C] you
[Dm] Caught [C] up in [Dm] cir-[C]cles con-[Dm]fus-[C]ion is [Dm] 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]lies, time after...

[Dm] Some-[C]times you [Dm] picture [C] me - I'm [Dm] walk-[C]ing too [Dm] far a-[C]head
[Dm] You're [C] calling [Dm] to [C] me, I [Dm] can't [C] hear What [Dm] you'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*

*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*

[F] /// [G] /// [Em] /// [F] /// x2

[Dm] Aft-[C] er my [Dm] picture [C] fades and [Dm] dark-[C] ness has [Dm] turned to [C] grey
[Dm] Watch-[C]ing through [Dm] win-[C]dows You're [Dm] wonder-[C]ing if [Dm] I'm o-[C]kay
[F] Sec-[G]rets [Em] 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] ///
[G] /// [Am] /// [F] / [G] / [C] ///
[G] /// [Am] /// [F] / [G] / [C] ///

[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*

*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*

[F] Time [G] after [C] time
[F] Time [G] after [C] time
[F] Time [G] after [C] time
[F] Time [G] after [C] time

Time Warp, The (Rocky Horror)

writers: Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley (1975) 175 BPM



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

[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

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) 110 BPM



[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]*

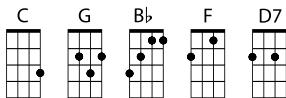
And though the [D] road has yet to [E] rise
On these [A] hundred years that passed me [D] by
And the [D] blood with the river [E] flows
Through the crimson [A] field never [D] sung
And no never [E] sung

*Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D] [E]
Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D] [E]*

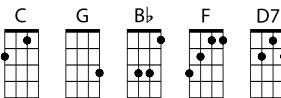
Ahh well [A] you, you [D] never looked so [E] good

Touch of Grey (Grateful Dead)

writers: Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter (1987)



baritone



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

[C] Must be getting [G] [C] early [F] Clocks are running [Bb] [F] late

[G] Paint by number [C] morning sky [F] Looks so phony

[C] Dawn is breaking [G] every[C]where [F] Light a candle, [Bb] curse the [F] glare

[G] Draw the curtains, [C] I don't care, cause [F] It's all right

[G] I [C] will get [F] by, [G] I [C] will get [F] by,
[G] I [C] will get [Bb] by, [F] [G] I will sur[Bb]vive [F][F][F]
[Bb] [F][F][F] [C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G]

[C] I see you've [G] got your [C] list out [F] Say your piece and [Bb] get [F] out

[G] Yes I get the gist of [C] it, but [F] It's all right

[C] Sorry that you feel [G] that [C] way, [F] The only thing [Bb] there is to [F] say

[G] Every silver lining's [C] got a [F] Touch of grey

[G] I [C] will get [F] by, [G] I [C] will get [F] by,
[G] I [C] will get [Bb] by, [F] [G] I will sur[Bb]vive [F][F][F]
[Bb] [F][F][F] [C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G]

[Dm] It's a [D7] lesson to [G] me, The [Dm] Deltas and the [D7] East and the [G] Freeze

[Am] The [E7] ABC'[D7] s we all [G] think of, To [C] try to win a [F] little [G] love //

[C] I know the [G] rent is [C] in arrears, [F] The dog has [Bb] not been [F] fed in years

[G] It's even worse than [C] it appears, but [F] It's all right

[C] Cow is [G] giving [C] kerosene, [F] Kid can't [Bb] read at [F] seventeen

[G] The words he knows are [C] all obscene, but [F] It's all right

[G] I [C] will get [F] by, [G] I [C] will get [F] by,
[G] I [C] will get [Bb] by, [F] [G] I will sur[Bb]vive [F][F][F]
[Bb] [F][F][F] [C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G]

[C] The shoe is on the [G] hand it [C] fits, [F] There's really [Bb] nothing [F] much to it

[G] Whistle through your [C] teeth and spit, 'cause [F] It's all right

[C] Oh well a [G] touch of [C] grey [F] Kinda suits you [Bb] [F] anyway,

[G] That was all I [C] had to say, and [F] It's all right

[G] I [C] will get [F] by, [G] I [C] will get [F] by,
[G] I [C] will get [Bb] by, [F] [G] I will sur[Bb]vive [F][F][F]
[Bb] [F][F][F] [C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G]

[G] We [C] will get [F] by, [G] we [C] will get [F] by,

[G] we [C] will get [Bb] by,[F] [G] we will sur[F]vive // [G] //

[G] We [C] will get [F] by, [G] we [C] will get [F] by,

[G] we [C] will get [Bb] by,[F] [G] we will sur[F]vive // [G] //

Train Kept a Rollin (The Yardbirds)

writer: Tiny Bradshaw (1951)



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
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
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

(instrumental) G / / / G / / / A / / / G / / / A / B / G / / /

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
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
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 / / /

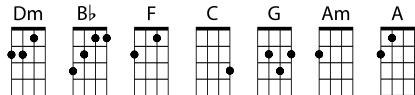
Well, get along, [G] sweet little woman get along
On your way, get along, [A] sweet little woman get [G] along
[G] On way I'm in heat, [A] I'm in [B] love love
But [G] I couldn't tell her so I said, tell her so, no, no, no

(instrumental) G / / / G / / / A / / / G / / / A / B / G / / /

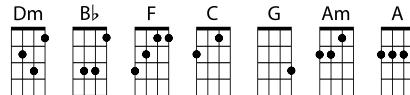
*Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
Train [G] kept a-rolling all night long
With a "heave!", [A] and a [B] ho! ho!
But [G] I couldn't tell her so, no, no, no*

True Faith (New Order)

writers: Gillian Gilbert, Stephen Hague, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris,
Bernard Sumne (1987) 117 BPM



baritone



[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)

writers: Chumbawumba (1997) 101 BPM



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

*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
[Em] [G] Pissing the [Bm] Night a[A]way

He drinks a [D] whisky drink... he drinks a [G] vodka drink
He drinks a [D] lager drink... he drinks a [G] cider drink
He sings the [D] songs that remind him of the [G] good times
He sings the [A] songs that remind him of the [A] better times

[D] Oh... [G] Danny [D] Boy... [G] Danny [D] Boy... [G] Danny [A] boy [stop]

*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
[Em] [G] Pissing the [Bm] Night a[A]way

He drinks a [D] whisky drink... he drinks a [G] vodka drink
He drinks a [D] lager drink... he drinks a [G] cider drink
He sings the [D] songs that remind him of the [G] good times
He sings the [A] songs that remind him of the [A] better times

[D] Don't... [G] cry for [D] Me...[G] Next door [D] neighbour [G] [A] [stop]

*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]

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

Turkish Song of the Damned (The Pogues)

writers: Shawn MacGowan & Jem Finer (1988) (suggested Harp key: G)



[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

Tuesday Afternoon (The Moody Blues)



[Am] [Em7][G] x4

[F] Tuesday [F] afternoon...

[C] I'm just be[Bb]ginning to see [Am] Now I'm on my [D] way

[C] It doesn't [Bb] matter to me [Am] Chasing the clouds [D] away

[F] Something [F] calls to me...

