

The 15th Wukulele Songbook

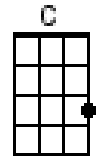


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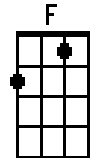
Get Down

Gilbert O'Sullivan 1973

[C]Told you once before and I won't tell you no more
 Get [F]down, get [C]down, get [Dm]down
 You're a [G7]bad dog, baby [F]but I still [G]want you [C]'round [G]

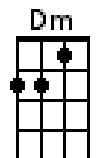


[C]You give me the creeps when you jump on your feet
 So get [F]down, get [C]down, get [Dm]down
 Keep your [G7]hands to yourself [F] I'm strictly [G]out of [C]bounds

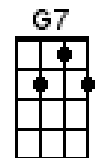


Bridge:

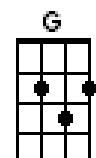
[Em]Once upon a time I drank a little wine
 Was as [Am]happy as could be, happy as could be
 Now I'm [D]just like a cat on a [D7]hot tin roof
 Baby, [F]what do you think you're [G]doin' to me ?



[C]Told you once before and I won't tell you no more
 So get [F]down, get [C]down, get [Dm]down
 You're a [G7]bad dog, baby, [F]but I still [G]want you a[Em]round, a[Am]round
 [F] I still want [G]you [C]around, aye aye [G]aye

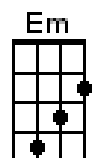


[C] I don't give a damn and I'd like you if you can to
 Get [F]down, get [C]down, get [Dm]down
 You're a [G7]bad dog, baby, [F]but I still [G]want you [C]'round

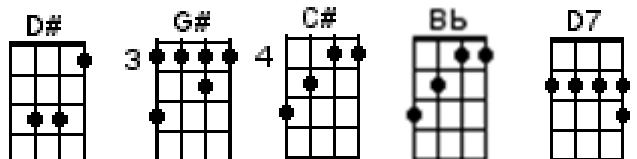
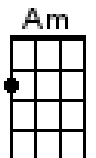


Repeat bridge with kazoo's

[C]Told you once before and I won't tell you no more
 So get [F]down, get [C]down, get [Dm]down
 You're a [G7]bad dog, baby, [F]but I still [G]want you a[Em]round, a[Am]round
 [F] I still want [G]you a[C]round, mm mm [G]mm
 Mm mm [C]mm, mm mm [G]mm, mm mm [G#]mm, mm mm [C#]mm
 Mm mm [Bb]mm, mm mm [D#]mm [G]



[C]Bad, baby, bad dog, baby x 3



The Model

Kraftwerk 1978

[Am] [Em] x 4

[Am]She's a model and she's [Em]looking good [Am] [Em]
I'd [Am]like to take her home that's [Em]understood [Am] [Em]
[Am]She plays hard to get, she smiles from [Em]time to time [Am] [Em]
[Am]It only takes a camera to [Em]change her mind [Am] [Em]

With kazoo:

[C] [Bm] [G]

[C] [Bm] [E]

[Am]She's going out tonight, loves drinking [Em]just champagne [Am] [Em]
[Am]And she has been checking nearly [Em]all the men [Am] [Em]
[Am]She's playing her game and you can [Em]hear them say [Am] [Em]
[Am]She is looking good, for beauty [Em]we will pay [Am] [Em]

With kazoo:

[C] [Bm] [G]

[C] [Bm] [E]

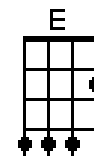
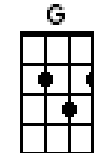
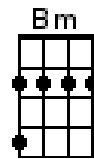
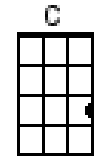
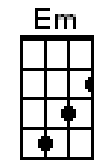
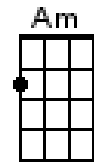
Solo with kazoo:

[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[Am]She's posing for consumer products [Em]now and then [Am] [Em]
[Am]For every camera she gives the [Em]best she can [Am] [Em]
[Am] I saw her on the cover of a [Em]magazine [Am] [Em]
[Am]Now she's a big success, I want to [Em]meet her again [Am] [Em]

Outro:

[Am] [Em] x 3, end on [Am]



Kung Fu Fighting

Carl Douglas 1974

O hoho[D]ho, o hoho[Em]ho, o hoho[D]ho, o hoho[Em]ho !

