

The 13th

Wukulele

Songbook



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Foolish You

Wade Hemsworth, performed by Kate and Anna McGarrigle 1975

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

Foolish [C]you, you [G7]want to go a[C]way
Seeking [D7]fortune's favour on your [G]own [G7]
While the [C]one who [Am]stays be[Dm7]side [F]you
Foolish [G]me, is [G7]left a[C]lone

Chorus:

Sad and [G]foolish, that's how I [C]feel
Don't you [F]know how fortune favours [C]few? [C7]
Fortune's [F]blind, as blind as [C]you, my [Am7]dear
What a [G7]pity, ah, foolish [C7]you!

Bridge: [F] [G] [C]

Leaving [C]me this [G7]way is hardly [C]fair
Must [D7] I go seek a fortune [G]too [G7]
Or must I [C]wait till [Am]folly [Dm7]finds its [F]own way
[G]Home to [G7]me and foolish [C]you?

Chorus

Loving [C]you was [G7]good, love was [C]kind
I didn't [D7]mind the payments over[G]due [G7]
For the [C]price of [Am7]loving is [Dm7]none too [F]dear
As [G]long as [G7]I'm with foolish [C]you

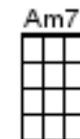
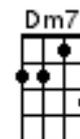
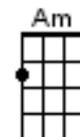
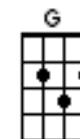
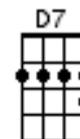
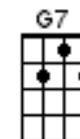
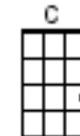
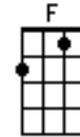
Chorus

(half speed)

Sad and [G]foolish, that's how I [C]feel
When I [F]see the foolish way you [C]do [C7]
Fortune [F]fails when you are [C]gone my [Am]dear

(normal Speed)

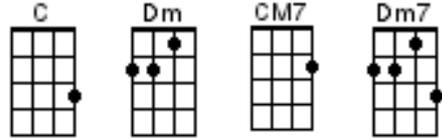
And I[G7]still want more of foolish [C]you
I [G7]sti-ll wa-nt mo-re of foolish [C]you [C7] [F] [Dm7] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



Hold Me Close

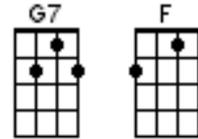
David Essex 1975

[C] /// [Dm] /// [CM7] /// [Dm7] // [G7] x2

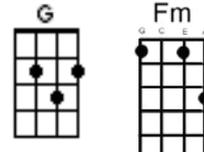


[C] Hold me [Dm] close don't let me [CM7] go, oh [Dm7] // no [G7]
 [C] I, yes I [Dm] love you and I think that you [G] know, do you [G7] know
 [F] With [G7] your [C] love light [C7] shining, every [F] cloud's got a silver [Fm] lin[G7]ing
 So [C] hold me [Dm] close don't [G7] let me [C] go

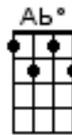
[C] /// [Dm] /// [CM7] /// [Dm7] // [G7]



[C] Hold me [Dm] close don't let me [CM7] go, oh [Dm7] // no [G7]
 [C] You and me, yes our [Dm] love it will stop the [G] show, do you [G7] know
 [F] With [G7] your [C] love light [C7] shining clearly, it's so [F] good to have you [Fm] near
 [G7] me
 So [C] hold me [Dm] close don't [G7] let me [C] go



And [G] if [C] that [G] road gets [Abdim] weary
 Oh I [F] love [C] [G] [C] you
 [G] Wait [C] ing [G] here if you [Abdim] need me
 'Cause I [F] love the things that you [G7] do



So [C] hold me [Dm] close don't let me [CM7] go, oh [Dm7] // no [G7]
 [C] You see I, yes I [Dm] love you and I think that you [G] know, do you [G7] know
 [F] With [G7] your [C] love light [C7] shining, every [F] cloud's got a silver [Fm] lin[G7]ing
 So [C] hold me [Dm] close don't [G7] let me [C] go

[C] /// [Dm] /// [CM7] /// [Dm7] // [G7] [C] /// [F] / [G7] / [C] / [Dm7] / [C] /

And [G] if [C] that [G] road gets [Abdim] tougher
 Oh I [F] love [C] [G] [C] you
 [G] No I'll [C] never [G] let you [Abdim] suffer
 'Cause I [F] love the things that you [G7] do

So [C] hold me [Dm] close don't let me [CM7] go, oh [Dm7] // no [G7]
 [C] You and me, yes our [Dm] love it will grow and [G] grow, do you [G7] know
 [F] With [G7] your [C] love light [C7] shining, every [F] cloud has a silver [Fm] lin[G7]ing
 So [C] hold me [Dm] close
 [CM7] Hold me [F] close [G7]
 [C] Hold me [Dm] close
 Don't [F] let [G7] me [C] go