[C] The trees are [Bb] drawing me near [Am] I've got to find out [D] why

[C] Those gentle [Bb] voices I hear [Am] Explain it all with a [D] sigh [D]

i-[Ab]igh i-[C]igh i-[Ab]igh i-[G]igh [F][C]

[G] [F][C] x2

[G] [F][C] (riff throughout bridge):

I'm looking at myself reflections of my mind
It's just the kind of day to leave myself behind
So gently swaying through the fairyland of love
If you'll just come with me and see the beauty of

[F] Tuesday [C] after[G]noon [F][C] [G] [F][C]

[F] Tuesday [C] after[D]noon

[Am] [Em7][G] x4

[F] Tuesday [F] afternoon...

[C] I'm just be[Bb]ginning to see [Am] Now I'm on my [D] way

[C] It doesn't [Bb] matter to me [Am] Chasing the clouds [D] away

[F] Something [F] calls to me...

[C] The trees are [Bb] drawing me near [Am] I've got to find out [D] why

[C] Those gentle [Bb] voices I hear [Am] Explain it all with a [D] sigh [D]

i-[Ab]igh i-[C]igh i-[Ab]igh i-[G]igh [F][C]

[G] [F][C] (riff):

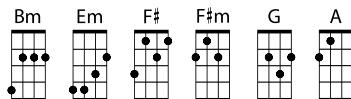
do do do do do do

do do do do do do...x ?

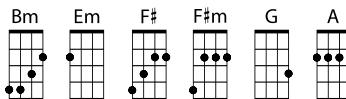
Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)

writer: George Kooymans (1984)

119 BPM



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) 125 BPM



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!

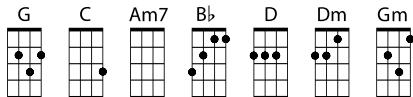
[G7]You know you twist it little [C]girl, [F]twist little [G7]girl.
[G7]You know you twist so [C]fine, [F]twist so [G7]fine.
[G7]Come on and twist a little [C]closer now, [F]twist a little [G7]closer,
[G7]And let me know that you're [C]mine, let me [F]know you're [G7]mine, ooh!

[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]

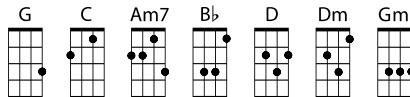
thanks to <https://www.ukulelesunanimous.com/twist-and-shout-by-the-beatles>

Two of Us (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1969) 98 BPM



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) 104 BPM (suggested Harp key: A)



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

Yaaaaah [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

108 BPM



[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)

Source: www.ukulele-tabs.com

Under the Milky Way (The Church)

writers: Steve Kilbey, Karin Jansson (1988)



[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]

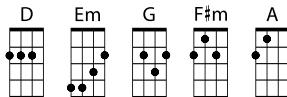
[Am] Under the [Am7] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[Am] Under the [Am7] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

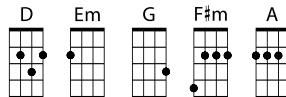
[Am] [Am7] [Fmaj7] [G] x4

Valerie (The Zutons)

writer: Dave McCabe (2006) tempo: 168 BPM (made famous by Amy Winehouse)



baritone



[D] // [Em] //

Well some **[D]** times I go out by myself and I look across the **[Em]** water
And I **[D]** think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I make a **[Em]** picture

'Cos **[G]** since I've come on home, well my **[F#m]** body's been a mess
And I've **[G]** missed your ginger hair and the **[F#m]** way you like to dress
[G] Won't you come on over, **[F#m]** stop making a fool out of **[A]** me (stop)

*Why won't you come on over Vale-[D]rie?
Vale-[Em]rie Vale-[D]rie? Vale-[Em]rie*

Did you **[D]** have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
Did you get a good **[Em]** lawyer? (oooh oooh, oooh oooh)
I hope you **[D]** didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it **[Em]** for you (oooh oooh, oooh oooh)

Are you **[D]** shopping anywhere, changed the color of your hair,
Are you still **[Em]** busy (oooh oooh, oooh oooh)
And did you **[D]** have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time
Are you still **[Em]** dizzy? (oooh oooh, oooh oooh)

[G] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[F#m]** body's been a mess
And I've **[G]** missed your ginger hair and the **[F#m]** way you like to dress
[G] Won't you come on over, **[F#m]** stop making a fool out of **[A]** me (stop)

*Why won't you come on over Vale-[D]rie? Vale-[Em]rie
Vale-[D]rie? Vale-[Em]rie*

{no chords – tap on Instrument}
Well sometimes (oooh oooh) I go out by myself
(oooh oooh) and I look across the water (oooh oooh, oooh oooh)
And I think of (oooh oooh) all the things
what you're doing and (oooh oooh) in my head
I make a **[Em]** picture (oooh oooh, oooh oooh)

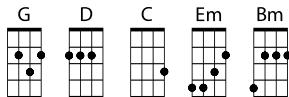
[G] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[F#m]** body's been a mess
And I've **[G]** missed your ginger hair and the **[F#m]** way you like to dress
[G] Won't you come on over, **[D]** stop making a fool out of **[A]** me (stop)

*Why won't you come on over Vale-[D]rie? Vale-[Em]rie
Vale-[D]rie? Vale-[Em]rie Vale-[D]rie? Vale-[Em]rie
Why won't you come on over Vale-[D]*rie?*

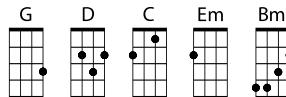
Victoria (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1969)

142 BPM



baritone



[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]

Wake Me Up (Avicii)

writers: Tim Bergling, Egbert Dawkins, Mike Einziger (2013)



[Bm] [G] [D] [A]
[Bm] [G] [D] [F#]

[Bm] Feeling my [G] way through the [D] darkness
[Bm] Guided [G] by a beating [D] heart
[Bm] I can't [G] tell where the [D] journey will end
[Bm] But I [G] know where to [D] start
[Bm] They tell me [G] I'm too [D] young to understand
[Bm] They say I'm [G] caught up in a [D] dream
[Bm] Well life will [G] pass me by if [D] I don't open up my eyes
[Bm] Well that's [G] fine by [D] me

*So wake me [Bm] up when [G] it's all [D] over
[A] When I'm [Bm] wiser [G] and I'm [D] older
[F#] All this [Bm] time I was [G] finding [D] myself
And [A] I [Bm] didn't [G] know I was [D] lost
So [F#] wake me [Bm] up when [G] it's all [D] over
[A] When I'm [Bm] wiser [G] and I'm [D] older
[F#] All this [Bm] time I was [G] finding [D] myself
And [A] I [Bm] didn't [G] know I was [D] lost*

[Bm] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [F#]
[Bm] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [F#]

[Bm] I tried [G] carrying the [D] weight of the world
[Bm] But I [G] only have two [D] hands
[Bm] Hope I [G] get the chance to [D] travel the world
[Bm] And I don't [G] have any [D] plans
[Bm] Wish that I [G] could stay [D] forever this young
[Bm] Not [G] afraid to close my [D] eyes
[Bm] Life's a [G] game made for [D] everyone [A]
[Bm] And [G] love is a [D] prize

