

# The 14<sup>th</sup> Wukulele Songbook



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Many of these songs are from Richard G's excellent songbook – check it out at: <http://www.scorpexuke.com/>

**[C]**Happy birthday to **[G]**you, Happy birthday to **[C]**you  
 Happy birthday dear **[G]**Wuku**[F]**lele  
**[F]**Happy **[C]**birthday **[G]**to **[C]**you!

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>

# Abracadabra

The Steve Miller Band 1982

[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down  
[E7] You got me spinning, [Am] round and round  
Round and round and [Dm] round it goes  
[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name  
[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burning flame  
Burnin flame [Dm] full of desire  
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the [Am] fire get higher

## Chorus:

[Am] Abra-abra-ca [Dm] dabra  
[E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya  
Abra-abra-ca [Dm] dabra  
[E7] Abraca [Am] dabra

[Am] You make me hot, you [Dm] make me sigh  
[E7] You make me laugh, [Am] you make me cry  
Keep me burnin [Dm] for your love  
[E7] With the touch of a [Am] velvet glove

## Chorus

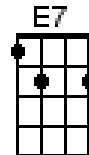
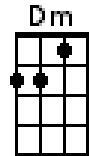
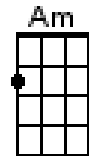
[Am] I feel the magic in [Dm] your caress  
[E7] I feel magic when I [Am] touch your dress  
Silk and satin, [Dm] leather and lace  
[E7] Black panties [Am] with an angels face

[Am] I see magic [Dm] in your eyes  
[E7] I hear the magic [Am] in your sighs  
Just when I think I'm gonna [Dm] get away  
[E7] I hear those words that [Am] you always say

## Chorus

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name  
[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burning flame  
Burnin flame [Dm] full of desire  
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the [Am] fire get higher

[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down  
[E7] My situation goes [Am] round and round  
Round and round and [Dm] round it goes  
[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows  
Round and round and [Dm] round it goes  
[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows



# Sometimes

Erasure 1986

[G] It's not the way you lead me  
 By the [F]hand into the [C]bedroom  
 ( la-la-[G]laa, la-la laa, la la [F]laa, la la [C]la la)  
 [G] It's not the way you throw your clothes  
 [F]Upon the bathroom [C]floor  
 ( la-la-[G]laa, la-la laa, la la [F]laa, la la [C]la la)  
 [Am]Been thinking about you  
 I just [D]couldn't wait to see  
 [Bb]Fling my arms [F]around you  
 As we [G]fall in ecstasy

## Chorus:

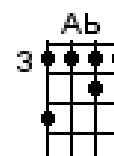
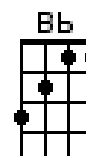
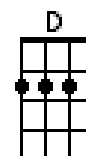
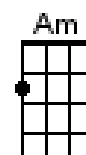
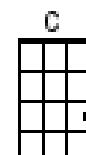
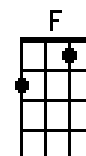
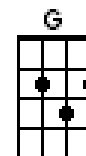
[C]Ooh [G]sometimes  
 [Ab]The truth is harder than the pain inside...[Bb]... yeah  
 [C]Ooh [G]sometimes  
 [Ab] It's the broken heart that [Bb]decides

## Instrumental verse with kazoos

### Chorus

[G] It's not the way that you caress me  
 [F]Toy with my [C]affection  
 ( la-la-[G]laa, la-la laa, la la [F]laa, la la [C]la la)  
 [G] It's not my sense of emptiness  
 You [F]fill with your de[C]sire  
 ( la-la-[G]laa, la-la laa, la la [F]laa, la la [C]la la)  
 [Am]Climb in bed beside me  
 We can [D]lock the world outside  
 [Bb]Touch me, satis[F]fy me  
 Warm your [G]body next to mine

### Chorus



# Hotel California

Eagles 1976

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7]cool wind in my hair

[G]Warm smell of colitas [D]rising up through the air

[F]Up ahead in the distance [C]I saw a shimmering light

[Dm]My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

[E7]I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7]I heard the mission bell

[G]And I was thinking to myself this could be [D]heaven or this could be hell

[F]Then she lit up a candle [C]and she showed me the way

[Dm]There were voices down the corridor [E7]I thought I heard them say

## Chorus 1

[F]Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia

Such a [Dm]lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

[F]Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia

Any [Dm]time of year you can [E7]find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7]she got the Mercedes bends

[G]She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D]that she calls friends

[F]How they dance in the courtyard [C]sweet summer sweat

[Dm]Some dance to remember [E7]some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain [E7]please bring me my wine

He said [G]we haven't had that spirit here since [D]1969

[F]And still those voices are calling from [C]far away

[Dm]Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7]just to hear them say

## Chorus 2

[F]Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia

Such a [Dm]lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

They [F]livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia

What a [Dm]nice surprise bring your [E7]alibis

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7]the pink champagne on ice

And she said [G]we are all just prisoners here [D]of our own device

[F]And in the master's chambers [C]they gathered for the feast

[Dm]They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7]just can't kill the beast

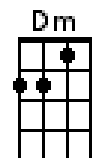
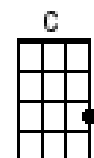
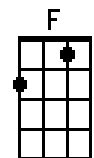
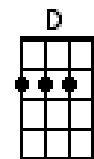
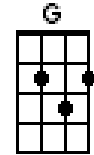
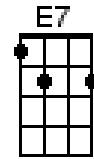
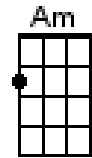
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7]running for the door