Chorus:

Everybody was [D]Kung-fu fighting
Those kicks were [Em]fast as lighting
In fact it was a [D]little bit frightening
But they fought with [Em]expert timing

They were [D]funky China men, from [Em]funky China town
They were [D]chopping men up, they were [Em]chopping men down
It's an [D]ancient Chinese art and every[Em]body knew their part
From a [D]fainting to a slip and a [A]kicking from the hip

Chorus

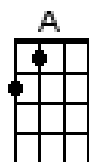
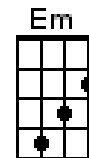
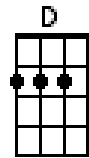
There was [D]funky Billy Chen and [Em]little Sammy Chong
He said, [D]-here comes the big boss! [Em]-Let's get it on!
We took them [D]all and made a stand, started [Em]swaying with the hands
Sudden [D]motion made me skip, now we're[A]into a brand new trick

Chorus with kazoo

O hoho[D]ho, o hoho[Em]ho, o hoho[D]ho, o hoho[Em]ho !

Chorus

O hoho[D]ho, o hoho[Em]ho, o hoho[D]ho, o hoho[Em]ho ! *to fade*



Maneater

Daryl Hall & John Oates 1982

Intro: [Bm] [A] [G] [A] x 3

[D]She'll only come out at night
 [A]The lean and hungry type
 [C]Nothing is new, I've seen her here before [B]
 [Bm]Watching and waiting
 Oh, she's [A]sitting with you but her [C]eyes are on the [B]door

[D]So many have paid to see
 [C]What you think you're getting for free
 [C]The woman is wild, a she-cat tamed by the [B]purr of a jaguar
 [Bm]Money's the matter
 If you're [A] in it for love you [C]ain't gonna get too [B]far

Chorus:

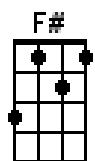
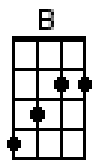
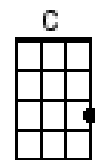
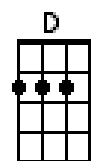
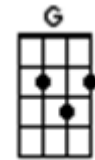
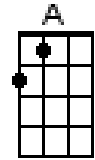
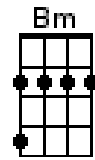
[Bm]Oh-oh here she comes, [A]watch out boy she'll chew you up
 [G]Oh here she comes, she's a [F#]maneater
 [Bm]Oh-oh here she comes, [A]watch out boy she'll chew you up
 [G]Oh here she comes, she's a [F#]maneater

[D] I wouldn't if I were you
 [A] I know what she can do
 [C]She's deadly man, and she could really [B]rip your world apart
 [Bm]Mind over matter
 The [A]beauty is there but a [C]beast is in the [B]heart

Chorus

Kazoo break: [Bm] [A] [G] [A] x 4

Chorus to fade



You're More Than a Number in My Little Red Book

The Drifters 1976

[G] [Bm] [Em] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [D] [D7]
[D7] O.....h, yeah, yes !

Chorus:

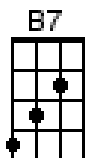
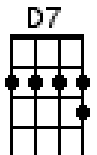
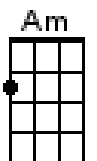
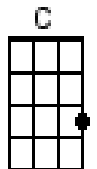
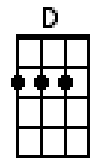
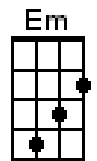
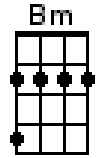
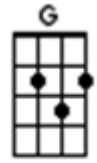
You're [G]more than a number in my [Em]little red book
You're [Bm]more than a one night [Em]da[B7]te
[C]All I had to [D]take me was [G]just one [Em]look
My [C]heart began a [Am]thumping, [C]babe, you had it [D]jumping
'Cause you're [G]more than a number in my [Em]little red book
You're [Bm]more than a one night [Em]sta[B7]nd
In [C]case you get to [D]thinking that [G]you've been [Em]took
You're [C]more than a [Am]number [C]written in my [D]little red [G]book

[Am]Oh, [Em]baby, [Am]give us a [Em]chance
[Bm]Don't let the small town [Em]rumours [C]end our first real romance
Now [D] I'll admit I've [G]loved a [C]few
But [D]there was never [G]one like [C]you
So, [Am]darling, don't be[C]lieve the things they [D]sa[D7]y

