

# The (just about) Geordie Songbook



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*In memory of Ian Nairn*

A WUKULELE Songbook - Wukulele is Worthing's Ukulele Jam  
Songbook compiled by Harriet - available online at [www.wukulele.com](http://www.wukulele.com)  
Visit our Facebook group at: <http://tiny.cc/wukulele>

# Fog on the Tyne

Lindisfarne, 1971

(Newcastle upon Tyne)

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

[G]Sitting in a sleazy [C]snack-bar [G]sucking  
 [C]Sickly [D]sausage [G]rolls  
 Slipping down slowly, [C]slipping down [G]sideways  
 [C]Think I'll [D7]sign off the [Em]dole

## Chorus:

'Cause the [G]fog on the Tyne is all [C]mine, all [G]mine  
 The [C]fog on the [D]Tyne is all [G]mine  
 The [G]fog on the Tyne is all [C]mine, all [G]mine  
 The [C]fog on the [D7]Tyne is all [Em]mine  
 [G] [C] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G]Could a copper catch a [C]crooked coffin[G]maker  
 [C]Could a copper [D]compre[G]hend  
 That a crooked coffin maker is [C]just an under[G]taker  
 [C]Who undertakes to [D7]be your [Em]friend

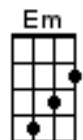
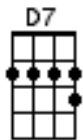
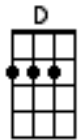
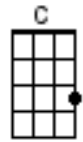
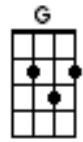
## Chorus

[G]Tell the truth tomorrow, to[C]day will take its [G]time  
 [C]To tell you what to[D]night will [G]bring  
 Presently we'll have a [C]pint or two to[G]gether  
 [C]Everybody [D7]do their [Em]thing [C]

## Instrumental chorus

[G]We can swing together, [C]we can have a [G]wee wee  
 [C]We can have a [D]wet on the [G]wall  
 If someone slips a whisper [C]that it's simple [G]sister  
 [C]Slap them down and [D7]slobber on their [Em]smalls

## Chorus x 2



# Crocodile Shoes

Jimmy Nail, 1994

(Newcastle upon Tyne)

**[Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F]**

Wine, beer and spirits all the **[C]**time  
Though I have **[G]**you still she's **[F]**always on my **[C]**mind

The rain falls **[G]**down, I'm soaking **[C]**through  
I'm an **[G]**old man inside a young man's **[C]**suit  
My crocodile **[Am]**shoes are crying **[F]**too  
For they **[G]**know how much **[F]**love I have for **[C]**you **[stop]**

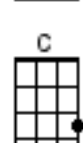
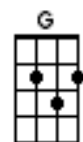
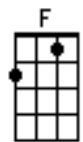
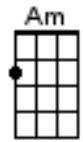
Crocodile **[Am]**shoes, crocodile **[C]**shoes **[G]**  
Crocodile **[Am]**shoes, crocodile **[C]**sh-**[G]**oe-**[F]**-s **[Am] [C]**

Wine, **[F]**beer and spirits take me **[C]**down  
The **[F]**lights are **[G]**low and there's **[F]**no one else a**[C]**round

The waitress **[C]**sure looks pretty and that's a bad **[F]**sign  
I smile at **[G]**her, still you're **[F]**always on my **[C]**mind  
I've lost so **[G]**much in a short **[C]**time  
Don't see my **[G]**kids, how I miss my **[C]**wife  
I let the **[Am]**world slip through my **[F]**hands  
And now I'm **[G]**talking to the **[F]**only friends I **[C]**have **[stop]**

Crocodile **[Am]**shoes, crocodile **[C]**shoes **[G]**  
Crocodile **[Am]**shoes, crocodile **[C]**sh-**[G]**oe-**[F]**-s **[Am] [C]**

They are **[Am]**crying **[C]**too  
They are **[Am]**crying **[C]**too....