Disco 2000

Pulp 1995

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

Well we were **[F]**born within an hour of each other
 Our mothers said we could be sister and brother
 Your name is **[Bb]**Deborah. Deborah - it never suited you
 Oh and they **[F]**said that when we grew up
 We'd get married and never split up
 We never **[Bb]**did it, although I often I thought of it

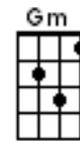
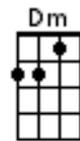
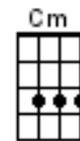
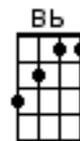
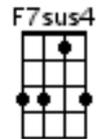
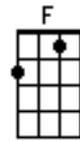
Bridge: Oh Deborah, do you **[Cm]**recall?
 Your house was very small with woodchip on the wall
 When I came around to call you didn't notice me at **[F]**all

Chorus: And I said **[Bb]**"Let's all meet up in the year 2000
[Dm]Won't it be strange when we're all fully **[Gm]**grown?
 Be there two o'clock by the **[Cm]**fountain down the **[Fsus4]**ro-----**[F]**ad"
[Bb]I never knew that you'd get married
[Dm]I would be living down here on my **[Gm]**own
 On that damp and lonely **[Cm]**Thursday years **[F]**ago

You were the **[F]**first girl in school to get breasts
 Martyn said that you were the best
 The boys all **[Bb]**loved you but I was a mess
 I had to watch them try to get you undressed
 We were **[F]**friends that was as far as it went
 I used to walk you home sometimes, but it meant
 Oh, it meant nothing **[Bb]**to you - cos you were oh so popular
 Oh Deborah, do you **[Cm]**recall?
 Your house was very small with woodchip on the wall
 When I came around to call you didn't notice me at **[F]**all

Chorus + [F]Oh [Bb]yeah, oh yeah + Bridge + Chorus

Oh, **[Bb]** what are you doing Sunday, baby?
[Dm]Would you like to come and meet me maybe?
[Gm] You can even bring your baby, **[Cm]**oh **[F]**
 Oh, **[Bb]** what are you doing Sunday, baby?
[Dm]Would you like to come and meet me maybe?
[Gm] You can even bring your baby, **[Cm]**oh **[F]**oooh oh oh oh.... end on **[Bb]**



Cat's in the Cradle

Harry Chapin 1974

[C]My child arrived just the [Eb]other day
 He [Bb]came to the world in the [C]usual way
 But there were [C]planes to catch and [Eb]bills to pay
 He [F]learned to walk while I [C]was away
 And he was [Bb]talkin' fore I knew it and [Gm]as he grew
 He'd say [Eb]I'm gonna [Gm]be like [C7]you dad
 You [Eb]know I'm gonna [Gm]be like [C]you

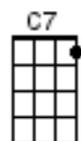
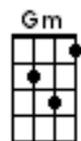
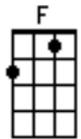
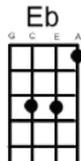
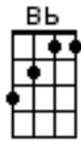
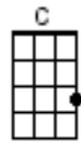
Chorus: And the [C]cat's in the cradle and the [Bb]silver spoon
 [Eb]Little boy blue and the [F]man in the moon
 [C]When you comin' home dad I [Bb]don't know when
 But [Eb]we'll get to[Gm]gether [C7]then son
 You [Eb]know we'll have a [Gm]good time [C]then

[C]My son turned ten just the [Eb]other day
 He said [F]Thanks for the ball Dad come [C]on let's play
 [C]Can you teach me to throw I said [Eb]not today
 I got a [F]lot to do he said [C]that's OK
 And he [Bb]walked away but his [Gm]smile never dimmed
 And said [Eb]I'm gonna [Gm]be like [C7]him yeah
 You [Eb]know I'm gonna [Gm]be like [C]him

[C]Well he came from college just the [Eb]other day
 So [F]much like a man I just [C]had to say
 [C]Son I'm proud of you can you [Eb]sit for a while
 He [F]shook his head and [C]he said with a smile
 What I'd [Bb]really like Dad is to [Gm]borrow the car keys
 [Eb]See you [Gm]later can I [C]have them please

[C]I've long since retired my [Eb]son's moved away
 I [F]called him up just the [C]other day
 I said I'd [C]like to see you if [Eb]you don't mind
 He said I'd [F]love to Dad if I could [C]find the time
 You see my [Bb]new job's a hassle and the [Gm]kids have the flu
 But it's [Eb]sure nice [Gm]talking to [C7]you Dad
 It's been [Eb]sure nice [Gm]talking to [C]you
 And as I [Bb]hung up the phone it o[Gm]ccurred to me
 He'd [Eb]grown up [Gm]just like [C7]me my [Eb]boy was [Gm]just like [C]me

Chorus (substitute son for dad and vice versa)



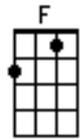
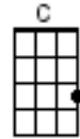
Chorus