*So wake me [Bm] up when [G] it's all [D] over
[A] When I'm [Bm] wiser [G] and I'm [D] older
[F#] All this [Bm] time I was [G] finding [D] myself
And [A] I [Bm] didn't [G] know I was [D] lost
So wake me [Bm] up when [G] it's all [D] over
[A] When I'm [Bm] wiser [G] and I'm [D] older
[F#] All this [Bm] time I was [G] finding [D] myself
And [A] I [Bm] didn't [G] know I was [D] lost*

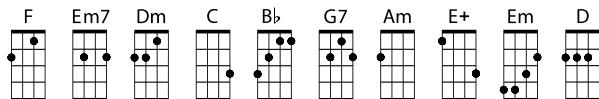
[Bm] I didn't [G] know I was [D] lost [A]
[Bm] I didn't [G] know I was [D] lost [F#]
[Bm] I didn't [G] know I was [D] lost [A]
[Bm] I didn't [G] know I was [D] lost [F#]

[Bm] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [F#]
[Bm] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [F#]

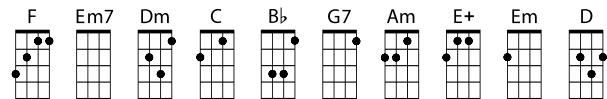
Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke)

writers: Michael Brown, Bob Calilli, Tony Sansone (1966)

118 BPM



baritone



[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 Away Renee (The Left Banke) (original key)

writers: Michael Brown, Bob Calilli, Tony Sansone (1966) 118 BPM



(intro: descending melody D, C#, B, A) [D] [A] [D] [A]

[A] And when I [E] see the sign that [G] points one [Bm] way
[Dm] The lot we [A] used to pass by [D] every [B7] day

[A] Just [E] walk a-[F#m]way, Renee
You [D] won't see me follow [A] you back [E] home
[A] The [E] empty [F#m] sidewalks on my [D] block are not the [C#m] same
[D] You're [A] not [D] to [A] blame

[A] From deep in-[E]side the tears that [G] I'm forced to [Bm] cry
[Dm] From deep in-[A]side the pain that [D] I chose to [B7] hide

[A] Just [E] walk a-[F#m]way, Renee
You [D] won't see me follow [A] you back [E] home
[A] Now, [E] as the [F#m] rain beats down u-[D]pon my weary [C#m] eyes,
[D] For [A] me, [D] it [A] cries

Instrumental: [F#m] [A+] [A] [D] [Bm] [A] [D] [B7]

[A] Just [E] walk a-[F#m]way, Renee
You [D] won't see me follow [A] you back [E] home
[A] Now, [E] as the [F#m] rain beats down u-[D]pon my weary [C#m] eyes,
[D] For [A] me, [D] it [A] cries

[A] Your name and [E] mine inside a [G] heart upon a [Bm] wall
[Dm] Still finds a [A] way to haunt me, [D] though they're so [B7] small

[A] Just [E] walk a-[F#m]way, Renee
You [D] won't see me follow [A] you back [E] home
[A] The [E] empty [F#m] sidewalks on my [D] block are not the [C#m] same
[D] You're [A] not [D] to [A] blame

Walking on the Moon (The Police)

writer: Sting (1979) 146 BPM



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) 115 BPM (suggested Harp key: C)



[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]*

(solo) **[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]**

[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]*

(solo) **[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]*

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) 134 BPM



Intro: [Am] // [F] // x3

[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) 146 BPM
(suggested Harp key: C)



[G] [G] [G] [G]

(first note: D)

[n/c] My, my, [G][G] at [A7] Waterloo Na[D]poleon [C] did su[D]rrender

[n/c] Oh yeah, [G][G] and [A7] I have met my [D] desti[C]ny
in [G] quite a [D] similar [Em] way

The [Em] history book on the shelf
Is [A7] always repeating it [D]-self [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [C] won the war
[D] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [G] ever more [D]
[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [C] wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [G] be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my [G] Waterloo

[G] [G] [G] [G] ahhhhhhh! [G] [G] [G] [G]

[n/c] My, my, [G][G] I [A7] tried to hold you [D] back but

[C] you were [D] stronger

[n/c] Oh yeah, [G][G] and [A7] now it seems my [D] only [C] chance is
[G] giving [D] up the [Em] fight

[Em] And how could I ever refuse
I [A7] feel like I win when I [D] lose [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [C] won the war
[D] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [G] ever more [D]
[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [C] wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [G] be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my [G] Waterloo [G] / / /

[Em] And how could I ever refuse
I [A7] feel like I win when I [D] lose [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [C] wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [G] be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my [G] Waterloo (wooo-woooo)
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [G] be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my [G] Waterloo

The Way (Fastball)

writer: Tony Scalzo (1997)



[Em] ///

[Em] They made up their minds
And they started [Am] packing
They [B7] left before the sun came up that day [Em] ///////
An [E7] exit to eternal summer slacking [Am]
[Em] But where were they going with [B7] out ever
Knowing the way? [Em] ///

[Em] They drank up the wine
And they got to [Am] talking
[B7] They now had more important things to [Em] say
[E7] When the car broke down they started wal[Am]king
[Em] Where were they going with [B7] out ever
Knowing the way? [Em] /// [D] /

*[D] Anyone can see the [G] road that they walk on Is paved [D] with gold
[Em] It's always summer They'll never [B7] get cold
They'll never [C] get hungry They'll never [G] get old and [D] grey
You can see their shad[G]ows wandering off [D] somewhere
They [Em] won't make it home But they [B7] really don't care
They [C] wanted the highway They're hap[G]pier there [D] today [B7] //*

[Em] Their children woke up
And they couldn't [Am] find them
They [B7] left before the sun came up [Em] that day
They [E7] just drove off and left it all behind' [Am] em
[Em] But where were they going [B7] without ever
Knowing the way? [Em] /// [D] /

*[D] Anyone can see the [G] road that they walk on Is paved [D] with gold
[Em] It's always summer They'll never [B7] get cold
They'll never [C] get hungry They'll never [G] get old and [D] grey
You can see their shad[G]ows wandering off [D] somewhere
They [Em] won't make it home But they [B7] really don't care
They [C] wanted the highway They're hap[G]pier there [D] today [B7] //*

(solo) [Em] /////// [Am] /////// [Em] /// [B7] /// [Em]* ///////

*[D] Anyone can see the [G] road that they walk on Is paved [D] with gold
[Em] It's always summer They'll never [B7] get cold
They'll never [C] get hungry They'll never [G] get old and [D] grey
You can see their shad[G]ows wandering off [D] somewhere
They [Em] won't make it home But they [B7] really don't care
They [C] wanted the highway They're hap[G]pier there [D] today [B7] //*

(solo) [Em] /////// [Am] /////// [Em] /// [B7] /// [Em]*

We Can Work It Out (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 106 BPM



[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] tiii-[F#]ime
For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criii-[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] tiii-[F#]ime
For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criii-[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)

176 BPM



(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)