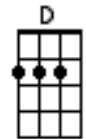
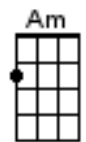


# Fool (if You Think it's Over)

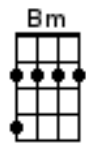
Chris Rea, 1978

(Middlesbrough)

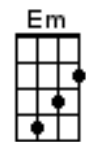
[Am]A dying [D]flame  
 [Bm]You're free [Em]again  
 [Am7]Who could [D]love  
 [G]And do that to you



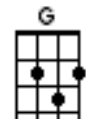
[Am7]All dressed in [D]black  
 [Bm]He won't be [Em]coming back  
 [Am7]Save your [D]tears  
 [Esus4]You've got years and [E7]years



[Am7]The pains of [D]seventeens  
 [Bm]Unreal, they're [Em]only dreams  
 [Am7]Save your [D]crying  
 For the [Esus4]day [E7]



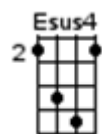
**Chorus:** [Am7]Fool, if you think it's [D]over  
 [G]'Cos you said good[Em]bye  
 [Am7]Fool, if you think it's [D]over



I'll tell you [Esus4]why [E7]



[Am7]New born eyes always [D]cry with pain  
 At the [G]first look at the morning [Em]sun  
 [Am7]Fool, if you think it's [D]over  
 It's just be[Esus4]gun [E7]



[Am]Miss Teenage [D]Dream  
 [Bm]Such a tragic [Em]scene  
 [Am7]He knocked your [D]crown  
 [G]And ran away

[Am7]First wound of [D]pride  
 [Bm]But how you [Em]cried and cried  
 [Am7]But save your [D]tears  
 [Esus4]You've years and [E7]years

**Chorus x 2, end on [Esus4]**

# Money for Nothing

Dire Straits, 1985

(Newcastle upon Tyne)

[Gm7] [C] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [Gm7] [Gm7] [F] [Gm7]

[Gm7]Now look at them yo-yo's that's the way you do it [C]

[Gm7]You play the guitar on the [Bb]M.T.[C]V.

[Gm7]That ain't workin' that's the way you do it

Money for nothin' and [F]chicks for [Gm7]free

[Gm7]Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it [C]

[Gm7]Lemme tell ya them [Bb]guys ain't [C]dumb

[Gm7]Maybe get a blister on your little finger

Maybe get a [F]blister on your [Gm7]thumb

[Eb]We gotta install [Bb]microwave ovens

[Eb]Custom kitchen de[F]liveries

[Gm7]We gotta move these refrigerators

[Gm7]We gotta move these [D]colour TV's [E]

[Gm7]See the little faggot with the earring and the [C]makeup

[Gm7]Yeah buddy that's [Bb]his own [C]hair

[Gm7]That little faggot got his own jet airplane

That little faggot he's a [F]millionaire [Gm7]

[Gm7] I shouldda learned to play the guitar [C]

[Gm7] I shouldda learned to [Bb]play them [C]drums

[Gm7]Look at that mama, she's got it stickin' in the camera

Man we could [F]have some [C]fun

[Gm7]And he's up there, what's that? Hawaiian noises? [C]

[Gm7]Bangin' on the bongoes like a [Bb]chimpan[C]zee

[Gm7]That ain't workin' that's the way you do it

Get your money for nothin' [F]and chicks for [Gm7]free

[Gm7]Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do [C]it

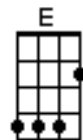
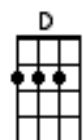
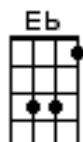
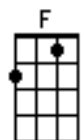
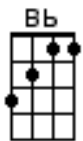
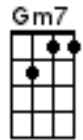
[Gm7]You play the guitar on the [Bb]M.T.[C]V.

[Gm7]That ain't workin' that's the way you do it

Money for nothin' and your [F]chicks for [Gm7]free

[Gm7]Money for nothin'[C] - [Gm7]chicks for free [Bb] [C]

[Gm7]Money for nothin' - chicks for free [F] [Gm7]



# Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

The Animals, 1965 written by Bennie Benjamin, Gloria Caldwell & Sol Marcus  
(Newcastle upon Tyne)

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am]Baby, do you under[G]stand me now

[F]Sometimes I seem a little [E]mad

Well, [Am]don't you know that no-one alive can [G]always be an angel

[F]And when things go wrong I [E]seem a little bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am]intentions are good

[F]Oh Lord, [Dm]please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood! [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am]Baby, sometimes I'm [G]so carefree

[F]With a joy that's hard to [E]hide

And [Am]sometimes it seems all I have to [G]do is worry

[F]And then you're bound to see my [E]other side

But , [C]I'm just a soul whose [Am]intentions are good

[F]Oh Lord, [Dm]please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood!