Chorus

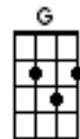
Dedicated Follower of Fashion

The Kinks 1966

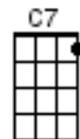
(No chord) They seek him [G]here, they seek him [C]there
 His clothes are [G]loud but never [C]square [C7]
 [F]It will make or break him so he's [C]got to buy the [A]best
 Cos he's a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion



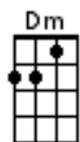
And when he [G]does his little [C]rounds
 Round the bou[G]tiques of London [C]town [C7]
 [F]Eagerly pursuing all the [C]latest fads and [A]trends
 Cos he's a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion



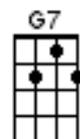
Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is), oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)
 He [F]thinks he is a flower to be [C]looked at
 And [F]when he pulls his frilly nylon [C]panties right up [A]tight
 He feels a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion



Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is), oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)
 There's [F]one thing that he loves and that is [C]flattery
 [F]One week he's in polka dots the [C]next week he's in [A]stripes
 Cos he's a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion



They seek him [G]here, they seek him [C]there
 In Regent's [G]Street and Leicester [C]Square
 [F]Everywhere the Carnabetian [C]army marches [A]on
 Each one a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion



Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is), oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)
 His [F]world is built round discotheques and [C]parties
 This [F]pleasure seeking individual [C]always looks his [A]best
 Cos he's a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is), oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)
 He [F]flits from shop to shop just like a [C]butterfly
 In [F]matters of the cloth he is as [C]fickle as can [A]be
 Cos he's a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]
 He's a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]
 He's a [Dm]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion! [F] [C]

The Songs That We Sing

Jarvis Cocker & Neil Hannon 2006

[Am] [D] [Am] [D]

[Am] I saw somebody who
[Am] Reminded me of you
Be [F]ore you got afraid
[Am7] I [Bb]wish that you [Am]could've stayed that way

[Am] I saw a little girl
[Am] I stopped and smiled at her
She [F]screamed and ran away
[Am7] It [Bb]happens to me [Am]more and more these days

And these [Dm]songs that you [Am]sing, do they [Dm]mean any[Am]thing
To the [Dm]people you're [Am]singing them [G]to
People like [Am]you [Am] [D] [Am] [D]

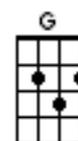
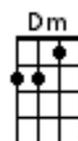
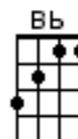
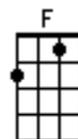
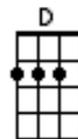
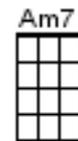
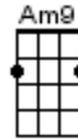
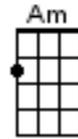
[Am] I saw a photograph
[Am]A woman in a bath
Of [F]hundred dollar bills
[Am7] If the [Bb]cold doesn't [Am]kill her, money will

[Am] I read a magazine
[Am]That said by seventeen
Your [F]life was at an end
[Am7] I'm [Bb]dead and I'm [Am]perfectly content

And these [Dm]songs that I [Am]sing, do they [Dm]mean any[Am]thing
To the [Dm]people I'm [Am]singing them [G]to?
People like [Am]you [Am] [D] [Am] [D]

Acapella verse – hum Instrumental verse – strum

And these [Dm]songs that we [Am]sing, do they [Dm] mean any[Am]thing
To the [Dm]people we're [Am]singing them [G]to?
Tonight they [Am]do [Am] [D] [Am] [D]
Tonight they [Am]do [Am] [D] [Am] [D]
Tonight they [Am]do



What a Wonderful World

Sam Cooke late 1950s

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

[G]Don't know much about [Em]history, [C]don't know much bi-[D]ology
 [G]Don't know much about a [Em]science book, [C]don't know much about the
 [D]French I took

[G]But I do know that [C]I love you
 [G]And I know that if you [C]love me too
 What a [D]wonderful world this could [G]be

[G]Don't know much about ge-[Em]ography, [C]don't know much trigo-[D]nometry
 [G]Don't know much about [Em]algebra, [C]don't know what a slide [D]rule is for

[G]But I do know one and [C]one is two
 [G]And if this one could [C]be with you
 What a [D]wonderful world this could [G]be

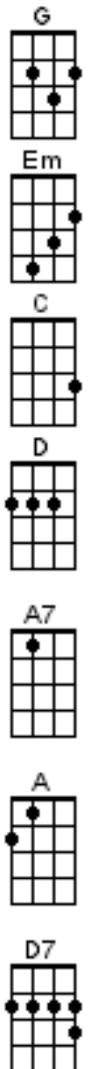
Now [D] I don't claim to [G]be an 'A' student
 [D]But I'm tryin' to [G]be
 I think that [A7]maybe by being an [A]'A' student, baby
 [A7]I could win your [D7]love for me

[G]Don't know much about [Em]history, [C]Don't know much bi-[D]ology
 [G]Don't know much about a [Em]science book, [C]Don't know much about the
 [D]French I took.

