

Uke at the Duke Strums & Songs

Volume 13



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| 1 - <i>Yellow Submarine</i> | 16 - <i>Living Next Door To Alice</i> |
| 2 - <i>Cum On Feel The Noise</i> | 17 - <i>Fields Of Athenry</i> |
| 3 - <i>Breakfast In America</i> | 18 - <i>Mrs Robinson</i> |
| 4 - <i>I should Have Known Better</i> | 19 - <i>I Want To Break Free</i> |
| 5 - <i>Whiskey In The Jar</i> | 20 - <i>You Belong To Me</i> |
| 6 - <i>Sunday Girl</i> | 21 - <i>Runaround Sue</i> |
| 7 - <i>Bad Romance</i> | 22 - <i>Dedicated Follower Of Fashion</i> |
| 8 - <i>Wonderful Life</i> | 23 - <i>Hey, That's No Way To Say Goodbye</i> |
| 9 - <i>Blame It On Me</i> | 24 - <i>Runaway</i> |
| 10 - <i>Don't Marry Her (Have Me)</i> | 25 - <i>Sugar And Spice/Sweets For My Sweet</i> |
| 11 - <i>The Devil In Disguise</i> | 26 - <i>Going Underground</i> |
| 12 - <i>Disco 2000</i> | 27 - <i>Jolene</i> |
| 13 - <i>Lady Madonna</i> | 28 - <i>Yeah Yeah</i> |
| 14 - <i>Rolling Sideways</i> | 29 - <i>From The Cradle To The Grave</i> |
| 15 - <i>Surfin' USA</i> | 30 - <i>Let's Dance</i> |

Clicking on each individual song title above will take you straight to the appropriate page.



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

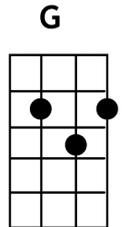


Yellow Submarine *by The Beatles*

Key: = C

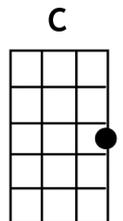
In the [G] town where I was [C] born
Lived a [D] man who sailed to [G] sea
And he [G] told us of his [C] life
In the [D] land of submar[G]ines.

Chorus: [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine.



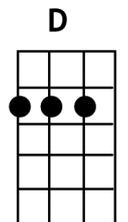
So we [G] sailed on to the [C] sun
Till we [D] found a sea of [G] green
And we [G] lived beneath the [C] waves
In our [D] yellow submar[G]ine.

Chorus: [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
. . . etc. . . etc. . .



And our [G] friends, are all a[C]board
Many [D] more of them live next [G] door
And the [G] band begins to [C] play
Da-da-da [C] da da-da da-da Da-da-da da da-da da-[G]-da

Chorus: [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
. . . etc. . . etc. . .



As we [G] live a life of [C] ease
Every [D] one of us has all we [G] need
Sky of [G] blue and sea of [C] green
In our [D] yellow submar[G]ine.

Chorus: [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
. . . etc. . . etc. . .

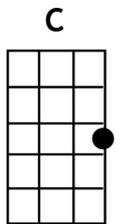
Chorus [C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
Again: [G] Yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine
[C] We all live in a [G] yellow submarine
[G] Yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine.
[G] Yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine
Last line slowly [G] Yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine.



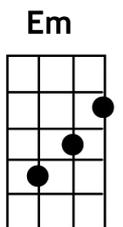
Cum On Feel The Noize *by Slade*

Intro: = Rolling C

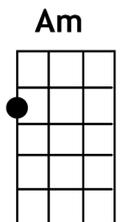
[C] So you think I got an [Em] evil mind, well I'll [Am] tell you honey
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 [C] So you think my singing's [Em] out of time, well it [Am] makes me money
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 Any[Am]more
 Oh [G] no



Chorus: So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize
 [C] Girls [G] grab the [Am] boys
 We get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild,
 We get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild,
 So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize
 [C] Girls [G] grab the [Am] boys
 We get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild,
 Till [Am] dawn [G]

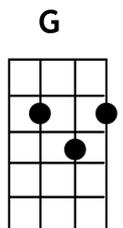
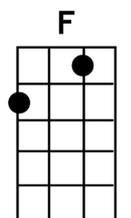


[C] So you say I got a [Em] funny face, I ain't [Am] got no worries
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 [C] Say I'm a scum bag well it's [Em] no disgrace, I ain't [Am] in no hurry
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 I just [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 Any[Am]more
 Oh [G] no



Chorus:

[C] So you think we have a [Em] lazy time, well you [Am] should know better
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 I just [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 [C] And you say I got a [Em] dirty mind, well I'm a [Am] mean go-getter
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
 Any[Am]more
 Oh [G] no



Chorus: **TWICE** (End Second Chorus on Am)