[G] [F] If I seem [G]edgy, I [F]want you to [G]know

[F]That I never [G]mean to take it [C]out on [Am]you

[F]Life has its [G]problems and I [F]get my [G]share

[F]And that's one thing [G] I never [E]mean to do, 'cause I love you!

[Am]Oh, oh, oh, [G]baby, don't you know I'm human

[F]Have thoughts like any [E]other one

[Am]Sometimes I find myself [G]long regretting

[F]Some foolish thing, some little [E]simple thing I've done

But , [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am]intentions are good

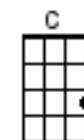
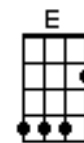
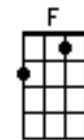
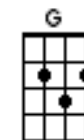
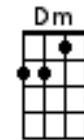
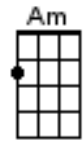
[F]Oh Lord, [Dm]please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood! [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

Yes, [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am]intentions are good

[F]Oh Lord, [Dm]please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood! [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

Yes, [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am]intentions are good

[F]Oh Lord, [Dm]please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood!



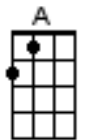
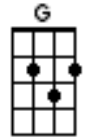
# Every Little Thing She Does is Magic

The Police, 1981

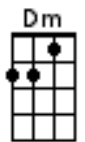
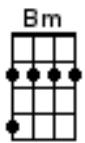
(Sting - Wallsend)

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

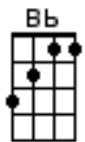
Though I've [G]tried before to [A]tell her  
 Of the [Bm]feelings I have [A]for her in my [G]heart [A] [Bm] [A]  
 Every [G]time that I come [A]near her  
 I just [Bm]lose my nerve as [A]I've done from the [D]start. [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]  
 [D]



**Chorus:** Every little [A]thing she does is [D]magic  
 Everything she [A]do just turns me [D]on  
 Even though my [A]life before was [D]tragic  
 Now I know my [A]love for her goes [Bb]on [C] [G] [A] [Bm] [A]

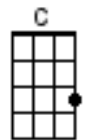


Do I [G]have to tell the [A]story  
 Of a [Bm]thousand rainy [A]days since we first [G]met? [A] [Bm] [A]  
 It's a [G]big enough um[A]mbrella  
 But it's [Bm]always me that [A]ends up getting [D]wet [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]



**Chorus + [C] [Bb] [F]**

[Bb] I resolved to [C]call her up [Bb], a thousand times a [Am]day  
 And [Bb]ask her if she'll [C]marry me in [Bb]some old fashioned [Am]way  
 But my [Bb]silent fears have [C]gripped me  
 Long be[Bb]fore I reach the [C]phone  
 Long be[Bb]fore my tongue has [C]tripped me  
 Must I [Bb]always [C]be a[D]lone?



Every little [A]thing she does is [D]magic  
 Everything she [A]do just turns me [D]on  
 Even though my [A]life before was [D]tragic  
 Now I know my [A]love for her goes [Bb]on

Every little [A]thing she does is [D]magic  
 Everything she [A]do just turns me [D]on  
 Even though my [A]life before was [D]tragic  
 Now I know my love for her goes [Bb]ooo[C]ooo[G]nnn.... *continued*

[A]Oh yeah, [Bb] oh yeah, [C]oh yeah and [D]every little thing  
[Bb]Every little thing,  
[C]Every little thing  
[G]Every little thing  
[A]Every little, every little  
[Bb]Every little

[C]Every little [G]thing she does  
[A]Every little [Bb]thing she does  
[C]Every little [G]thing she does  
[A]Every little [Bb]thing she does  
[C]Thing she does is [D]magic

[Bb]Be oh-ho  
[C]Be oh-ho  
[G]Be oh-ho  
[A]Be oh-ho  
[Bb]Be oh-ho  
[C]Be oh-ho  
[D]Be oh-ho  
[D]Be oh-ho

[Bb]Be oh-ho  
[C]Be oh-ho  
[G]Be oh-ho  
[A]Be oh-ho  
[Bb]Be oh-ho  
[C]Be oh-ho  
[D]Be oh-ho  
[D]Be oh-ho

[Bb]Every little [C]thing  
[G]Every little [A]thing  
[Bb]Every little [C]thing she does is [D]magic, magic, MAAAGIC!  
[D]Magic, magic, maaagic!