Chorus

[Am]Oh, [Em]baby, you [Am]gave me a [Em]sign
[Bm] I threw away the [Em]numbers [D]of those [C]old flames of mine
And [D]now they're trying to [G]put [D]you [C]wise
[D]Knock me down in [G]my [D]girl's [C]eyes
Oh, [Am]darling, don't be[C]lieve the words they [D]sa-[D7]y

You're [G]more than a number in my [Em]little red book
You're [Bm]more than a one night [Em]da[B7]te
[C]All I had to [D]take me was [G]just one [Em]look
My [C]heart began a [Am]thumping, [C]babe, you had it [D]jumping
'Cause you're [G]more than a number in my [Em]little red book
You're [Bm]more than a one night [Em]sta[B7]nd
In [C]case you get to [D]thinking that [G]you've been [Em]took
You're [C]more than a [Am]number, [C]written in my [D]little red [G]book



New York, New York

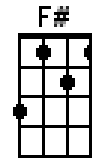
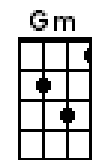
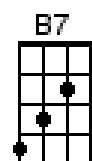
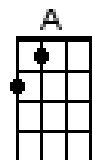
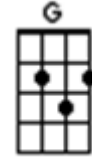
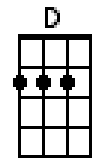
John Kander & Fred Ebb 1977

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [A]

Start spreading the [D]news, I'm leaving [G]to[A]day
I want to [D]be a part of it - New York, New [G]York [A]
These vagabond [D]shoes, are longing to [G]stray
Right through the [D]very heart of it - New York, New [B7]York
I want to [G]wake up in a [Gm]city, that doesn't [D]sleep
And find [F#] I'm king of the hill[B7] - top of the [G]heap! [A]

These little town [D]blues, are melting a[G]way [A]
I'm gonna make a [D]brand new start of it - in old New [B7]York
If I can [G] make it [Gm]there, I'll make it [D]any[B7]where
It's up to [G]you - New [A]York, New [D]York!

Repeat whole song



Minnie the Moocher

Cab Calloway & Irving Mills 1931

Intro: [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em]Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher
 [C7]She was a red-hot [B7]hoochie- [Em]cootcher
 She was the roughest, toughest frail
 But [C7]Minnie had a heart as [B7]big as a [Em]whale

Chorus:

[Em]Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
 [C7]Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)
 [B7]He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
 [Em]Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7]ho! [Em](Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Em]She messed around with a bloke named Smokey
 [C7]She loved him though [B7]he was [Em]cokie
 He took her down to Chinatown
 [C7]And he showed her how to kick the [B7]gong [Em]around

Chorus

[Em]She had a dream about the king of Sweden
 [C7]He gave her things that [B7]she was [Em]needin'
 He gave her a home built of gold and steel
 (Double speed) [C7]A diamond car with the [B7]platinum [Em]wheels

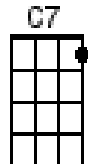
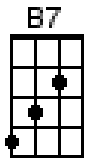
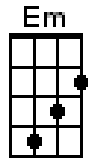
Fast Chorus:

[Em]Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!
 (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)
 [C7]Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!
 (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)
 [B7]Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo!
 (Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo)
 [Em]Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!
 [Em](Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!)

(Normal speed) [Em]He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses
 [C7]Each meal she ate was a [B7]dozen [Em]courses
 She had a million dollars' worth of nickels and dimes
 (Double speed) She [C7]sat around and counted them all a [B7]million [Em]times

Fast Chorus

[Em]Poor [C7]Min, [C7]Poor [B7]Min, [B7]Poor [Em]Min



99 Red Balloons

Nena 1983

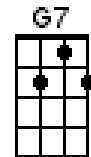
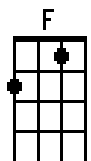
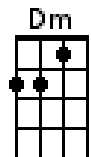
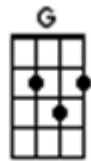
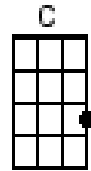
[C] [*]You and I in a [Dm] [*]little toy shop
 Buy a [F][*]bag of balloons with the [G] [*]money we've got
 [C] [*]Set them free at the [Dm] [*]break of dawn
 'Til [F] [*]one by one, [G] [*]they were gone
 [C] [*]Back at base, bugs [Dm] [*] in the software
 [F] [*]Flash the message, [G] [*]something's out there
 [C] [*]Floating in the [Dm] [*]summer sky
 [F] [*]Ninety-nine [G] [*] red balloons go [C] [*]by

