



# Quayside

# Uk S

## Strums and Songs

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To listen to the original song, click on the Headphones icon on each page.  
This will give you a direct link to YouTube.



# Sugar Sugar *by The Archies*

Intro: = Rolling [D]

Chorus: [D] Sugar / [G]  
 Ah, honey [D] honey / [G]  
 You are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]  
 And you've got me [D] wanting you; [G]-[A]  
 [D] Honey / [G]  
 Ah, sugar [D] sugar / [G]  
 You are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]  
 And you've got me [D] wanting you. //

[D] I just can't believe the [C] loveliness of [D] loving you  
 [D] I just can't be[G]lieve it's [D] true  
 [D] I just can't believe the [C] wonder of this [D] feeling too  
 [D] I just can't be[G]lieve it's [A] true

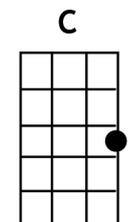
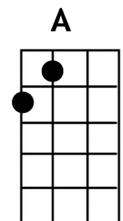
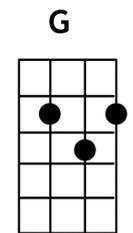
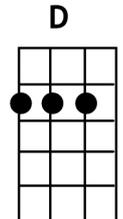
Chorus: (As Above)

[D] When I kissed you, girl, I [C] knew how sweet a [D] kiss could be  
 [D] Knew how sweet a [G] kiss can [D] be  
 [D] Like the summer sunshine [C] pour your sweetness [D] over me  
 [D] Pour your sweetness [G] over [A] me

Chorus: (As Above)

[D] Pour a little suger on me, [G] honey  
 [D] Pour a little suger on me, [G] baby  
 [D] Pour a little suger on me, [G] honey, honey  
 [D] Pour a little suger on me, [G] baby;  
 [D] Pour a little suger on me, [G] honey, honey  
 [D] Pour a little suger on me, [G] baby  
 [D] Pour a little suger on me, [G] honey, honey  
 [D] Pour a little suger on me, [G] baby, [A] oh

Chorus: [D] Sugar / [G]  
 Ah, honey [D] honey / [G]  
 You are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]  
 And you've got me [D] wanting you; [G]-[A]  
 [D] Honey / [G]  
 Ah, sugar [D] sugar / [G]  
 You are my [D] candy [G] girl [A]  
 And you've got me [D] wanting you [G]  
 You've [A] got me [D] wanting you [G]  
 You've [A] got me [D] wanting you [G]  
 You've [A] got me [D] wanting you [D] [D] [A] [D]





# Stuck In The Middle With You *by Stealers Wheel*

Intro: = Rolling [G]

Well I [G] don't know why I came here tonight  
 I got the feeling that something ain't right  
 I'm so [C] scared in case I fall off my chair  
 And I'm [G] wondering how I'll get down the stairs

[D] Clowns to the left of me, [F] Jokers to the [C] right  
 Here I [G] am, stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm [G] stuck in the middle with you  
 And I'm wondering what it is I should do  
 It's so [C] hard to keep this smile from my face  
 Lose con[G]trol, and I'm all over the place.

[D] Clowns to the left of me, [F] Jokers to the [C] right  
 Here I [G] am, stuck in the middle with you.

Well you [C] started off with nothing  
 You're proud that you're a self-made [G] man  
 And your [C] friends they all come crawling  
 Slap you on the back and say  
 [G] Please /// [D] Please ///

[G] /// [G] /// [G] /// [G] ///

[G] Trying to make some sense of it all  
 But it really makes no sense at all  
 Is it [C] cool to go to sleep on the floor?  
 'Cause I [G] don't think I can take anymore.

[D] Clowns to the left of me, [F] Jokers to the [C] right  
 Here I [G] am, stuck in the middle with you.

Well you [C] started off with nothing  
 You're proud that you're a self-made [G] man  
 And your [C] friends they all come crawling  
 Slap you on the back and say  
 [G] Please /// [D] Please ///

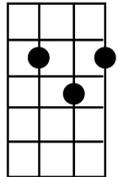
[G] /// [G] /// [G] /// [G] ///

Well I [G] don't know why I came here tonight  
 I got the feeling that something ain't right  
 I'm so [C] scared in case I fall off my chair  
 And I'm [G] wondering how I'll get down the stairs.

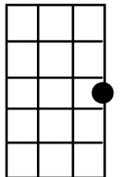
[D] Clowns to the left of me, [F] Jokers to the [C] right  
 Here I [G] am, stuck in the middle with you

[G] Stuck in the middle with you  
 [G] Stuck in the middle with you  
 [G] Stuck in the middle with you.

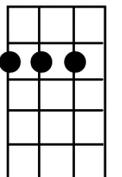
G



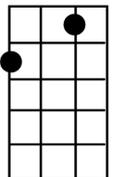
C



D



F





# I Heard It Through The Grapevine *by Marvin Gaye*

Intro: = [Dm]

I [Dm] bet you're wonderin' how I knew,  
About your [A] plans to make me blue [G]  
Some other [Dm] guy that you knew before  
But I'm the [A] guy who loved you more. [G]

It took me by sur[Bm]prise, I must [G] say,  
When I [D] found out yester[G]day  
Don't you know that I . . .

Chorus: [Dm] Heard it through the grapevine  
Not much [G] longer, would you be mine . . . Oh no I  
[Dm] Heard it through the grapevine;  
And I'm [G] just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey, [Dm] yeah /// [G] ///

Now a [Dm] man ain't supposed to cry  
But these [A] tears, I can't hold inside [G]  
Losing [Dm] you, ends my life, you see  
'Cos you [A] mean that much to me. [G]

You could have [Bm] told me by your[G]self  
That you [D] loved somebody [G] else  
But instead I . . .

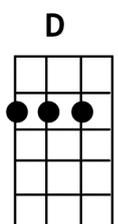
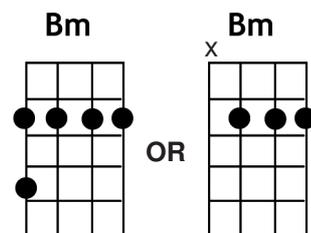
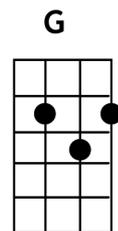
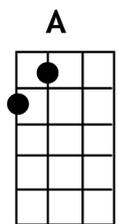
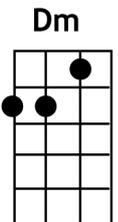
Chorus: [Dm] Heard it through the grapevine  
Not much [G] longer, would you be mine . . . Oh no I  
[Dm] Heard it through the grapevine;  
And I'm [G] just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey, [Dm] yeah /// [G] /// [Dm] /// [G] ///

Don't be[Dm]lieve half of what you see  
Son, and [A] none of what you hear [G]  
But I can't [Dm] help but be confused  
If it's [A] true, please tell me, dear. [G]

Do you [Bm] plan to let me [G] go  
You want the [D] guy you loved be[G]fore?  
Don't you know that I

Chorus: [Dm] Heard it through the grapevine  
Not much [G] longer, would you be mine . . . Oh no I  
[Dm] Heard it through the grapevine;  
And I'm [G] just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey, I . . .

Chorus: [Dm] Heard it through the grapevine  
Not much [G] longer, would you be mine . . . Oh no I  
[Dm] Heard it through the grapevine;  
And I'm [G] just about to lose my mind  
Honey, honey, [Dm] yeah /// [G] /// [Dm] /// [G] /// [Dm]





# You're The One That I Want from "Grease"

Intro: = Rolling [Am]

I got [Am] chills . . . they're multiplying  
And I'm [F] losing con[C]trol  
'Cause the [E7] power . . . your sup[Am]plying  
(*It's electrifying*);

You better shape [C] up . . . 'Cause I [G] need a man  
[Am] And my heart is set on [F] you  
You better shape [C] up . . . you better [G] understand  
[Am] To my heart I must be [F] true  
(*Nothing left, Nothing left for me to do*).

Chorus: You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
The one I [G] need . . . oh, yes indeed.

Strumming riff [Am]

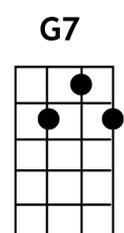
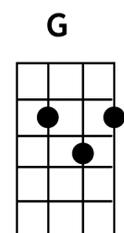
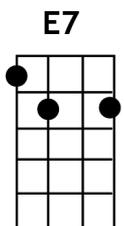
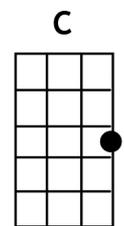
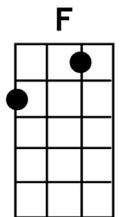
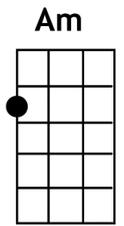
If you're [Am] filled . . . with affection  
You're to [F] shy to con[C]vey,  
Better [E7] take . . . my dir[Am]ection.  
(*Feel your way*);

You better shape [C] up . . . You're the [G] only one  
[Am] That I want here by my [F] side;  
I better shape [C] up . . . If I'm [G] gonna show,  
[Am] That my faith is justi[F]fied  
(*Are you sure? Yes I'm sure deep down inside*)

Chorus: You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
The one I [G] need . . . oh, yes in[G7]deed.

Chorus: You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
You're the [C] one that I want (*You are the one, babe*)  
Oh, oh, [F] oh  
The one I [G] need . . . oh, yes indeed.

