

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7]



Some[F]where [Dm] [Bb] be[C7]yond the [F] sea [Dm]

Some[Bb]where [C7] waiting for [F] me [A7] [Dm]



[C7] My lover [F] stands on [Dm] golden [Bb] sands [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] watches the [Dm] ships [Bb] that go [Gm7] sail[C7]ing

Some[F]where [Dm] [Bb] be[C7]yond the [F] sea [Dm]



She's [Bb] there [C7] watching for [F] me [A7] [Dm]

[C7] If I could [F] fly like [Dm] birds on [Bb] high [D7] [Gm]

Then [C7] straight to her [Dm] arms [Bb] I'd go [Gm7] sai[C7][F]ling [E7]

[E7] It's [A] far [Gbm] [D] be[E7]yond the [A] stars [Gbm]

It's [D] near [E7] beyond the [A] moon [G7]



[G7] I [C] know [Am] [F] be[G7]yond a [C] doubt [Am]

My [Dm] heart will [G7] lead me there [C] soon [C7]

We'll [F] meet [Dm] [Bb] be[C7]yond the [F] shore [Dm]



We'll [Bb] kiss [C7] just as be[F]fore [A7] [Dm]



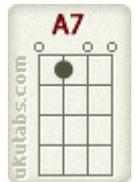
[C7] Happy we'll [F] be be[Dm]yond the [Bb] sea [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] never a[Dm]gain [Bb] I'll go [Gm7] sai[C7][F]ling

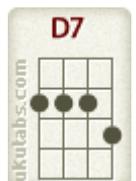
Instrumental (as per verse):

[C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [A7] [Dm]

[C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [D7] [Gm] [C7] [Dm] [Bb] [Gm7] [C] [F] [E7]

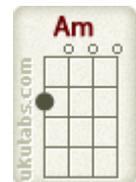


[A] [Gbm] [D] [E7] [A] [Gbm] [D] [E7] [A] [G7]



[G7] I [C] know [Am] [F] be[G7]yond a [C] doubt [Am]

My [Dm] heart will [G7] lead me there [C] soon [C7]



We'll [F] meet [Dm] [Bb] be[C7]yond the [F] shore [Dm]

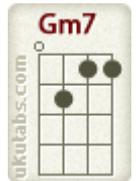
We'll [Bb] kiss [C7] just as be[F]fore [A7] [Dm]

[C7] Happy we'll [F] be be[Dm]yond the [Bb] sea [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] never a[Dm]gain [Bb] I'll go [Gm7] sai[C7][F]ling [Dm] [Bb]

[C7] No more [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb] [C7] so long [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb]

[C7] Bye bye [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F]



## These Boots Were Made For Walking

2

Intro/Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

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

[A] Something you call love but confess [A7]

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

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

Chorus:

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

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

[C] One of these days these [Am] boots are gonna

Walk all over you [Run]

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

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

[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'

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

Chorus

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

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

[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches YEAH

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

Chorus

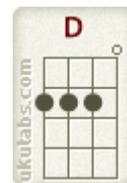
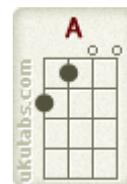
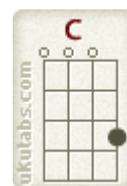
(then 12 bar blues in A:

A x 4,

D x 2, A x 2,

E7, D, A, E7)

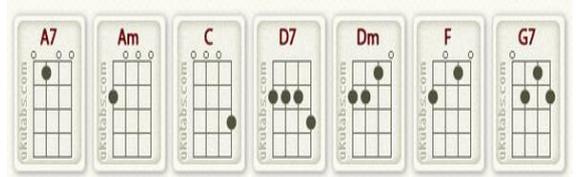
End on A



Intro (2 strums each chord) or picked notes over chords: [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [A] [A7\*] [A+] [A7] [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [A] [A7\*] [A+] [A7]

Or riff and chords over: Dm A7 Dm A7

A | 55 33 22 11 00 -- -- -- 55 33 22 11 00 -- -- --  
 E | -- -- -- -- -- 33 11 00 -- -- -- -- -- 33 11 00



The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough and [F] left me in my [C] stately home  
 [A] Lazing [A7\*] on a [A+] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon

And I can't [C] sail my yacht he's [F] taken every[C]thing I've got

[A] All I've [A7\*] got's this [A+] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

[D7] Save me save me save me from this [G7] squeeze

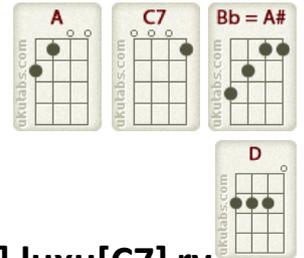
I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] trying to [C+] break [F] me [A7]

And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry

[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after [Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]

In the [A] summer[A7\*]time [A+] [A7]

In the [Dm] summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb] in the [A] summer[A7\*]time [A+] [A7]



My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car and [F] gone back to her [C] ma & pa

[A] Telling [A7\*] tales of [A+] drunken[A7]ness and [Dm] cruelty

Now I'm [C] sitting here [F] sipping at my [C] ice cold beer

[A] Lazing [A7\*] on a [A+] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

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

Or give me [C7] two good reasons [C] why I [C+] oughta [F] stay [A7]

Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry

[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after [Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]

In the [A] summer[A7\*]time [A+] [A7]

In the [Dm] summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb] in the [A] summer[A7\*]time [A+] [A7]

[D7] Save me save me save me from this [G7] squeeze

I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] trying to [C+] break [F] mme [A7]

And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly [Dm] live this life of [G7] luxu[C7]ry

[F] Lazing on a [A7] sunny after [Dm]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb]

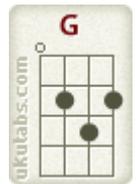
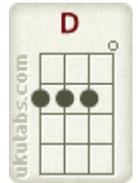
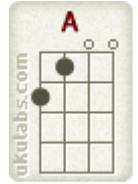
In the [A] summer[A7\*]time [A+] [A7]

In the [Dm] summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [Bb] in the [A] summer[A7\*]time [A+] [A7]

In the [Dm]summer[Dm7]time[Dm6] [Bb]in the [A]summer[A7\*]time[A+][A7][D]

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[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



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

A|5 4 3 - - - - - 0  
E|- - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 -

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

(acapella, with clicks)  
I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip, get [C] on my [G] tracks  
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike and [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike  
Until I'm [D] ready (Ready Freddie!)[Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love  
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x 4

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You left me [G7] standing here a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew what [G7] I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]

You heard me [G7] say a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]

Someone I [G7] really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a[G]ppeared be[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

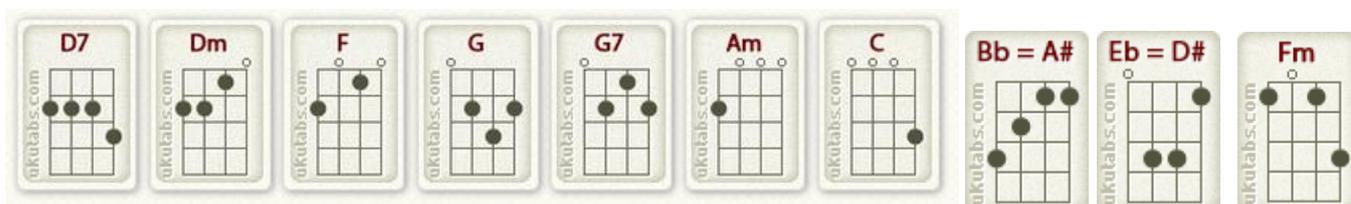
Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]



G

I've got a sheet for my bed and a pillow for my head;  
I've got a pencil full of lead; and some water for my throat

C

I've got buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat

G

So much more than I needed before

D

C

I got money in the meter and a two bar heater

G

Now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter

I got legs on my chair and a head full of hair

Pot and a pan And some shoes on my feet;

C

G

I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth

A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock;

D

C

I got food in my belly and a license for my telly

G

And nothing's gonna bring me down

- musical **Solo** - D, G, D, A, G, G -

G

I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car

I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes

C

I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout

G

I got a fair bit of chat but better than that



D C  
Food in my belly and a license for my telly  
G  
and nothing's going to bring me down

- musical **Solo** - D, G, D, A, G, G -

Nothing's gonna bring me down

G  
But best of all - best of all - I've got my baby

C  
But best of all - best of all -

G  
I've got my baby

D C

She's mighty fine and says she's all mine

G  
And nothing's going to bring me down

- musical **Solo** - D, G, D, A, G, G -

G  
But best of all - best of all - I've got my baby

C  
But best of all - best of all -

G  
I've got my baby

D C

She's mighty fine and says she's all mine

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark  
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see  
[C] No I won't be afraid no I [Am] won't be afraid  
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me  
[C] So darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me  
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] If the sky that we look upon

[Am] Should tumble and fall

Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear

Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me

Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me

Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

(Over same chords sing:

You're way too beautiful girl. That's why it'll never work.

You'll have me suicidal, suicidal. When you say it's over.

Damn all these beautiful girls. They only wanna do you dirt.

They'll have you suicidal, suicidal. When they say it's over.)