[C][C6] x 4 [G7]

[C]Ninety-nine [Dm]red balloons, [F]floating in the [G]summer sky
 [C]Panic bells, it's [Dm]red alert
 There's [F]something here from [G]somewhere else
 The [C]war machine [Dm]springs to life
 [F]Opens up one [G]eager eye, [C]focusing it [Dm]on the sky
 Where [F] Ninety-nine [G] red balloons go [C] by [Dm] [F] [G]
 [C] [Dm] [F] [G]
 [C]Ninety-nine de[Dm]cision street
 [F]Ninety-nine mini[G]isters meet
 [C]To worry, worry, [Dm]super-scurry
 [F]Call the troops out [G]in a hurry
 [C]This is what we've [Dm]waited for
 [F]This is it boys, [G]this is war
 The [C]president is [Dm]on the line
 As [F]Ninety-nine [G]red balloons go [C]by

[C][C6] x 4 [G7]

[C]Ninety-nine knights [Dm]of the air
 [F]Riding super high-tech [G]jet fighters
 [C]Everyone's [Dm]a super hero
 [F]Everyone's a [G]Captain Kirk
 With [C]orders to [Dm]identify, to [F]clarify and [G]classify
 [C]Scrambling in the [Dm]summer sky
 As [F]ninety-nine [G]red balloons go [C]by
 [F]Ninety-nine [G]red balloons go [C]by [Dm] [F] [G]
 [C] [Dm] [F] [G] [pause]
 [C] [*]Ninety-nine dreams [Dm] [*] I have had
 [F] [*]Every one a [G] [*]red balloon
 [spoken] Now [C] [*] it's all over and I'm [Dm] [*]standin' pretty
 [F] [*] In this dust that [G] [*]was a city
 If [C] I could find a [Dm] [*]souvenir
 [F] [*]Just to prove the [G] [*]world was here
 [C] [*]And here is a [Dm] [*]red balloon
 I [F] [*]think of you and [G] [*]let it go...

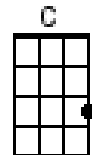


([*] = Pause)

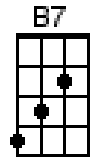
When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

Harry M. Woods 1935

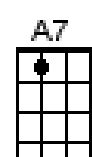
[C]When somebody thinks you're [B7]wonderful
 What a [C]difference in your [A7]day
 [D7]Seems as though your troubles [G7]disappear
 [D7]Like a feather [G7] in your [C]way



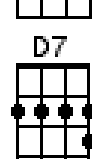
[C]When somebody thinks you're [B7]wonderful
 [C]Tells you with a smile so [A7]sweet
 [D7]What are little stones you [G7]step upon
 [D7]Just a meadow [G7]'neath your [C]feet



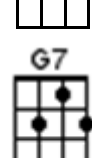
And [G7]how you meet the [C]morning
 And [G7]gaily swing [C]along
 At [A7]night you may be [Dm]weary
 But your [D7]heart still sings a [G7]song



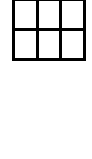
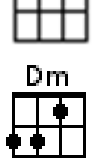
[C]When somebody thinks you're [B7]wonderful
 [C]Love is mighty close to [A7]you
 [D7]Just another thing more [G7]wonderful
 [D7]Making all her [G7]dreams come [C]true



And [G7]how you meet the [C]morning
 And [G7]gaily swing [C]along
 At [A7]night you may be [Dm]weary
 But your [D7]heart still sings a [G7]song



[C]When somebody thinks you're [B7]wonderful
 [C]Love is mighty close to [A7]you
 [D7]Just another thing more [G7]wonderful
 [D7]Making all her [G7]dreams come [C]true



I Wish I Could Shimmy Like My Sister Kate

Clarence Williams & Armand Piron 1915

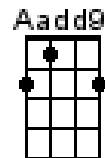
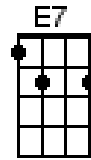
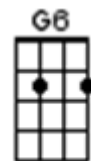
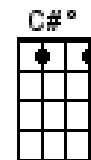
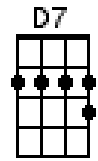
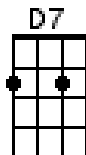
Intro: [C6] [C#dim] [G6] [E7] [Aadd9] [D7*] [G]
 [D7] If I could shimmy like my sister Kate
 [G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate
 [D7] My mama wanted to know last night
 [G] How sister Kate could do it oh so nice
 [D7] Now, all the boys in the neighbourhood
 [G] Knew Kate could shimmy and it's understood
 I [C6] may be [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up to [E7] date
 When I can [Aadd9] shimmy like my [D7*] sister [G] Kate.
 Oh [E7] yeah, [Aadd9] shake it like my [D7*] sister [G] Kate