[G]But I do know one and [C]one is two
 [G]And if this one could[C]be with you
 What a [D]wonderful world this could [G]be

La ta, [G]ta ta ta ta... [Em](history), [C]Mmm... (bi-[D]ology)
 Woah, la [G]ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, [Em](science book)
 [C]Mmm... [D](French I took)

[G]But I do know that [C]I love you
 [G]And I know that if you [C]love me too
 What a [D]wonderful world this could [G]be [C] [G]



Take a Chance On Me

Abba 1977

Chorus:

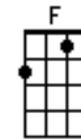
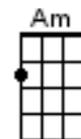
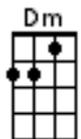
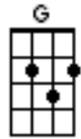
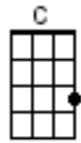
If you change your [C]mind, I'm the first in line
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on [G]me
 If you need me, let me know, gonna be around
 If you've got no place to go, if you're [C]feeling down
 If you're all alone when the pretty birds have flown
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on [G]me
 Gonna do my very best and it ain't no lie
 If you put me to the test, if you [C]let me try
 Take a [Dm]chance on me [G], take a [Dm]chance on me [G]

[Dm]We can go dancing, we can go walking, as [C]long as we're together
 [Dm]Listen to some music, maybe just talking, [C]get to know you better
 'Cos you know I've got
 [Am]So much that I wanna do, [F]when I dream I'm alone with you
 It's [Am]magic [F] [G]
 [Am]You want me to leave it there, [F]afraid of a love affair
 But I [Dm]think you know [G]that I [Dm]can't let go [G] **Chorus**

Oh you can [Dm]take your time baby, I'm in no hurry, I [C]know I'm gonna get you
 [Dm]You don't wanna hurt me, baby don't worry, [C] I ain't gonna let you
 Let me tell you now
 [Am]My love is strong enough [F]to last when things are rough
 It's [Am]magic [F] [G]
 [Am]You say that I waste my time [F]but I can't get you off my mind
 No I [Dm]can't let go, [G]'cos I [Dm]love you so [G]

If you change your [C]mind, I'm the first in line
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on [G]me
 If you need me, let me know, gonna be around
 If you've got no place to go, if you're [C]feeling down
 If you're all alone when the pretty birds have flown
 Honey I'm still free, take a chance on [G]me
 Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see
 Gotta put me to the test, take a [C]chance on me

Ba ba ba ba [C]baa, ba ba ba ba baa, Honey I'm still free, take a chance on [G]me
 Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see
 Gotta put me to the test, take a [C]chance on me.....



Let's Call the Whole Thing Off

George & Ira Gershwin 1936

[G]You say [Em7]eether and [Am7]I say [D7]eyether
 [G]You say [Em7]neether and [Am7]I say [D7]nyther
 [G]Eether, [G7]eyether, [C]neether, [Cm]nyther
 [G]Let's call the [Em]whole thing [A7]off! [D7]
 [G]You like po[Em7]tato and [Am7] I like po[D7]tahto
 [G]You like to[Em7]mato and [Am7] I like to[D7]mahto
 Po[G]tato, po[G7]tahto, to[C]mato, to[Cm]mahto
 [G]Let's call the [D7]whole thing [G]off

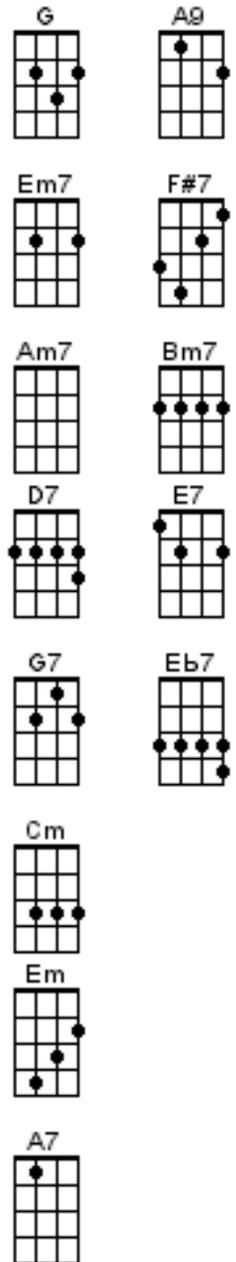
But [A9]oh! [F#7]If we call the [Bm7]whole thing [E7]off
 Then [Am7]we must [D7]part
 And [A9]oh! [F#7]If we ever [Bm7]part
 Then [E7]that might [Am7]break my [D7]heart

So, if [G]you like pa[Em7]jamas and [Am7]I like pa[D7]jahmas
 [G]I'll wear pa[Em7]jamas and [Am7]give up pa[D7]jahmas
 [G]For we [G7]know we [C]need each other [Cm]so
 We [G]better call the [D7]calling off [Bm7]off [E7]
 [Am7]Let's call the [D7]whole thing [G]off! [Eb7] [D7]