[No Chord - Shout] **YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT**





# You've Got To Hide Your Love Away *The Beatles*

Intro: [G]

[G] Here I [D] stand  
 With [F] head in [G] hand  
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]  
 [G] If she's [D] gone  
 I [F] can't go [G] on  
 [C] Feeling two foot [F] small [C] [D]

[G] Every[D]where  
 [F] People [G] stare  
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]  
 [G] I can [D] see  
 Them [F] laugh at [G] me  
 [C] And I hear them [F] say-[C]-ay-[Dsus4]-ay [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

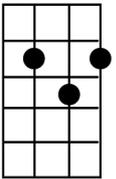
[G] How can [D] I  
 [F] Even [G] try  
 [C] I can never [F] win [C]  
 [G] Hearing [D] them  
 [F] Seeing [G] them  
 [C] In the state I'm [F] in [C] [D]

[G] How could [D] she  
 [F] Say to[G] me  
 [C] "Love will find a [F] way"? [C]  
 [G] Gather [D] round  
 [F] All you [G] clowns  
 [C] Let me hear you [F] say-[C]-ay-[Dsus4]-ay [D] [Dsus2] [D]

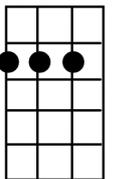
[G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]  
 [G] Hey, you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Outro Chords: [G] [D] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] [D] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F]-[C]-[D]  
 [G]

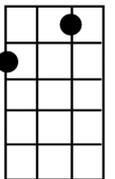
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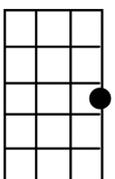
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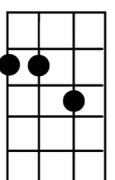
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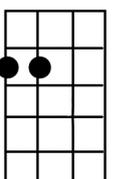
C



Dsus4



Dsus2





# Make Me Smile (Come Up And See Me) by Steve Harley

Key: = **C**

You've done it [F] all, you've [C] broken every [G] code [F]  
 And pulled the [C] rebel to the [G] floor / / /  
 You spoilt the [F] game, no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]  
 For only [C] metal, what a [G] bore / / /

[F] Blue eyes, [C] Blue eyes  
 [F] How come you [C] tell so many [G] lies / / /

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me, make me [C] sm[G]ile  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want  
 Running [C] wi[G]ld. **STOP**

There's nothing [F] left, all [C] gone and run a[G]way [F]  
 Maybe you'll [C] tarry for a [G] while / / /  
 It's just a [F] test, a [C] game for us to [G] play [F]  
 Win or [C] lose, it's hard to [G] smile / / /

[F] Resist, [C] Resist  
 [F] It's from your[C]self, you have to [G] hide / / /

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me, make me [C] sm[G]ile  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want  
 Running [C] wi[G]ld. **STOP**

## INSTRUMENTAL BREAK ON KAZOO

[F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [G] / **& STOP**

There ain't no [F] more, you've [C] taken every[G]thing [F]  
 From my be[C]lief in Mother [G] Earth / / /  
 Can you ig[F]nore my [C] faith in every[G]thing [F]  
 I know what [C] faith is, and what it's [G] worth / / /

[F] Away, [C] Away  
 [F] And don't say [C] maybe you'll [G] try / / /

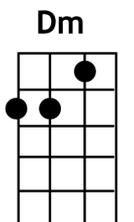
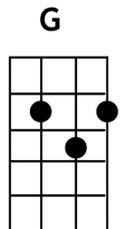
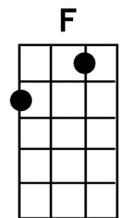
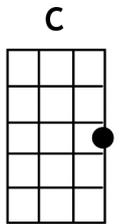
[Dm] Come up and [F] see me, make me [C] sm[G]ile  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want  
 Running [C] wi[G]ld. **STOP**

[F] Ooh [C] Ooh la-la-la  
 [F] Ooh [C] Ooh la-la-la  
 [F] Ooh [C] Ooh la-la-la  
 [G] Oooohhh . . .

[F] Ooh [C] Ooh la-la-la  
 [F] Ooh [C] Ooh la-la-la  
 [F] Ooh [C] Ooh la-la-la  
 [G] Oooohhh . . .

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me, make me [C] sm[G]ile  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want  
 Running [C] wi[G]ld. **STOP**

Outro: = [F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [G] / [C] **& STOP**





# We Are The Champions *by Queen*

The original song has a very difficult key-change just for the Chorus.  
To make it easier - this version is all in the same key.

Intro: = [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

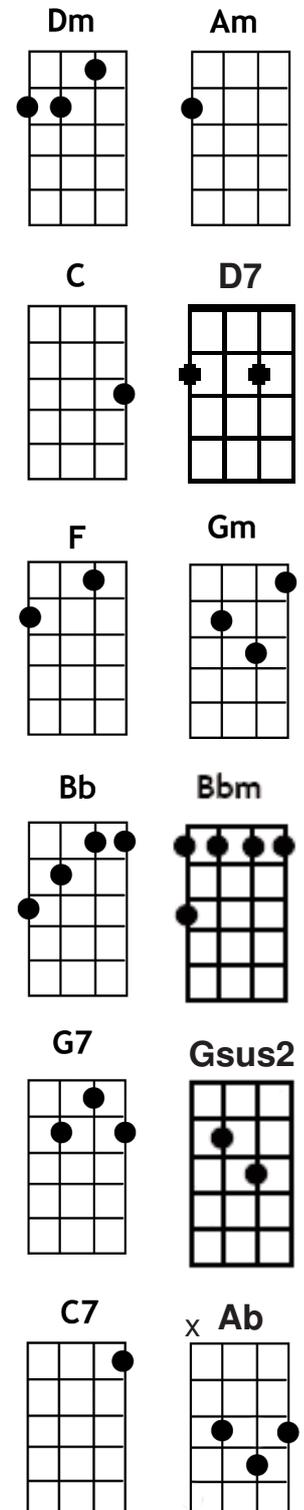
I've paid my [Dm] dues [C]  
Time after [Dm] time [C]  
I've done my [Dm] sentence [C]  
But committed no [Dm] crime [C]  
And bad mi[F]stakes [Bb]  
I've made a [F] few [Bb]  
I've had my [F] share of sand [C] kicked in my [Dm] face  
But [G7] now I've come [C] through.  
And we mean to go [C7] on, and on, and on, and on.

[F] We are the [Am] champions, my [Dm] friends [Bb]-[C]  
And [F] we'll keep on [Am] fighting 'til the [Bb] end [D7]  
[Gm] We are the champions  
[Bbm] We are the champions.  
[F] No time for [Gsus2] losers  
'Cos [Ab] we are the [Bb] champions  
Of the [F] world. [C]

I've taken my [Dm] bows [C]  
And my curtain [Dm] calls [C]  
You brought me [Dm] fame [C]  
And I thank you [Dm] all [C]  
It's no bed of [F] roses [Bb]  
It's no pleasure [F] cruise [Bb]  
A challenge be[F]fore all the [C] whole human [Dm] race  
And I [G7] ain't gonna [C] lose.  
And we mean to go [C7] on, and on, and on, and on.

[F] We are the [Am] champions, my [Dm] friends [Bb]-[C]  
And [F] we'll keep on [Am] fighting 'til the [Bb] end [D7]  
[Gm] We are the champions  
[Bbm] We are the champions.  
[F] No time for [Gsus2] losers  
'Cos [Ab] we are the [Bb] champions  
Of the [F] world. [C]

[F] We are the [Am] champions, my [Dm] friends [Bb]-[C]  
And [F] we'll keep on [Am] fighting 'til the [Bb] end [D7]  
[Gm] We are the champions  
[Bbm] We are the champions.  
[F] No time for [Gsus2] losers  
'Cos [Ab] we are the [Bb] champions  
Of the [F] world.





## Mr Tambourine Man *by The Byrds (written by Bob Dylan)*

Intro Chords: = [G] [C]-[D] [G] [C]-[D]

[C] Hey! Mr. [D] Tambourine Man, [G] play a song for [C] me  
I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] is no place I'm [D] going to  
[C] Hey! Mr. [D] Tambourine Man, [G] play a song for [C] me  
In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D] following [G] you.

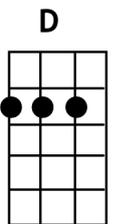
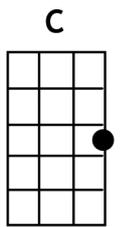
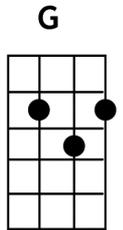
[C] Take me on a [D] trip upon your [G] magic swirling [C] ship  
All my [G] senses have been [C] stripped  
And my [G] hands can't feel to [C] grip  
And my [G] toes too numb to [C] step  
Wait [G] only for my [C] boot heels to be [D] wandering;  
I'm [C] ready to go [D] anywhere  
I'm [G] ready for to [C] fade  
In[G]to my own pa[C]rade  
Cast your [G] dancing spell my [C] way  
I [C] promise to go [D] under it.

[C] Hey! Mr. [D] Tambourine Man, [G] play a song for [C] me  
I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] is no place I'm [D] going to  
[C] Hey! Mr. [D] Tambourine Man, [G] play a song for [C] me  
In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D] following [G] you.

[C] Take me disa[D]ppearing through the [G] smoke rings of my [C] mind  
Down the [G] foggy ruins of [C] time  
Far be[G]yond the frozen [C] leaves  
And the [G] haunted, frightened [C] trees  
Far [G] from the twisted [C] reach of crazy [D] sorrow;  
To [C] dance beneath the [D] diamond sky  
With [G] one hand waving [C] free  
Silhou[G]etted by the [C] sea  
Cast your [G] dancing spell on [C] me  
I [C] promise to go [D] under it.

[C] Hey! Mr. [D] Tambourine Man, [G] play a song for [C] me  
I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] is no place I'm [D] going to  
[C] Hey! Mr. [D] Tambourine Man, [G] play a song for [C] me  
In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D] following [G] you.

Outro Chords: = [G] [C]-[D] [G] [C]-[D] [G] [C]-[D] [G]





# New Orleans

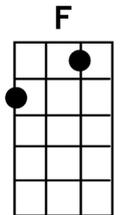
by Gary U.S. Bonds

Key: = [F] **Mainly Vocal only for the First Four Lines - Then normal strumming for remainder of song**

*Solo Vocal:* I said "Hey hey-ey hey yeah" . . . *All:* "Hey hey-ey hey yeah"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "Hey hey hey yeah" . . . . . *All:* "Hey hey hey yeah"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "Oh oh-oh oh now" . . . . . *All:* "Oh oh-oh oh now"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[C\*] Hey, Get [C\*] ready, [C\*] Come and take a trip with me"

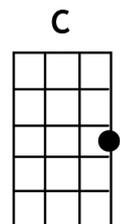
Vocal Only  
No UkEs

Well c'[F]mon everybody take a trip with me / / / /  
 Down the Mississippi down to New Orleans / / / /  
 Where the [Bb] honeysuckle grows on the honeysuckle vine / / / /  
 And [F] love is a-blooming there all the time / / / /  
 [C] Every southern belle is a [Bb] Mississippi Queen  
 [F] Down the Mississippi, down to New Orleans.