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me

Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me

Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me



[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon  
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]  
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like  
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

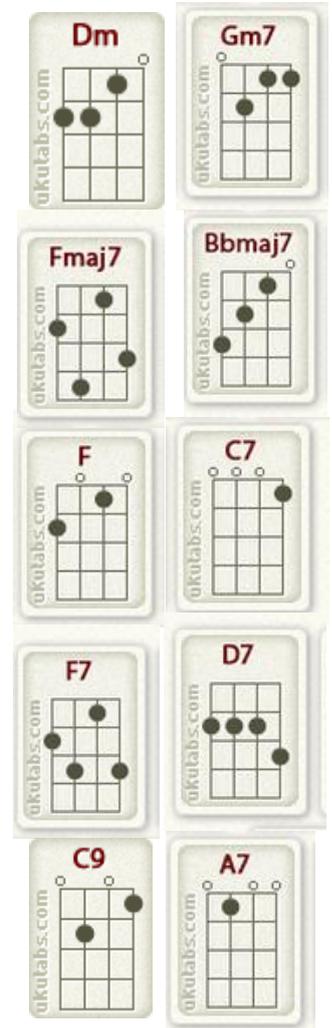
In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]  
In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]

[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song  
And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]  
[Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for  
All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]  
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon  
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]  
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like  
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]  
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you



Intro: [Dm] [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

Summer[Dm]time [Gm7] [Dm]

And the [Gm7] livin' is [Dm] easy [Gm7] [Dm]

Fish are [Gm7] jumpin' [Bb]

And the cotton is [A] high [A#7-5] [A7+5] [A7]

[Dm] Your daddy's [Gm7] rich [Dm]

And your [Gm7] mamma's good [Dm] lookin' [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

So [F] hush little [Dm] baby

[Gm7] Do[A7sus4]n't [A7] you [Dm] cry [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

One of these [Dm] mornings [Gm7] [Dm]

You're going to [Gm7] rise up [Dm] singing [Gm7] [Dm]

Then you'll [Gm7] spread your wings [Bb]

And you'll take to the [A] sky [A#7-5] [A7+5] [A7]

But till that [Dm] morning [Gm7] [Dm]

There's a[Gm7]nothing can [Dm] harm you [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

With [F] daddy and [Dm] mamma

[Gm7] sta[A7sus4]n[A7]ding [Dm] by [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

Summer[Dm]time [Gm7] [Dm]

And the [Gm7] livin' is [Dm] easy [Gm7] [Dm]

Fish are [Gm7] jumpin' [Bb]

And the cotton is [A] high [A#7-5] [A7+5] [A7]

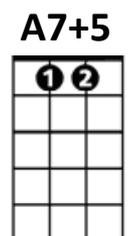
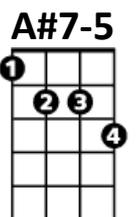
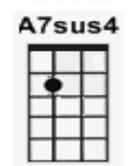
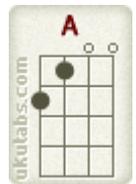
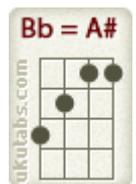
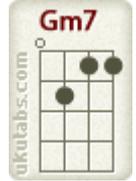
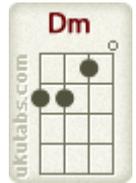
[Dm] Your daddy's [Gm7] rich [Dm]

And your [Gm7] mamma's good [Dm] lookin' [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

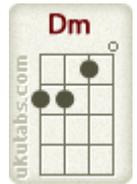
So [F] hush little [Dm] baby

[Gm7] Do[A7sus4]n't [A7] you [Dm] cry [Gm7] [Dm] [Gm7]

So [F] hush little [Dm] baby [Gm7] Do[A7sus4]n't [A7] you [Dm] cry



F Dm Gm7 C7  
Bom Bom



F Dm Gm7 C7  
Bom .....

C7#5 F E7 A7 D7  
Mis....ter...Sandman, bring me a dream, make his complexion like peaches and cream

G7 C7  
Give him two lips like roses and clover



F C#7 C7  
Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over

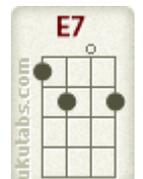
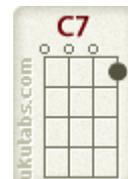
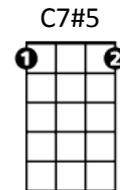
F E7 A7 D7  
Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own



Gm7 Gm7b5 F F+ G7 C7 F C7  
Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sand-man bring me a dream.

F E7 A7 D7  
Mr. Sandman, YESSSSS..... bring me a dream, make him the cutest that I've ever seen

G7 C7  
Give him the word that I'm not a rover



F C#7 C7  
Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over

F E7 A7 D7  
Sandguy, I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own

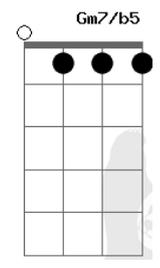
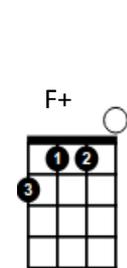


Gm7 Gm7b5  
Please turn on your magic beam,

F F+ G7 C7 F F+ G7 C7 F F+ G7 C7 F  
Mr. Sand-man bring me, please, please bring me, Mr. Sand-man, bring me a dream.

F Dm Gm7 C7  
Bom Bom

F Dm Gm7 C7  
Bom .....



C7#5 F F  
Mr. Sandman.....YESSSSSSSSSS!

# Something's got a hold on me

(sing D)

O-ohh sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah (yeah)

Oh I get a feeling that I never, never, never had before no, no (yeah)

I gotta tell you right now that I, (yeah) I believe, I really do believe that...

Something's got a hold on me, now (oh, it must be love)

Oh, something's got a hold on me right now child (oh, it must be love)

Let me tell you now, I never felt like this before

Something's got a hold on me that won't let go

I believe I'd die if I only could I sure feel strange, but it sure feels good

I said, oh, oh, oh, oh

heyyyy yeah oh, it must be love (oh it must be love) Let me tell you now

Something's got a hold on me, right now (oh, it must be love)

Oh, something's got a hold on me right now child (oh, it must be love)

Let me tell you now, I got a feeling, I feel so strange

Everything about me seems to have changed

Step by step, I got a brand new walk; I even sound sweeter when I talk

I said, oh, oh, oh, oh

heyyyy yeah oh, it must be love (oh it must be love) Let me tell you now

My heart feels heavy, my feet feel light, I shake all over, but I feel alright

I never felt like this before; Something's got a hold on me that won't let go

I never thought this could happen to me; My heart was heavy with the misery

I never thought it could be this way; Love's sure gonna put a hurting on me

I said, oh, oh, oh, oh

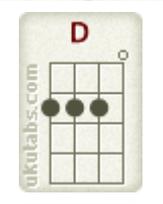
heyyyy yeah oh, it must be love (oh it must be love)

Yeah, he walks like love (you know he walks like love)

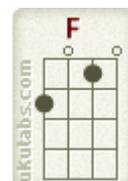
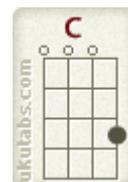
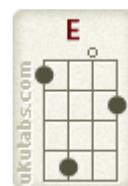
And he talks like love (you know he talks like love)

Makes me feel alright (makes me feel alright)

In the middle of the night (in the middle of the night) La na la la (la la la la).....repeat to fade...



1. Lonestar, where are you out tonight ?  
 This feeling I'm trying to fight.  
 It's dark and I think that I would give anything  
 for you to shine down on me.

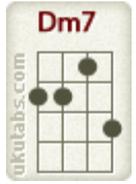
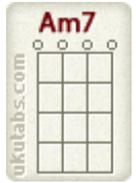
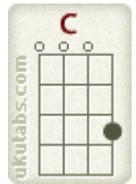


2. How far you are, I just don't know  
 the distance I'm willing to go.  
 I pick up a stone that I cast to the sky,  
 hoping for some kind on sign.

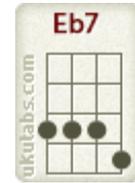
+ instrumental = verse 2

3. Lonestar, where are you out tonight ?  
 This feeling I'm trying to fight.  
 It's dark and I think that I would give anything  
 for you to shine down on me,  
 for you to shine down on me.

**C Am7 Dm7 G7**  
 No one to talk with, all by myself  
**C E7 F Fm(1013)**  
 No one to walk with but I'm happy sitting on the shelf  
**C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7**  
**Ain't misbehavin',** I'm savin my love for you  
**C G7**  
 I know for certain, the one I love  
**C E7 F Fm**  
 I'm thru with flirtin, its just you that I'm thinkin of  
**C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7**  
 Ain't misbehavin, I'm savin my love for you



**Am F7**  
 Like Jack Horner, in the corner  
**D7 A7**  
 Don't go nowhere, what do I care?  
**G Bm7 Am D7 G7**  
 Your kisses are worth waitin for  
**A7 D7 G7**  
 . . . be-lieve me



**C G7**  
 I don't stay out late, don't care to go.  
**C E7 F Fm**  
 I'm home about eight, just me and my ra-di-o  
**C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7**  
 Ain't misbehavin, I'm savin my love for you

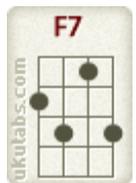
**SOLO**



**Am F7**  
 Like Jack Horner, in the corner  
**D7 A7**  
 Don't go nowhere, what do I care?  
**G Bm7 Am D7 G7**  
 Your kisses are worth waitin for  
**A7 D7 G7**  
 . . . be-lieve me



**C G7**  
 I don't stay out late, don't care to go.  
**C E7 F Fm**  
 I'm home about eight, just me and my ra-di-o  
**C Eb7(3334) Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7 C**  
 Ain't misbehavin, I'm savin my love for you



[G] Oh, you gonna [F] take me home [C] tonight

[G] Oh, down [F] beside that red [D] firelight

[G] Oh, you gonna [C] let it all hang out

Fat bottomed [G] girls, you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round

Hey, I was [G] just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad

But I knew life before I left my [D] nursery

Left [G] alone with big fat fanny, she was [C] such a naughty nanny

Heap big [G] woman you made a [D] bad boy out of [G] me

I've been [G] singing with my band across the wire across the land

I seen every blue-eyed floozy on the [D] way

But their [G] beauty and their style went kind of [C] smooth after a while

Take me [G] to them dirty [D] ladies every [G] time

[G] Oh, won't you [F] take me home [C] tonight?