[G]I had to find the passage back to the [D]place I was before

[F]Relax said the nightman we are [C]programmed to receive

[Dm]You can check out anytime you like [E7]but you can never leave

Repeat **Chorus 2** and finish on [Am]



# Hello, Dolly!

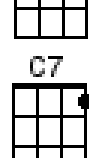
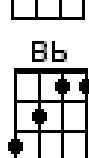
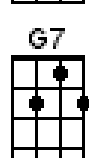
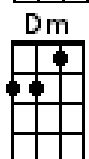
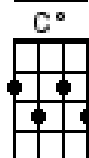
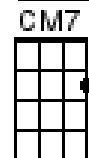
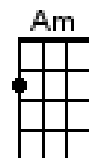
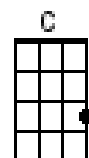
Jerry Herman 1964

[NC] I said hel...[C]lo, Dolly, well, hel...[Am]lo, Dolly  
 It's so [CM7]nice to have you [Cdim]back where you be[Dm]long [G7]  
 [G7]You're lookin' [Dm]swell, Dolly...I can [Bb]tell, Dolly  
 You're still [Dm]glowin'...you're still [G7]crowin'...  
 You're still [C]go...[Cdim]in [G7]strong  
 I feel that [C]room swayin'..while the [Am]band's playin'..  
 One of [Gm7]your old favourite [C7]songs, from way back [Am7]when

[E7]So..... [Am]take her [Em]wrap, fellas...  
 [Am]find her an empty [Em]lap, fellas..  
 [D7]Dolly'll never [G7]go away a[C]gain [Cdim] [Dm] [G7]

[NC] I said hel...[C]lo, Dolly, well, hel...[Am]lo, Dolly  
 It's so [CM7]nice to have you [Cdim]back where you be[Dm]long [G7]  
 [G7]You're lookin' [Dm]swell, Dolly...I can [Bb]tell, Dolly  
 You're still [Dm]glowin'...you're still [G7]crowin'...  
 You're still [C]go...[Cdim]in [G7]strong  
 I feel that [C]room swayin'..while the [Am]band's playin'..  
 One of [Gm7]your old favourite [C7]songs, from way back [Am7]when

[E7]So.....[Am]golly, [Em]gee, fellas....  
 [Am]find her an empty [Em]knee, fellas..  
 [D7]Dolly'll never [G7]go away....  
 I [D7]said she'll never [G7]go away..  
 [D7]Dolly'll never [G7]go away, ag[C]ain [G7]



# You're So Vain

Carly Simon 1972

**Intro: [Am]**

You [Am]walked into a party  
 Like you are [F]walking on [G]to a [Am]yacht  
 Your [Am]hat, strategically dipped below one eye  
 Your [F]scarf it was [G]apri[Am]cot  
 You had [F]one eye [G]in the [Em]mirror  
 [Am]As you [F]watched yourself ga[C]votte  
 And all the [G]girls dreamed that  
 [F]They'd be your partner, they'd be your partner and

**Chorus:**

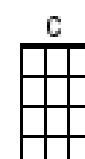
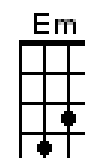
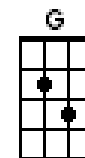
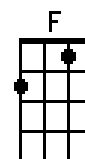
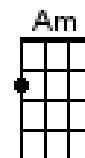
[C]You're so vain, you [F]prob'ly think this song is a[C]bout you  
 You're so [Am]vain, I'll [F]bet you think this song is a[G]bout you  
 Don't you, don't you?

You [Am]had me several years ago  
 When [F] I was still [G]quite na[Am]ive  
 Well you [Am]said that we make such a pretty pair  
 And [F]that you would [G]never [Am]leave  
 But you [F]gave [G]away  
 The [Em]things you [Am]loved and [F]one of them was [C]me  
 I had some [G]dreams  
 They were [F]clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

**Chorus**

Well I [Am]hear you went up to Saratoga  
 And [F]your horse [G]naturally [Am]won  
 Then you [Am]flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia  
 To see the [F]total e[G]clipse of the [Am]sun  
 Well you're [F]where you [G]should be [Em]all the [Am]time  
 And [F]when you're not you're [C]with  
 Some under world [G]spy, or the  
 [F]Wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend and

**Chorus**



# The Miller's Song

(from Bagpuss) Sandra Kerr /John Faulkner 1974

[C]Ploughman, ploughman, [Dm]plough me a field  
[G7]Turn me an acre of [C]land  
Ploughman, ploughman, [Dm]harrow the ground  
[C]Drill in the seed and [Dm]roll it [G7]down  
For the [C]year will [Dm]turn and the [C]spring come [F]round  
And the [G7]seed will [C]grow

## Chorus:

[C]Shine the sun and [Dm]rain the rain  
[G7]Fall the shivery [C]snow  
[C]Frost and hail and [Dm]wind again  
As the [G7]year will [C]go

[C]Farmer, Farmer, the [Dm]field is ripe  
[G7]Tall and straight they [C]stand  
Farmer, farmer, it's [Dm]time to reap  
[C]Time to combine, the [Dm]corn to [G7]keep  
The [C]straw will [Dm]blow and the [C]chaff will [F]leap  
And the [G7]grain will [C]fall

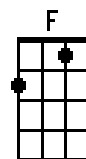
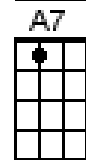
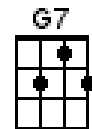
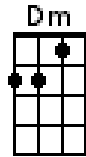
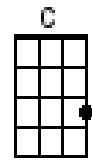
## Chorus