[G]You say [Em7]laughter and [Am7] I say [D7]lawfter
 [G]You say [Em7]after and [Am7] I say [D7]awfter
 [G]Laughter, [G7]lawfter, [C]after, [Cm]awfter
 [G]Let's call the [Em]whole thing [A7]off! [D7]
 [G]You like va[Em7]nilla and [Am7] I like va[D7]nella
 [G]You, sa's'pa[Em7]rilla and [Am7] I sa's'pa[D7]rella
 Va[G]nilla, va[G7]nella, [C]choc'late, [Cm]strawb'ry
 [G]Let's call the [D7]whole thing [G]off

But [A9]oh! [F#7]If we call the [Bm7]whole thing [E7]off
 Then [Am7]we must [D7]part
 And [A9]oh! [F#7]If we ever [Bm7]part
 Then [E7]that might [Am7]break my [D7]heart!

So, if [G]you go for [Em7]oysters and [Am7] I go for [D7]ersters
 [G] I'll order [Em7]oysters and [Am7]cancel the [D7]ersters
 [G]For we [G7]know we [C]need each other [Cm]so
 We [G]better call the [D7]calling off [Bm7]off [E7]
 [Am7]Let's call the [D7]whole thing [G]off

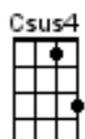
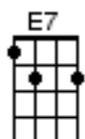
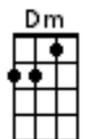
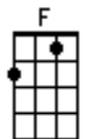
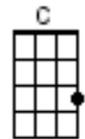
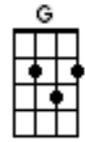


It's All Over Now Baby Blue

Bob Dylan 1965

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[G]You must leave now take what you [F]need you [C]think will last
 But what[G]ever you wish to keep you [F]better [C]grab it fast
 [Dm]Yonder stands your [F]orphan with his [C]gun
 [Dm]Crying like a [F]fire in the [C]sun
 [E7]Look out the saints are [F]coming [G]through
 And [Dm]it's all over [F]now Baby [C]Blue



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

The [G]highway is for gamblers [F]better [C]use your sense
 [G]Take what you have gathered [F]from co[C]incidence
 The [Dm]empty handed [F]painter from your [C]streets
 Is [Dm]drawing crazy [F]patterns on your [C]sheets
 [E7]This sky too is folding [F]under [G]you
 And [Dm]it's all over [F]now Baby [C]Blue

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

[G]All your seasick sailors [F]they are [C]rowing home
 Your [G]empty handed armies [F]they're all [C]going home
 The [Dm]lover who just [F]walked out your [C]door
 Has [Dm]taken all his [F]blankets from the [C]floor
 The [E7]carpet too is moving [F]under [G]you
 And [Dm]it's all over [F]now Baby [C]Blue

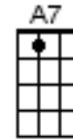
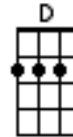
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

[G]Leave your stepping stones behind [F]something [C]calls for you
 For[G]get the dead you've left they [F]will not [C]follow you
 The [Dm]vagabond who's [F]rapping at your [C]door
 Is [Dm]standing in the [F]clothes that you once [C]wore
 [E7]Strike another match go [F]start a[G]new
 And [Dm]it's all over [F]now Baby [C]Blue
 Yes [Dm]it's all over [F]now Baby [C]Blue

Dance the Night Away

Mavericks 1998

[D]Here comes my [A7]happiness a[D]gain [A7]
[D]Right back to [A7]where it should have [D]been [A7]
[D]Cause now she's [A7]gone and I am [D]free [A7]
[D]And she can't [A7]do a thing to [D]me [A7]



Chorus:

[D]Just wanna [A7]dance the night a[D]way [A7]
[D]With seno[A7]ritas who can [D]sway [A7]
[D]Right now to[A7]morrow's looking [D]bright [A7]
[D]Just like the [A7]sunny morning [D]light [A7]

[D]And if you should [A7]see her
[D]Please let her [A7]know that I'm [D]well [A7]
As you can [D]tell [A7]
[D]And if she should [A7]tell you
That [D]she wants me [A7]back
Tell her [D]no [A7]
I've got to [D]go

Chorus

Instrumental verse, with kazoos, or humming or..as you will.....