[G] Oh, down [F] beside your red [D] firelight

[G] Oh, and you [C] give it all you got

Fat bottomed [G] girls you make the [D] rockin' world go \*[G] round [C] yeah

Fat bottomed [G] girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round

Now your [G] mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones

Ain't no beauty queens in this [D] locality (I tell you)

Oh, but [G] I still get my pleasure, [C] still got my greatest treasure

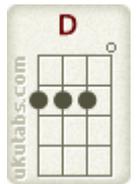
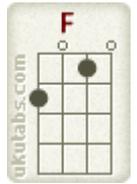
Heap big [G] woman you gonna make a [D] big man out of [G] me Now get this

[G] Oh you gonna [F] take me home [C] tonight

[G] Oh down [F] beside that red [D] firelight [G] Oh you gonna [C] let it all hang out

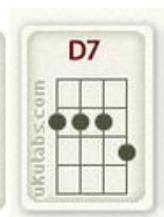
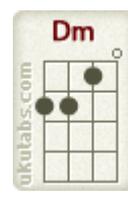
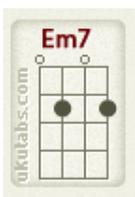
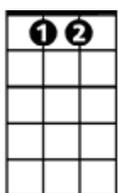
Fat bottomed girls [G]you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [C] yeah

Fat bottomed [G]girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round



[C] Dirty old river must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in[F]to the night  
People so [C] busy make me feel [Em7] dizzy; taxi lights [F] shine so bright  
But I [Dm] don't [A7+5] need no [F] friends [G7]  
As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [Em7] sunset I am in [F] paradise  
[F] [A] [D] Every day I [D7] look at the world from my [G] window [C]  
[F] [A] [D] The chilly chilliest [D7] evening time [G] Waterloo sunset's fine [G7]  
Terry meets [C] Julie Waterloo [G] Station every [F] Friday night  
But I am so [C] lazy don't want to [Em7] wander I stay at [F] home at night  
But I [Dm] don't [A7+5] feel a[F]fraid [G7]  
As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [Em7] sunset I am in [F] paradise  
[F] [A] [D] Every day I [D7] look at the world from my [G] window [C]  
[F] [A] [D] The chilly chilliest [D7] evening time [G] Waterloo sunset's fine [G7]  
Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground  
Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [Em7] river where they feel [F] safe and sound  
And they [Dm] don't [A7+5] need no [F] friends [G7]  
As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [Em7] sunset they are in [F] paradise  
[C] [G] [F] [G] Waterloo sunset's fine Waterloo sunset's fine [C]

**A7+5**



[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

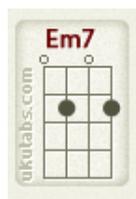
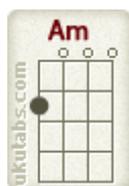
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare with [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair  
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green  
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain  
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with you Jo[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep and there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep  
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand how [G] you could easily [Am] take my man  
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men but [G] I could never [Am] love again  
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you my [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you  
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am] Jolene Jolene



Oh when the [C]sun beats down and burns the tar upon the [G7]roof,  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire [C]proof.[C7]  
Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea  
On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.

Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)  
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)  
Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)  
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be making love)  
Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a [C]park you hear the happy sound of a [G7]carousel, ohh  
You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they [C]sell [C7]  
Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea  
On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.

Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)  
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)  
Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)  
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be making love)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk, boardwalk.



[D]Well I don't know why I came here tonight

[D]I got the feeling that something ain't right

I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair

[D]And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

[A]Clowns to the left of me [C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am

[D]Stuck in the middle with you

[D]Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you [D]And I'm wondering what it is I should do

It's so [G7]hard to keep this smile from my face

Losing con-[D]trol, yeah, I'm all over the place

[A]Clowns to the left of me [C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am

[D]Stuck in the middle with you

Well you [G7]started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self made [D]man

And your [G7]friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say

[D]Please... [A7]Please...

[D]Trying to make some sense of it all [D]But I can see that it makes no sense at all

Is it [G7]cool to go to sleep on the floor

Cause I [D]don't think that I can take anymore

[A]Clowns to the left of me [C]Jokers to the [G]right, here I [D]am

[D]Stuck in the middle with you

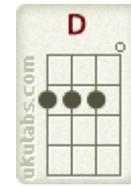
Instrumental Verse: D - D - G7 - D - A - C - G - D - D

[G7]Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a

[D]Self made man

[G7]And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say

[D]Please... [A7]Please...



Repeat first verse.

Dm - Bb - F - Am

1. Oh, the wind whistles down the cold dark street tonight,

and the people they were dancing to the music vibe.

And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair,

and the shy tormented youth sit way over there,

and the songs, they get louder, each one better than before.

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life,

and you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size.

Where you gonna go ? Where you gonna go ?

Where you gonna sleep tonight ? + repeat CHORUS

+ Where you gonna sleep tonight ?

2. So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four,

and you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door,

but nobody's in and nobody's home 'til four.

So you're sitting there with nothing to do,

talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew,

and where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

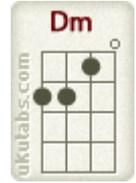
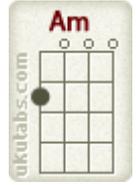
And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life,

and you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size.

Where you gonna go ? Where you gonna go ?

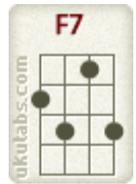
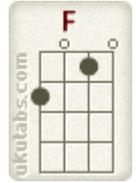
Where you gonna sleep tonight ?

+ Where you gonna sleep tonight ? + Dm - Bb - F - Am + CHORUS (4x)  
----- Dm - Bb - F - Am - Dm + Where you gonna sleep tonight ?



**C5 (0033) C7 (0031) C5 (0033) C7 (0031) C5 (0033) C7 (0031) Bb**

C Bb C  
 All the old paintings on the tombs, they do the sand dance don't you know?  
 C Bb C  
 If they move too quick (oh whey oh) they're falling down like a domino.  
 C Bb C  
 All the bazaar men by the Nile, they got the money on a bet,  
 C Bb C  
 Gold crocodiles (oh whey oh) they snap their teeth on your cigarette.  
 F F7 F F7  
 Foreign types with the hookah pipes say ay oh whey oh, ay oh oh whey oh-h  
 C5  
 Walk like an Egyptian.



**C5 (0033) C7 (0031) C5 (0033) C7 (0031) C5 (0033) C7 (0031) Bb**

C Bb C  
 The blonde waitresses take their trays, they spin around and they cross the floor.  
 C Bb C  
 They've got the moves (oh whey oh), you drop your drink and they bring you more.  
 C Bb C  
 All the school kids so sick of books, they like the punk and the metal bands.  
 C Bb C  
 When the buzzer rings (oh whey oh), they're walking like an Egyptian.  
 F F7 F F7  
 All the kids in the marketplace say ay oh whey oh, ay oh oh whey oh-h  
 C5 Cm  
 Walk like an Egyptian. Walk like an Egyptian.

**Eb C5 Eb C5 Eb C5 (Then repeat first two lines whistling)**

Slide your feet up the street, bend your back, shift your arm, then you bend it back.  
 Life is hard you know, (oh whey oh) so strike a pose on a Cadillac.  
 C Bb C  
 If you want to find all the cops they're hanging out in the donut shop.  
 C Bb C  
 They sing and dance (oh whey oh), they swing their batons round the block.  
 C Bb C  
 All the Japanese with their yen, the party boys call the Kremlin  
 C Bb C  
 And the Chinese know (oh whey oh) they walk the line like Egyptian  
 F F7 F F7  
 All the cops in the donut shop say ay oh whey oh, ay oh oh whey oh-h  
 C5 Cm  
 Walk like an Egyptian. Walk like an Egyptian.