[C]Miller, miller, take [Dm]up the grain  
[G7]Pour it out like [C]sand  
Miller, miller, [Dm]open the rill  
To [C]turn the wheel and [Dm]work the [G7]mill  
[C]Grind the [Dm]grain to [C]flour and [F]fill  
The [G7]sacks be[C]low

## Chorus

[C]Baker, baker, the[Dm]flour is here  
[G7]Soft and fine and [C]bland  
Baker, baker, get [Dm]out of bed  
[C]Put that silly old [Dm]hat on your [G7]head  
[C]Bake me a [Dm]loaf of gol[C]den [F]bread  
And [G7]then I'll [C]go

## Chorus



# Cabaret

John Kander & Fred Ebb 1966

[D]What good is [A7]sitting a [D]lone in your [A7]room  
 [D]Come hear the music [D7]play  
 [G]Life is a caba[F#m]ret, old [B7]chum, [Em7]come to the [A7]caba[D]ret

[D]Put down the [A7]knitting, the [D]book and the [A7]broom  
 It's [D]time for a holi[D7]day  
 [G]Life is a caba[F#m]ret, old [B7]chum, [Em7]come to the [A7]caba[D]ret

Come taste the [Gm]wine, come hear the [D]band  
 Come blow your [Bm]horn, start celebrating  
 [A7]Right this way, your table's waiting

[D]What good's per[A7]mitting some [D]prophet of [A7]doom  
 To [D]wipe every smile a[D7]way  
 [G]Life is a caba[F#m]ret, old [B7]chum, [Em7]so come to the [A7]caba[D]ret

I [D]used to have a [A+]girlfriend known as [D]Elsie  
 With whom I shared four [A]sordid rooms in [D]Chelsea  
 She [A7]wasn't what you'd call a blushing [Bm]flower  
 As a matter of fact she [E]rented by the [A]hour

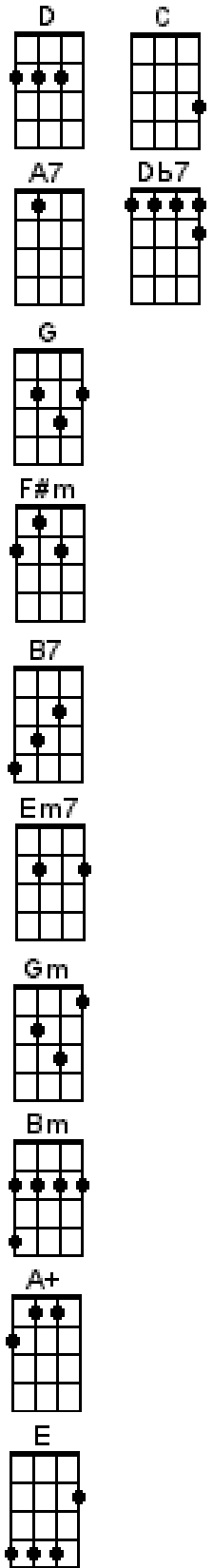
The[D]day she died the [A7]neighbours came to [D]snicker  
 Well that's what comes from [A7]too much pills and [D]liquor  
 But [A7]when I saw her laid out like a [Bm]queen  
 She was the [G]happiest [A]corpse I'd ever [D]seen

I [Db7]think of Elsie to this very [F#m]day  
 I remember how she'd [E]turn to me and [A]say

[D]What good is [A7]sitting all [D]alone in your [A7]room  
 [D]Come hear the music [D7]play  
 [G]Life is a caba[F#m]ret, old [B7]chum, [Em7]come to the [A7]caba[D]ret

And as for [Gm]me, and as for [D]me  
 I made my [Bm]mind up back in Chelsea  
 [A7]When I go I am going like Elsie

[D]Start by ad[A7]mitting from [D]cradle to [A7]tomb  
 It [D]isn't that long a [D7]stay  
 [G]Life is a caba[F#m]ret, old [B7]chum, [G]it's only a caba[F#m]ret, old [B7]chum  
 And I [Em7]love a [A7]caba[D]ret





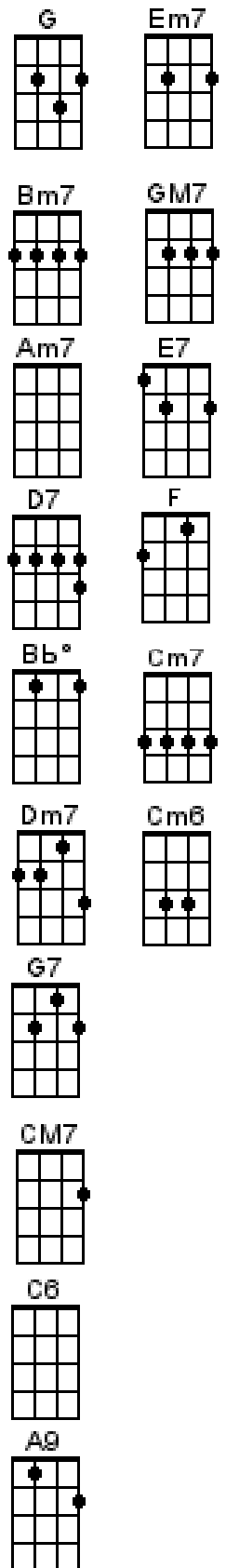
# Pennies from Heaven (Band Version)