162 BPM



'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*

What Do I Get? (Buzzcocks)

writer: Pete Shelly (1978) 88 BPM



[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) 119 BPM



[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]*

(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] /

What's Up (4 Non Blondes)

writer: Linda Perry (1993) 134 BPM



[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

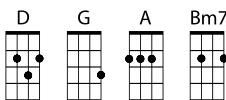
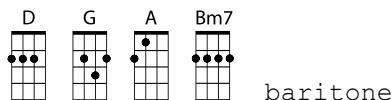
And so I [G] cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Am] get it all out what's in my head
And [C] I, I'm feeling a little pe-[G]culiar
And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside
And I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high
And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
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 Will I Be Loved (Everly Brothers)

writer: Phil Everly (1960) 133 BPM



/[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

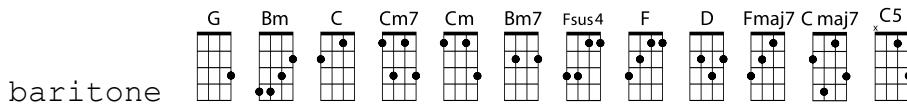
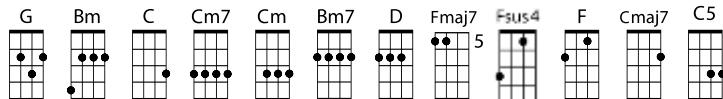
/[D]* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

/[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) 140 BPM



[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]

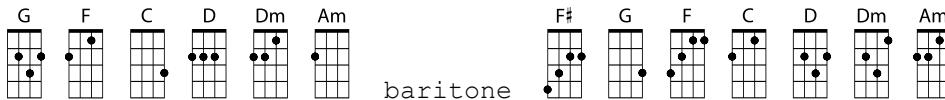
[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]

[G] [Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]

[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]* // / / /

White Room (Cream)

writer: Pete Brown & Jack Bruce (1967) 110 BPM



[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 contentment [F] [G] [Bb]

*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 begining [F] [G] [Bb]

*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]

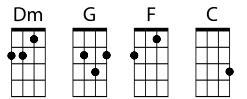
(pause) Solo – end

[D] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] | [D] [F] [G] [Bb] [C] x8

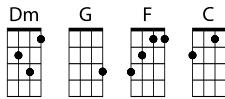
White Wedding (Billy Idol)

writer: Billy Idol (1982)

109 BPM



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 wooooooooo[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

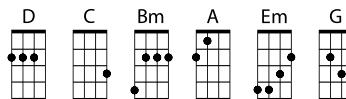
[Dm] It's a [G] [high] nice day to [F] start agai-ai-ai-ain

[Dm – single strum]

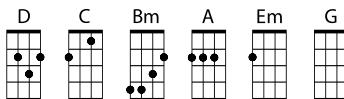
thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays <https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/>

Who Can it Be Now (Men at Work)

writer: Colin Hay (1981) 129 BPM



baritone



[Bm] / / / [A] / / / x4

[D] Who can this be knocking [C] at my door? <=> <=> <=>

[Bm] Go away don't come round here [A] no more

[D] Can't you see that it's [C] late at night

[Bm] I'm very tired and I'm not [A] feeling right

[D] All I wish was to be [C] alone

[Bm] Stay away don't you invade my [A] home

[D] Best off if you hang out [C] side

[Bm] Don't come in I'll only run [A] and hide

[Bm] Who can it be now

[A] Who can it be now

[Bm] Who can it be now

[A] Who can it be now

[D] Who can this be knocking [C] at my door <=> <=> <=>

[Bm] Make no sound tiptoe [A] across the floor

[D] If he hears then he'll [C] knock all day

[Bm] I'll be trapped and here I'll have [A] to stay

[D] I've done no harm I [C] keep to myself

[Bm] There's nothing wrong with my state [A] of mental health

[D] I like it here with my [C] childhood friends

[Bm] Here they come those feelings [A] again

[Bm] Who can it be now

[A] Who can it be now

[Bm] Who can it be now

[A] Who can it be now

[Em] Is this the man come [A] to take me away

[Em] Why do they [A] follow me

[Em] It's not the future [A] that I can see

[Em] It's just my fan[A]tasy [A] / /

(solo) **[D] / / / / / / / x4**

[Bm] Who can it be now

[A] Who can it be now

[Bm] Who can it be now

[A] Who can it be now

[A](Ooh oh oh) Who can it be now

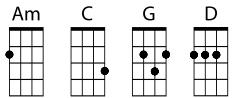
[G](Ooh oh oh) Who can who can it

[A](Ooh oh oh) Who can it be now

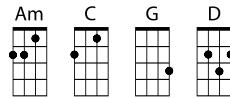
[G](Ooh oh oh) Yeah yeah [D]

Who Will Save Your Soul (Jewel)

writer: Jewel Kilcher (1995) 126 BPM



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

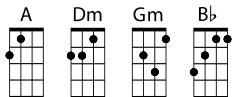
[Am] And who will [C] save, [G] save yoo[D]oo[Am]oo[C]our [G] soul -

If you [D] won't save your own?

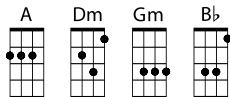
[Am] Ba ba da da [C] ba ba ba [G] ba [D] x? (Scat to end) [Am]

Who (Ellen Thurmond)

writer: Ellen Thurmond (2024)



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

Wicked Game (Chris Isaak)

Writer: Chris Isaak (1989)

112 BPM

(suggested Harp key: G)



[Am] /// [G] /// [D] /// [D] /// x4

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you. [D] ///

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do. [D] ///

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd meet somebody like [D] you. [D] ///

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you. [D] ///

But [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)
No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)
with [Am] you. [G] /// [D] /// [D] ///
with [Am] you. [G] [D] (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

[Am] What a wicked [G] game to play, [D] to make me [D] feel this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to let me [D] dream of you.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to say, [D] you never [D] felt this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to make me [D] dream of you.

And [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)
No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)
with [Am] you. [G] /// [D] /// [D] ///

[Am] /// [G] /// [D] /// [D] /// x3 (Instrumental/Solo)

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you. [D] ///

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do. [D] ///

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you. [D] ///

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd lose somebody like [D] you. [D] ///

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

with [Am] you. [G] [D] (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

with [Am] you. [G] [D] (this world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

No [Am] /// I... [G] /// [D] /// (this world is only gonna [D] /// break your heart)

[Am] /// [G] /// [D] /// (this world is only gonna [D] /// break your heart)

[Am]* Nobody [G]* loves no [D]* one.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=3976>

With a Little Help from my Friends (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1967) 112 BPM



[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

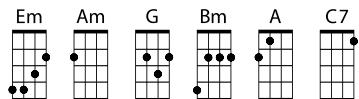
Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Ooh gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Ooh I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Yes, I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends, with a little help
from my [Eb]Frie-ie-ie-ie-[F]-ie-ie-ie-[G]iends

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

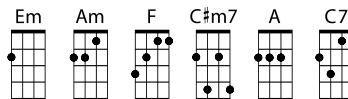
Wonderwall (Oasis)

writer: Noel Gallagher (1995)

174 BPM



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]