**C5 (0033) C7 (0031) C5 (0033) C7 (0031) C5 (0033) C7 (0031) Bb C**

**[Em]** Here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher  
**[C7]** she was a red hot **[B7]** hoochie **[Em]** coocher  
 she was the roughest, toughest frail  
 but **[C7]** Minnie had a heart just as **[B7]** big as a **[Em]** whale

**[Em]** Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)  
 Ho de ho de ho de ho (Ho de ho de ho de ho)  
 He de he de he de he (He de he de he de he)  
 Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)

**[Em]** She messed around with a bloke named Smokey  
**[C7]** she loved him, though **[B7]** he was **[Em]** coke-y  
 he took her down to Chinatown  
 and he **[C7]** showed her how to kick the **[B7]** gong a **[Em]** round

**[Em]** Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)  
 Whoooooah (whoooooah)  
 He de he de he de he (He de he de he de he)  
 Hi de hi de hi de ho (Hi de hi de hi de ho)

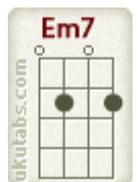
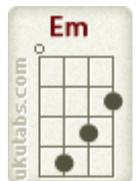
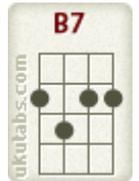
**[Em]** She had a dream about the King of Sweden  
**[C7]** he gave her things that **[B7]** she was **[Em]** needin'  
 gave her a home built of gold and steel  
 a **[C7]** diamond car, with the **[B7]** platinum **[Em]** wheels

**[Em]** Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)  
 Ho de ho de ho de ho (Ho de ho de ho de ho)  
 Skiddly voo skiddly voo skiddly voodly voodly voo (Skiddly voo skiddly voo skiddly  
 voodly voodly voo)  
 Zid did di di diddily vud vud diddily zid did diddly vud vud zoy (Zid did di di diddily vud  
 vud diddily zid did diddly vud vud zoy)

**[Em]** He gave her a townhouse and his racing horses  
**[C7]** each meal she ate was a **[B7]** dozen **[Em]** courses  
 had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes  
 she **[C7]** sat around and counted them all a **[B7]** million **[Em]** times

**[Em]** Hi de hi de hi de hi (Hi de hi de hi de hi)  
 Ho de ho de ho de ho (Ho de ho de ho de ho)  
 He de he de he de he (He de he de he de he)  
 Hi de hi de hi de ho (Hi de hi de hi de ho)

**[Em]** Poor **[C7]** Min **[C7]** Poor **[B7]** Min **[Em7/G]** Poor **[Em]** Min



Bb D7 G7 C7 F7 Bb F7  
 Charleston, charleston, made in Carolina. Some dance, some prance I'll say better than finer

Bb D7 G7  
 Than the charleston, charleston, boy, how you can shuffle

Dm A7 Dm F7  
 Every step you do leads to something new. Man, I'm telling you it's a lopazoo

Bb D7 G7  
 Buck dance, wing dance will be a back number

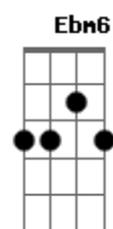
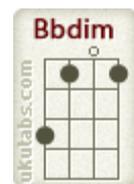
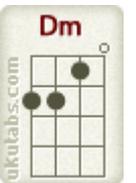
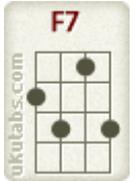
C7 F7 Bb F7  
 But the charleston, the new charleston, that dance is surely a comer

Bb Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Bb  
 Sometime you'll dance it one time, that dance called the charleston

F7 Bb  
 Made in South Caroline

Bb Bb7 Eb Ebm6 Bb  
 Sometime you'll dance it one time, that dance called the charleston

F7 Bb Bbdim Bb  
 Made in South Caroline



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Repeat all (without singing) until "Sometime you'll dance to it..." then sing until the end

## Intro [D7] [G7] [C7] [F] [A7]

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,  
I'll tell you just [F] why,

You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.

[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get

Must be [Dm] fellas [A7] she ain't met.

[F] Georgia claimed her,

[D7] Georgia named her,

[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,  
I'll tell you just [F] why,

You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!).

[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

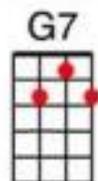
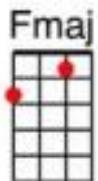
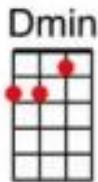
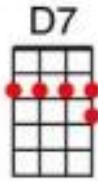
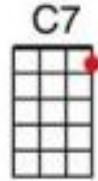
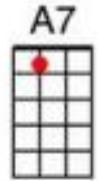
[Dm] Fellas, [A7] tip your hats.

[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?

[F] Who's that mister,

[D7] t'ain't her sister,

It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.



## Instrumental as Verse 1 and 2

[F] Georgia claimed her,

[D7] Georgia named her,

[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?  
 Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?  
 And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
 [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule?

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears,  
 [G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.  
 His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak,  
 He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak.  
 And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school, [E7] [Am7]  
 You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

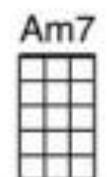
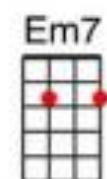
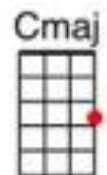
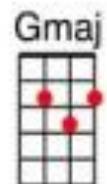
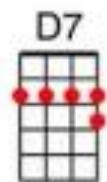
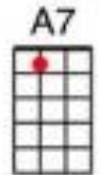
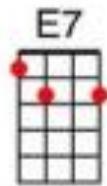
Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?  
 Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?  
 And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
 [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] pig?

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face;  
 His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.  
 He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food,  
 He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude;  
 But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig, [E7] [Am7]  
 You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?  
 Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?  
 And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
 [D7] Or would you rather be a [G] fish?

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,  
 He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.  
 To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought,  
 And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught;  
 But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish, [E7] [Am7]  
 You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

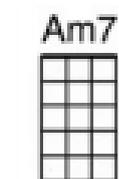
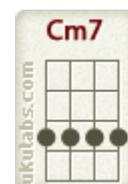
And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo,  
 Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few.  
 So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you  
 [D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7] [Am7]  
 You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.



G B7  
 All of me, why not take all of me  
 E7 Am7  
 Can't you see, I'm no good with - out you  
 B7 Em  
 Take my arms I won't lose them  
 A D D7  
 Take my lips I'll never use them  
 G B7  
 Your good bye, left me with eyes that cry  
 E7 Am7  
 And I know that I'm no good with - out you  
 C Cm7 G7 E7  
 You took the part that once was my heart  
 Am7 D7 G D7  
 So why not take all of me

Instrumental – Repeat verse chords

G B7  
 All of me, why not take all of me  
 E7 Am7  
 Can't you see, I'm no good with - out you  
 B7 Em  
 Take my arms I won't lose them  
 A D D7  
 Take my lips I'll never use them  
 G B7  
 Your good bye, left me with eyes that cry  
 E7 Am7  
 And I know that I'm no good with - out you  
 C Cm7 G7 E7  
 You took the part that once was my heart  
 Am7 D7 G D7  
 So why not take all of me



Intro: - **C E7 A7.....D7 G7 C G7**

**C E7 A7**  
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!  
**D7 G7 C G7**

Has anybody seen my gal?

**C E7 A7**  
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
**D7 G7 C**

Has anybody seen my gal?

**E7 A7**  
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,  
**D7 G7 !STOP!**

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

**C E7 A7**  
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!  
**D7 G7 C**

Has anybody seen my gal?

**C**  
Yes, sir, that's my baby  
**G7**  
No, sir, don't mean maybe  
**C G7**

Yes sir, that's my baby now

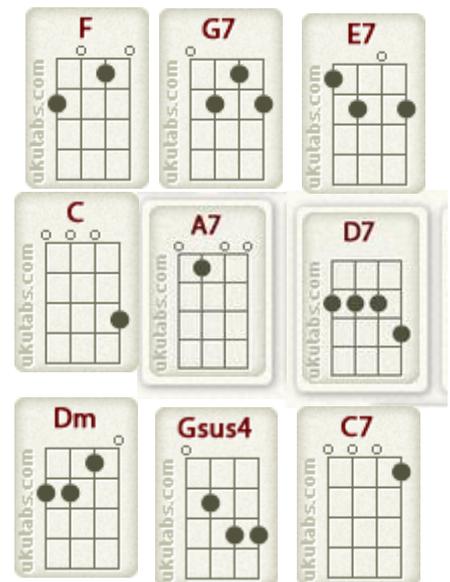
**C**  
Yes, ma'm, we've decided  
**G7**  
No, ma'm, we won't hide it

**C**  
Yes, ma'm, you're invited now

**C7 F D7 G7 (Gsus4)**  
By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say

**C**  
Yes, sir, that's my baby

**G7 C**  
No, sir, don't mean maybe Yes, sir, that's my baby now





**C** **F** **C** |  
 Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga choo choo? (yes, yes)

**A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 Track twenty nine Boy, you can give me a shine?

**C** **F** **C**  
 Can you afford to board a Chattanooga choo choo?

**A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **C7**  
 I got my fare and just a trifle to spare

**F** **C7** **F** **F**  
 You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four

**F** **C7** **F**  
 Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore

**Bb** **G7** **F** **D7**  
 Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer

**G7** **Dm** **C7**  
 Than to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

**F** **C7** **F**  
 When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar

**F** **C7** **F**  
 Then you know that Tennessee is not very far

**Bb** **G7** **F** **D7**  
 Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep it rollin'

**Gm7(0211)** **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **F**  
 Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