[D]And if you should [A7]see her
[D]Please let her [A7]know that I'm [D]well [A7]
As you can [D]tell [A7]
[D]And if she should [A7]tell you
That [D]she wants me [A7]back
Tell her [D]no [A7]
I've got to [D]go

Repeat chorus twice

Femme Fatale

Velvet Underground 1967

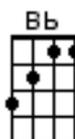
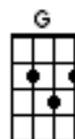
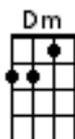
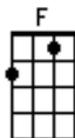
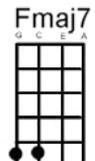
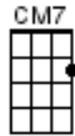
[Cmaj7]Here she [Fmaj7]comes
[Cmaj7]You better watch your [Fmaj7]step
[Cmaj7]She's gonna [F]break your heart in [Dm]two, yes it's [G]true
[Cmaj7]It's not hard to [Fmaj7]realize
[Cmaj7]Just look into her false coloured [Fmaj7]eyes
[Cmaj7]She'll bring you [Fmaj7]up just to put you [Dm]down
What a [G]clown

Chorus:

Cos everybody [C]knows (she's a femme [F]fatale)
The things she does to [C]please (she's a femme [F]fatale)
She's just a little [C]tease (she's a femme [F]fatale)
Just see the way she [Dm]walks and hear the way she [Bb]talks

[Cmaj7]You're written in her [Fmaj7]book
[Cmaj7]Number 47 have a [Fmaj7]look
[Cmaj7]She's going to [F]play you for a [Dm]fool, it's [G]true
[Cmaj7]The voices in the [Fmaj7]street
[Cmaj7]Before you start you're already [Fmaj7]beat
[Cmaj7]She's going to [Fmaj7]smile just to make you [Dm]frown
What a [G]clown

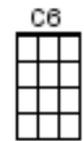
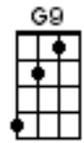
Repeat Chorus twice



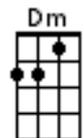
Mack the Knife

Weill and Brecht 1928, English words Marc Blitzstein 1954

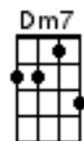
[G9]Well, the [C6]shark has pretty [Dm]teeth dear
 [Dm7]And he [G9]shows them pearly [C6]white
 [C]Just a [Am]jackknife [Am7]has Mac[Dm7]Heath dear
 And he keeps it out [G7]of [C6]sight



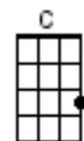
[G9]When the [C6]shark bites with his [Dm]teeth dear
 [Dm7]Scarlet [G9]billows start to [C6]spread
 [C]Fancy [Am]gloves though [Am7]wears Mac[Dm7]Heath dear
 So there's never a trace [G7]of [C6]red



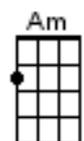
[G9]On the [C6]sidewalk Sunday [Dm]morning
 [Dm7]Lies a [G9]body oozing [C6]life
 [C]Someone's [Am]creeping [Am7]around the [Dm7]corner
 Is the someone Mack [G7]the [C6]knife?



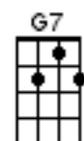
[G9]From a [C6]tug boat by the [Dm]river
 [Dm7]A cement bag's dropping [C6]down
 [C]The cement's just [Am7]for the [Dm7]weight dear
 Bet you Mackie's back [G7]in [C6]town



[G9]Louis [C6]Miller disappeared dear
 [Dm7]After [G9]drawing all his [C6]cash
 [C]And Mac[Am]Heath spends [Am7]like a [Dm7]sailor -
 Did our boy do some[G7]thing[C6]rash?



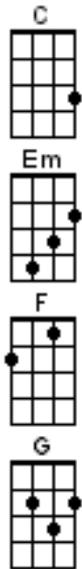
[G9]Suky [C6]Tawdry, Jenny [Dm]Diver
 [Dm7]Polly [G9]Peachum and Lucy [C6]Brown
 [C]Oh the [Am]line forms [Am7]on the [Dm7]right dear
 Now that Mackie's back [G7]in [C6]town!



I Don't Like Mondays

The Boomtown Rats 1979

The [C]silicon chip in[Em]side her head gets [F]switched to over[G]load
 And [C]nobody's gonna go to [Em]school today
 She's gonna [F]make them stay at [G]home
 And [F]Daddy doesn't under[G]stand it
 He always [C]said she was [G]good as [F]gold
 And he can see no reason, cos there are no reasons
 What reason do you need to be [G]shown?



Chorus:

Tell me [C]why I don't like [Em]Mondays?
 Tell me [F]why I don't like [G]Mon[F]days?
 [G]Tell me [C]why I don't like [Em]Mondays?
 I wanna [F]shoo-oo-oo-oo-oot [G]
 The whole day [F]down [Em] [F] [G] [F]

The [C]Telex machine is [Em]kept so clean as it [F]types to a waiting [G]world
 And Mother [C]feels so shocked, Father's [Em]world is rocked
 And their [F]thoughts turn to their [G]own little girl
 [F]Sweet sixteen ain't that [G]peachy keen, no, it [C]ain't so [G]neat to ad[F]mit defeat
 They can see no reasons, cos there are no reasons
 What reason do you need to be [G]shown?