[D7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate
 [G] Everybody there thought she danced so great
 [D7] I realised a thing or two
 [G] When I got wise to something new
 [D7] When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance
 [G] And then I knew it was in her dance
 [C6] All the [C#dim] boys are [G6] going [E7] wild
 Over [Aadd9] sister [D7*] Katie's [G] style

Instrumental Verse (Ukulele and Kazoo)

[D7] Now if I could shimmy like my sister Kate
 [G] Never stay home, stay out late
 [D7] I get my self about as high as a kite
 [G] You know I do it for you every night
 [D7] Now, all the boys in the neighbourhood
 [G] Knew Kate could shimmy, and it's mighty good
 I [C6] know I'm [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up to [E7] date
 When I can [Aadd9] shimmy like my [D7*] sister [G] Kate
 I [E7] mean, [Aadd9] shake it like my [D7*] sister [G] Kate [E7]
 [Aadd9] Shimmy like my [D7*] sister [G] Kate

[D7*] = "Hawaiian D7" :



Flash Bang Wallop

David Heneker 1963

[G]All lined up in a wedding group 'ere we are for a photo [D]graph
 We're all dressed up in a morning suit, all [D7]trying hard not to [G]laugh
 Since the [A]early caveman [D]in his fur took a [A]trip to Gretna [D]Green
 There's [A]always been a [D]photographer to re[A]cord the [A7]'appy [D]scene [D7]

Chorus: [G]'Old it, flash, bang, wallop, what a picture
 [D]- What a picture, [G]what a photograph
 * [D]Poor old soul, [G]blimey, what a joke
 * [A7]Hat blown off in a cloud of [D]smoke **(these two lines change each Chorus!)**
 Clap [G]'ands, [D]stamp yer feet, [G]bangin' on the big bass [D]drum !
 [G]-What a picture, [D]- what a picture, [G]um-tiddly-um-pum-[D]um-pum-pum
 Stick it in your fam'ly al[G]bum !

The [G]same thing 'appened long ago when man was in his [D]prime
 And what went on we only know from the [D7]snaps he took at the [G]time
 When [A]Adam and Eve in their [D]birthday suit [A]decided to get [D]wed
 As [A]Adam was about to [D]taste the fruit, the [A]man with the [A7]cam'ra [D]said[D7]

Chorus inc: [D]Poor old Eve, [G]there with nothing on
 [A7]Face all red and 'er fig leaf [D]gone

[G]You've read it in a folio or seen it in a Shakespeare [D]play
 How Juliet fell for Romeo in the [D7]merry month of [G]May
 And [A]as 'e climbed the [D]orchard wall to [A]reach 'is lady [D]fair
 As he [A]tumbled, she [D]began to bawl, as he [A]travelled [A7]through the [D]air ! [D7]

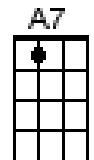
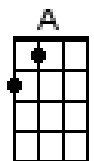
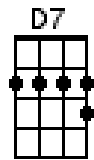
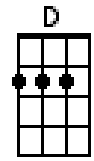
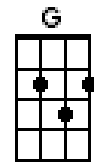
Chorus inc: [D]Poor young chap, [G]what a night 'e spent
 [A7]Tights all torn and 'is rapier [D]bent

[G]King 'Enry the Eighth had several wives including Anne [D]Boleyn
 And he kept an album of their lives with [D7]all their photos [G]in
 As [A]Anne Boleyn was [D]on her knees, [A]dressed in her very best [D]frock
 King [A]'Enry shouted, [D]"Smile, Dear, please"
 As 'er [A]ead rolled [A7]off the [D]block [D7]

Chorus inc: [D]Comes the print [G]in a little while
 She [A7]lost 'er 'ead, but she kept 'er [D]smile