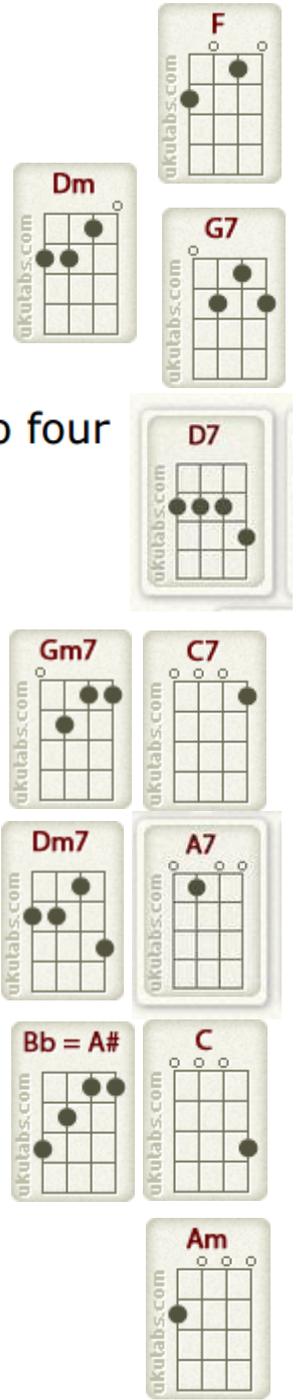
**C**  
 There's gonna be, a certain party at the station

**A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 Satin and lace I used to call "funny face"

**C** **C7** **F** **Dm7**  
 She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll never roam

**C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **D7**  
 So Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo-choo me home

**C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C**  
 Chattanooga choo choo, won't you choo-choo me home?



BLUE SKIES by Irving Berlin 1923

G D7 G  
*I was blue, just as blue as I could be*  
 G D7 G  
 Every day was a cloudy day for me  
 Bm F# Bm  
 Then good luck came knocking at my door  
 G D7 G B7  
 Skies were grey but not grey anymore

Verse 1



Em G+ Em7 A9  
*Blue skies smiling at me* **Chorus**

G D7 G B7

Nothing but blue skies Do I see

Em G+ Em7 A9

Bluebirds Singing a song

G D7 G (D7)

Nothing but bluebirds All day long

G Cm G

Never saw the sun shining so bright

Cm G D7 G

Never saw things going so right

G Cm G

Noticing the days hurrying by

Cm G D7 G B7

When you're in love, my how they fly

Em G+ Em7 A9

Blue days All of them gone

G D7 G

Nothing but blue skies from now on

G D7 G

*I should care if the wind blows east or west*

G D7 G

I should fret if the worst looks like the best

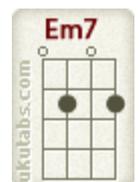
Bm F# Bm

I should mind if they say it can't be true

G D7 G B7

I should smile that's exactly what I do

Verse 2



Rpt chorus

Intro [Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] [A7sus4] /// [A7] ///

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb] (all the leaves are brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (and the sky is [A7]gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk (I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (on a winter's [A7] day)

I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb] (I'd be safe and warm)

If I [C] was in L[A7sus4]A (If I was in L[A7]A)

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb] (Cali fornia dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped in to a [Dm] church [C] [Bb] I passed a [C] long the [A7sus4] way [A7]

Well I [Bb] got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm] (got down on my knees)

And I pre[Bb]tend to [A7sus4] pray (I pretend to [A7] pray)

You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb] (preacher likes the cold)

He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay (knows I'm gonna [A7] stay)

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb] (Cali fornia dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

[Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [Dm] [Bb] / [F] [A7] / [Dm] [Bb] / [A7sus4] / [A7] /

[Dm] [C] / [Bb] [C] / [A7sus4] / [A7] / [Dm] [C] / [Bb] [C] / [A7sus4] / [A7]

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb] (all the leaves are brown)

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] gray (and the sky is [A7]gray)

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk (I've been [A7] for a [Dm] walk)

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day (on a winter's [A7] day)

If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb] (If I didn't tell her)

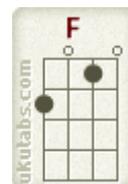
I could [C] leave to [A7sus4] day (I could leave to [A7] day)

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb] (Cali fornia dreamin')

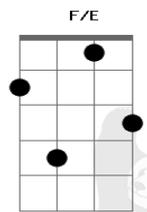
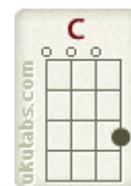
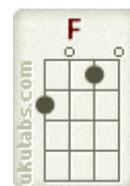
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day (Cali[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin')

On [C] such a winter's [Bbmaj7] day [Dm]



F F/E  
 I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song  
 C Dm  
 I'm twenty-two now but I won't be for long  
 Bb F  
 People ask me "when will you grow up to be a man"  
 C Bb F F/E  
 But all the girls I loved at school are already pushing prams  
 F F/E  
 I loved you then as I love you still  
 C Dm  
 Though I put you on a pedestal, I put you on the pill  
 Bb F  
 I don't feel bad about letting you go  
 C Bb F  
 I just feel sad about letting you know  
 Bb Am F F/E Dm  
 I don't want to change the world. I'm not looking for A New England  
 Bb Am C Csus4 C  
 I'm just looking for another girl  
 Bb Am F F/E Dm  
 I don't want to change the world. I'm not looking for A New England  
 Bb C F  
 I'm just looking for another girl  
 F F/E  
 I loved the words you wrote to me  
 C Dm  
 but that was bloody yesterday  
 Bb F  
 I can't survive on what you send  
 C Bb F F/E  
 Every time you need a friend  
 F F/E  
 I saw two shooting stars last night  
 C Dm  
 I wished on them but they were only satellites  
 Bb F  
 Is it wrong to wish on space hardware?  
 C Bb F F/E  
 I wish I wish I wish you'd care  
 Bb Am F F/E Dm  
 I don't want to change the world I'm not looking for A New England  
 Bb Am C Csus4 C  
 I'm just looking for another girl  
 Bb Am F F/E Dm  
 I don't want to change the world I'm not looking for A New England  
 Bb C F Bb C F  
 I'm just looking for another girl looking for another girl  
 Bb C F Bb C F  
 looking for another girl looking for another girl



F (4) / C (4) / Bb (4) / C (2) / Fmaj7 (stop)

# I don't want to know – Fleetwood Mac

31

Intro: C G F G F G C G F G G x 2

C G F G7  
I don't want to know the reasons why love keeps x 2

C G F G7  
right on walkin' on down the line,

C G F G7  
I don't want to stand 'tween you and love honey  
C G F G7  
I just want you to feel fine,

C F G C F G  
Finally baby The truth has come down now,  
C F G C F G  
Take a listen to your spirit It's crying out loud,  
C F G C F G  
Tryin' to believe Oh you say you love me, but you don't know,  
C F G C F G  
You got me rockin' and a-reelin' Oh, oh, Yeah,  
C F G  
A-Haa



C G F G7  
I don't want to know the reasons why love keeps x 2

C G F G7  
right on walkin' on down the line,

C G F G7  
I don't want to stand 'tween you and love honey  
C G F G7  
I just want you to feel fine,

C F G C F G  
Finally baby The truth has been told,  
C F G C F G  
Now you tell me that I'm crazy It's nothing that I didn't know,  
C F G C F G  
Trying to survive Oh you say you love me, but you don't know,  
C F G C F G  
You got me rockin' and a-reelin' Hey, I belong to you  
C F G C F G  
Oh, oh, Yeah, A-Haa

C G F G7  
I don't want to know the reasons why love keeps

C G F G7  
right on walkin' on down the line,

C G F G7  
I don't want to stand 'tween you and love honey  
C G F G7

Honey, take a little time,

C G F G F G C G F G G C G F G F G C F C  
Aaaaaaaaah I don't want to know...

Intro: C C7 F G7 C

I once had a love and oh... I loved him very dearly

He told me he loved me so - I thought he spoke sincerely

But one day, away I found that he had flown

So off to find that love of mine I set alone

Looking high, high, high; looking low, low, low

Wondering why, why, why did he go, go, go?

For if I, I, I don't find my love, I know

I shall die, die, die 'cause I love him so

I journeyed across the sea, I sought him with devotion

Tho' where he could really be, I'd not the slightest notion!

But so bright the light of love within me shone

I knew full well, what e'er befell, I must go on

Looking high, high, high; looking low, low, low

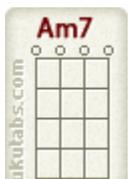
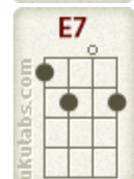
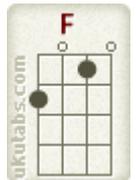
Wondering why, why, why did he go, go, go?