Breakfast In America *by Supertramp*

Intro: = Rolling [Em]

[Em] Take a look at my [D] girlfriend
 [C] She's the only one I got
 [Em] Not much of a [D] girlfriend
 [C] Never seem to get a lot

[B7] Take a jumbo across the water
 [Em] Like to see America
 [B7] See the girls in California
 I'm [Am] hoping it's going to come [D] true
 There's [Am] not a lot I can [D] do

[Em] Could we have kippers for [D] breakfast
 [C] Mummy dear, Mummy dear
 [Em] They got to have 'em in [D] Texas
 Cos [C] everyone's a millionaire

[B7] I'm a winner, I'm a sinner
 [Em] Do you want my autograph
 [B7] I'm a loser, what a joker
 I'm [Am] playing my jokes upon [D] you
 There's [Am] nothing better to [D] do

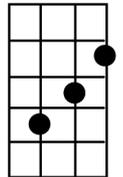
[B7] Da-da-da-da, da-da-da, [Em] da-da-da-da
 [B7] Da-da-da-da, da-da-da, [Em] da-da-da-da
 La-la-[C]-la
 La-la-[Am]-la, La-[D]-la / / /

[Em] Don't look at my [D] girlfriend
 [C] She's the only one I got
 [Em] Not much of a [D] girlfriend
 [C] Never seem to get a lot

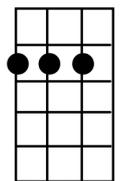
[B7] Take a jumbo, across the water
 [Em] Like to see America
 [B7] See the girls in California
 I'm [Am] hoping it's going to come [D] true
 There's [Am] not a lot I can [D] do

[B7] Da-da-da-da, da-da-da, [Em] da-da-da-da
 La-la-[C]-la
 La-la-[Am]-la, La-[D]-la [Em]

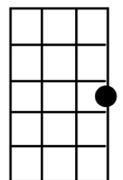
Em



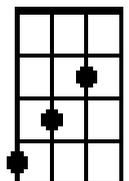
D



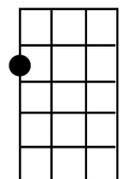
C



B7



Am





I Should Have Known Better *The Beatles (From: "A Hard Day's Night")*

Kazoo Required

Intro: = G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7

[G] I [D7] [G]

[D7] Should have known [G] better with a girl like [Em] you
That I [G] would love everything that you [Em] do
And I [C] do
Hey, hey, [D7] hey
And I [G] do [D7] [G]

[D7] Whoa, oh, [G] I [D7] [G]

[D7] Never rea[G]lized what a kiss could [Em] be
This could [G] only happen to [Em] me
Can't you [C] see
Can't you [B7] see

[Em] That when I [C] tell you that I [G] love you, oh [B7] oh
[Em] You're gonna [C] say you love me [G] too, oh [G7] oh
[C] And when I [D7] ask you to be [G] mine, oh [Em] mine
[C] You're gonna [D7] say you love me [G] too [D7] [G]

[D7] So-o-o [G] I [D7] [G]

[D7] Should have rea[G]lized a lot of things be[Em]fore
If this is [G] love, then I need a lot [Em] more
Give me [C] more
Hey, hey, [D7] hey
Give me [G] more [D7] [G]

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 1

[D7] Whoa, oh, [G] I [D7] [G]

[D7] Never rea[G]lized what a kiss could [Em] be
This could [G] only happen to [Em] me
Can't you [C] see
Can't you [B7] see

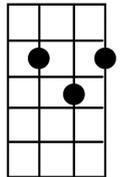
[Em] That when I [C] tell you that I [G] love you, oh [B7] oh
[Em] You're gonna [C] say you love me [G] too, oh [G7] oh
[C] And when I [D7] ask you to be [G] mine, oh [Em] mine
[C] You're gonna [D7] say you love me [G] too [D7] [G]

[D7] Whoa, oh, [G] I [D7] [G]

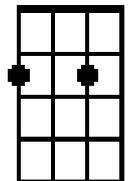
[D7] Should have known [G] better with a girl like [Em] you
That I [G] would love everything that you [Em] do
And I [C] do
Hey, hey, [D7] hey
And I [G] do [D7] [G]

You [D7] love me [G] too [G] [G] [D7] [G]

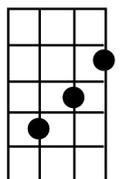
G



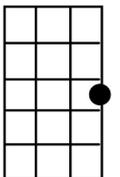
D7



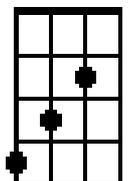
Em



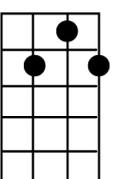
C



B7



G7





Whiskey In The Jar *by Thin Lizzy*

Intro Riff: [G] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [G] ///

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
 [C] I saw Captain Farrell and hiss [G] money he was countin'
 I [G] first produced my pistol, and [Em] then produced my rapier
 I said: [C] "Stand and deliver or the [G] devil he may take ya.