When [G]Napoleon married Josephine, there was just the same [D]to-do
 He galloped home from the battle scene all the [D7]way from Water[G]loo
 And [A]as he came from [D]orf 'is 'orse to the [A]boudoir where she [D]sat
 She [A]said to 'im, in [D]French of course, as he [A]took off his [A7]big cocked [D]'at [D7]

Chorus inc: [D]There she was, [G]with a big Hussar
 [A7]All caught up in 'er oh-la-[D]la
 Clap [G]'ands, [D]stamp yer feet, [G]bangin' on the big bass [D]drum !
 [G]-What a picture, [D]- what a picture, [G]um-tiddly-um-pum-[D]um-pum-pum
 Stick it in your fam'ly al[G]bum ! [D]Stick it in your fam'ly, stick it in your fam'ly
 In your fam'ly al[G]bum !



Button Up Your Overcoat

Ray Henderson, B.G. DeSilva & Lew Brown 1928

Intro: [F] [G7] [C7] [F] [Gm7] [C]

[F]Button up your overcoat [G7]when the wind is free
[C7]Take good care of yourself, you be[F]long to me! [Gm7] [C]

[F]Eat an apple every day, [G7]get to bed by three
Oh, [C7]take good care of yourself, you be[F]long to me! [F7]

Be careful [Bb]crossing streets, ooh-ooh, [F]cut out sweets, ooh-ooh
[Dm]Lay off meat, ooh-ooh
[C7]you'll get a [Gm7]pain and [C7]ruin your tum-tum!

[F]Wear your flannel underwear [G7]when you climb a tree
[C7]Take good care of yourself, you be[F]long to me! [Gm7] [C]

[F]Button up your overcoat, [G7]when the wind is free
[C7]Take good care of yourself, you be[F]long to me! [Gm7] [C]

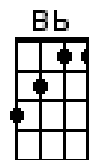
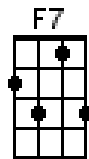
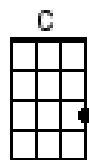
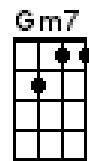
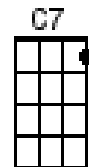
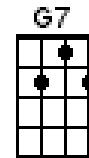
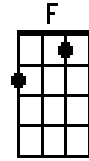
[F]When you sass a traffic cop, [G7]use diplomacy
Just [C7]take good care of yourself, you be[F]long to me! [F7]

Beware of [Bb]frozen ponds, ooh-ooh, [F]stocks and bonds, ooh-ooh
[Dm]Peroxide blondes, ooh-ooh
[C]You'll get a [Gm7]pain and [C7]ruin your bankroll!

[F]Keep the spoon out of your cup, [G7]when you're drinking tea
Oh, [C7]take good care of yourself, you be[F]long to me! [F7]

Don't sit on [Bb]hornet's tails, ooh-ooh! [F]or on nails, ooh-ooh
[Dm]Or third rails, ooh-ooh!
[C7]You'll get a [Gm7]pain and [C7]ruin your tum-tum!

[F]Keep away from bootleg hooch [G7]when you're on a spree
Oh, [C7]take good care of yourself, you be[F]long to me! [Gm7] [F]



A Groovy Kind of Love

Toni Winer & Carol Bayer Sager 1965

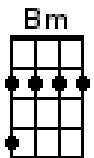
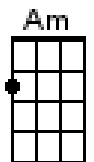
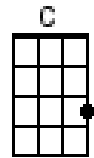
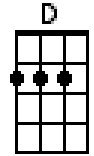
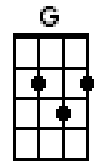
Intro: [G] [D] [G]

When I'm feeling [G]blue, all I have to [D]do
 Is take a look at [G]you, then I'm not so [C]blue
 When you're close to [Am]me, I can feel your [Bm]heartbeat
 I can hear you [Am]breathing in my [D]ear
 Wouldn't you a[G]gree, baby you and [D]me
 Got a groovy kind of [G]love – [D]
 We got a groovy kind of [G]love – [D]

Anytime you [G]want to you can turn me [D]onto
 Anything you [G]want to, anytime at [C]all
 When I taste your [Am]lips, ooh, I start to [Bm]shiver
 Can't control the [Am]quivering in[D]side
 Wouldn't you a[G]gree, baby you and [D]me
 Got a groovy kind of [G]love – [D]
 We got a groovy kind of [G]love