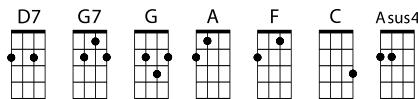
You're [F#m] gonna be the one that [D] saves me [F#m] (saves me) [A] x3

[F#m]

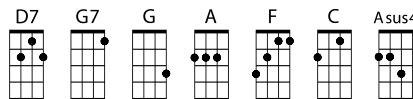
Outro: [D] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [D] [F#m] [A] [F#m] x2

Word, The (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 121 BPM



baritone



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

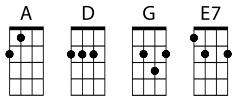
[D] [C] [F] [G] [D7] [D7] (solo)

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

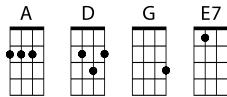
Workin' for a Living (Hewey Lewis)

writers: Hewey Lewis & Chris Hayes (1982)

158 BPM



baritone



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

[A] Somedays won't end ever and somedays pass on by
I'll be [A] working here forever at least until I die

[A] Damned if you do damned if you don't
I'm [A] supposed to get a raise this week you know damn well I won't

*[D] Workin' for a livin' (workin') [A] Workin' for a livin' (workin')
[G] Workin' for a livin' [D] livin' and a-workin'
[A]* I'm taking what they're giving 'cause I'm working for a livin'.*

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

[A] Hey I'm not complaining 'cause I really need the work
But [A] hitting up my buddy's got me feeling like a jerk
[A] Hundred dollar car note two hundred rent
I [A] get a check on Friday but it's already spent

*[D] Workin' for a livin' (workin')
[A] Workin' for a livin' (workin')
[G] Workin' for a livin' [D] livin' and a-workin'
[A]* I'm taking what they're giving 'cause I'm working for a livin'.*

*[G] Ooh [D] Ooh [G] Workin' for a [D] livin'
[G] Ooh [D] Ooh [G] taking what they're [D] giving
[G] Ooh [D] Ooh [G] Workin' for a [D] livin' [G] Ooh [D] Ooh [E7] Ooh*

(solo) [A] / / /
[D] / / / [D] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / [A] / / /

[A] Busboy bartender ladies of the night
[A] Grease monkey ex-junkie winner of the fight
[A] Walking on the streets it's really all the same
[A] Selling souls rock 'n' roll any other game

*[D] Workin' for a livin' (workin')
[A] Workin' for a livin' (workin')
[G] Workin' for a livin' [D] livin' and a-workin'
I'm [A] taking what they're giving 'cause I'm working for a livin'*

*[G] Workin' for a livin' [D] livin' and a-workin'
I'm [A] taking what they're giving 'cause I'm working for a livin'
[G] Workin' for a livin' [D] livin' and a-workin'
[A]* <pause> Whoo!*

(outro solo) [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /

You Ain't Going Nowhere (Bob Dylan)

writer: Bob Dylan (1967) 84 BPM

Basement Tapes version



[C] /////

[C] Clouds so swift [Dm] rain won't lift [F] gate won't close [C] railings froze
[C] Get your mind off [Dm] winter time [F] you ain't goin' now [C]here [C]

[C] Whoo-ee [Dm] ride me high
[F] Tomorrow's the day my [C] bride's gonna come
[C] Oh oh are [Dm] we gonna fly [F] down in the easy [C] chair [C]

[C] I don't care how many [Dm] letters they sent [F] morning came and morning [C] went
[C] Pick up your money and [Dm] pack up your tent [F] you ain't goin' now [C]here [C]

[C] Whoo-ee [Dm] ride me high
[F] Tomorrow's the day my [C] bride's gonna come
[C] Oh oh are [Dm] we gonna fly [F] down in the easy [C] chair [C]

[C] Buy me a flute and a [Dm] gun that shoots [F] tail gates and [C] substitutes
[C] Strap yourself to a [Dm] tree with roots [F] you ain't goin' now [C]here [C]

[C] Whoo-ee [Dm] ride me high
[F] Tomorrow's the day my [C] bride's gonna come
[C] Oh oh are [Dm] we gonna fly [F] down in the easy [C] chair [C]

[C] Genghis Khan he [Dm] could not keep [F] all his kings sup [C]plied with sheep
[C] We'll climb that hill no [Dm] matter how steep [F] when we get up to [C] it [C]

[C] Whoo-ee [Dm] ride me high
[F] Tomorrow's the day my [C] bride's gonna come
[C] Oh oh are [Dm] we gonna fly [F] down in the easy [C] chair [C]

[C] Whoo-ee [Dm] ride me high
[F] Tomorrow's the day my [C] bride's gonna come
[C] Oh oh are [Dm] we gonna fly [F] down in the easy [C] chair [C]

[C] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [C] ///
[C] /// [Dm] /// [F] /// [C] ///

You Ain't Seen Nothin' Yet (BTO)



(intro) [G] / / / [F] / [C] / x4

I [G] met a devil woman [F] [C]
She [G] took my heart away [F] [C]
She [G] said I had it comin' to me [F] [C]
But I [G] wanted it that way [F] [C]

I think that [C] any love is good lovin' [Eb] [F]
So I [G] took what I could [Bm7] get mmh [Em] mmh oooh oooh
she [Am] looked at me with big brown [D] eyes and said

You [G] ain't seen nothin' yet [D] [C5]
B-B-B-Baby you just [G] ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet [D] [C5]
Here's something that you [G] never gonna forget [D] [C5]
B-B-B-Baby you just [G] ain't seen n-n-n-nothin' yet [D] [C5]
(you ain't been around)

(instrumental) [G] / / / [F] / [C] / x4

And [G] now I'm feelin' better [F] [C]
Cause [G] I found out for sure [F] [C]
She [G] took me to her doctor [F] [C]
And he [G] told me of a cure [F] [C]

He said that [C] any love is good lovin' [Eb] [F]
So I [G] took what I could [Bm7] get mmh [Em] mmh oooh oooh
she [Am] looked at me with big brown [D] eyes and said

You [G] ain't seen nothin' yet [D] [C5]
B-B-B-Baby you just [G] ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet [D] [C5]
Here's something that you [G] never gonna forget [D] [C5]
B-B-B-Baby you just [G] ain't seen n-n-n-nothin' yet [D] [C5]

(instrumental) [G] / / / [F] / [C] / x4

[C] any love is good lovin' [Eb] [F]
So I [G] took what I could [Bm7] get mmh [Em] mmh oooh oooh
she [Am] looked at me with big brown [D] eyes and said

You [G] ain't seen nothin' yet [D] [C5]
B-B-B-Baby you just [G] ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet [D] [C5]
Here's something that you [G] never gonna forget [D] [C5]
B-B-B-Baby you just [G] ain't seen n-n-n-nothin' yet [D] [C5]
You ain't been around!