Chorus: Musha [D] ring dumb-a-doo, dumb-a-da
 [C] Whack for my daddy-o
 [C] Whack for my daddy-o
 There's [G] whiskey in the jar-o.

Riff: [G] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[G] I took all his money, it [Em] was a pretty penny
 I [C] took all his money and I [G] brought it home to Molly
 [G] She swore that she'd love me, [Em] never would she leave me
 But the [C] devil take that woman for you [G] know she tricked me easy.

Chorus:

Riff: [G] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[G] Being drunk and weary, I [Em] went to Molly's chamber
 [C] Took my money with me and I [G] never knew the danger
 For [G] six or maybe seven, [Em] in walked Captain Farrell
 I [C] jumped up, fired my pistols and I [G] shot him with both barrels.

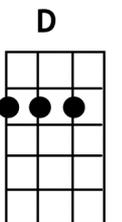
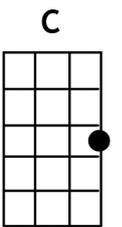
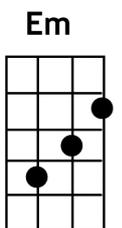
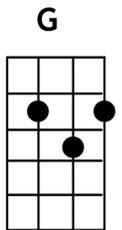
Chorus:

Riff: [G] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [G] ///

Now [G] some men like the fishin' and [Em] some men like the fowlin',
 And [C] some men like to hear, a [G] cannon ball a-roarin'.
 [G] Me? I like a-sleepin', [Em] in my Molly's chamber.
 But [C] here I am in prison, here I [G] am with a ball and chain, yeah.

Chorus: x 2

Outro Riff: [G] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G]



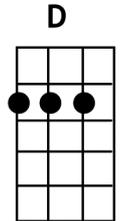


Sunday Girl *by Blondie*

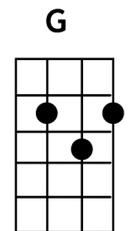
Kazoo Required

Intro: = Rolling [D]

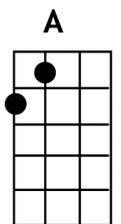
[D] I know a [G] girl from a [D] lonely street
 [G] Cold as [A] ice cream but [D] still as sweet
 [G] Dry your [A] eyes Sunday [D] girl;
 [D] I saw your [G] guy with a [D] different girl
 [G] Looks like [A] he's in a[D]nother world
 [G] Run and [A] hide Sunday [D] girl.



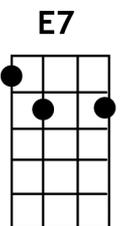
[G] Hurry up, hurry up and wait, I stay
 A[D]wake all week and still I wait
 I [G] got the blues, so come and see
 [E7] What your loving [A] means to me. [E7] [A]



[D] She can't [G] catch up with the [D] working crowd
 The [G] weekend [A] mood and she's [D] feeling proud
 [G] Live in [A] dreams Sunday [D] girl;
 [D] Baby, [G] I would like to go [D] out tonight
 [G] But my [A] folks are gonna [D] get uptight
 [G] Stay at [A] home Sunday [D] girl.



[G] Hurry up, hurry up and wait, I stay
 A[D]wake all week and still I wait
 I [G] got the blues, so come and see
 [E7] What your loving [A] means to me. [E7] [A]



INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE

[G] Hurry up, hurry up and wait, I stay
 A[D]wake all week and still I wait
 I [G] got the blues, so come and see
 [E7] What your loving [A] means to me. [E7] [A]

[D] I know a [G] girl from a [D] lonely street
 [G] Cold as [A] ice cream but [D] still as sweet
 [G] Dry your [A] eyes Sunday [D] girl;
 [D] I saw your [G] guy with a [D] different girl
 [G] Looks like [A] he's in a[D]nother world
 [G] Run and [A] hide Sunday [D] girl
 [G] Run and [A] hide Sunday [D] girl
 [G] Run and [A] hide Sunday [D] girl. [D] [D] [A] [D]



Bad Romance *by Lady Gaga*

Key: = Am

Oh-oh-oh-oh-[F*]-oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh [G*] oh-oh-oh!
 [C*] Caught in a bad ro[Am*]mance;
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-[F*]-oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh [G*] oh-oh-oh!
 [C*] Caught in a bad ro[Am*]mance;

} *Single Strums for these opening four lines*

[Am] Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah! - Roma-[C]-roma-mamaa!
 [Am] Ga-ga-oooh-la-la-la-la! - Want your bad [C] romance;
 [Am] Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah! - Roma-[C]-roma-mamaa!
 [Am] Ga-ga-oooh-la-la-la-la! - Want your bad [C] romance.