Tell me [C]why I don't like [Em]Mondays? Tell me [F]why I don't like [G]Mon[F]days?
 [G]Tell me [C]why I don't like [Em]Mondays? I wanna [F]shoo-oo-oo-oo-oot [G]
 The whole day [Em]down, down, down, shoot it all [C]down [Em] [F] [G] [C]

All the [C]playing's stopped in the [Em]playground now
 She [F]wants to play with her [G]toys a while
 And [C]school's out early and [Em]soon we'll be learning
 And the [F]lesson today is [G]how to die
 And then the [F]bullhorn crackles, and the [G]captain tackles
 With the [C]problems and the [G]how's and [F]why's
 And he can see no reasons cos there are no reasons
 What reason do you need to [G]die, die?

Chorus, end on [C]

Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin'

Rogers and Hammerstein 1943

There's a [C]bright, golden [G7]haze on the [C]meadow [G7]
 There's a [C]bright, golden [G7]haze on the [Am]meadow [Fm]
 The [C]corn is as [G7]high as an [C]elephant's [F]eye
 And it [C]looks like it's climbing right [Gdim]up to the [G7]sky

Chorus:

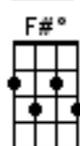
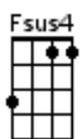
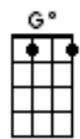
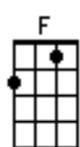
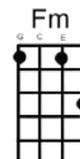
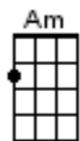
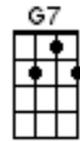
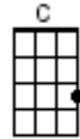
[C]Oh, what a beautiful [Fsus]morn[F]in'
 [C]Oh, what a beautiful [G7]day.
 [C] I got a beautiful [F]feel[F#dim]in'
 [C]Everything's [G7]goin' my [C]way [G7]

All the [C]cattle are [G7]standin' like [C]statues [G7]
 All the [C]cattle are [G7]standin' like [Am]statues [Fm]
 They [C]don't turn their [G7]heads as they [C]see me ride [F]by
 But a [C]little brown mav'rick is [Gdim]winkin' her [G7]eye

Chorus

All the [C]sounds of the [G7]earth are like [C]music [G7]
 All the [C]sounds of the [G7]earth are like [Am]music [Fm]
 The [C]breeze is so [G7]busy it [C]don't miss a [F]tree
 And an [C]ol' weepin' willer is [Gdim]laughin' at [G7]me

[C]Oh, what a beautiful [Fsus]morn[F]in'
 [C]Oh, what a beautiful [G7]day.
 [C] I got a beautiful [F]feel[F#dim]in'
 [C]Everything's [G7]goin' my [Am]way [D7]
 [C]Oh what a [G7]beautiful [C]day



Can't Get It Out Of My Head

Electric Light Orchestra 1974

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

[C]Midnight, on the [Am]water
 [C]I saw the ocean's [Am]daughter
 [F]Walking on a wave's chi[Dm]cane
 [F]Staring as she called my [Am]name [G]

Chorus:

And I [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head [G]
 No, I [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head [G]
 Now my [C]old world is [G]gone for [F]dead [G]
 'Cos [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head [G]

[C]Breakdown, on the [Am]shoreline
 [C]Can't move, it's an [Am]ebb tide
 [F]Morning don't get here to[Dm]night
 [F]Searching for her silver [Am]light [G]

And I [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head [G]
 No, I [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head [G]
 Now my [C]old world is [G]gone for [F]dead [G]
 'Cos [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head oh [G]no oh [C]

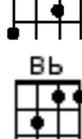
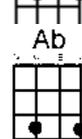
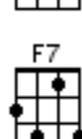
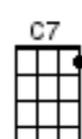
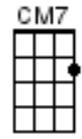
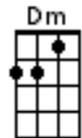
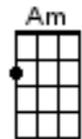
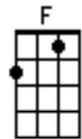
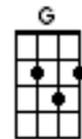
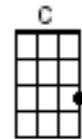
Instrumental:

[C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [F7] [G] [Ab] [Bb] [C]

[C]Bank job, in the [Am]city
 [C]Robin Hood & William Tell & Ivanhoe & Lancelot
 They don't [Am]envy me
 [F]Sitting 'till the sun goes [Dm]down
 [F]In dreams the world keeps goin' [Am]round and [G]round

And I [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head [G]
 No, I [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head [G]
 Now my [C]old world is [G]gone for [F]dead [G]
 'Cos [C]can't get it [G]out of my [F]head oh [G]no oh [C]

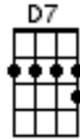
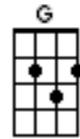
Outro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [F7] [G] [Ab] [Bb] [C]



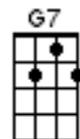
Mama Don't 'Low

Traditional

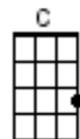
[G]Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round here
 Mama don't 'low no ukulele playing round [D7]here
 Well, [G] I don't care what [G7]Mama don't 'low
 Gonna [C]play my ukulele [C#dim]anyhow
 [G]Mama don't 'low no [D7]ukulele playing round [G]here