You [G] ain't seen nothin' yet [D] [C5] / / /
[G] / / [D] [C] / / /
I know I [G] ain't seen nothin' yet [D] [C5] / / /
[G] / / [D] [C] / / /

You Can't Always Get What You Want (Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1968) 86 BPM



[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]*

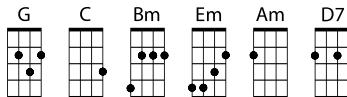
[C] I went down to the Chelsea [F] drugstore
To [C] get your prescription filled [F]
I [C] was standing in line with Mr [F] Jimmy
And [C] man did he look pretty ill [F]
We [C] decided that we would have a [F] soda
My [C] favorite flavor cherry red [F]
I [C] sung my song to Mr Jimmy [F]
And [C] he said one word to me [F] and that was dead I said to him

(Chorus) ...oh yes
[instrumental]

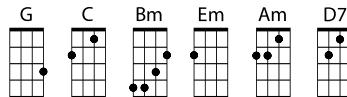
You'll [C] get what you need yeah oh baby [F]
I [C] saw her today at the reception [F]
In [C] her glass was a bleeding man [F]
She [C] was practiced at the art of [F] deception
Well [C] I could tell by her bloodstained [F] hands
(Chorus) x2

You Can't Hurry Love (The Supremes)

writers: Holland-Dozier-Holland (1966) 98 BPM



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]ating 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)

151 BPM

[A] /// (notes) **G Gb D E**

[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

[A] /// (notes) **G Gb D E**

[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

[N/C] You may be right [E] -- [N/C]I may be [A] crazy

Oh, but it [E] just may be a [D] lunatic you're [F#m] looking for [A]

[N/C]Turn out the [E] light -- [N/C]Don't try to [A] save me

You may be [D] wrong for all I [E] know - But you may be [A] right

[A] /// (notes) **G Gb D E**

[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

[A] /// (notes) **G Gb D E**

[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

[N/C]You may be right [E] -- [N/C]I may be [A] crazy

Oh, but it [E] just may be a [D] lunatic you're [F#m] looking for [A]

[N/C]It's too late to [E] fight -- [N/C]It's too late to [A] change me

You may be [D] wrong for all I [E] know - But you may be [A] right

[A] /// (notes) **G Gb D E**

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]

[N/C]Turn out the [E] light -- [N/C]Oh, don't try to [A] save me

You may be [D] wrong for all I [E] know - You may be [A] right

[A] /// (notes) **G Gb D E**

[A] You may be wrong but you may be right

[A] /// (notes) **G Gb D E** x4

You Never Can Tell (Chuck Berry)

writer: Chuck Berry (1964) 157 BPM



[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

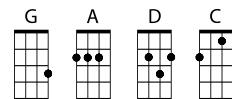
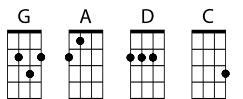
[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversa**[G7]**ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[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)

137 BPM



[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 Wear it Well (Rod Stewart)

writers: Rod Stewart & Martin Quittenton (1972) 127 BPM



(first note: D)

Intro [D] // / / / [Em] // / / / / [Em] [D] / [G] / [A] // / / / / x2

[D][D] I had [G] nothing to do on this hot afternoon, but to [A] settle down and write you a [D] line
I been [G] meaning to phone ya, but from Minnesota [A] hell, it's been a very long [D] time

You wear it [A] well, a [Em] little old [D] fashioned but [G] that's [A] all right [A]

Well [D][D] I sup[G]pose you're thinkin that
I bet he's sinkin' or he [A] wouldn't get in touch with [D] me
For [G] I ain't begging or losing my head, I [A] sure do want you to [D] know

That you wear [A] it well, [Em] there ain't a [D] lady in the [G] land so [A] fine, oh my

Re[D][D]member those [G] basement parties, your brother's garage, [A] all day rock and roll [D]shows
Them [G] homesick blues and the radical views [A] haven't left a mark on [D] you

You wear it [A] well, a [Em] little out of [D] time but [G] I don't [A] mind

But I [D][D] ain't for[G]etting that you were once [D] mine, but I [G] blew it without even [D] trying
Now I'm [G] eating my heart out, [A] trying to get a letter [D] through [D] // / <stop>

solo: [A] // / / / [Em] / [D] / [G] / [A] // / / / [D][D] [Em] // /

[Em] Since you've been [D] gone it's hard to [G] carry [A] on
I want to [D] write about the [G] birthday gown that
I bought in town as you [A] sat down and cried on the [D] stairs
You knew it [G] didn't cost the earth but for what it's worth you [A] made me feel a [D] millionaire

and you wear [A] it well, [Em] Madame [D] Onassis got [G] nothing on [A] you, no no

And [D][D] well, my [G] coffee's cold, and I'm gettin told, that I [A] gotta get back to [D] work
So when the [G] sun goes low and you're home all alone,
[A] think of me and try not to [D] laugh

and I wear it [A] well, [Em] I don't ob[D]ject if you [G] call col[A]lect

Cause [D] [D] I ain't [G] forgetting that you were once [D] mine, but I [G] blew it without even [D] trying
Now I'm [G] eatin' my heart out, [A] trying to get back to [D]* you [Em] <stop>

solo: [Em] / [D] / [G] / [A] // /

Your Mama Don't Dance (Loggins and Messina)

writers: Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina (1972) 146 BPM (suggested Harp key: F)



[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?

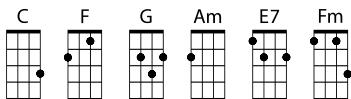
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?
where do you **[C]*** go?

>Shady Oak Barrel House<
>Barrel Proof Lounge<

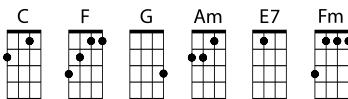
is **[C#]** where you **[C]** go!

You're My Best Friend (Queen)

writer: John Deacon (1975)



baritone



[C] //// [F] //// [C] //// [F] ////

[F] Oooh you make me [C] live What[F]ever this world can [C] give to me
It's [F] you you're all I [C] see [F] Oooh you make me [C] live now honey
[F] Oooh you make me [C] live [G] /// [Am] ///

You're the [D] best friend that I [F] ever [G] had
I've [C] been with [G] you such a [Am] long time
You're my [D] sunshine and I [F] want you to [G] know
That my [E7] feelings are [Am] true I [G] really [F] love you [Fm] Oooh
You're my [C]* best friend //

[F] Ooo you make me [C] live
[E7] Ooo I've [Am] been wan[C]dering round but I [F] still come back to [Fm] you
In [G] rain or [E7] shine you've [Am] stood by me [D] girl
I'm [G] (happy at home) [G] // You're my [C]* best friend //

[F] Oooh you make me [C] live [F] Whenever this world is [C] cruel to me
I got [F] you to help me for[C]give (Oooh Oooh Oooh)
[F] Oooh you make [C] me live now honey
[F] Oooh you make me [C] live [G] [Am] ///

You're the [D] first one when [F] things turn out [G] bad
You [C] know I'll [G] never be [Am] lonely you're my [D] only one
And I [F] love the [G] things I [E7] really [Am] love the [G] things that [F] you do [Fm] (Ooooh)
You're my [C]* best friend //

[F] Ooo you make me [C] live

(solo)

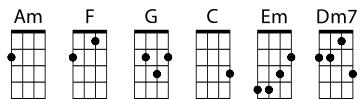
[E7] [Am] [C] [F] /// [Fm] ///
[G] [E7] [Am] [D] ///
[G] (Happy Happy at home)