For if I, I, I don't find my love, I know

I shall die, die, die 'cause I love him so

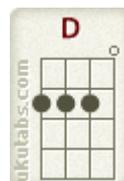
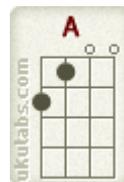
Due east over desert sands; due west where grass is green'm

I asked in a dozen lands but none had ever seen'm



F C Dm G7  
 It was clear, I fear, my quest was all in vain  
 C C7 F C G7 C  
 So I departed, sad at heart, for home again  
 G7 C Am Dm G7  
 Looking high, high, high; looking low, low, low  
 C Am7 D7 G7  
 Wondering why, why, why did he go, go, go?  
 F E7 F Fm  
 For if I, I, I don't find my love, I know  
 C Am F C G7 C C C7 F G7 C  
 I shall die, die, die 'cause I love him so  
 C C7 F C  
 But when I arrived, all brown, and tanned by wind and weather  
 G7 C D7 G7 (rall)  
 You sure could have knocked me down with the proverbial feather  
 Dm G7 F C Dm G7  
 He stood there, so fair and sweetly he confessed  
 C C7 F C (stop) G7 (stop) C (stop)  
 That he'd been wrong and all along he loved me best  
 C Am Dm G7  
 I'd looked high, high, high; I'd looked low, low, low  
 C Am7 D7 G7  
 Wondering why, why, why did he go, go, go?  
 F E7 F Fm  
 Now that I, I, I have found my love, I know  
 C Am F C G7 C  
 Till I die, die, die, I will love him so  
 C Am Dm G7  
 I'd looked high, high, high; I'd looked low, low, low  
 C Am7 D7 G7  
 Wondering why, why, why did he go, go, go?  
 F E7 F Fm (roll)  
 For if I, I, I don't find my love, I know  
 C Am F G7 C  
 I shall die, die, die 'cause I love.....him.....sooooooo!  
 Outro: C C7 F G7 C

A  
 You gotta speed it up and then you gotta slow it down  
 D A  
 'Cos if you believe that a love can hit the top you gotta play around  
 E7 A  
 And soon you will find that there comes a time for making your mind up  
 A  
 You gotta burn it up and then you gotta cool it down  
 D A  
 You gotta be sure that it's something everybody's gonna talk about  
 E7 A  
 Before you decide that the time is right for making your mind up  
 D E7 A D E7 A  
 Don't let your indecision take you from behind  
 D E7 A B7 E7  
 Trust your inner vision; don't let others change your mind  
 A  
 And now you really gotta burn it up and make another fly by night  
 D A  
 Get a run for your money and take a chance and it will turn out right  
 E7 A  
 And when you see how its gotta be you're making your mind up  
 D E7 A D E7 A D E7 A B7 E7  
 A  
 And try to look as if you don't care less but if you wanna see some more  
 D A  
 Bending the rules of the game will let you find the one you're looking for  
 E7 A  
 And then you can show that you think you know you're making your mind up  
 D E7 A D E7 A  
 Don't let your indecision take you from behind  
 D E7 A B7 E7  
 Trust your inner vision don't let others change your mind  
 A  
 And now you really gotta speed it up and then you gotta slow it down  
 D A  
 'Cos if you believe that a love can hit the top you gotta play around  
 E7 A  
 And soon you will find that there comes a time for making your mind up  
 A  
 And now you really gotta speed it up and then you gotta slow it down  
 D A  
 'Cos if you believe that a love can hit the top you gotta play around  
 E7 A  
 And soon you will find that there comes a time for making your mind up  
 For making your mind up...For making your mind up ...For making your mind up



# Obviously

**C**  
Recently I've been, hopelessly reaching,  
**G** **F** **C**  
Out for this guy, who's out of this world, believe me.

**C**  
He's got a girlfriend, she drives me round the bend,  
**G** **F** **C**  
Cos she's 23, she's in the marines, she'd kill me.

**F** **C**  
For so many nights now,  
**F** **C** **Dm** **G**  
I find myself thinking about him now.

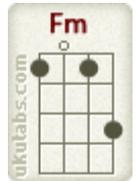
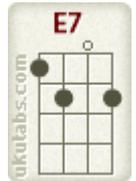
**C** **E7**  
Cos obviously, he's out of my league  
**F** **D**  
But how can I win, he keeps dragging me in, and I know I  
**F** **G** **C** **E7**  
Never will be good enough for him, no no.  
**F** **Fm** **C**  
Never will be good enough for him.

**C**  
Got to escape now, get on a plane now, ooo yeah  
**G** **F** **C**  
Off to L.A. and that's where I'll stay for 2 years  
**F** **C**  
Put it behind me,  
**F** **C** **Dm** **G**  
and go to a place where he can't find me, oh.

**C** **E7**  
Cos obviously, he's out of my league  
**F** **D**  
I'm wasting my time cause he'll never be mine, and I know I  
**F** **G** **C** **E7**  
Never will be good enough for him, no no.  
**F** **Fm** **C**  
Never will be good enough for him.

**C** **E7**  
Cos obviously, he's out of my league  
**F** **D**  
But how can I win, he keeps dragging me in, and I know I  
**F** **G**  
Never will be good

**C** **E7**  
Cos Obviously, he's out of my league  
**F** **D**  
I'm wasting my time cause he'll never be mine and I know I  
**F** **G** **C** **E7**  
Never will be good enough for him, no no.  
**F** **Fm** **C**  
Never will be good enough for him.



**Intro: [C6] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C6]**

Well the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear  
and he [G7] keeps them pearly [C6] white  
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear  
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,  
scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread  
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,  
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red.

Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,  
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life  
And someone's [Am] creeping round the [Dm] corner,  
could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

**Instrumental verse (Kazoo)**

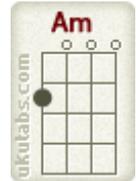
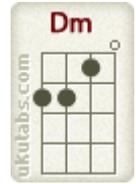
From the [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river,  
a [G7] cement bag's dropping [C6] down  
The [Am] cement's just for the [Dm] weight, dear,  
I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town.

Louis [C6] Miller disa [Dm] ppeared, dear,  
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash  
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,  
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

Jenny [C6] Diver, Sukey [Dm] Tawdry,  
Lottie [G7] Lenya, Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown  
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls  
now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town

**Instrumental verse (Kazoo)**

Jenny [C6] Diver, Sukey [Dm] Tawdry,  
Lottie [G7] Lenya, Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown  
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls  
now that [G7] Mackeeeee [G7] , he's back in [C] town



**Intro**

If there's a tear on your pretty little cheek  
 And clouds over the ocean wide  
 If there's eight words for snow and sixteen for rain  
 Then why are my lips still dry? Oh, why are my lips still dry?

**Filler**

If there's a light in your window  
 And a flame in your heart  
 If there're stars up there in the prairie sky tonight  
 Then why am I still in the dark? Oh, why am I still in the dark?

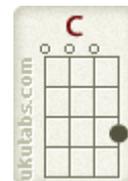
In the dark it's easy to mistake  
 Love for a heart-shaped tattoo  
 If only it were half that easy  
 To feel my way back to you Oh, to feel my way back to you

**Solo 1**

If there's a blanket of light on the river  
 And the hills are bathing in gold  
 the land is covered in cotton and down  
 Then why am I still in the cold? Oh, why am I still in the cold?

**Solo 2**

I see a light in your window  
 I feel a flame in your heart  
 I'm lookin' up tonight and I see stars



**G** **D5 D G C G** **D5 D G**  
And I wonder why I'm still in the dark Oh, I wonder why am I still in the dark

**D G**  
In the dark it's easy to mistake  
**C D5**  
Love for a heart-shaped tattoo  
**G Em**  
If only it were half that easy  
**C D G Em C D G**  
To feel my way back to you Oh, to feel my way back to you

**D G**  
In the dark it's easy to mistake  
**C D5**  
Love for a heart-shaped tattoo  
**G Em**  
If only it were half that easy  
**C D G Em C D G**  
To feel my way back to you Oh, to feel my way back to you  
**Em C D G**  
Oh, to feel my way back to you

**Ending G C G C G D G**

1. I'm broke but I'm happy, I'm poor but I'm kind,  
 I'm short but I'm healthy, yeah.  
 I'm high but I'm grounded, I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed,  
 I'm lost but I'm hopeful, baby.

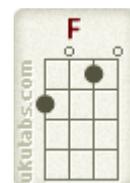
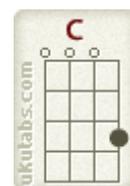
And what it all comes down to,  
 is that everything's gonna be fine, fine, fine,  
 'cause I got one hand in my pocket,  
 and the other one is givin' a high five.

2. I feel drunk but I'm sober, I'm young and I'm underpaid,  
 I'm tired but I'm workin', yeah.  
 I care but I'm restless, I'm here but I'm really gone,  
 I'm wrong and I'm sorry, baby.

And what it all comes down to  
 is that ev'rything's gonna be quite alright,  
 'cause I got one hand in my pocket,  
 and the other one is flickin' a cigarette.

Instr. = Verse 1, line 1 – 4

And what it all comes down to,  
 is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet,



'cause I got one hand in my pocket,  
C D - G - C - G - C  
and the other one is givin' a peace sign.

3. I'm free but I'm focused, I'm green but I'm wise,  
G C G C  
G C G - C  
I'm hard but I'm friendly, baby.  
G C G C  
I'm sad but I'm laughin', I'm brave but I'm chickenshit,  
G C G  
I'm sick but I'm pretty, baby.

C F - C  
And what it all boils down to  
G C - G - C  
is that no one's really got it figured out just yet.  
F

Well I got one hand in my pocket,  
C D G - C - G  
and the other one is playin' a piano.