[Bb]Way [C]oh  
[G]Yay [A]oh  
[Bb]Be oh-oh-[C]oh-oh-[D]ohhhh!



# It's a Sin

Pet Shop Boys, 1987

(Neil Tennant – North Shields)

[Em]When I look [Am]back upon my [D]life  
 It's always [G]with a sense of [C]shame  
 I've always [Am]been the one to [B7]blame  
 [Em]For every[Am]thing I long to [D]do  
 No matter [G]when or where or [C]who  
 Has one [Am]thing in common, [B7]too

**Chorus:** [B7] It's a [Em]sin, [C] It's a [Em]sin [C]  
 [Am]Everything I've ever done, [B7]everything I ever do  
 [Am]Every place I've ever been, [B7]everywhere I'm going to  
 It's a [Em]sin

[Em]At school they [Am]taught me how to [D]be  
 So pure in [G]thought and word and [C]deed  
 They didn't [Am]quite suc[B7]ceed  
 [Em]For every[Am]thing I long to [D]do  
 No matter [G]when or where or [C]who  
 Has one [Am]thing in common, [B7]too **Chorus**

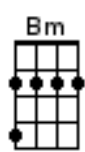
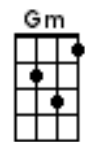
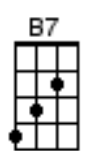
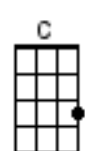
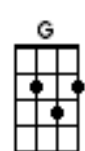
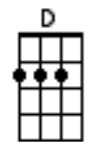
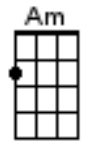
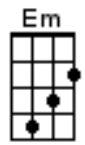
**Bridge:** [Em]Father, forgive me, [Gm] I tried not to do it  
 [Bm]Turned over a new leaf, [Em]then tore right through it  
 Whatever you taught me, [Gm] I didn't believe it  
 [Bm]Father, you fought me, 'cause I [C]didn't care  
 And I [D]still don't under[B7]stand

[Em]So I look [Am]back upon my [D]life  
 Forever [G]with a sense of [C]shame  
 I've always [Am]been the one to [B7]blame  
 [Em]For every[Am]thing I long to [D]do  
 No matter [G]when or where or [C]who  
 Has one [Am]thing in common, [B7]too

[B7] It's a [Em]sin, [C] It's a [Em]sin [C]  
 [Am]Everything I've ever done, [B7]everything I ever do  
 [Am]Every place I've ever been, [B7]everywhere I'm going to  
 It's a [Em]sin

**Instrumental verse**

**Chorus**



# Sweet Dreams (are Made of This)

Eurythmics, 1983

(Dave Stewart – Sunderland)

[Am] [F] [E] [Am] [F] [E]

## Chorus:

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E] this. [Am] Who am I to [F] disa[E]gree?

I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E] seas

[Am] Everybody's [F] looking for [E] something

[Am] Some of them want to [F] use you [E]

[Am] Some of them want to get [F] used by [E] you

[Am] Some of them want to [F] abuse you [E]

[Am] Some of them want to [F] be [E] abused

[F] U...[E] h, hey, hey, [Dm] he..y. [F] Uh, [E] ahaoh

## Chorus

[Am] Some of them want to [F] use you [E]

[Am] Some of them want to get [F] used by [E] you

[Am] Some of them want to [F] abuse you [E]

[Am] Some of them want to [F] be [E] abused

[F] U...[E] h, hey, hey, [Dm] he..y. [F] Uh, [E] ahaoh

[Am] Hold your head up ! [F] Keep your head up, [E] movin`on !

[Am] Hold your head up, movin`on ! [F] Keep your head up, [E] movin`on !

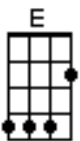
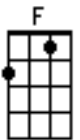
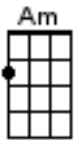
[Am] Hold your head up, movin`on ! [F] Keep your head up, [E] movin`on !

[Am] Hold your head up, movin`on ! [F] Keep your head up !