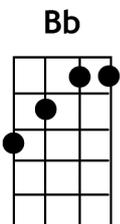


*Solo Vocal:* I said "[F] Hey hey-ey hey yeah" . . . *All:* "Hey hey-ey hey yeah"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[F] Hey hey hey yeah" . . . . . *All:* "Hey hey hey yeah"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[F] Play those ukuleles" . . . . . *All:* "Play those ukuleles"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[C] Hey, Get ready, Come and take a trip with me"

[F] Go and take a stroll down to Basin Street / / / /  
 Listen to the music of the Dixieland beat / / / /  
 Where mag[Bb]nolia blossom is-a in the air / / / /  
 You [F] ain't been to heaven till you been down there / / / /  
 [C] Every southern belle is a [Bb] Mississippi Queen  
 [F] Down the Mississippi, down to New Orleans.



So c'[F]mon everybody take a trip with me / / / /  
 Down the Mississippi down to New Orleans / / / /  
 Where the [Bb] honeysuckle grows on the honeysuckle vine / / / /  
 And [F] love is a-blooming there all the time / / / /  
 [C] Every southern belle is a [Bb] Mississippi Queen  
 [F] Down the Mississippi, down to New Orleans.



*Solo Vocal:* I said "[F] Hey hey-ey hey yeah" . . . *All:* "Hey hey-ey hey yeah"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[F] Hey hey hey yeah" . . . . . *All:* "Hey hey hey yeah"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[F] Oh oh-oh oh now" . . . . . *All:* "Oh oh-oh oh now"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[F] Play those ukuleles" . . . . . *All:* "Play those ukuleles"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[F] Strum all those chords now" *All:* "Strum all those chords now"  
*Solo Vocal:* I said "[C] Hey, Get ready, Let's sing this one more time"

Well c'[F]mon everybody take a trip with me / / / /  
 Down the Mississippi down to New Orleans / / / /  
 Where the [Bb] honeysuckle grows on the honeysuckle vine / / / /  
 And [F] love is a-blooming there all the time / / / /  
 [C] Every southern belle is a [Bb] Mississippi Queen  
 [F] Down the Mississippi, down to New Orleans  
 [C] Every southern belle is a [Bb] Mississippi Queen  
 [F] Down the Mississippi, down to New Orleans  
 [C] Every southern belle is a [Bb] Mississippi Queen  
 [F] Down the Mississippi, down to New Orleans. **STOP**



# I Won't Back Down *by Tom Petty*

Intro Chords: (As first line of song) = [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [G]

Well, I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down  
 No I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down  
 You can [Em] stand me [D] up at the [C] gates of Hell  
 But I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down.

Well, I [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
 Won't be [Em] turned [D] a[G]round  
 And I [Em] keep this [D] world from [C] draggin' me down  
 Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
 And I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down.

Chorus: [C] Hey, [D] baby,  
 [C] There ain't no easy way [D] out  
 [C] Hey, [D] I  
 Will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
 And I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down.

Well I [Em] know [D] what's [G] right  
 I got [Em] just [D] one [G] life  
 In a [Em] world that [D] keeps on [C] pushin' me around  
 But I [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
 And I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down.

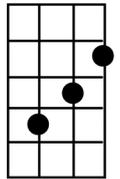
Chorus: [C] Hey, [D] baby,  
 [C] There ain't no easy way [D] out  
 [C] Hey, [D] I  
 Will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
 And I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down.

Instrumental: [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [C] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [G]

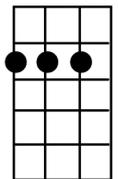
Chorus: [C] Hey, [D] baby,  
 [C] There ain't no easy way [D] out  
 [C] Hey, [D] I  
 Will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
 And I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down.

Chorus: [C] Hey, [D] baby,  
 [C] There ain't no easy way [D] out  
 [C] Hey, [D] I  
 Will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
 And I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down.  
 No, I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down.

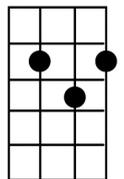
Em



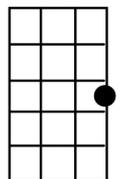
D



G



C

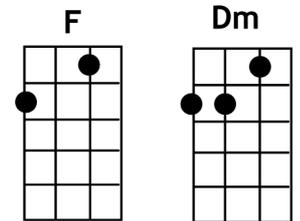




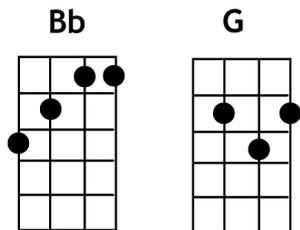
# Look What They've Done To My Song, Ma by Melanie Safka

Intro: = Rolling [F]

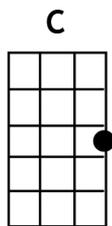
[F] Look what they've done to my [Dm] song, Ma  
 [Bb] Look what they've done to my song  
 It was the [F] only thing  
 That I could [G] do half right  
 And it's [Bb] turning out all wrong, Ma  
 [F] Look what they've [C] done to my [F] song. [C]



[F] Look what they've done to my [Dm] brain, Ma  
 [Bb] Look what they've done to my brain  
 Well they [F] picked it like  
 A [G] chicken bone  
 And I [Bb] think I'm half insane, Ma  
 [F] Look what they've [C] done to my [F] song. [C]



I [F] wish that I could find a good [Dm] book to live in  
 [Bb] Wish I could find a good book  
 Well if [F] I could find  
 A [G] real good book  
 I'd [Bb] never have to come out and look at  
 [F] What they have [C] done to my [F] song. [C]

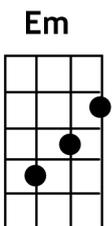


*Sing: La la la or play Kazoo to Verse 1*

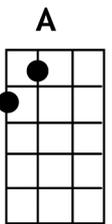
[F] Look what they've [C] done to my [F] song. /// [G] ///

**Key Change here  
From "F" to "G"**

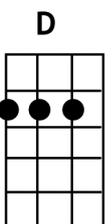
[G] Ils ont changé ma chan[Em]son, Ma  
 [C] Ils ont changé ma chanson  
 C'est la [G] seule chose que [A] je peux faire  
 [C] Et ce n'est pas bon, Ma  
 [G] Ils ont chan[D]gé ma chan[G]son [D]



[G] But maybe it'll all be al[Em]right, Ma  
 [C] Maybe it'll all be OK  
 Well if the [G] people are  
 [A] Buying tears  
 [C] I'll be rich some day, Ma  
 [G] Look what they've [D] done to my [G] song [D]



[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma  
 [C] Look what they've done to my song  
 Well they [G] tied it up  
 In a [A] plastic bag  
 And [C] turned it upside down, Ma  
 [G] Look what they've [D] done to my [G] song  
 [G] Look what they've [D] done to my [G] song  
 [G] Look what they've [D] done to my [G] song. [G] [D] [G]





# One Love *by Bob Marley and The Wailers*

Intro: [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] One love, [G] one heart

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right

[C] Hear the children crying (one love)

Hear the children [G] crying (one heart)

[F] Thanks to the [C] Lord and I will [G] feel all [C] right

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right.

[C] Let them all [Am] pass all their [F] dirty re[C]marks

[C] There is one [Am] question I'd [F] really [G] love to [C] ask

[C] Is there a [Am] place for the [F] hopeless [C] sinner?

[C] Who hurt all man[Am]kind

[F] Just to [G] save his [C] own?

[C] One love, [G] one heart

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right

[C] In the beginning (one love)

And in the [G] end (one heart)

[F] Thanks to the [C] Lord and I will [G] feel all [C] right

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right.

[C] Let's get to[Am]gether to [F] fight this Arma[C]geddon

So [C] when the Man [Am] comes - [F] there will [G] be no [C] doom

Have [C] pity on [Am] those whose [F] chances grow [C] thinner

[C] Nowhere to [Am] hide

From the [F] Father [G] of Cre[C]ation.

[C] One love, [G] one heart

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right

[C] I'm pleading to mankind (one love)

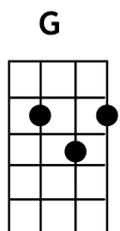
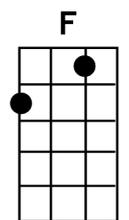
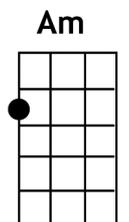
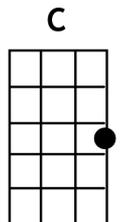
Oh, [G] Lord (One heart)

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right

[F] Let's get to[C]gether and [G] feel all [C] right.





# Na Na Na, Hey Hey, Goodbye by Bananarama

Intro: = [D]

Chorus: Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye;  
Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye.

Chorus: Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye;  
Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye.

[D] He'll never [G] love [A] you  
[D] The way that I [G] love [A] you  
[D] 'Cause if he [Bm] did, oh no,  
[Em] He wouldn't make you [A] cry;  
[G] He might be [Gb] thrilling baby  
But my [Bm] love's, so [E7] doggone willing  
So [D] kiss him (*good[G]bye*)  
Go on and [Gm] kiss him.