Arthur Johnston & Johnny Burke 1936

[G]Every time it [Bm7]rains it rains[Am7]  
 Pennies from [D7]heaven  
 [G]Don't you know each [Bm7]cloud con[Bbdim]tains[Am7]  
 Pennies from [D7]heaven  
 [Dm7]You'll find your [G7]fortune falling[CM7]  
 [C6]All over [CM7]town [C6]  
 [A9]Just be sure that [Em7]your um[A9]brella[Am7]  
 Is upside [D7]down  
 [G]Trade them for a [Bm7]package [Bbdim]of[Am7]  
 Sunshine and [D7]flowers  
 [G]If you want the [Dm7]things you [G7]love[CM7]  
 You must have [C6]showers  
 [CM7]So, if you [Cm7]hear it [Cm6]thunder[GM7]  
 Don't run under a [E7]tree  
 There'll be [Am7]pennies from heaven  
 For [D7]you and [G]me

[G]Every time it [Bm7]rains it rains[Am7]  
 Pennies from [D7]heaven  
 [G]Don't you know each [Bm7]cloud con[Bbdim]tains[Am7]  
 Pennies from [D7]heaven  
 [Dm7]You'll find your [G7]fortune falling[CM7]  
 [C6]All over [CM7]town [C6]  
 [A9]Just be sure that [Em7]your um[A9]brella[Am7]  
 Is upside [D7]down  
 [G]Trade them for a [Bm7]package [Bbdim]of[Am7]  
 Sunshine and [D7]flowers  
 [G]If you want the [Dm7]things you [G7]love[CM7]  
 You must have [C6]showers  
 [CM7]So, if you [Cm7]hear it [Cm6]thunder[GM7]  
 Don't run under a [E7]tree  
 There'll be [Am7]pennies from heaven  
 There'll be [Cm6]pennies from heaven  
 There'll be [Am7]pennies from heaven, for [D7]you and [G]me

[F] [G] [F] [G] [F] [G] TEQUILA!



# So You Wanna Be a Boxer

(from Bugsy Malone) Paul Williams 1976

[G]So you wanna be a boxer, [Em]In the golden [G]ring  
Can you punch like a south-bound freight train, [Em]Tell me just one [G]thing  
Can you [Em]move in a whirl like a humming bird's wing  
If you [G]need to (oooh that's fast!)  
Can you [Em]bob, can you weave, can you fake and deceive when you [G]need to?

Well, you might as well quit, If you haven't got it

So you wanna be a boxer, [Em]Can you pass the [G]test?  
I can tell you've got it in you, [Em]I've trained the [G]best  
When you [Em]work and you sweat  
And you bet that you train to a [G]buzz-saw (zing!)  
Then you [Em]near lose your mind  
When you find that your boy has a [G]glass jaw

So you might as well quit, If you haven't got it.

[C]Put him in the ring, Joe, Look at what you found  
We can use the fun, Joe, Pushing him around

We'll [G]show him the ropes, And destroy his hopes

[C]Put him in the ring, Joe, Give the guy a chance  
Let him feel the sting, Joe, We can make him dance

[D]We'll pulp him to bits, Then he'll call it quits for sure [G]Joe

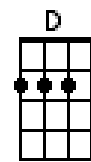
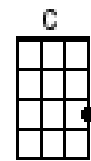
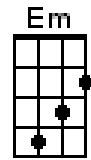
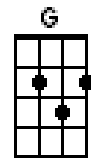
So you wanna be a boxer, [Em]Wanna be the [G]champ  
There's a golden boy inside you, [Em]Not a punched-out [G]tramp  
If you [Em]listen and you learn  
There's an honour you can earn and de[G]fend here  
When you [Em]do see the crown, You're a king not a clown  
A con[G]tender

But you might as well quit, If you haven't got it

[C]Put him in the ring, Joe, Something new to punch  
Let me have a swing, Joe, Then we'll go to lunch

We'll [G]make it quite swift, Then he'll get the drift

[C]Put him in the ring, Joe, Chicken a la carte, Let me have a wing, Joe  
Tearing him apart, That [D]chicken will crow  
Oh let me have him [G]Joe



# Alright

Supergrass 1995

We are **[D]**young, we run green  
 Keep our teeth, nice and clean  
 See our **[Em7]**friends, see the sights, feel al**[D]**right  
 We wake up, we go out, smoke a fag  
 Put it out, see our **[Em7]**friends  
 See the sights, feel al**[D]**right

**[F#m]**Are we like you?  
 I **[F]**can't be sure  
 Of the **[Em7]**scene, as she turns  
 We are **[A]**strange in our worlds

But we are **[D]**young, we get by  
 Can't go mad, ain't got time  
 Sleep a**[Em7]**round, if we like  
 But we're al**[D]**right  
 Got some cash, bought some wheels  
 Took it out, 'cross the fields  
 Lost con**[Em7]**trol, hit a wall  
 But we're al**[D]**right

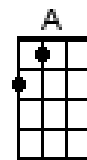
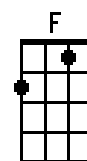
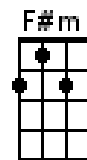
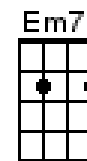
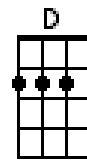
**[Fm]**Are we like you  
 I **[F]**can't be sure  
 Of the **[Em7]**scene, as she turns  
 We are **[A]**strange in our **[D]**worlds

**With kazoos:** **[D] [Em7] [D] [Em7] [D]**  
**[F#m] [F] [Em7] [A]**

But we are **[D]**young, we run green  
 Keep our teeth, nice and clean  
 See our**[Em7]** friends, see the sights, feel al**[D]**right

**[Fm]**Are we like you?  
 I **[F]**can't be sure  
 Of the **[Em7]**scene, as she turns  
 We are **[A]**strange in our worlds

But we are **[D]**young, we run green  
 Keep our teeth, nice and clean  
 See our **[Em7]**friends, see the sights, feel al**[D]**right .....