You're [C] my best friend [Fm]* oohhh [C] ///
[Fm]* Oooh you're my [C] best friend
[F] Oooh you make me [C] live (ooh ooh ooh)
[F] You you're my best [C] friend
[G][C] // [G][C] // [G][C] // [G][C] // [G][C]

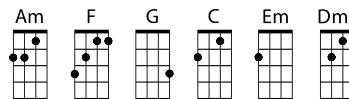
You're So Vain (Carly Simon)

writer: Carly Simon (1972)

106 BPM



baritone



[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 apricot

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 naive

[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]

==== The Beatles ====

[A Hard Day's Night](#)

[Across the Universe](#)

[All My Loving](#)

[Can't Buy Me Love](#)

[Dig a Pony](#)

[Don't Pass Me By](#)

[Eight Days a Week](#)

[From Me to You](#)

[Hide Your Love Away](#)

[Help](#)

[Here Comes the Sun](#)

[Get Back](#)

[I Will](#)

[If I needed Someone](#)

[I'm Looking Through You](#)

[I'm Only Sleeping](#)

[I've Just Seen a Face](#)

[In My Life](#)

[It's All Too Much](#)

[Lucy In the Sky With Diamonds](#)

[Nowhere Man](#)

[Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da](#)

[Something](#)

[The Word](#)

[Ticket to Ride](#)

[Twist and Shout](#)

[Two of Us](#)

[We Can Work It Out](#)

[With a Little Help from my Friends](#)

[Nobody Told Me \(John Lennon\)](#)

[Photograph \(Ringo Starr\)](#)

==== The Rolling Stones ====

[Dead Flowers](#)

[Honky Tonk Women](#)

[It's All Over Now](#)

[The Last Time](#)

[Mother's Little Helper](#)

[Paint It Black](#)

[You Can't Always Get What You Want](#)

==== Ex-Beatles ====

[Instant Karma \(John Lennon\)](#)

==== David Bowie ====

[Heroes](#)

[Modern Love](#)

[Sorrow](#)

[Space Oddity](#)

[Starman](#)

[The Man Who Sold the World](#)

==== Elton John ====

[Crocodile Rock](#)

[Daniel](#)

[Goodbye Yellow Brick Road](#)

[Rocket Man](#)

[Saturday Night's Alright](#)

==== The Kinks ====

[All Day and All of the Night](#)

[Better Things](#)

[Come Dancing \(The Kinks\)](#)

[Lola](#)

[Sunny Afternoon](#)

[Victoria](#)

[Well Respected Man](#)

[You Really Got Me](#)

==== R.E.M. ====

[Can't Get There from Here](#)

[Carnival of Sorts \(Boxcars\)](#)

[Driver 8](#)

[Fall on Me](#)

[I Believe](#)

[Losing My Religion \(R.E.M.\)](#)

[Man on the Moon](#)

[Radio Free Europe](#)

[So. Central Rain](#)

[These Days](#)

==== Bob Dylan ====

[All Along the Watchtower](#)

[It Ain't Me Babe](#)

[You Ain't Going Nowhere](#)

==== Ramblers Wheelhouse ====

[Alright \(Supergrass\)](#)

[Bad Moon Rising \(CCR\)](#)

[Blame it on Me \(George Ezra\)](#)

[Boulevard of Broken Dreams \(Green Day\)](#)

[Brown Eyed Girl \(Van Morrison\)](#)

[Crazy \(Gnarls Barkley\)](#)

[Dancing in the Moonlight \(King Harvest\)](#)

[Dangerous Type \(The Cars\)](#)

[Dead Flowers \(Rolling Stones\)](#)

[Don't Stop \(Fleetwood Mac\)](#)

[Driver 8 \(R.E.M.\)](#)

[Fisherman's Blues \(The Waterboys\)](#)

[Folsom Prison Blues \(Johnny Cash\)](#)

[Freight Train \(Fred Eaglesmith\)](#)

[Gates of Steel \(Devo\)](#)

[It's Still Rock & Roll to Me \(Billy Joel\)](#)

[Listen to the Music \(Doobie Brothers\)](#)

[Melt With You \(Modern English\)](#)

[Modern Love \(David Bowie\)](#)

[Riptide \(Vance Joy\)](#)

[Til I Hear it From You \(Gin Blossoms\)](#)

[The Lovecats](#)

[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)

[Watching the Detectives \(Elvis Costello\)](#)

[What Do I Get? \(Buzzcocks\)](#)

[White Room \(Cream\)](#)

[Your Mama Don't Dance \(Loggins and Messina\)](#)

==== Punk & Indie ====

[Basket Case \(Green Day\)](#)

[Blame Brett \(The Beaches\)](#)

[Breakfast At Tiffany's \(Deep Blue Something\)](#)

[Call Me \(Blondie\)](#)

[Don't Wanna Lose \(Ex Hex\)](#)

[Follow You Down \(Gin Blossoms\)](#)

[Go! \(Tones on Tail\)](#)

[Here it Goes Again \(OK Go\)](#)

[Here Comes The Rain Again \(Eurythmics\)](#)

[Hot Patootie Bless My Soul \(Meatloaf\)](#)

[L.E.S. Artistes \(Santigold\)](#)

[Punk Rock Girl \(The Dead Milkmen\)](#)

[So Lonely \(The Police\)](#)

[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)

[The Time Warp \(Richard O'Brian\)](#)

[Two Princes \(Spin Doctors\)](#)

[What Do I Get? \(Buzzcocks\)](#)

[White Wedding \(Billy Idol\)](#)

[Wonderwall \(Oasis\)](#)

==== Glam & Proto-Punk ====

[All Day and All of the Night \(The Kinks\)](#)

[All the Young Dudes \(Mott the Hoople\)](#)

[Get it On \(T.Rex\)](#)

[Heroes \(David Bowie\)](#)

[Lola \(The Kinks\)](#)

[Rocket Man \(Elton John\)](#)

[Starman \(David Bowie\)](#)

[Victoria \(The Kinks\)](#)

[We Love to Boogie \(T-Rex\)](#)

[What Goes On \(Velvet Underground\)](#)

[You Really Got Me \(The Kinks\)](#)

==== Ska & Reggae ====

[Hotel California \(The Eagles\)](#)

[No Quarter \(Dread Zeppelin\)](#)

[Somewhere over the Rainbow \(Israel Kamakawiwo'ole\)](#)

[Walking on the Moon \(The Police\)](#)

[Watching the Detectives \(Elvis Costello\)](#)

==== Folk Punk & Neo-Folk====

[Blister in the Sun \(Violent Femmes\)](#)

[Down by the Water \(The Decemberists\)](#)

[Fisherman's Blues \(The Waterboys\)](#)

[Hand Me Down my Walking Cane \(The Knitters\)](#)

[I Will Wait \(Mumford & Sons\)](#)

[Nobody's Dirty Business \(Devil Makes Three\)](#)

[Old Number 7 \(Devil Makes Three\)](#)

[Poor Little Critter on the Road \(The Knitters\)](#)