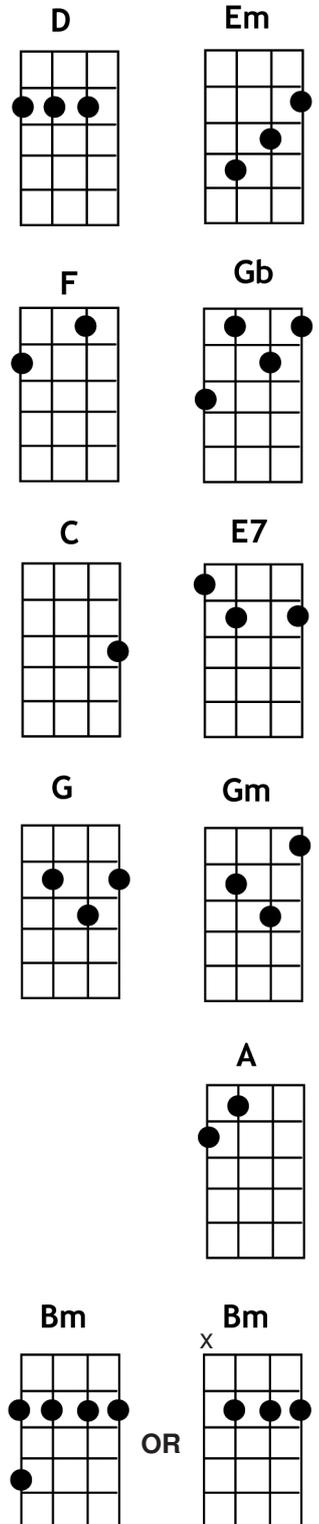
Chorus: Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye;  
Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye.

[D] He's never [G] near [A] you  
[D] To comfort and [G] cheer [A] you  
[D] When all those [Bm] sad tears, baby  
[Em] Are falling from your [A] eyes;  
[G] He might be [Gb] thrilling baby  
But my [Bm] love's, so [E7] doggone willing  
So [D] kiss him (*good[G]bye*)  
Go on and [Gm] kiss him.

Chorus: Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye;  
Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye.

**Vocal Only:** Na na na na, Na na na na  
**NO UKES** Hey hey hey, Goodbye;  
Na na na na, Na na na na  
Hey hey hey, Goodbye.

Chorus: Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye;  
Na na [D] na na, Na na [F] na na  
Hey [C] hey hey, Good[D]bye.





# Stand By Me *by Ben E. King*

Intro: (As first two lines of song) = [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [G7]

When the [C] night has come, and the [Am] land is dark  
 And the [F] moon is the [G] only light we'll [C] see [G]  
 No, I [C] won't be afraid  
 No, I [Am] won't be afraid  
 Just as [F] long, as you [G] stand  
 Stand By [C] Me . . . So, [G7] darling, darling

[C] Stand By Me  
 Oh-oh, [Am] Stand By Me;  
 Oh [F] Stand, Stand By [G] Me  
 Stand By [C] Me . . . Oh, [G7] darling, darling;

[C] Stand By Me  
 Oh-oh, [Am] Stand By Me;  
 Oh [F] Stand, Stand By [G] Me  
 Stand By [C] Me. [G7]

If the [C] sky, we look upon, should [Am] tumble and fall  
 Or the [F] mountain should [G] crumble to the [C] see [G]  
 I won't [C] cry, I won't cry  
 No I [Am] won't shed a tear  
 Just as [F] long, as you [G] stand  
 Stand By [C] Me . . . So, [G7] darling, darling

[C] Stand By Me  
 Oh-oh, [Am] Stand By Me;  
 Oh [F] Stand, Stand By [G] Me  
 Stand By [C] Me. [G7]

## INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 1 (+ KAZOO)

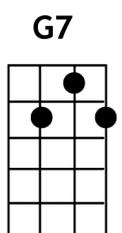
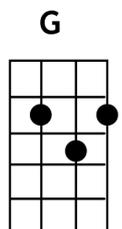
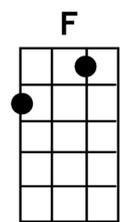
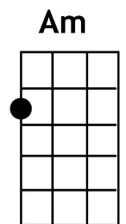
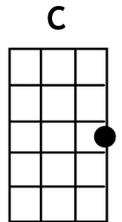
Oh, [G7] darling, darling . . .

[C] Stand By Me  
 Oh-oh, [Am] Stand By Me;  
 Oh [F] Stand, Stand By [G] Me  
 Stand By [C] Me . . . Oh, [G7] darling, darling;

[C] Stand By Me  
 Oh-oh, [Am] Stand By Me;  
 Oh [F] Stand, Stand By [G] Me  
 Stand By [C] Me

Oh [F] Stand, Stand By [G] Me  
 Stand By [C] Me

Oh [F] Stand, Stand By [G] Me  
*Sing last line slowly:* Stand By [C] Me.





# Sharp Dressed Man ZZ Top

The Rifs are played as Uke Power Chords

Intro Riff: [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]  
 [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]

[C5] Clean shirt, new shoes  
 [Bb] I don't know where I am [F] goin' to  
 [C5] Silk suit, black tie  
 [Bb] Guess I'll never need a [F] reason why  
 [G] They come runnin' just as fast as they can  
 Coz' [C5] every girl's crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

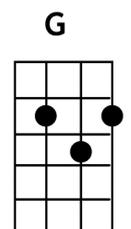
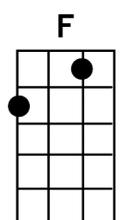
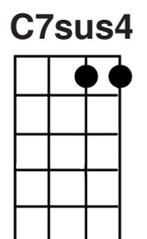
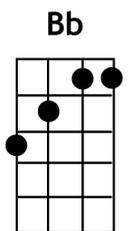
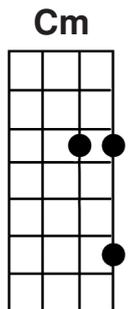
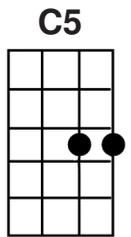
Intro Riff: [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]  
 [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]

[C5] Gold watch, diamond ring  
 [Bb] I ain' missin' not a single [F] thing  
 [C5] Cuff-links, stick pin  
 [Bb] When I step out, gonna [F] do you in  
 [G] They come runnin' just as fast as they can  
 Coz' [C5] every girl's crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

Intro Riff: [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]  
 [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]  
 [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]  
 [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]

[C5] Top coat, top hat  
 [Bb] I don't worry coz my [F] wallet's fat  
 [C5] Black shades, white gloves  
 [Bb] Lookin' sharp and I'm [F] lookin' for love  
 [G] They come runnin' just as fast as they can  
 Coz' [C5] every girl's crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

Outro Riff: [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]  
 [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]  
 [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5]  
 [C5]-[Cm]-[C5] [Cm]-[C5] [Bb] [Bb] [C7sus4] [C5] **STOP**





## The Wild Rover *Traditional*

Intro: = Rolling [D]

I've [D] been a wild rover for many's a [G] year  
 And I've [D] spent all my [G] money on [A] whiskey and [D] beer  
 But [D] now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store  
 And I [D] swear I won't [G] play the wild [A] rover no [D] more.

*Chorus:* And it's [A] no, nay, never - - - [D]  
 No, nay, never, no [G] more  
 Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover  
 No, [A] never, no [D] more.

I [D] went to an ale-house I used to fre[G]quent  
 And I [D] told the land[G]lady my [A] money was [D] spent  
 I [D] asked her for credit, she answered me: [G] "Nay"  
 Saying: [D] "Custom like [G] yours I can [A] get any [D] day.

*Chorus:* And it's [A] no, nay, never - - - [D]  
 No, nay, never, no [G] more  
 Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover  
 No, [A] never, no [D] more.

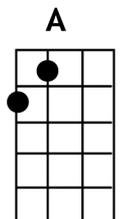
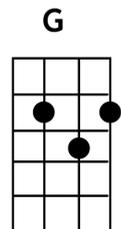
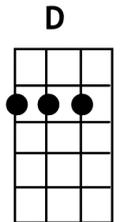
I [D] took from my pocket ten sovereigns so [G] bright  
 And the [D] landlady's [G] eyes opened [A] wide with de[D]light  
 She [D] said I have whiskey and wines of the [G] best  
 But the [D] words that she [G] told me were [A] only in [D] jest.

*Chorus:* And it's [A] no, nay, never - - - [D]  
 No, nay, never, no [G] more  
 Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover  
 No, [A] never, no [D] more.

I'll go [D] home to my family, confess what I've [G] done  
 And [D] ask them to [G] pardon their [A] prodigal [D] son  
 And [D] if they forgive me as oft' times be[G]fore  
 I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A] rover no [D] more.

*Chorus:* And it's [A] no, nay, never - - - [D]  
 No, nay, never, no [G] more  
 Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover  
 No, [A] never, no [D] more.

*Chorus:* And it's [A] no, nay, never - - - [D]  
 No, nay, never, no [G] more  
 Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover  
*Sing last line slowly:* No, [A] never, no [D] more.





# The Model *by Kraftwerk*

**Kazoo Required**

**(Lots of Instrumental in this song)**

Intro Chords: = Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm / etc . . .