[Am] [F] [E] [Am] [F] [E]

## Instrumental verse and chorus with kazoos

## Chorus



# Cushie Butterfield

Geordie Ridley, publ. 1862

(Gateshead)

[G]I'm a broken-hearted keelman and I'm [D7]over head in [G]love  
 With a [D]young lass from Gateshead and I [Em]call her my [D]dove  
 Her [G]name's Cushie Butterfield and she [Am]sells yellow [D]clay  
 And her [G]cousin's a [Am]muckman and they [D]call him Tom [G]Gray

**Chorus:** She's a [G]big lass and a bonny lass  
 And [C]she likes her [D7]beer  
 And they [G]call her Cushie [Am]Butterfield and I [D]wish she was [G]here

[G]Her eyes is like two holes in a [D7]blanket burnt [G]through  
 And her [D]breath in the morning would [Em]scare a young [D]coo  
 And [G]when I hear her shouting "Will you [Am]buy any [D]clay?"  
 Like a [G]candy man's [Am]trumpet it steals me [D]young heart a[G]way

## Chorus

You'll [G]oft see her doon at Sandgate when the [D7]fresh herring comes [G]in  
 Like a [D]geet bag of sawdust tied [Em]round with a [D]string  
 And she [G]wears geet galoshes and her [Am]stockings was once [D]white  
 And her [G]bedgown it's [Am]lilac and her [D]hat's never [G]straight

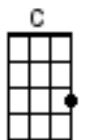
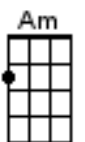
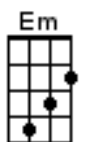
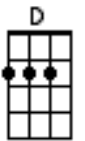
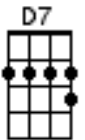
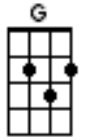
## Chorus

When I [G]axed her to marry us she [D7]started to[G]laugh  
 "Now [D]none of your monkey tricks for I [Em]take no such [D]chaff"  
 Then she [G]started a bubbling and she [Am]roared like a [D]bull  
 And the [G]lads on the[Am] Keel says A's [D]nowt but a [G]fool

## Chorus

She says "The[G]lad that gets us he'll have to [D7]work every [G]day  
 And [D]when he comes home at night he'll [Em]need to seek [D]clay  
 And [G]when he's away seeking it A'll [Am]make balls an' [D]sing  
 And [G]we'll may the [Am]keel row that [D]my laddie's [G]in."

## Chorus



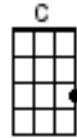
# Foot Tapper

The Shadows, 1963

(Hank Marvin – Newcastle upon Tyne)

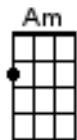
## Intro:

|C |Am |E |G / - - |C |Am |E |G / - |



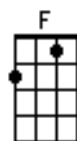
## Verse 1:

|C | |G | |C | |E |G |  
|C |Am |E |G / - - |



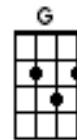
## Verse 2:

|C | |G | |C | |E |G |  
|C |Am |C | |



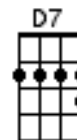
## Middle:

|G | |C | |G | |C | |  
|Am | |E | |D7 | |G |G / - |



## Verse 3:

|C | |G | |C | |E |G |  
|C |Am |C | |



## Stops:

|C / - - |drums |G / - - |drums |C / - - |drums |F / - - |drums |  
|C / - - |drums |G / - - |drums |C | | | (4) |

## Repeat Middle

## Verse 4:

C		G		C		E	G
C	Am	E	G / - -	C	Am	C	C / - -
drums	C / - -	drums	C / - -				

# Music

John Miles, 1976

(Jarrow)

[F] Music was my [Gm] first love

[C] - And it will be my [Bb] last

[F] - Music of the [G] future

[Bb] - And music of the [C] past

[F] - To live without my [Gm] music

[C] - Would be impossible to [Bb] do

[F] - In this world of [G] troubles

[Bb] - My music pulls me [C7] through

## Repeat with kazoos

[F] Music was my [Gm] first love

[C] - And it will be my [Bb] last

[F] - Music of the [G] future

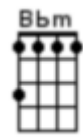
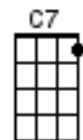
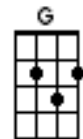
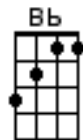
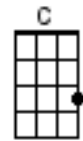
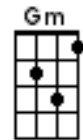
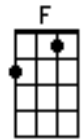
[Bb] - And music of the [C] past

[F] - To live without my [Gm] music

[C] - Would be impossible to [Bb] do

[F] - In this world of [G] troubles

[Bb] - My music pulls me [F] [G] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] through.....