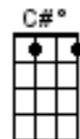
[G]Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round here
 Mama don't 'low no kazoo humming round [D7]here
 Well, [G] I don't care what [G7]Mama don't 'low
 Gonna [C]hum my kazoo [C#dim]anyhow
 [G]Mama don't 'low no [D7]kazoo humming round [G]here



[G]Mama don't 'low no banjo pickin' round here
 Mama don't 'low no banjo pickin' round [D7]here
 Well, [G] I don't care what [G7]Mama don't 'low
 Gonna [C]pick my banjo [C#dim]anyhow
 [G]Mama don't 'low no [D7]banjo pickin' round [G]here



[G]Mama don't 'low no guitar strumming round here
 Mama don't 'low no guitar strumming round [D7]here
 Well, [G] I don't care what [G7]Mama don't 'low
 Gonna [C]strum my guitar [C#dim]anyhow
 [G]Mama don't 'low no [D7]guitar strumming round [G]here



[G]Mama don't 'low no good-time singing round here
 Mama don't 'low no good-time singing round [D7]here
 Well, [G] I don't care what [G7]Mama don't 'low
 Gonna [C]sing my head off [C#dim]anyhow
 [G]Mama don't 'low no [D7]good-time singing round [G]here

On the Sunny Side of the Street

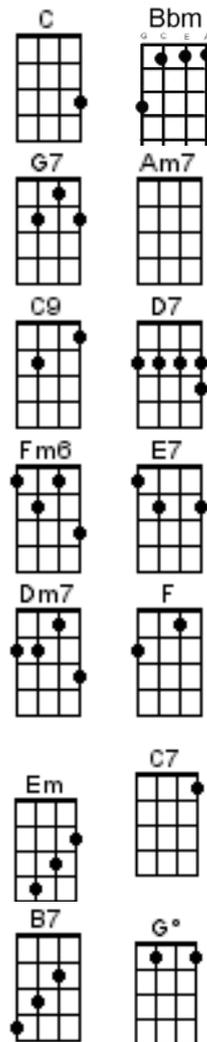
Words by Dorothy Fields, Music by Jimmy McHugh 1930

Verse:

[C]Walked with no one, and [G7]talked with no one
 And I [C9]had nothing but [Fm6]shadows
 [Dm7]Then one [G7]morning you [C]passed
 And [Em] I brigh[B7]tened at [G7]last
 [C]Now I greet the day, [G7]and complete the day
 [Bb]With the sun in my [Bbm]heart
 [C]All my worry [Am7]blew [D7]away
 [C]When you taught me [D7]how to [G7]say

Chorus:

Grab your [C]coat and get your [E7]hat
 Leave your [F]worry on the [G7]door step
 [Am7]Just direct your [D7]feet
 To the [Dm7]Sunny Side of the [C]Street [G7]
 Can't you [C]hear the pitter [E7]pat?
 And that [F]happy tune is [G7]your step
 [Am7]Life can be so [D7]sweet
 On The [Dm7]Sunny [G7]Side of The [C]Street
 I used to [C7]walk in the shade
 With those [F]blues on parade
 But [D7]I'm not afraid
 This [G7]Rover [Gdim]crossed [G7]over
 If I [C]never have a [E7]cent, I'll be [F]rich as Rocker [G7]feller
 [Am7]Gold dust at my [Dm7]feet
 On The [Dm7]Sunny [G7]Side of The [C]Street



Repeat chorus

A White Sport Coat (and a Pink Carnation)

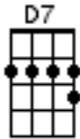
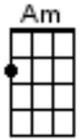
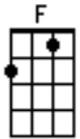
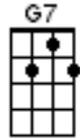
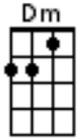
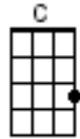
Marty Robbins 1957

A [C]white sport coat and a [Dm]pink car[G7]nation
[F] I'm all dressed [G7]up for the [C]dance [Am] [Dm] [G7]
A [C]white sport coat and a [Dm]pink car[G7]nation
[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance [F] [C]

[G7]What you told me long ago
[C]To the prom with me, you'd go
[D7]Now you've changed your mind it seems
[G7]Someone else will hold my dreams

A [C]white sport coat and a [Dm]pink car[G7]nation
[F] I'm in a [G7]blue, blue [C]mood [F] [C]

Repeat whole song



Walk Right In

Gus Cannon and Hosea Woods 1929

[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]on
Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [D7]on
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7]Do you want to lose your mind?
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [G]on

[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Baby, let your [D7]hair hang [G]down
Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Baby, let your hair hang [D7]down
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7]Do you want to lose your mind?
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Baby, let your hair hang [G]down

Instrumental

[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your [D7]mind roll [G]on
Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [D7]on
[G]Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7]Do you want to lose your mind?
[G]Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [G]on
[A7]Daddy, let your mind roll [G]on