[Gm] She is a model and she's [Dm] looking good [Gm] / [Dm] /  
I'd [Gm] like to take her home I think that's [Dm] understood [Gm] / [Dm] /  
She [Gm] plays hard to get, she smiles from [Dm] time to time [Gm] / [Dm] /  
It [Gm] only takes a cam-er-a to [Dm] change her mind. [Gm] / [Dm] /

Play Chords: [Bb] / [Am] / [F] / [F] / [Bb] / [Am] / [D] / [D7] /

She's [Gm] going out tonight, loves drinking [Dm] just champagne [Gm] / [Dm] /  
And [Gm] she has been checking nearly [Dm] all the men [Gm] / [Dm] /  
She's [Gm] plays a little game and you can [Dm] hear them say [Gm] / [Dm] /  
[Gm] She's looking good, for beauty [Dm] we will pay. [Gm] / [Dm] /

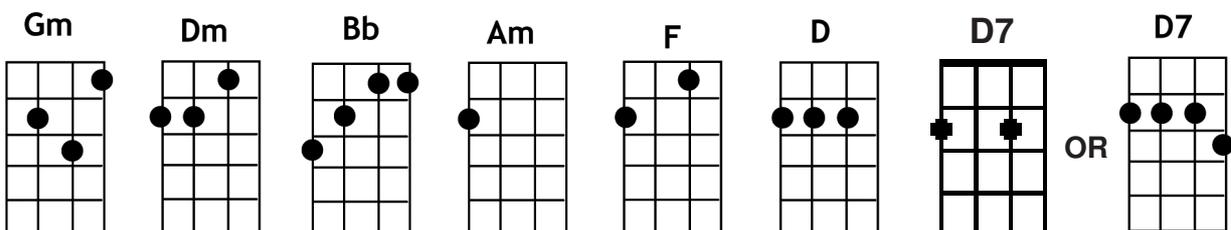
Play Chords: [Bb] / [Am] / [F] / [F] / [Bb] / [Am] / [D] / [D7] /

Intro Chords: = Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm /

She's [Gm] posing for consumer products [Dm] now and then [Gm] / [Dm] /  
For [Gm] every cam-er-a she gives the [Dm] best she can [Gm] / [Dm] /  
I [Gm] saw her on the cover of a [Dm] magazine [Gm] / [Dm] /  
[Gm] She's a big success, we're gonna [Dm] meet again [Gm] / [Dm] /

Play Chords: [Bb] / [Am] / [F] / [F] / [Bb] / [Am] / [D] / [D7] /

Outro Chords: = Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm / Gm / Dm / Gm

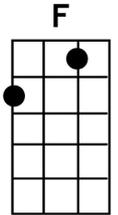




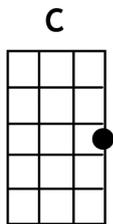
## Under The Boardwalk *by The Drifters*

Intrto: = Rolling [F]

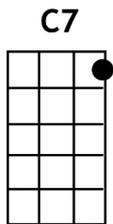
When the [F] sun beats down and melts the tar up on the [C] roof  
 When your [C7] shoes get hot, you wish your feet were fire[F]proof [F7]  
 Under the [Bb] boardwalk  
 Down by the [F] sea  
 On a [F] blanket with my baby  
 [C] That's where I'm going to [F] be.



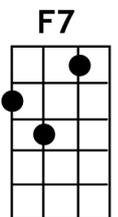
(Under the [Dm] boardwalk) . . . Out of the sun  
 (Under the [C] boardwalk) . . . We'll have some fun  
 (Under the [Dm] boardwalk) . . . People walking above  
 (Under the [C] boardwalk) . . . We'll be falling in love  
 Under the [Dm] boardwalk  
 [Dm\*] Board[Dm\*]walk.



From the [F] park you can hear the sound of a carou[C]sel  
 You can [C7] almost taste the hot-dogs and the fries they [F] sell [F7]  
 Under the [Bb] boardwalk  
 Down by the [F] sea  
 On a [F] blanket with my baby  
 [C] That's where I'm going to [F] be.

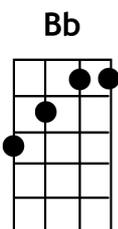


(Under the [Dm] boardwalk) . . . Out of the sun  
 (Under the [C] boardwalk) . . . We'll have some fun  
 (Under the [Dm] boardwalk) . . . People walking above  
 (Under the [C] boardwalk) . . . We'll be falling in love  
 Under the [Dm] boardwalk  
 [Dm\*] Board[Dm\*]walk.

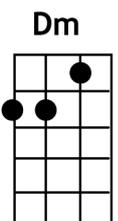


### INSTRUMENTAL OF FIRST TWO LINES OF VERSE

Under the [Bb] boardwalk  
 Down by the [F] sea  
 On a [F] blanket with my baby  
 [C] That's where I'm going to [F] be.



(Under the [Dm] boardwalk) . . . Out of the sun  
 (Under the [C] boardwalk) . . . We'll have some fun  
 (Under the [Dm] boardwalk) . . . People walking above  
 (Under the [C] boardwalk) . . . We'll be falling in love  
 Under the [Dm] boardwalk  
 [Dm\*] Board[Dm\*]walk.





# Count On Me *by Bruno Mars (2010)*

Intro: = Rolling [D]

[D] If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [F#m] sea  
I'll [Bm] sail the world, to [G] find you  
If you're [D] ever lost in the dark and you can't [F#m] see  
I'll [Bm] be the light, to [G] guide you

[Em] We find out what we're [F#m] made of  
When [G] we are called to help our friends in [A] need. // **STOP**

You can [D] count on me like [F#m] one, two, three  
I'll [Bm] be there  
And [G] I know when I need it, I can  
[D] Count on you like [F#m] four, three, two  
You'll [Bm] be there  
'Cause [G] that's what friends are s'posed to do, Oh [D] yeah!

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [F#m] ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [Bm] ooh, [A] ooh, [G] yeah, [A] yeah!

If you're [D] tossin' and turnin', you can't fall a[F#m]sleep  
I'll [Bm] sing a song, be[G]side you  
If you [D] ever forget how much you mean to [F#m] me  
[Bm] Every day, I'll re[G]mind you.

[Em] We find out what we're [F#m] made of  
When [G] we are called to help our friends in [A] need. // **STOP**

You can [D] count on me like [F#m] one, two, three  
I'll [Bm] be there  
And [G] I know when I need it, I can  
[D] Count on you like [F#m] four, three, two  
You'll [Bm] be there  
'Cause [G] that's what friends are s'posed to do, Oh [D] yeah!

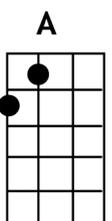
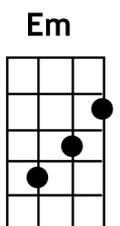
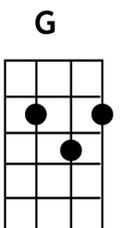
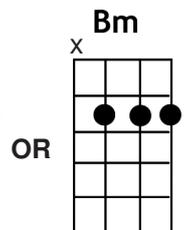
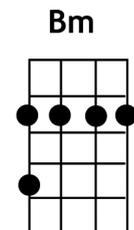
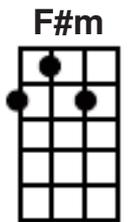
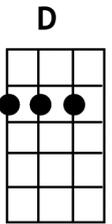
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [F#m] ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [Bm] ooh, [A] ooh, [G] yeah, [A] yeah!

You'll [Em] always have my [F#m] shoulder when you [Bm] cry ///  
I'll [Em] never let go, [F#m] never say good [G] bye ///  
[A] You - know - you - can

[D] Count on me like [F#m] one, two, three  
I'll [Bm] be there  
And [G] I know when I need it, I can  
[D] Count on you like [F#m] four, three, two  
You'll [Bm] be there  
'Cause [G] that's what friends are s'posed to do, Oh [D] yeah!

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [F#m] ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [Bm] ooh, [A] ooh, [G] yeah, [A] yeah!

You can [G] count on me 'cause I can count on [D] you





# One Foot In The Grave *by Eric Idle*

Intro: = Rolliong [C]

They say I [C] might as well face the truth  
That I am just too long in the tooth  
Oh I'm an [G7] O.A.P. and weak-kneed  
But I have [C] not yet quite gone to seed.

I maybe [C] no spring chicken it's true  
I have to pop my teeth in to chew  
And my old [G7] knees have started to knock  
I've just got [C] too many miles on the clock. [C7]

I may be [F] over the [F#dim] hill  
Now that [C] I have re[C7]tired.  
[F] Fading a[F#dim]way  
But I'm [C] not yet ex[C7]pired.  
[F] Clapped out, [F#dim] rundown, [C] too old to [A7] save  
[D7] One [G7] foot in the [C] grave [A7]  
[D7] One [G7] foot in the [C] grave. [G7]

## INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSES 1 AND 2

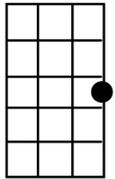
I may be [F] over the [F#dim] hill  
Now that [C] I have re[C7]tired.  
[F] Fading a[F#dim]way  
But I'm [C] not yet ex[C7]pired.  
[F] Clapped out, [F#dim] rundown, [C] too old to [A7] save  
[D7] One [G7] foot in the [C] grave [A7]  
[D7] One [G7] foot in the [C] grave. [G7]

They say I [C] might as well face the truth  
That I am just too long in the tooth  
I've started [G7] to de-teri-or-ate  
And now I've [C] passed my own sell-by date.

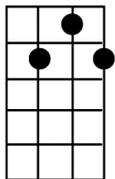
Now I am [C] no spring chicken it's true  
I have to pop my teeth in to chew  
And my old [G7] knees have started to knock  
I've just got [C] too many miles on the clock. [C7]

I maybe [F] wrinkly, [F#dim] crinkly, [C] set in my [C7] ways  
It's [F] true my [F#dim] body as [C] seen better [C7] days  
But [F] give me half a [F#dim] chance and I can [C] still misbe[A7]have  
[D7] One [G7] foot in the [C] grave [A7]  
[D7] One [G7] foot in the [C] grave [A7]  
*Sing last line slowly:* [D7] One [G7] foot in the [C] grave.

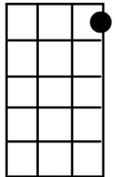
C



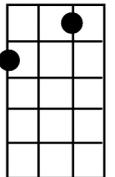
G7



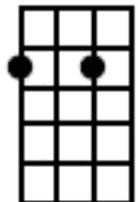
C7



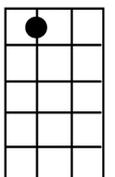
F



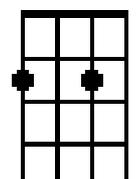
F#dim



A7



D7





# You're Gonna Lose That Girl by The Beatles (From: "Help")

Key: = [G]

You're gonna [G] lose that girl [Em]  
 You're gonna [Am] lose that [D7] girl  
 You're gonna [Am] lose-[F]-ose [C] that [G] girl. [D7]

[G] If you don't take her [Bm] out tonight  
 She's gonna [Am] change her mind [D7]  
 [G] And I will take her [Bm] out tonight  
 And I will [Am] treat her kind. [D7]

You're gonna [G] lose that girl [Em]  
 You're gonna [Am] lose that [D7] girl.