# Yeh Yeh

Music: Rodgers Grant & Pat Patrick Words: Jon Hendricks 1963

**Intro:** [D] [Bm] [D] [Bm]

Every [D]evening when all my day's work is through  
 I call my [Bm]baby and I ask her what shall we do  
 I mention [D]movies but she don't seem to dig that  
 And then she [Bm]asks me why don't I come to her flat  
 And have some [D]supper and let the evening pass by  
 By playing [A]records the sounds of groovy hi fi  
 I say yeh [D]yeh [G7]that's what I say I say yeh [D]yeh [A7]

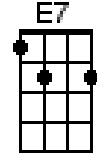
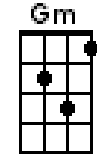
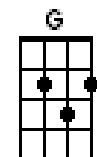
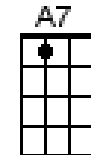
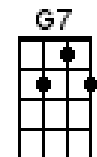
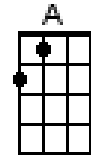
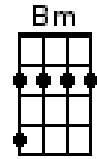
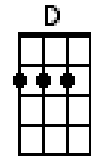
My baby [D]loves me she gets me feelin' so fine  
 And when she [Bm] loves me she makes me know that she's mine  
 And when she [D]kisses I feel the fire get hot  
 She never [Bm]misses she gives it all that she's got  
 And when she [D]asks me if everything is okay  
 I got my [A]answer the only thing I can say  
 I say yeh [D]yeh [G7]that's what I say I say yeh [D]yeh [D7]

**Bridge:** [G]We'll play a melody  
 And [Gm]turn the lights down low so that none can [D]see  
 [D]We gotta do that we gotta do that we gotta do that we gotta do that  
 [G]And there'll be no one else a[Gm]live  
 In all the world 'cept you and [E7]me yeh yeh yeh yeh [A]yeh yeh yeh yeh

And pretty [D]baby I never knew such a thrill  
 It's hard to [Bm]tell you because I'm trembling still  
 But pretty [D]baby I want you all for my own  
 I think I'm [Bm]ready to leave those others alone  
 No need to [D]ask me if everything is okay  
 I got my [A]answer the only thing I can say  
 I say yeh [D]yeh [G7]that's what I say I say yeh [D]yeh  
 [G7]That's what I say yeh [D]yeh

**Repeat bridge with kazooos**

**Repeat last verse, end on [D]**



# In Between Days

The Cure 1985

**Uke 1:** G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7

**Uke 2:** A: 0 2 0 2 0 2 5 3 0 2 0 2 0 2 - -

E: - 3 3

Repeat above

[G]Yesterday I [CM7]got so old I [G]felt like I could [CM7]die  
 [G]Yesterday I [CM7]got so old it [G]made me want to [CM7]cry  
 Go [G]on go on just [CM7]walk away  
 Go [G]on go on your [CM7]choice is made  
 Go [G]on go on and [CM7]disappear  
 Go [G]on go on a [CM7]way from here

And I [Am]know I was wrong when I [D]said it was true  
 That it [Am]couldn't be me and be [D]her in between  
 Without [G]y ou [CM7] without [G]you [CM7]

**Uke 1:** G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7

**Uke 2:** A: 0 2 0 2 0 2 5 3 0 2 0 2 0 2 - -

E: - 3 3

[G]Yesterday I [CM7]got so scared I [G]shivered like a [CM7]child  
 [G]Yesterday a [CM7]way from you it [G]froze me deep in [CM7]side  
 Come [G]back come back don't [CM7]walk away  
 Come [G]back come back come [CM7]back today  
 Come [G]back come back why [CM7]can't you see  
 Come [G]back come back come [CM7]back to me

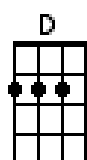
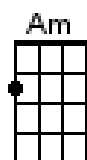
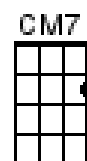
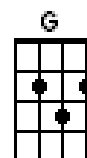
And I [Am]know I was wrong when I [D]said it was true  
 That it [Am]couldn't be me and be [D]her in between  
 Without [G]you [CM7]without [G]you [CM7]  
 Without [G]you [CM7]without [G]you [CM7]

**Uke 1:** G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7

**Uke 2:** A: 0 2 0 2 0 2 5 3 0 2 0 2 0 2 - -

E: - 3 3

[G]Yesterday I [CM7]got so old I [G]felt like I could [CM7]die.....



# It's Still Rock and Roll to Me

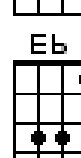
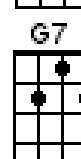
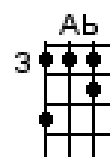
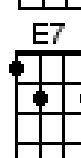
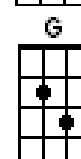
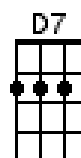
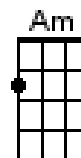
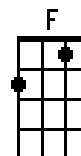
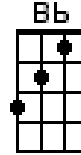
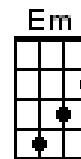
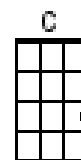
Billy Joel 1980

[C]What's the matter with the [Em]clothes I'm wearing  
 Can't you [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F]wide  
 [C]Maybe I should buy some [Em]old tab collars  
 Welcome [Bb]back to the age of [F]jive  
 [Em]Where have you been hidin' [Am]out lately honey  
 You [Em]can't dress trashy 'til you [D7]spend a lot of [G]money  
 [C]Everybody's [Em]talkin' 'bout the [Bb]new sound  
 [F]Funny but it's [Am]still rock and [G]roll to [C]me