# Oh Yeah (on the Radio)

Roxy Music, 1980

(Bryan Ferry - Washington)

[G] [C] [G] [C] x 2

[G]Some ex[C]pression in your [G]eyes [C]  
 [G]Over [C]took me by sur[G]prise [C]  
 [D]Where was I, [C] - how was I to [G]kno.....[C]w? [G]O.....[C]h  
 [F]How can we [Dm]drive to a [G]movie show  
 When the [F]music is [Dm]here in my [G]car ?

## Chorus:

There's a [C]band playing [F]on the [G]radio [G7]  
 With a [C]rhythm of [F]rhyming [G]guitars [G7]  
 They're [C]playing for [F]you on the [G]radio, [G7]oh [Bb]oh !

[G]And so it [C]came to be our [G]song [C]  
 [G]And so on [C]through all summer [G]long [C]  
 [D]Day and night [C]drifting into [G]lo.....[C]ve.... [G]O.....[C]h  
 [F]Driving you [Dm]home from a [G]movie show  
 So in [F]tune to the [Dm]sounds in my [G]car

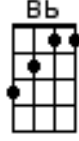
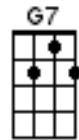
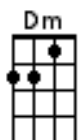
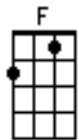
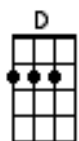
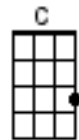
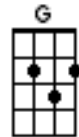
## Chorus

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

[G]It's some time [C]since we said good[G]bye [C]  
 [G]And now we [C]lead our separate [G]lives [C]  
 But D]where am I, [C] where can I [G]g.....[C].o? [G]O.....[C]h

[F]Driving [Dm]alone to the [G]movie show  
 So I [F]turn to the [Dm]sounds in my [G]car

There's a [C]band playing [F]on the [G]radio [G7]  
 With a [C]rhythm of [F]rhyming [G]guitars [G7]  
 There's a [C]band playing [F]on the [G]radio [G7]  
 And it's [C]drowning the [F]sound of my [G]tears [G7]  
 They're [C]playing for [F]you on the [G]radio, [G7]oh [Bb]oh !  
 O...[F]h. O....[Bb]h. O...[F]h. O....[Bb]h O...[F]h. O....[Bb]h. O...[F]h



# All Because of You

Geordie, 1973

(Newcastle upon Tyne)

## Verse:

[A] I can remember the day when I had nothing to say  
[E] Just look at me now, I'm [A] shouting (hey, hey, hey)  
[A] Ooh, I feel good, ooh, I feel good [E], but ain't no doubt [A] about it

## Chorus:

And it's [E] all because of you, baby, all because of you, woman  
All because of you, baby, all because of [E7] you

[A] [E] [A]

[A] You don't know, you don't know  
[E] you don't know what it's [A] like (hey hey hey)  
To be [A] happy again, to have so many friends  
[E] Just when I thought it was the [A] end

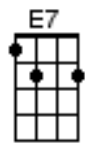
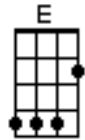
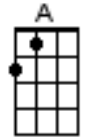
## Instrumental verse

### Chorus

[A] I can remember the day when I had nothing to say  
[E] Just look at me now, I'm [A] shouting (hey, hey, hey)  
[A] Ooh, I feel good, ooh, I feel good [E], but ain't no doubt [A] about it

And it's [E] all because of you, baby, all because of you, woman  
All because of you, baby, all because of [E7] you

[A] [E] And let me hear you [A] shout it (hey hey hey)!  
[E] I wanna hear you [A] shout it (hey hey hey)!  
[E] Come on, come on, [A] shout it (hey hey hey)!  
[E] Shout, shout it, [A] shout it (hey hey hey)!  
[E] I wanna hear you [A] shout it!