[G] If you don't treat her [Bm] right my friend  
 You're gonna [Am] find her gone [D7]  
 [G] 'Cause I will treat her [Bm] right and then  
 You'll be the [Am] lonely one. [D7]

You're gonna [G] lose that girl [Em]  
 You're gonna [Am] lose that [D7] girl  
 You're gonna [Am] lo[F]se

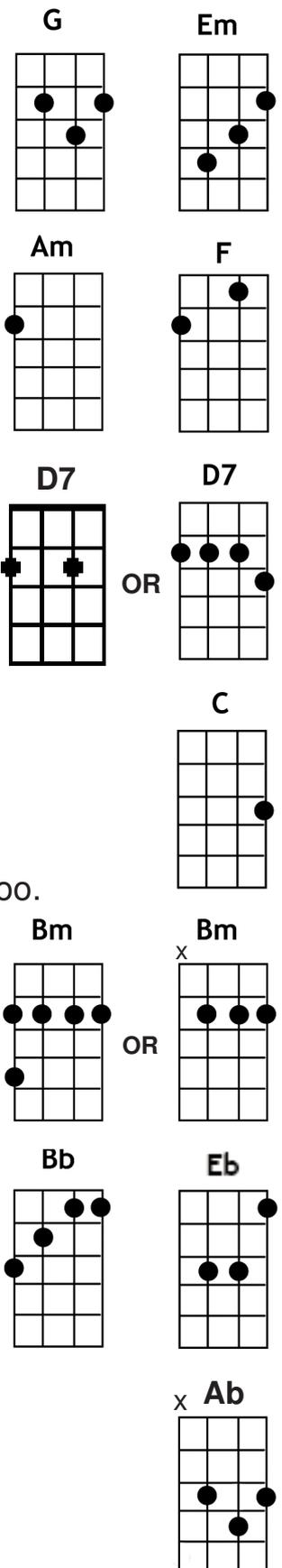
[Bb] I'll make a point of [Eb] taking her away from [Bb] you  
 [Bb] The way you treat her [Eb] what else can I [Ab] do-[G]-oo.

You're gonna [G] lose that girl [Em]  
 You're gonna [Am] lose that [D7] girl  
 You're gonna [Am] lose-[F]-ose [C] that [G] girl. [D7]

[G] If you don't take her [Bm] out tonight  
 She's gonna [Am] change her mind [D7]  
 [G] And I will take her [Bm] out tonight  
 And I will [Am] treat her kind. [D7]

You're gonna [G] lose that girl [Em]  
 You're gonna [Am] lose that [D7] girl  
 You're gonna [Am] lose-[F]-ose [C] that [G] girl. [D7]

You're gonna [G] lose that girl [Em]  
 You're gonna [Am] lose that [D7] girl  
 You're gonna [Am] lose-[F\*]-ose [C\*] that [G\*] girl.



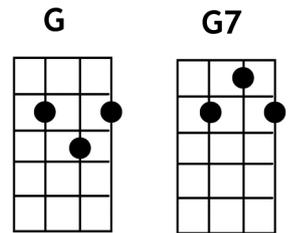


# Handbags And Gladraggs

by Rod Stewart. Also by The Stereophonics

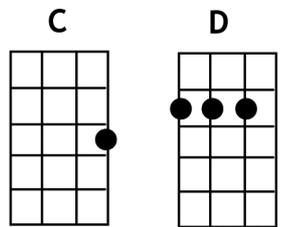
Intro: = [G] [G7] [C] [D] [G] [G7] [C] [D]

[G] Ever seen a [G7] blind man cross the [C] road  
 [D] Trying to make the other [G] side [G7] [C] [D]  
 [G] Ever seen a [G7] young girl growing [C] old  
 [D] Trying to make herself a [G] bride [G7] [C] [D]



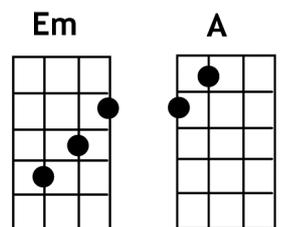
[Em] So what becomes of [D] you my love  
 When [G] they have finally [A] stripped you of  
 The [C] handbags and the gladraggs  
 That your [D] poor old Grandad had to sweat to [G] buy you [G7] [C] [D] [G] [G7] [C] [D]

[G] Once I was a [G7] young man [D]  
 And all I thought I had to do was [G] smile [G7] [C] [D]  
 [G] Well you are still a [G7] young girl [D]  
 And you've bought everything in [G] style [G7] [C] [D]



[Em] So once you think you're [D] in you're out  
 [G] 'Cause you don't mean a [A] single thing without  
 The [C] handbags and the gladraggs  
 That your [D] poor old Grandad had to sweat to [G] buy you [G7] [C] [D] [G] [G7] [C] [D]

[G] Sing a song of six-pence for your [G7] sake  
 And [D] take a bottle full of [G] rye [G7] [C] [D]  
 [G] Four and twenty blackbirds in a [G7] cake  
 And [D] bake 'em all in a [G] pie [G7] [C] [D]



[Em] They told me you missed [D] school today  
 [G] So I suggest you just [A] throw them all away  
 The [C] handbags and the gladraggs  
 That your [D] poor old Grandad had to sweat to [G] buy you [G7] [C] [D] [G] [G7] [C] [D]

[Em] They told me you missed [D] school today  
 [G] So I suggest you just [A] throw them all away  
 The [C] handbags and the gladraggs  
 That your [D] poor old Grandad had to sweat to [G] buy you [G7] [C] [D]  
 The [C] handbags and the gladraggs  
 That your [D] poor old Grandad had to sweat to [G] buy you [G7] [C] [D]  
 The [C] handbags and the gladraggs  
 That your [D] poor old Grandad had to sweat to [G] buy you [G7] [C] [D] [G]



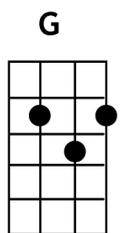
## 99 Red Balloons *by Nena*

### *First Verse - Sung Slowly with Single Chord Strokes*

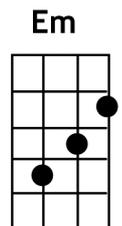
[D\*] You and I in a [Em\*] little toy shop  
 Buy a [G\*] bag of balloons with the [A\*] money we got  
 [D\*] Set them free at the [Em\*] break of dawn  
 Till [G\*] one by one, they [A\*] all were gone;  
 [D\*] Back at base, bugs [Em\*] in the software  
 [G\*] Flash the message: [A\*] Something's out there...  
 [D\*] Floating in the [Em\*] summer sky  
 [G\*] 99 [A\*] Red Balloons go [D] by [Em] [G] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A]

**Main rhythm  
Starts Here**

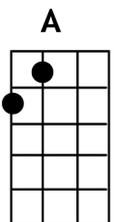
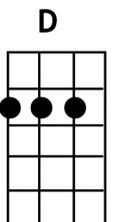
[D] 99 [Em] Red Balloons  
 [G] Floating in the [A] summer sky  
 [D] Panicking, it's [Em] red alert  
 There's [G] something here from [A] somewhere else;  
 [D] War machines spring [Em] into life  
 [G] Opens up one [A] eager eye  
 [D] Focusing it [Em] on the sky  
 Where [G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go [D] by [Em] [G] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A]



[D] 99 De[Em]cision street  
 [G] 99 [A] ministers meet  
 [D] Worry, worry; [Em] super scurry  
 [G] Call the troops out [A] in a hurry;  
 [D] This is what we've [Em] waited for  
 [G] This is it, boys, [A] this is war  
 The [D] president is [Em] on the line  
 As [G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go [D] by [Em] [G] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A]



[D] 99 knights [Em] of the air  
 Ride [G] super high-tech [A] jet fighters  
 [D] Everyone's a [Em] super hero  
 [G] Everyone's a [A] Captain Kirk;  
 With [D] orders to i[Em]dentify  
 To [G] clarify and [A] classify  
 [D] Scramble in the [Em] summer sky  
 As [G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go [D] by [Em] [G] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A]



### *Last Verse - Sung Slowly with Single Chord Strokes*

[D\*] 99 [Em\*] dreams I've had  
 [G\*] Everyone a [A\*] red balloon  
 [D\*] It's all over, I'm [Em\*] standing pretty  
 [G\*] In the dust that [A\*] was a city;  
 If [D\*] I could find a [Em\*] souvenir  
 [G\*] Just to prove the [A\*] world was here  
 And [D\*] here it is, a [Em\*] red balloon  
 I [G\*] think of you and [A\*] let it go.

**Outro - Normal Speed:** [D] [Em] [G] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A] [D]



# It Must Be Love

by Labi Saffre. Also recorded by Madness

Intro: = [C6] [Amadd9] [C6] [Amadd9]

[C6] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you  
 [C6] Half as [Amadd9] much  
 As I [G] do; [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]  
 [C6] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [C6] way  
 The way I [Amadd9] feel  
 About [G] you. [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up  
 Every [F] night, every [E7] day  
 [Am] I know that it's [C6] you I need  
 To [C] take the blues a[D]way

Chorus: [G] It must be [Bm] love, [Em] love, [C] love [D]  
 [G] It must be [Bm] love, [Em] love, [C] love [D]  
 [Am\*] Nothing more  
 [Bm\*] nothing less  
 [C\*] Love is the best.

Chords: [C6] [Amadd9] [C6] [Amadd9]

[C6] How can it [Amadd9] be that we can  
 [C6] Say so [Amadd9] much  
 Without [G] words; [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]  
 [C6] Bless you and [Amadd9] bless me, baby  
 [C6] Bless the [Amadd9] bees  
 And the [G] birds. [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Em] I've got to be [A7] near you  
 Every [F] night, every [E7] day  
 [Am] I couldn't be [C6] happy, baby  
 In [C] any other [D] way

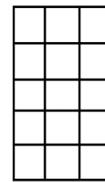
Chorus: (As Above)

Chords: [C6] [Amadd9] [C6] [Amadd9]

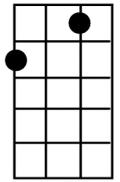
[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up  
 Every [F] night, every [E7] day  
 [Am] I know that it's [C6] you I need  
 To [C] take the blues a[D]way

Chorus: [G] It must be [Bm] love, [Em] love, [C] love [D]  
 [G] It must be [Bm] love, [Em] love, [C] love [D]  
 [Am\*] Nothing more  
 [Bm\*] nothing less  
 [C\*] Love is the best.