[C]What's the matter with the [Em]car I'm driving  
 Can't you [Bb]tell that it's out of [F]style  
 [C]Should I get a set of [Em]white wall tyres  
 Are you [Bb]gonna cruise the miracle [F]mile  
 [Em]Nowadays you can't be [Am]too sentimental  
 Your [Em]best bet's a true baby [D7]blue Conti[G]nental  
 [C]Hot funk [Em]cool punk [Bb]even if it's [F]old junk  
 It's [Am]still rock and [G]roll to [C]me

[G]Oh it doesn't matter what they [F]say in the papers  
 'Cause it's [E7]always been the same old [Am]scene  
 [G]There's a new band in town but you [F]can't get the sound  
 From a [E7]story in a maga[Ab]zine [Eb]aimed at your average [F]teen [G7]  
 [C]How about a pair of [Em]pink sidewinders  
 And a [Bb]bright orange pair of [F]pants  
 [C]You could be a really [Em]Beau Brummel baby  
 If you just [Bb]give it half a [F]chance  
 [Em]Don't waste your money on a [Am]new set of speakers  
 You [Em]get more mileage from a [D7]cheap pair of [G]sneakers  
 [C]Next phase [Em]new wave [Bb]dance craze [F]anyways  
 It's [Am]still rock and [G]roll to [C]me

[C]What's the matter with the [Em]crowd I'm seeing  
 Don't you [Bb]know that they're out of [F]touch  
 [C]Should I try to be a [Em]straight 'A' student  
 If you [Bb]are then you think too [F]much  
 [Em]Don't you know about the [Am]new fashion honey  
 [Em]All you need are looks and a [D7]whole lotta [G]money  
 It's the [C]next phase [Em]new wave [Bb]dance craze [F]anyways  
 It's [Am]still rock and [G]roll to [C]me  
 [C]Everybody's [Em]talkin' 'bout the [Bb]new sound  
 [F]Funny but it's [Am]still rock and [G]roll to [C]me



# Shout

Tears for Fears 1984

## Chorus:

[E]Shout, shout, let it all out, [C]these are the things I can do without  
Come [A]on, I'm talking to you, [E]come on !

In [G]violent times, you shouldn't have to [A]sell your soul  
In [G]black and white, they really, really [A]ought to know

Those [G]one track minds that took you for a [A]working boy  
Kiss [G]them goodbye, you shouldn't have to [A]jump for joy  
You shouldn't have to

## Chorus

They [G]gave you life, and in return you [A]gave them hell  
As [G]cold as ice, I hope we live to [A]tell the tale  
I hope we live to

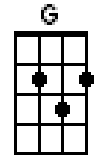
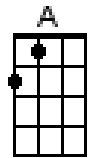
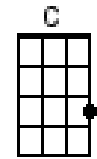
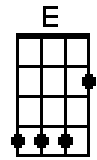
## Chorus

## Instrumental verse with kazoos

## Chorus

And [G]when you've taken [A]down your guard  
If [G] I could change your mind, I'd really love to [A]break your heart  
I'd really love to

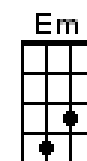
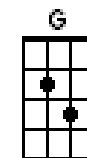
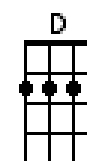
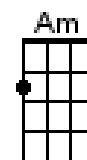
## Chorus



# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Eric Idle 1979

Some **[Am]**things in life are **[D]**bad they can **[G]**really make you **[Em]**mad  
 Other **[Am]**things just make you **[D]**swear and **[G]**curse  
 When you're **[Am]**chewing on life's **[D]**gristle  
 Don't **[G]**grumble give a **[Em]**whistle  
 And **[Am]**this'll help things turn out for the **[D7]**best

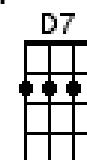


And **[G]**always **[Em]**look on the **[Am]**bright **[D7]**side of **[G]**life **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**  
**[G]**Always **[Em]**look on the **[Am]**light **[D7]**side of **[G]**life **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**

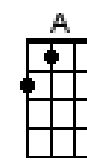
If **[Am]**life seems jolly **[D]**rotten there's **[G]**something you've **[Em]**forgotten  
 And **[Am]**that's to laugh and smile and **[D]**dance and **[G]**sing  
 When you're **[Am]**feeling in the **[D]**dumps don't be **[G]**silly **[Em]**chumps  
 Just **[Am]**purse your lips and whistle - that's the **[D7]**thing

And **[G]**always **[Em]**look on the **[Am]**bright **[D7]**side of **[G]**life **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**  
 Come on all **[G]**ways **[Em]**look on the **[Am]**bright **[D7]**side of **[G]**life **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**

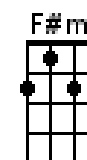
For **[Am]**life is quite ab**[D]**surd and **[G]**death's the final **[Em]**word  
 You must **[Am]**always face the **[D]**curtain with a **[G]**bow  
 For **[Am]**get about your **[D]**sin - give the **[G]**audience a **[Em]**grin  
 En **[Am]**joy it - it's your last chance any **[D7]**how



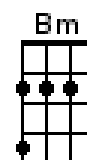
So **[G]**always **[Em]**look on the **[Am]**bright **[D7]**side of **[G]**death **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**  
**[G]**Just be **[Em]**fore you **[Am]**draw your **[D7]**terminal **[G]**breath **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**