C F C  
And what it all comes down to, my friend, yeah,  
G C - G - C  
is that everything is just fine, fine, fine, fine  
F

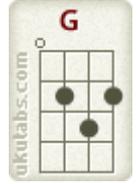
'cause I got one hand in my pocket,  
C D G - C - G - C - G  
and the other one is hailing a taxi cab.

G - D - C - G

1. Like pebbles on a beach, kicked around, displaced by feet,  
oh, like broken stones, all trying to get home.



2. Like a loser's reach, too slow and short to hit the peaks,  
so lost and alone, trying to get home.



As another piece shatters, another little bit gets lost,  
and what else really matters, at such a cost ?

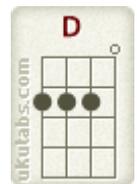


3. Like a loser's reach, too slow and short to hit the peaks,  
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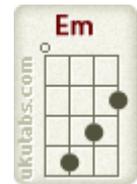


+ G - D - C - G

As another piece shatters, another little bit gets lost,  
and what else really matters, at such a cost?



+ repeat verses 1 & 2



Trying to get home, trying to get home,  
like broken stones, trying to get home.

+ G - C - G (3x)

(orig. = capo 3rd)

Dm - Bb - F - C (4x)

1. Come to decide that the things that I tried were in my life just to get high on.

Dm Bb F C  
When I sit alone, come, get a little known, but I need more than myself this time.

Dm Bb F C  
Step from the road to the sea to the sky, and I do believe that we rely on.

Dm Bb F C  
When I lay it on, come, get to play it on, all my life to sacrifice.

Dm Bb F C Dm Bb F C  
Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.  
Dm Bb F C Dm Bb F C  
I got your, hey oh, now listen what I say, oh.

2. When will know that I really can't go to the well one more time to decide on.

Dm Bb F C  
When it's killing me, when will really see, all that I need to look inside?

Dm Bb F C  
Come to believe that I better not leave, before I get my chance to ride.

Dm Bb F C  
When it's killing me, what do I really need, all that I need to look inside?

Dm Bb F C Dm Bb F C  
Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.  
Dm Bb F C Dm Bb F C  
Come back and, hey oh, look at what I say, oh.

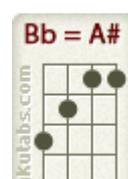
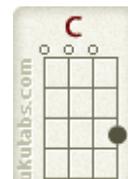
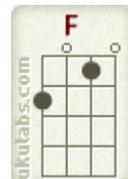
Bb Dm Bb  
The more I see, the less I know, the more I like to let it go, hey oh, ohh ohh oh.

F C Gm  
Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder, where it's so white as snow.

F C Gm  
Privately divided by a world so undecided, and there's nowhere to go.

F C Gm  
In between the cover of another perfect wonder, where it's so white as snow.

F C  
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed, and there's  
Gm



nowhere to go.

Dm - Bb - F - C (2x)

Dm Bb F C  
3. When to descend to amend for a friend, all the channels that have broken down.

Dm Bb F C  
Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up, just to hear you sing it out.

Dm Bb F C  
Step from the road to the sea to the sky, and I do believe what we rely on.

Dm Bb F C  
When I lay it on, come, get to play it on, all my life to sacrifice.

Dm Bb F C Dm Bb F C  
Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.

Dm Bb F C Dm Bb F C  
I got your, hey oh, now listen what I say, oh.

Bb Dm Bb  
The more I see, the less I know, the more I like to let it go, hey oh, ohh ohh oh.

F C Gm  
Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder, where it's so white as snow.

F C Gm  
Privately divided by a world so undecided, and there's nowhere to go.

F C Gm  
In between the cover of another perfect wonder, where it's so white as snow.

F C  
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed, and there's

Gm  
nowhere to go.

F C Gm  
I said, hey, hey yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now !

F C Gm  
Hey, hey yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now ! + CHORUS

F C Gm  
I said, hey, oh yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now !

F C Gm  
Hey, hey yeah, oh yeah. F - C - Gm (2x)

1. It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well,  
you could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle,  
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 tell.
2. They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale,  
the coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger 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 tell.
3. They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast,  
seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and 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 tell.
4. They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,  
they drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary,  
it was there where Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle,  
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.
5. They had a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well,  
you could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle,  
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 tell.



G - F - G - F

1. I...I recommend getting your heart trampled on by anyone, yeah.

I...I recommend walking around naked in your living room, yeah.

Swallow it down (what a jagged little pill),  
it feels so good (swimming in your stomach),  
wait until the dust settles.

You live, you learn, you love, you learn,  
you cry you learn, you lose, you learn,  
you bleed, you learn, you scream you le.....arn

1. I...I recommend biting off more than you can chew to anyone,  
I certainly do,

I...I recommend sticking your foot in your mouth at any time, feel free!

Throw it down, (the caution blocks you from the wind),  
hold it up (to the rays),  
you wait and see when the smoke clears.

You live, you learn, you love, you learn,  
you cry you learn, you lose, you learn,  
you bleed, you learn, you scream you le.....arn

Bb-C-G (8x)

Wear it out (the way a three year old would do),



<sup>C</sup> melt it down, (you're gonna have to eventually anyway),  
<sup>D</sup> the fire trucks are coming up around the bend. <sup>C</sup> \_

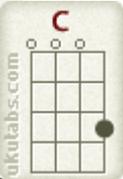
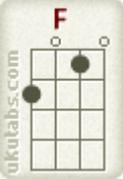
<sup>G</sup> You live, you learn, you love, you learn,  
<sup>C</sup> you cry you learn, you lose, you learn,  
<sup>Em</sup> you bleed, you learn, you scream you le.....arn <sup>D C</sup>

<sup>G</sup> You grieve, you learn, you choke, you learn, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> you laugh, you learn, you choose, you learn, <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> you pray, you learn, you ask, you learn, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C - G</sup> you live, you le.....arn.

Intro -x2-:

F Am  
 xA|----0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---|  
 xE|----2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|  
 xC|--2---2---2---2---1---1---1---1---|  
 xG|-----|

Hey There Delilah  
 – Plain White Ts



Verse:

F Am  
 Hey there Delilah, What's it like in New York City?  
 F Am  
 I'm a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty,  
 Dm Bb C Dm  
 Yes you do, Time Square can't shine as bright as you,  
 C  
 I swear it's true.  
 F Am  
 Hey there Delilah, Don't you worry about the distance,  
 F Am  
 I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,  
 Dm Bb C Dm  
 Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my disguise,  
 C  
 I'm by your side.

Chorus:

F Dm F Dm  
 Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,  
 F Dm F Dm  
 Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,  
 F  
 What you do to me.

Verse:

F Am  
 Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,  
 F Am  
 But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,  
 Dm Bb C Dm  
 We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would,  
 C  
 My word is good.  
 F Am  
 Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,

F Am

If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,

Dm Bb C Dm

I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall,

C

We'd have it all.

**Chorus:**

F Dm F Dm

Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,

F Dm F Dm

Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,

**Bridge:**

Bb C

A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they've got planes and trains and cars,

F Dm

I'd walk to you if I had no other way

Bb C

Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because,

F Dm

We know that none of them have felt this way,

Bb C

Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,

Dm C

The world will never ever be the same, And you're to blame.

**Verse:**

F Am

Hey there Delilah you be good, And don't you miss me,

F Am

Two more years and you'll be done with school, And I'll be making history,

Dm Bb C Dm

Like I do, You'll know it's all because of you,

Bb C Dm

We can do whatever we want to,

Bb C Dm C

Hey there Delilah here's to you, This one's for you.

**Chorus:**

F Dm F Dm

Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,

F Dm F Dm

Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,

F

What you do to me.

Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm F F

Ohhh

A

Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

Bm7

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

E7

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

A

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass...

A

Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two

Bm7

But I can shake it, shake it, like I'm supposed to do

E7

'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase and

A

All the right junk in all the right places

A

I see the magazines working that Photoshop

Bm7

We know that shit ain't real, come on now, make it stop

E7

If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up 'cause

A

D

A

Every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top!

A

Bm7

Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your size

E7

A

She says, boys they like a little more booty to hold at night

A

Bm7

You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie doll,

E7

D

A

So, if that's what's you're into then go ahead and move along!



A

Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

Bm7

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

E7

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

A

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass...

A

Bm7

I'm bringing booty back; go ahead and tell them skinny bitches "Hey!"

E7

No, I'm just play'n I know you think you're fat, but I'm here to tell you,

A

D

A

Every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top!

A

Bm7

Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your size

E7

A

She says, boys they like a little more booty to hold at night

A

Bm7

You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie doll,

E7

D

A

So, if that's what's you're into then go ahead and move along!