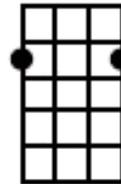
C6



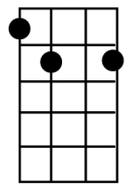
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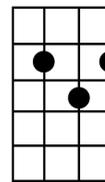
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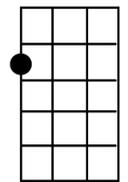
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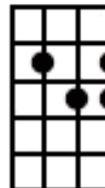
G



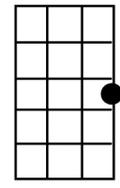
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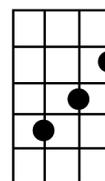
Gsus4



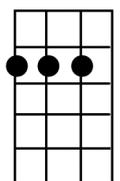
C



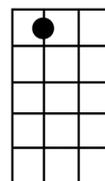
Em



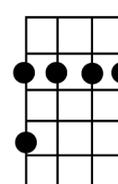
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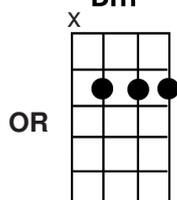
A7



Bm



Bm





# Copacabana

by Barry Manilow

Intro: = [C]

Her name is [Dm] Lola [G7]  
 She was a [Cmaj7] showgirl [Am]  
 With yellow [Dm] feathers in her [G7] hair, and a [Cmaj7] dress cut down to there  
 She would [Dm] merengue [G7]  
 And do the [Cmaj7] cha-cha [Am]  
 And while she [Dm] tried to be a [B7] star, Tony [Em] always tended bar  
 Across the [B7] crowded [Em] floor  
 They worked from [B7] eight til [Em] four  
 They were [Am] young and had each [B7] other  
 Who could [G7] ask for more . . .

Chorus 1: At the [Dm] Copa [G7] . . . Copaca[C]bana [Am]  
 The [Dm] hottest spot [G7] north of Ha[C]vana  
 At the [Dm] Copa [G7] . . . Copaca[Em7]ba[A7]na  
 [Dm] Music and [G7] passion were [Em7] always in [A7] fashion  
 At the [Dm] Copa [B7]  
 They fell in [Em] love . . .

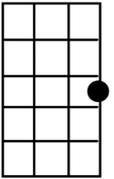
His name was [Dm] Rico [G7]  
 He wore a [Cmaj7] diamond [Am]  
 He was es[Dm]corted to his [G7] chair, he saw [Cmaj7] Lola dancing there  
 And when she [Dm] finished [G7]  
 He called her [Cmaj7] over [Am]  
 But [Dm] Rico went a too [B7] far, Tony [Em] sailed across the bar  
 And then the [B7] punches [Em] flew  
 And chairs were [B7] smashed in [Em] two  
 There was [Am] blood and then a [B7] gunshot  
 Oh, but [G7] who shot who?

Chorus 2: At the [Dm] Copa [G7] . . . Copaca[C]bana [Am]  
 The [Dm] hottest spot [G7] north of Ha[C]vana  
 At the [Dm] Copa [G7] . . . Copaca[Em7]ba[A7]na  
 [Dm] Music and [G7] passion were [Em7] always in [A7] fashion  
 At the [Dm] Copa [B7]  
 She lost her [Em] love . . .

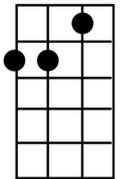
Her name is [Dm] Lola [G7]  
 She was a [Cmaj7] showgirl [Am]  
 That was [Dm] thirty years a[G7]go, when they [Cmaj7] used to have a show  
 Now it's a [Dm] disco [G7]  
 But not for [Cmaj7] Lola [Am]  
 In the [Dm] dress she used to [B7] wear, faded [Em] feathers in her hair  
 She sits there [B7] so re[Em]fined  
 And drinks her[B7]self half [Em] blind  
 She [Am] lost her youth and [B7] Tony  
 Now she's [G7] lost her mind.

Chorus 1: **TWICE TO FINISH (Ending on Em)**

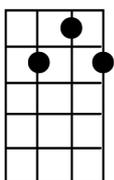
C



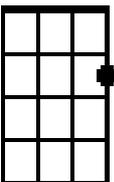
Dm



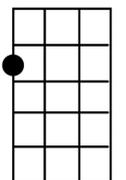
G7



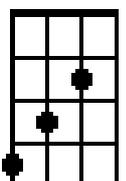
Cmaj7



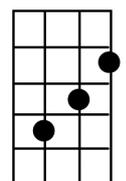
Am



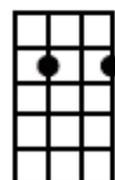
B7



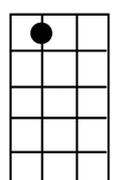
Em



Em7



A7





## Suspicious Minds *by Elvis Presley*

Intro: = [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] We're caught in a trap

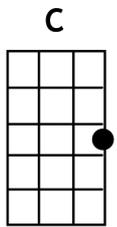
[F] I can't walk out

[G] Because I [F] love you too much [C] baby;

[C] Why can't you see

[F] What you're doing to me

[G] When you don't be[F]lieve a word I [G] say? [F]-[Em]-[G]

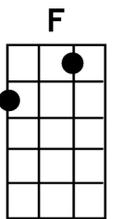


*Chorus:* [F] We can't go [C] on together

[Em] With suspicious [F] min[G]ds

[Am] And we can't [Em] build our dreams

[F] On suspicious [G] min[G7]ds.



[C] If an old friend I know

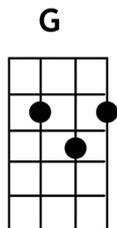
[F] Stops to say hello

[G] Would I see sus[F]picion in your [C] eyes?

[C] Here we go again

[F] Asking where I've been

[G] Can't you see these [F] tears are real, I'm [G] crying [F]-[Em]-[G]

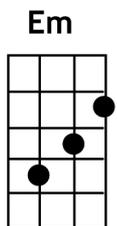


*Chorus:* [F] We can't go [C] on together

[Em] With suspicious [F] min[G]ds

[Am] And we can't [Em] build our dreams

[F] On suspicious [G] min[G7]ds.



[C] We're caught in a trap

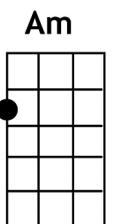
[F] I can't walk out

[G] Because I [F] love you too much [C] baby;

[C] Why can't you see

[F] What you're doing to me

[G] When you don't be[F]lieve a word I [G] say? [F]-[Em]-[G]

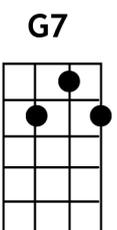


*Chorus:* [F] We can't go [C] on together

[Em] With suspicious [F] min[G]ds

[Am] And we can't [Em] build our dreams

[F] On suspicious [G] min[G7]ds.



*Chorus:* [F] We can't go [C] on together

[Em] With suspicious [F] min[G]ds

[Am] And we can't [Em] build our dreams

[F] On suspicious [G] min[G7]ds.

Outro: = [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



## American Pie by Don McLean (Short Version)

[C\*] Long [G\*] long [Am\*] time ago  
 [Dm\*] I can still re[F\*]member how that [Am\*] music used to make me [G\*] smile  
 And [C\*] I knew [G\*] if I [Am\*] had my chance - [Dm\*] I could make those [F\*] people dance  
 And [Am\*] maybe they'd be [F\*] happy for a [G\*] while;  
 But [Am\*] February [Dm\*] made me shiver - With [Am\*] every paper [Dm\*] I'd deliver  
 [F\*] Bad news on the [Dm\*] doorstep - I [F\*] couldn't take one more [G\*] step  
 I [C\*] can't re[G\*]member [Am\*] if I cried when I [Dm\*] read about his [G\*] widowed bride  
 But [C\*] something [G\*] touched me [Am\*] deep inside  
 The [F\*] day the [G\*] music [C\*] died [F\*]-[C\*] . . . And they were [G\*] singing . . .

Chorus: [C] Bye, [F] bye Miss Am[C]erican [G] Pie  
 Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levy but the [C] levy was [G] dry  
 Them [C] good old [F] boys were drinkin' [C] whiskey and [G] rye  
 Singin' [Am\*] this'll be the day that I [D7\*] die  
 [Am\*] This'll be the day that I [G7] die.

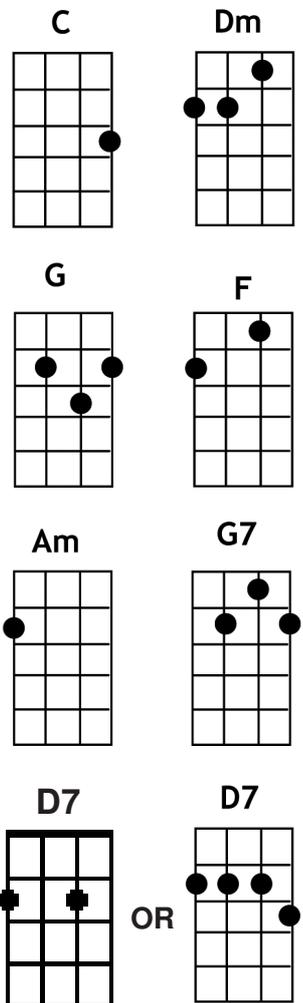
[C] Did you write the [Dm] book of love  
 And do [F] you have faith in [Dm] God above  
 [Am] If the bible tells you [G] so?  
 Do [C] you believe in [Am] rock and roll  
 Can [Dm] music save your [F] mortal soul, and  
 [Am] Can you teach me [D7] how to dance real [G] slow?  
 Well I [Am\*] know that you're in [G\*] love with him  
 'Cuz I [Am\*] saw you dancin' [G\*] in the gym  
 You [F] both kicked off your [G] shoes  
 Man I [F] dig those rhythm and [G] blues [G7]  
 I was a [C] lonely teenage [Am] broncin' buck  
 With a [Dm] pink carnation and a [F] pickup truck  
 But [C] I knew I was [Am] out of luck  
 The [F] day the [G7] music [C] died [F] [C]  
 I started [G7] singin' . . .