**[Am]**Life's a piece of **[D]**shit **[G]**when you look at **[Em]**it  
**[Am]**Life's a laugh and **[D]**death's a joke it's **[G]**true  
 You'll **[Am]**see it's all a **[D]**show  
 Keep 'em **[G]**laughing as you **[Em]**go  
 Just **[Am]**remember that the last laugh is on **[D7]**you



And **[G]**always **[Em]**look on the **[Am]**bright **[D7]**side of **[G]**life **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**  
**[G]**Always **[Em]**look on the **[Am]**right **[D7]**side of **[G]**life **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D7]**  
 (Come on guys, cheer up)



**[A]**Always **[F#m]**look on the **[Bm]**right **[E7]**side of **[A]**life **[F#m]** **[Bm]** **[E7]**  
**[A]**Always **[F#m]**look on the **[Bm]**right **[E7]**side of **[A]**life **[F#m]** **[Bm]** **[E7]**....



# The Internationale

Music: Pierre de Geyter 1888, Words: Billy Bragg 1990

Stand [G]up all victims of [C]oppression  
 For the [D7]tyrants fear your[G]might [D7]  
 Don't [G]cling so hard to your [C]possessions  
 For you have [D7]nothing if you have no [G]rights  
 Let [D]racist [A7]ignorance be [D]ended  
 For res[A7]pect makes the empires [D]fall [A7]  
 Freedom is [D]merely [D7]privilege [G]extended  
 Unless en[D]joyed by [A7]one and [D]all [D7]

## Chorus:

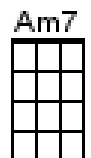
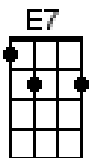
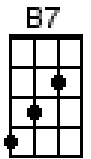
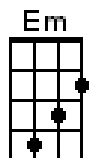
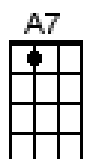
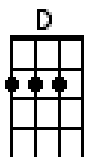
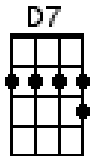
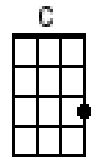
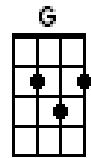
So come [G]brothers and [C]sisters  
 For the [D7]struggle carries [G]on [D7]  
 The [G]inter-[D7]nation[Em]nal-[B7]-e  
 [C]Unites the [A7]world in [D]song [D7]  
 So [G]comrades come [C]rally  
 For this [D7]is the time and [G]place [A7]  
 The [E7]internatio[Am7]nal ideal  
 [G]Unites the[D7]human [G]race

Let [G]no one build walls to di[C]vide us  
 Walls of [D7]hatred or walls of [G]stone [D7]  
 Come [G]greet the dawn and stand be[C]side us  
 We'll live to[D7]gether or we'll die [G]alone  
 In our [D]world pois[A7]oned by exploi[D]tation  
 Those who have [A7]taken, now they must [D]give [A7]  
 And [D]end the [D7]vanity of [G]nations  
 We have but [D]one world on [A7]which to [D]live [D7]

## Chorus

And so be[G]gins the final [C]drama  
 In the [D7]streets and in the [G]fields [D7]  
 We [G]stand unbowed before their [C]armour  
 We de[D7]fy their guns and [G]shields  
 When we [D]fight pro[A7]voked by their [D]aggression  
 Let us be [A7]inspired by life and [D]love [A7]  
 For [D]though they [D7]offer us con[G]cessions  
 Change will [D]not come [A7]from a[D]bove [D7]

## Chorus



# Tie a Yellow Ribbon

Irwin Levine/ L. Russell Brown 1973

[C] [Em] [Dm] [G]

[C]I'm comin' home, I've done my [Em]time  
 Now I've [G]got to know what [A7]is and isn't [Dm]mine  
 If [Fm]you received my letter tellin' [C]you I'd soon be [Am]free  
 [D7]Then you'll know just what to do [Fm6]if you still want [G7]me  
 [Fm6]If you still want [G7]me

[C]Tie a yellow ribbon round the [Em]old oak tree  
 It's been [Gm]three long years, do you [A]still [A7]want [Dm]me  
 If I don't see a [Fm]ribbon round the [C]old [E]oak [Am]tree  
 I'll [C]stay on the [C/G]bus, forget about us  
 [Am]Put the blame on [A]me  
 If I [Dm7]don't see a yellow ribbon [D7]round the [G7]old oak [C]tree  
 [Am] [Dm] [G7]

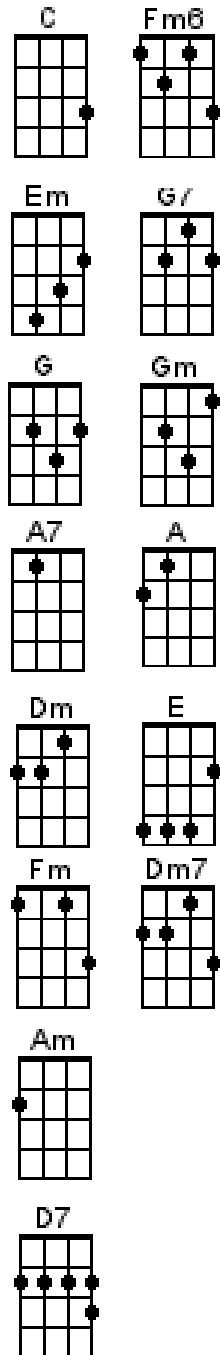
[C]Bus driver please look for [Em]me  
 Cause I [Gm]couldn't bear to [A7]see what I might [Dm]see  
 I'm [Fm]really still in prison and my [C]love she holds the [Am]key  
 [D7]A simple yellow ribbon's what I [Fm6]need to set me [G7]free  
 [Fm6]I wrote and told her [G7]please