# Street Life

Roxy Music, 1973

(Bryan Ferry - Washington)

[D] [C] [G][A] [D] [C] [G] [A] [D] [C] [G] [Bb] [A]  
 [A]Wish every[D]body would [G]leave me [E]alone, yeah !  
 [A]They're always [D]calling on [G]my tele[E]phone  
 [A]When I [D]pick it up there's [G]no-one [E]there  
 So I [D]walk outside, just to take the air

[A]Come on with [D]me cruising [G]down the [E]street  
 [A]Who knows [D]what you'll see, [G]who you might [E]meet ?  
 [A]This brave new [D]world's not like [G]yester[E]day  
 It can [D]take you higher than the milkyway

[A]Now I'm [D]blinded, I can [G]really [E]see, yeah  
 [A]No more [D]bright lights [G]confusing [E]me, no  
 [A]Don't ask [D]me why I'm [G]feeling [E]blue  
 Because [D]loving you is all I can [A]d.....o

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

[A]Hey, good [D]looking boys, [G]gather a[E]round  
 [A]The sidewalk [D]papers gutter [G]press you [E]down  
 [A]All those [D]lies can be [G]so un[E]kind  
 They can [D]make you feel like you're losing your mind

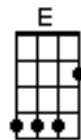
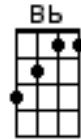
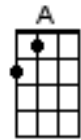
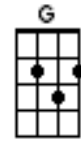
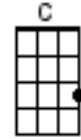
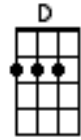
[D] [C] [G][A] [D] [C] [G] [A] [D] [C] [G] [Bb] [A]

[A]Back to [D]nature boys, [G]Vassar girls, [E]too  
 [A]Watch what [D]you say, or [G]think, or [E]do  
 [A]Conti[D]nental-style [G]strasse girls [E]might  
 But you [D]know exactly, if it's wrong or right

[A]Edu[D]cation is an [G]important [E]key, yes  
 [A]But the [D]good life's never [G]won by de[E]grees, no  
 [A]Pointless [D]passing through [G]Harvard or [E]Yale  
 Only [D]window shopping, it's strictly no sale

[A]Weekend [D]starts Friday [G]soon after [E]eight  
 [A]Your jet black [D]magic helps you[G] - cele[E]brate  
 [A]You may be [D]stranded, if you[G] - stick a[E]round, and that's [D]really something

[A]Street life [D] [G] [E] [A]street life [D] [G] [E]  
 [A]Street life [D] [G] [E] [D]what a life! **repeat**

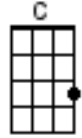




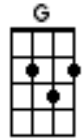
# When the Boat Comes In

Trad. Northumbrian

[C]Come here me little Jackie [G]now I've smoked me baccy  
[C]Let wer have a cracky, [G]till the boat comes [C]in



Dance to ya daddy [G]my bonny laddie  
[C]Dance to ya daddy [G]to ya mammy [C]sing  
[C]Thou shalt have a fishy [G]on a little dishy  
[C]Thou shalt have a Kipper [G]when the boat comes [C]in



Hear ya Mother humming, [G]she's a canny woman  
[C]Yonder gans ya Father, [G]drunk he cannot [C]stand

[C]Dance to ya daddy [G]my bonny laddie  
[C]Dance to ya daddy [G]to ya mammy [C]sing  
[C]Thou shalt have a fishy [G]on a little dishy  
[C]Thou shalt have a Bloater [G]when the boat comes [C]in

Our Tommy's always fuddling, [G]he's so fond of ale  
[C]But he's good to me, I [G]hope he winna [C]fail

Dance to ya daddy [G]my bonny laddie  
[C]Dance to ya daddy [G]to ya mammy [C]sing  
[C]Thou shalt have a fishy [G]on a little dishy  
[C]Thou shall have a Haddock [G]when the boat comes [C]in

Well I like a drop mesel, [G]when I can get it sly  
[C]And thou me bonny bairn, will [G]like it well as [C] I

Dance to ya daddy [G]my bonny laddie  
[C]Dance to ya daddy [G]to ya mammy [C]sing  
[C]Thou shalt have a fishy [G]on a little dishy  
[C]Thou shalt have a Codling [G]when the boat comes [C]in

May we get a drop off, [G]as we stand in need  
[C]Weel make the keel row, that [G]brings the bairns their [C]breed

Dance to ya daddy [G]my bonny laddie  
[C]Dance to ya daddy [G]to ya mammy [C]sing  
[C]Thou shalt have a fishy [G]on a little dishy  
[C]Thou shalt have a Salmon when the boat comes [C]in