Chorus: (AS ABOVE)

Now for [C] ten years we've been [Dm] on our own  
 And [F] moss grows fat on a [Dm] rolling stone  
 But [Am] that's not how it used to [G] be  
 When the [C] jester sang for the [Am] king and queen  
 In a [Dm] coat he borrowed [F] from James Dean  
 In a [Am] voice that only [D7] came from you and [G] me;  
 And [Am\*] while the king was [G\*] looking down  
 The [Am\*] jester stole his [G\*] thorny crown  
 The [F] courtroom was ad[G]joined  
 No [F] verdict was re[G]turned [G7]  
 And while [C] Lenin read a [Am] book on Marx  
 The [Dm] quartet practiced [F] in the park  
 And [C] we sang dirges [Am] in the dark  
 The [F] day the [G7] music [C] died [F] [C]  
 And we were [G7] singin' . . .

Chorus: (AS ABOVE). . .

Chorus [C] Bye, [F] bye Miss Am[C]erican [G] Pie  
Again: Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levy but the [C] levy was [G] dry  
 Them [C] good old [F] boys were drinkin' [C] whiskey and [G] rye  
 Sing last line slowly: Singin' [Dm] this'll be the [G] day that I [C] die. [F] [C]





# Killing Me Softly (With His Song) by Roberta Flack

Intro: = Rolling [Am]

Chorus: [Am] Strumming my pain with his [F] fingers  
 [G] Singing my life with his [C] words  
 [Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song  
 Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song  
 Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words  
 Killing me [Bb] softly with his [A] song.

[Dm] I heard he [G] sang a good song  
 [C] I heard he [F] had a style  
 [Dm] And so I [G] came to see him  
 To [Am] listen for a while  
 [Dm] And there he [G] was this young boy  
 [C] A stranger [E7] to my eyes.

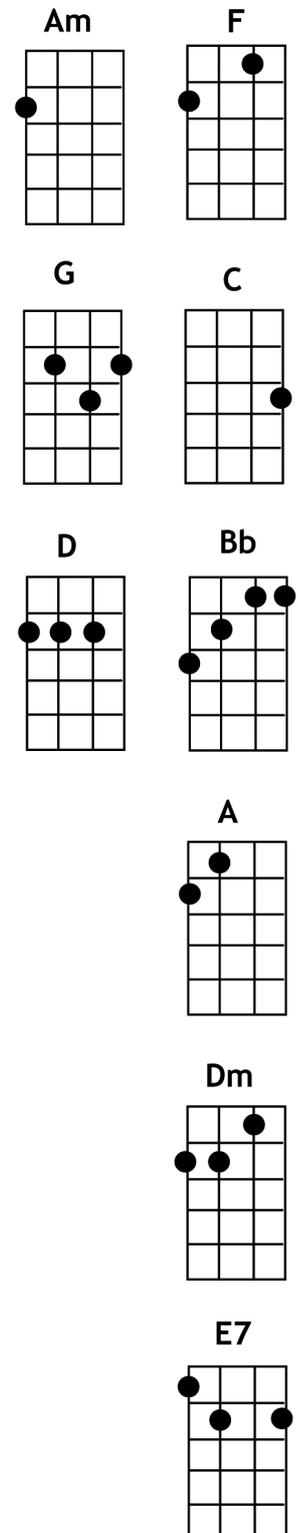
Chorus: [Am] Strumming my pain with his [F] fingers  
 [G] Singing my life with his [C] words  
 [Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song  
 Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song  
 Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words  
 Killing me [Bb] softly with his [A] song.

[Dm] I felt all [G] flushed with fever  
 [C] Embarassed [F] by the crowd  
 [Dm] I felt he [G] found my letters  
 And [Am] read each one out loud  
 [Dm] I prayed that [G] he would finish  
 [C] But he just [E7] kept right on

Chorus: [Am] Strumming my pain with his [F] fingers  
 [G] Singing my life with his [C] words  
 [Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song  
 Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song  
 Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words  
 Killing me [Bb] softly with his [A] song.

[Dm] He sang as [G] if he knew me  
 [C] In all my [F] dark despair  
 [Dm] And then he [G] looked right through me  
 As [Am] if I wasn't there  
 [Dm] And he just [G] kept on singing  
 [C] Singing [E7] clear and strong

Chorus: [Am] Strumming my pain with his [F] fingers  
 [G] Singing my life with his [C] words  
 [Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song  
 Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song  
 Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words  
 Killing me [Bb] softly with his [A] song.





# Viva La Vida *by Coldplay*

Intro: = [F] [G] [C] [Am]

Oh-oh-oh-oh [F] oh [G] oh; Oh-oh-oh-oh [C] oh [Am] oh;  
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F] oh [G] oh; Oh-oh-oh-oh [C] oh [Am] oh;

*Chorus:* I [F] hear Jerusalem [G] bells are ringing  
[C] Roman Cavalry [Am] choirs are singing  
[F] Be my mirror, my [G] sword and shield  
My [C] missionaries in a [Am] foreign field;  
[F] For some reason I [G] can't explain  
I [C] know Saint Peter won't [Am] call my name  
Not an [F] honest [G] word  
[Em] When I ruled the [Am] world.

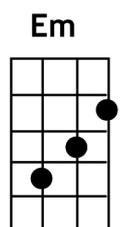
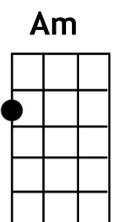
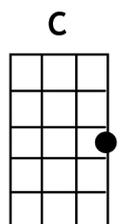
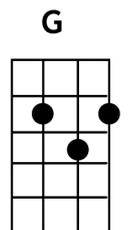
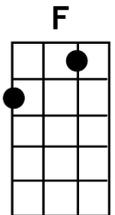
Intro: = [F] [G] [C] [Am]

I used to [F] roll the [G] dice  
Feel the [Em] fear in my enemy's [Am] eyes  
Listen as the [F] crowd would [G] sing  
"The [C] old king is dead! [Am] Long live the king!"  
I [F] held the [G] key  
But the [C] walls were closed on [Am] me  
I discovered that my [F] castles [G] stand  
On [C] pillars of salt and [Am] pillars of sand

*Chorus:* I [F] hear Jerusalem [G] bells are ringing  
[C] Roman Cavalry [Am] choirs are singing  
[F] Be my mirror, my [G] sword and shield  
My [C] missionaries in a [Am] foreign field;  
[F] For some reason I [G] can't explain  
I [C] know Saint Peter won't [Am] call my name  
Not an [F] honest [G] word  
[Em] When I ruled the [Am] world.

Oh-oh-oh-oh [F] oh [G] oh; Oh-oh-oh-oh [C] oh [Am] oh;  
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F] oh [G] oh; Oh-oh-oh-oh [C] oh [Am] oh;  
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F] oh [G] oh; Oh-oh-oh-oh [C] oh [Am] oh;  
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F] oh [G] oh; Oh-oh-oh-oh [C] oh [Am] oh;

*Chorus:* I [F] hear Jerusalem [G] bells are ringing  
[C] Roman Cavalry [Am] choirs are singing  
[F] Be my mirror, my [G] sword and shield  
My [C] missionaries in a [Am] foreign field;  
[F] For some reason I [G] can't explain  
I [C] know Saint Peter won't [Am] call my name  
Not an [F] honest [G] word  
[Em] When I ruled the [Am] world  
Not an [F] honest [G] word  
[Em] When I ruled the [Am] world.  
Not an [F] honest [G] word  
[Em] When I ruled the [Am] world.



# Trouble In Your Heart *by Stan Bailey*

Intro: = [Bb] [C] [F] [Am] [Dm]  
           [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] [F]

Now [F] I don't want to [C] break your heart  
 But [Dm] this is tearing [Bb] me apart  
 [F] So I guess it's [C] time to walk a [Bb] way [Bb]  
 No [F] I don't want to [C] be the clown  
 To [Dm] bring the final [Bb] curtain down  
 [F] But it seems there's [C] nothing more to [Bb] say. [Bb]

[Bb] And if [C] I could wave a [F] magic [Am] wand you [Bb] know I [F] would  
 [Bb] There is [C] nothing I won't [F] do to [C] try to [Bb] make you [C] happy

Chorus: [Bb] Woe is [C] me, there's [F] trouble [Am] in your [Dm] heart  
 And [Bb] I don't wanna [C] be there when you [F] blow, [C]  
 [Bb] Woe is [C] me, there's [F] trouble [Am] in your [Dm] heart  
 And [Bb] I don't wanna [C] be the first to [Bb] kno[F]w. [F] / / /

[F] If I offered [C] you the chance  
 To [Dm] see the world and [Bb] make me dance  
 [F] Oo [C] ooh would it save the [Bb] day [Bb]  
 If [F] we could go on [C] playin' toons  
 And [Dm] sing our song be [Bb]neath the moon  
 [F] Oo [C] ooh would it pave the [Bb] way [Bb]

[Bb] And if [C] I could take us [F] back in [Am] time you [Bb] know I [F] would  
 [Bb] If we'd [C] only found those [F] magic [C] words to [Bb] say we're [C] sorry

Chorus: [Bb] Woe is [C] me, there's [F] trouble [Am] in your [Dm] heart  
 And [Bb] I don't wanna [C] be there when you [F] blow, [C]  
 [Bb] Woe is [C] me, there's [F] trouble [Am] in your [Dm] heart  
 And [Bb] I don't wanna [C] be the first to [Bb] kno[F]w.

Chorus: [Bb] Woe is [C] me, there's [F] trouble [Am] in your [Dm] heart  
 And [Bb] I don't wanna [C] be there when you [F] blow, [C]  
 [Bb] Woe is [C] me, there's [F] trouble [Am] in your [Dm **STOP**] heart

**(Slower with single strums)**

And [Bb] I..... don't wanna [C] be..... the first to.....

**(Up to speed)**

[Bb] know [F] / / / [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