[C]Tie a yellow ribbon round the [Em]old oak tree  
 It's been [Gm]three long years, do you [A]still [A7]want [Dm]me  
 If I don't see a [Fm]ribbon round the [C]old [E]oak [Am]tree  
 I'll [C]stay on the [C/G]bus, forget about us  
 [Am]Put the blame on [A]me  
 If I [Dm7]don't see a yellow ribbon [D7]round the [G7]old oak [C]tree

(as chorus) [C] [Em]  
 [Gm] [A] [A7] [Dm]

**Slower:**

Now the [Dm7]whole damn bus is [Fm6]cheerin' and I [C]can't believe I [A7]see  
 [C]A hundred yellow [Dm7]ribbons [D7]'round the [G7]old oak [C]tree



# If I Knew You Were Comin'

Al Hoffman/Bob Merrill/ Clem Watts 1950

If I [F]knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake  
 [C7]Baked a cake, [F]baked a cake  
 If I [F]knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake  
 Howd-ya [C7]do, howd-ya do, howd-ya [F]do  
 Had you [F]dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band  
 [C7]Grandest band [F]in the land  
 Had you [F]dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band  
 And [C7]spread the welcome mat for [F]you [F7]

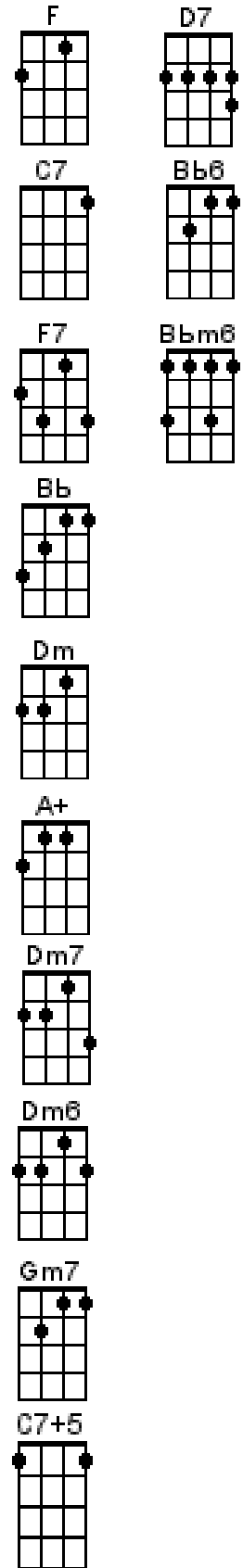
Oh, I [Bb]don't know where you came from  
 'Cause I [F]don't know where you've been  
 But it [Dm]really doesn't [A+]matter,  
 Grab a [Dm7]chair and fill your [Dm6]platter,  
 And [C7]dig, dig, [Gm7]dig right [C7]in [C7+5]

If I [F]knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake  
 [C7]Hired a band, [F]goodness sake  
 If I [F]knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake,  
 Howd-ya [Gm7]do, howd-ya [C7]do, howd-ya [F]do [D7]

[Gm7] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F]Patty cake, [Dm7]patty cake, [Gm7]baker [C7]man  
 [F]Bake a [Dm7]cake as [Gm7]quick as you [C7]can  
 [F]Plenty of [F7]cream and [Bb6]sugar and [Bbm6]ice  
 [F]Nuts and [Dm7]raisins and [C7]honey and [F7]spice  
 Oh, I [Bb]don't know where you came from  
 'Cause I [F]don't know where you've been  
 But it [Dm]really doesn't [A+]matter  
 Grab a [Dm7]chair and fill your [Dm6]platter,  
 And [C7]dig, dig, [Gm7]dig right [C7]in [C7+5]

If I [F]knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake  
 [C7]Hired a band, [F]goodness sake  
 If I [F]knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake  
 Howd-ya [Gm7]do, howd-ya [C7]do, howd-ya [F]do [D7]  
 Howd-ya [Gm7]do....., howd-ya [C7]do....., howd-ya [F]do [Bb] [F]



# This Ole House

Stuart Hamblen 1954

This ole [A]house once knew the children  
This ole [D]house once knew a wife  
This ole [E]house was home and comfort  
As we [A]fought the storms of life  
This ole [A]house once rang with laughter  
This ole [D]house heard many shouts  
Now she [E]trembles in the darkness  
When the [E7]lightnin' walks a[A]bout

## Chorus:

Ain't a-gonna [D]need this house no longer  
Ain't a-gonna [A]need this house no more  
Ain't got [E]time to fix the shingles, ain't got [A]time to fix the [A7]floor  
Ain't got [D]time to oil the hinges, nor to [A]mend the window pane  
Ain't a-gonna [E]need this house no longer  
She's a-gettin' ready to [E7]meet the [A]saints

This ole [A]house is a-gettin' shaky  
This ole [D]house is a-gettin' old  
This ole [E]house lets in the rain  
This ole [A]house lets in the cold  
Oh, my [A]knees are a-gettin' chilly  
But I [D]feel no fear nor pain  
'Cause I [E]see an angel peekin'  
Through a broken window [A]pane

## Chorus with kazoo

This ole [A]house is afraid of thunder  
This ole [D]house is afraid of storms  
This ole [E]house just groans and trembles  
When the [A]night flings out its arms  
This old [A]house is a-gettin' feeble  
This ole [D]house is in need of paint  
Just like [E]me it starts to tumble  
A-gettin' ready to meet the [A]saints

## Chorus