A

Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

Bm7

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

E7

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

A

I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass... x3

# Bang Bang

44

G Bb  
She got a body like an hourglass, but I can give it to you all the time

G Bb  
She got a booty like a Cadillac, but I can send you into overdrive, oh

G Bb G Bb  
Stop and wait, wait for that, stop, hold up, swing your bat

G  
See anybody could be bad to you, you need a good girl to blow your mind

G F  
Bang bang into the room (I know you want it)

G F  
Bang bang all over you (I'll let you have it)

G F  
Wait a minute let me take you there

G Bb  
Wait a minute tell you

G F  
Bang bang there goes your heart (I know you want it)

G F  
Back, back seat of my car (I'll let you have it)

G F G Bb  
Wait a minute let me take you there Wait a minute tell you

G Bb  
She might've let you hold her hand in school, but I'mma show you how to graduate

G Bb  
No, I don't need to hear you talk the talk, just come and show me what your momma gave

G Bb G Bb  
You've got a very big shhh love but don't say a thing

G  
See anybody could be good to you, you need a bad girl to blow your mind

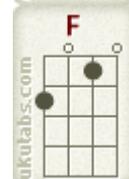
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G F  
Wait a minute let me take you there

G Bb  
Wait a minute tell you

G F



Bang bang there goes your heart (I know you want it)

G F

Back, back seat of my car (I'll let you have it)

G F

Wait a minute let me take you there

G Bb

Wait a minute tell you

G Bb

It's Myx moscato, it's frizz in a bottle, It's Nicki full throttle, it's oh, oh

G Bb

Swimming in the grotto, we winning in the lotto, we dipping in the pot o' blue fo' sho'

G Bb

Kitten so good, it's dripping on wood, Get a ride in the engine that could, go

G Bb

Batman robbin' it, bang bang, cockin' it, Queen Nicki dominant, prominent, it's me

G Bb

Jessie, and Ari, if they test me, they sorry, ride us up like a Harley then pull off in this Ferrari

G Bb

If he hanging we bangin', phone rangin', he slangin' It ain't karaoke night but get the mic 'cause he singin'

G Bb

Bee to the Ay to the En to the Gee to the uh

G Bb

Bee to the Ay to the En to the Gee to the hey

G  
See, anybody could be good to you, you need a bad girl to blow your mind....your mind

G F  
Bang bang into the room (I know you want it)

G F  
Bang bang all over you (I'll let you have it)

G F  
Wait a minute let me take you there

G Bb  
Wait a minute tell you

G F  
Bang bang there goes your heart (I know you want it)

G F  
Back, back seat of my car (I'll let you have it)

G F  
Wait a minute let me take you there

G  
Wait a minute tell you

Intro: C x 4

Well away my love away for we're sailing home today on a boat called memory  
 hale ho hearts that long for the land

Oh she's like some Persian Queen with her opal robes serene in the lamplight shimmering  
 hale ho hearts that long for the land

Chorus:

On a blue jay morning feathering thorny memories  
 hale ho hearts have been too long away

On a well-worn by way travelling magpie gathering, farewell Queen of Waters

(Repeat chorus without lyrics)

Well it's hard to roll in mirth when your feet don't touch the Earth and the wolf comes  
 hungering  
 hale ho hearts that long for the land

Folly never foots the bill and we all shall pay in full for a life of melody  
 hale ho hearts that long for the land

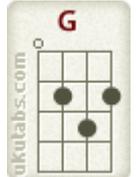
Chorus:

On a blue jay morning feathering thorny memories  
 hale ho hearts have been too long away

On a well-worn by way travelling magpie gathering, farewell Queen of Waters

(Repeat chorus without lyrics)

Well I should have sowed my corn but I danced until the dawn like an ant grasshoppering



F C F C G  
hale ho hearts that long for the land

C Csus4 C G C

Well there must be better ways for to keep their debts at bay and the whisky trickling

F C F C G

hale ho hearts that long for the land

Chorus:

G C

On a blue jay morning feathering thorny memories

F C F C G

hale ho hearts have been too long away

C F C F G7 C

On a well-worn by way travelling magpie gathering, farewell Queen of Waters

(Repeat chorus without lyrics)

Csus4 C G C

So we'll bid our ship adieu there's a mooring in the blue where the gulls are gathering

F C F C G

hale ho hearts that long for the land

C Csus4 C G C

Oh she's like some Persian queen and her like shall ne'er be seen oh we'll end our reverie

F C F C G

hale ho hearts that long for the land

Chorus:

G C

On a blue jay morning feathering thorny memories

F C F C G

hale ho hearts have been too long away

C F C F G7 C

On a well-worn by way travelling magpie gathering, farewell Queen of Waters

C

On a blue jay morning feathering thorny memories

F C F C G

hale ho hearts have been too long away

C F C F G7 C

On a well-worn by way travelling magpie gathering, farewell Queen of Waters

(Repeat chorus without lyrics)

F C F G C

vamp: Ab7-G7-C (or other intro)

C Ab7 G7 C  
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono lu lu Bay  
C Ab7 G7 C  
There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono lu lu Bay  
Am Em  
And all the beaches are full of peaches who bring their ukes along  
C Eb7 G7  
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing this song

C Em Am Em C Em Am Em  
If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you  
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7  
If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too  
C Em Am Em C Em Am Em  
If you kiss a Ukulele Lady and you promise ever to be true  
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C7  
And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' round with you

F C  
Maybe she'll sigh.... Maybe she'll cry  
D D7 G G7///  
Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by

C Em Am Em C Em Am Em  
To sing to where it's cool and shady where the tricky Wicky Wacky woo  
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C  
If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

C Ab7 G7 C  
She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hono lu lu Bay  
C Ab7 G7 C  
Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm far away  
Am Em  
Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss  
C Ab7 G7  
To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss

C Em Am Em C Em Am Em  
If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

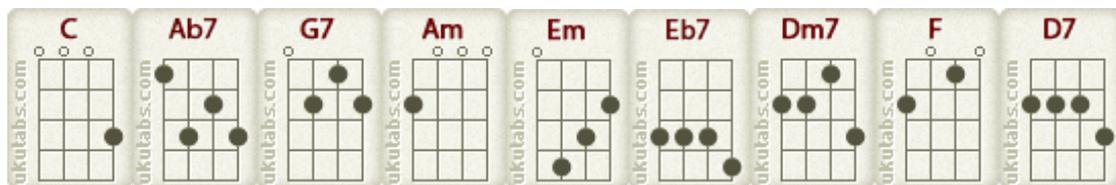
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7  
 If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too  
 C Em Am Em C Em Am Em  
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady and you promise ever to be true  
 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C7  
 And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' round with you

F C  
 Maybe she'll sigh.... Maybe she'll cry  
 D D7 G G7///  
 Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by  
 C Em Am Em C Em Am Em  
 To sing to where it's cool and shady where the tricky Wicky Wacky woo  
 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C  
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

**Instrumental passage** (play Part B- "If you like Ukulele Lady")

F C  
 Maybe she'll sigh.... Maybe she'll cry  
 D D7 G G7///  
 Maybe she'll find somebody else by and by  
 C Em Am Em C Em Am Em  
 To sing to where it's cool and shady where the tricky Wicky Wacky woo  
 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C  
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

C Ab7 G7 C  
 She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hono lu lu Bay



C - F - G - F

C F G F C

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah

C F G F C

Some call me the gangster of love

C F G F

Some people call me Maurice

C F G F C

Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

C F G F C

People talk about me, baby

C F G F C

Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong

C F G F

Well, don't you worry baby, Don't worry

C F G F C

Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

C F C F C

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, And I'm a sinner

F G F

I play my music in the sun

C F C F

I'm a joker I'm a smoker I'm a midnight toker

C F G G7

I sure don't want to hurt no one

C F G F C

You're the cutest thing That I ever did see

C F G F C

I really love your peaches Want to shake your tree

C F G F

Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time

C F G F C

Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time



C F C F C  
Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, And I'm a sinner  
F G F  
I play my music in the sun  
C F C F  
I'm a joker I'm a smoker I'm a midnight toker  
F G F  
I get my lovin' on the run

C F C F C  
Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, And I'm a sinner  
F G F  
I play my music in the sun  
C F C F  
I'm a joker I'm a smoker I'm a midnight toker  
C F G G7  
I sure don't want to hurt no one Wooo Woooo

C F G F C  
People keep talking about me baby  
C F G F C  
They say I'm doin' you wrong  
C F G F  
Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry mama  
C F G F C  
Cause I'm right here at home

C F G F C  
You're the cutest thing I ever did see  
C F G F C  
Really love your peaches want to shake your tree  
C F G F  
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time  
C F G F C  
Come on baby and I'll show you a good time

**(Intro C //// //// G7 //// C ////)**

**[C]** I come from Alabama with my banjo on my **[G7]** knee  
 I'm **[C]** going to Louisiana, my true love **[G7]** for to **[C]** see  
 It **[C]** rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was **[G7]** dry  
 The **[C]** sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry

### Chorus

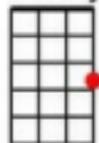
**[F]** Oh! Susanna, Oh **[C]** don't you cry for **[G7]** me,  
 For I **[C]** come from Alabama with my banjo **[G7]** on my **[C]** knee.

I **[C]** had a dream the other night, when everything was **[G7]** still;  
 I **[C]** thought I saw Susanna dear, a-coming **[G7]** down the **[C]** hill.  
 A **[C]** red red rose was in her cheek, a tear was in her **[G7]** eye,  
 I **[C]** said to her "Susanna, girl, Susanna, **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry".

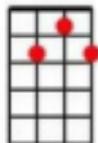
### Chorus

**[F]** Oh! Susanna, Oh **[C]** don't you cry for **[G7]** me,  
 For I **[C]** come from Alabama with my banjo **[G7]** on my **[C]** knee  
 For I **[C]** come from Alabama with my banjo **[G7]** on my **[C]** knee **[G7]** **[C]**

Cmaj



G7



Fmaj