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

When I'm in your [Am]arms, nothing seems to [Bm]matter
 If the world would [Am]shatter, I don't [C]care
 Wouldn't you a[G]gree, baby you and [D]me
 Got a groovy kind of [G]love – [D]
 We got a groovy kind of [G]love – [D]
 We got a groovy kind of [G]love



Walking to New Orleans

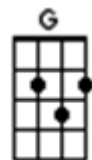
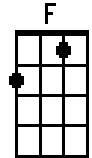
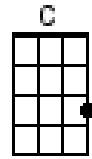
Bobby Charles 1960

This time I'm [C]walking to New Orleans
I'm [F]walking to New Orleans
I'm gonna [G]need two pairs of shoes
When I [F]get through walking me blues
When I [C]get back to New Orleans

I've got my [C]suitcase in my hand
Now [F]ain't that a shame
I'm [G]leaving here today, yes
I'm [F]going back home to stay
Yes, I'm [C]walking to New Orleans

You [C]used to be my honey
Till [F] I lost all my money
No [G]use for me to cry
I'll [F]see you by and by
'Cause I'm [C]walking to New Orleans

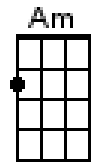
And I've [C]got no time for talking
I've [F]got to keep on walking
So New [G]Orleans is my home
That's the [F]reason why I'm gone
Yes I'm [C]walking to New Orleans
I'm [C]walking to New Orleans *to fade....*



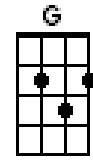
Breakfast in America

Supertramp 1979

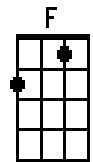
[Am]Take a look at my [G]girlfriend,[F]she's the only one I got
[Am]Not much of a [G]girlfriend, I [F]never seem to get a lot



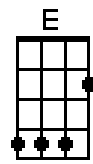
[E]Take a jumbo [E7]across the water, [Am]like to see America
[E]See the girls in [E7]California, [Dm]I'm hoping it's going to come [G]true
[Dm]But there's not a lot I can [G]do



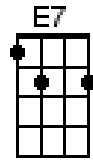
[Am]Could we have kippers for [G]breakfast? [F]Mummy dear, Mummy dear
[Am]They got to have 'em in [G]Texas, [F]'Cause everyone's a millionaire



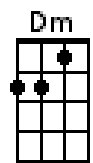
[E]I'm a winner, [E7]I'm a sinner, [Am]do you want my autograph?
[E]I'm a loser, [E7]what a joker,[Dm]I'm playing my jokes upon [G]you
[Dm]While there's nothing better to [G]do, hey



[E]Ba ba da dum, ba ba, [E7]da-d' do [Am]da do da do
[E]Ba ba da dum, ba ba, [E7]da-d' do [Am]da do da do
[F]La la la, la la [Dm]la, la la la [G]la



[Am]Don't you look at my [G]girlfriend, girlfriend, [F]'cause she's the only one I got
[Am]Not much of a [G]girlfriend, girlfriend
I [F]never seem to get a lot - What's she got? Not a lot

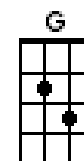
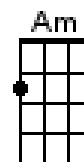


[E]Take a jumbo [E7]across the water, [Am]like to see America
[E]See the girls in [E7]California, [Dm]I'm hoping it's going to come [G]true
[Dm]But there's not a lot I can [G]do, hey

[E]Ba ba da dum, ba ba, [E7]da-d' do [Am]da do da do
[E]Ba ba da dum, ba ba, [E7]da-d' do [Am]da do da do
[E]Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am]u-um, hey u-um
[E]Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am]u-um, hey u-um
[F]La la la, la [Dm]la la, la la la [G]la [Am]

Donald Where's Your Troosers?

Andy Stewart & Neil Grant 1961



[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye

[G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy

[Am] And the lassies shout as I go by

[G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"

Chorus: [Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

[Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?"

[Am] [Am]

[Am] A lassie took me to a ball

[G] And it was slippery in the hall

[Am] I was feared that I wid fall

[G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] Now I went down to London town

[G] And I had some fun in the underground

[Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying

[G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"

Chorus

[Am] To wear the kilt is my delight

[G] It is not wrong, I know it's right

[Am] The Highlanders would get a fright

[G] If they saw me in my [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] The lassies want me every one

[G] Well let them catch me if they can

[Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man

[G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

Final Chorus

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] trousers?" x3 at the end (Elvis impersonation optional!)