[Runaway Train \(Soul Asylum\)](#)

[The New World \(The Knitters\)](#)

[Tomorrow Comes a Day too Soon](#)

[Turkish Song of the Damned \(The Pogues\)](#)

==== Blues-adjacent ====

[After Midnight \(Eric Clapton\)](#)
[Already Gone \(The Eagles\)](#)
[Bad Bad Leroy Brown \(Jim Croce\)](#)
[Call Me the Breeze \(J.J. Cale\)](#)
[Crazy Little Thing Called Love \(Queen\)](#)
[Dixie Chicken \(Little Feat\)](#)
[Don't Stop \(Fleetwood Mac\)](#)
[Folsom Prison Blues \(Johnny Cash\)](#)
[Heartache Tonight \(The Eagles\)](#)
[Honky Tonk Women \(Rolling Stones\)](#)
[Hot Rod Lincoln \(Commander Cody\)](#)
[In the Summertime \(Mungo Jerry\)](#)
[Keep Your Hands to Yours \(Georgia Satellites\)](#)
[Keep Your Hands to Yourself – Key of E](#)
[Mustang Sally \(Wilson Pickett\)](#)
[On the Cover of the Rolling Stone \(Dr. Hook\)](#)
[Ramblin Gamblin Man \(Bob Seeger\)](#)
[Some Kind of Wonderful \(Grand Funk Railroad\)](#)
[Walking the Dog \(Rufus Thomas\)](#)
[Waterloo \(Abba\)](#)
[Your Mama Don't Dance \(Loggins and Messina\)](#)

==== New Wave ====

[All the Things She Said She Said \(Simple Minds\)](#)
[Always the Sun \(The Stranglers\)](#)
[Bizarre Love Triangle \(New Order\)](#)
[Dangerous Type \(The Cars\)](#)
[Everybody Wants to Rule the World \(TFF\)](#)
[Everything Counts \(Depeche Mode\)](#)
[Gates of Steel \(Devo\)](#)
[Head Over Heels \(The Go Go's\)](#)
[I Got You \(Split Enz\)](#)
[Is There Something I Should Know \(Duran Duran\)](#)
[It's All I Can Do \(The Cars\)](#)
[It's Still Rock & Roll to Me \(Billy Joel\)](#)
[Karma Chameleon \(Culture Club\)](#)
[Killing Moon \(Echo and the Bunnymen\)](#)
[Lay Your Hands on Me \(Thompson Twins\)](#)
[Love My Way \(The Psychedelic Furs\)](#)
[Love Will Tear Us Apart \(Joy Division\)](#)
[Melt With You \(Modern English\)](#)
[My Best Friend's Girl \(The Cars\)](#)
[Pretty in Pink \(Psychedelic Furs\)](#)
[Psycho Killer \(Talking Heads\)](#)
[Sanctify Yourself \(Simple Minds\)](#)
[Safety Dance \(Men Without Hats\)](#)
[Shake it Up \(The Cars\)](#)
[Sweet Dreams \(Eurythmics\)](#)
[Tainted Love \(Soft Cell\)](#)
[Take Me I'm Yours \(Squeeze\)](#)
[The Lovecats \(The Cure\)](#)
[The Promise \(When in Rome\)](#)
[Time After Time \(Cyndi Lauper\)](#)
[True Faith \(New Order\)](#)
[Under the Milky Way \(The Church\)](#)

==== Halloween Theme Tunes ====

[Bad Moon Rising \(CCR\)](#)

[Born To Be Wild \(Steppenwolf\)](#)

[Dangerous Type \(The Cars\)](#)

[Dead Flowers \(Rolling Stones\)](#)

[Fade Into You \(Mazzy Star\)](#)

[Ghost Riders in the Sky \(The Outlaws\)](#)

[Godzilla \(Blue Öyster Cult\)](#)

[Hotel California \(The Eagles\)](#)

[I Got You \(Split Enz\)](#)

[Killing Moon \(Echo and the Bunnymen\)](#)

[Love Will Tear Us Apart \(Joy Division\)](#)

[Paint It Black \(Rolling Stones\)](#)

[People Are Strange \(The Doors\)](#)

[Psycho Killer \(Talking Heads\)](#)

[She's Not There \(The Zombies\)](#)

[Season of the Witch \(Donovan\)](#)

[Spooky \(Dusty Springfield\)](#)

[Strange Brew \(Cream\)](#)

[Stray Cat Strut \(Stray Cats\)](#)

[Sweet Dreams \(Eurythmics\)](#)

[The Man Who Sold the World \(David Bowie\)](#)

[The Time Warp \(Rocky Horror\)](#)

[Twilight Zone \(Golden Earring\)](#)

[Under the Milky Way \(The Church\)](#)

[White Room \(Cream\)](#)

[White Wedding \(Billy Idol\)](#)

[Whoo \(Ellen Thurmond\)](#)

==== Easy & Accessible ====

[Amie \(Pure Prairie League\)](#)
[Blame it on Me \(George Ezra\)](#)
[Boulevard of Broken Dreams \(Green Day\)](#)
[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 \(Hank Williams\)](#)
[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)
[Mr. Spaceman \(The Byrds\)](#)
[Pancho and Lefty \(Townes Van Zandt\)](#)
[Some Kind of Wonderful \(Grand Funk Railroad\)](#)
[Stray Cat Strut \(Stray Cats\)](#)
[Til I Hear it From You \(Gin Blossoms\)](#)
[Walking the Dog \(Rufus Thomas\)](#)
[Your Mama Don't Dance \(Loggins and Messina\)](#)

==== One Hit Wonders ====

(hardly strictly speaking)

[Brandy \(Looking Glass\)](#)
[Come on Eileen \(Dexys Midnight Runners\)](#)
[Crazy Love \(Poco\)](#)
[Dancing in the Moonlight \(King Harvest\)](#)
[I Can Help \(Billy Swan\)](#)
[In The Summertime \(Mungo Jerry\)](#)
[Let Your Love Flow \(The Bellamy Brothers\)](#)

[Sunshine \(Jonathan Edwards\)](#)

[Ride Captain Ride \(Blues Image\)](#)
[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)
[The Promise \(When in Rome\)](#)
[Thunder Island \(Jay Ferguson\)](#)
[Walk Away Renee \(The Left Banke\)](#)
[Walk Away Renee \(original key\)](#)

==== When in Doubt ====

(play in case of Ukulele emergency)

[Alright \(Supergrass\)](#)
[Blame it on Me \(George Ezra\)](#)
[Boulevard of Broken Dreams \(Green Day\)](#)
[Cruel to Be Kind \(Nick Lowe\)](#)
[Don't Stop \(Fleetwood Mac\)](#)
[Driver 8 \(R.E.M.\)](#)
[Eight Days a Week \(The Beatles\)](#)
[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 \(David Bowie\)](#)
[Ramblin Gamblin Man \(The Bob Seeger System\)](#)
[Riptide \(Vance Joy\)](#)
[Watching the Detectives \(Elvis Costello\)](#)
[What Do I Get? \(Buzzcocks\)](#)
[Your Mama Don't Dance \(Loggins and Messina\)](#)