[Am] I want your ugly, I want your disease [G]-[Am]
 I want your everything as long as it's free
 I want your [Am] love
 [C] Love-love-[G]-love, I want your [Am] love

[Am] I want your drama, the touch of your hand [G]-[Am]
 I want your leather-studded kiss in the sand
 I want your [Am] love
 [C] Love-love-[G]-love, I want your [Am] love . . .

Chorus: [F] I want your love and I [G] want your revenge
 You and [C] me could write a bad ro[Am]mance (Oh-oh-oh--oh!)
 [F] I want your love and all your [G] lover's revenge
 You and [C] me could write a bad ro[Am]mance. . .

[Am] Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah! - Roma-[C]-roma-mamaa!
 [Am] Ga-ga-oooh-la-la-la-la! - Want your bad [C] romance;
 [Am] Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah! - Roma-[C]-roma-mamaa!
 [Am] Ga-ga-oooh-la-la-la-la! - Want your bad [C] romance.

[Am] I want your horror, I want your design [G]-[Am]
 'Cause you're a criminal as long as you're mine
 I want your [Am] love
 [C] Love-love-[G]-love, I want your [Am] love

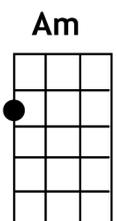
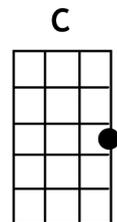
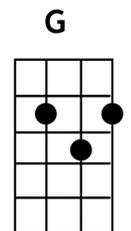
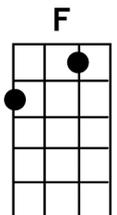
[Am] I want your psycho, your vertigo shtick [G]-[Am]
 You're in my rear window baby you're sick
 I want your [Am] love
 [C] Love-love-[G]-love, I want your [Am] love . .

Chorus: x2

[Am] Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah! - Roma-[C]-roma-mamaa!
 [Am] Ga-ga-oooh-la-la-la-la! - Want your bad [C] romance.

Chorus: x1

[Am] Rah-rah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah! - Roma-[C]-roma-mamaa!
 [Am] Ga-ga-oooh-la-la-la-la! - Want your bad [C] romance.
 [Am] Walk walk fashion baby, Work it, work it
 Walk walk fashion baby, I want your [C] romance
 [Am] Walk walk fashion baby, Work it, work it
 Walk walk fashion baby, I want your [G] bad ro[Am]mance.





Wonderful Life *by Black (1986)*

Intro: = Rolling G

Chorus: No need to [Em] run and [G] hide
It's a [Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life
No need to [Em] laugh and [G] cry
It's a [Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life.

[Em] Here I go /
[D] Out to [G] sea again
The [G] sunshine fills my [Em] hair
And dreams hang [D] in the [G] air // [G]-[D]

[Em] Gulls in the sky
[D] And in my [G] blue eyes
You [G] know it feels un[Em]fair /
There's magic [D] every[G]where // [G]-[D]

[Em] Look at me [Bm] standing
[Em] Here on my [Am] own again
[Em] Up straight in the [B7] sunshine [Em] [C]

Chorus: No need to [Em] run and [G] hide
It's a [Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life
No need to [Em] laugh and [G] cry
It's a [Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life.

[Em] Sun's in your eyes
The [D] heat is [G] in your hair
They [G] seem to hate [Em] you //
Be[D]cause you're [G] there // [G]-[D]

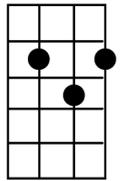
[Em] And I need a friend
[D] Oh, I need a [G] friend
To [G] make me ha[Em]ppy
Not stand here [D] on my [G] own // [G]-[D]

[Em] Look at me [Bm] standing
[Em] Here on my [Am] own again
[Em] Up straight in the [B7] sunshine [Em] [C]

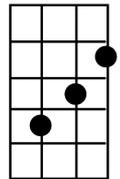
Chorus: No need to [Em] run and [G] hide
It's a [Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life
No need to [Em] laugh and [G] cry
It's a [Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life.

Chorus: No need to [Em] run and [G] hide
It's a [Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life
No need to [Em] laugh and [G] cry
It's a [Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life
[Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life
[Em] wonderful, [Am] wonderful [D] life. [Em]

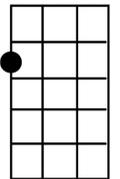
G



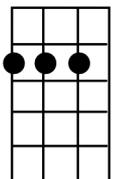
Em



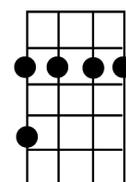
Am



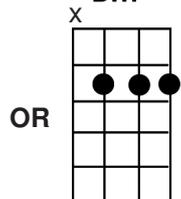
D



Bm

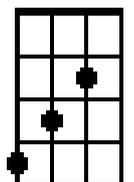


Bm

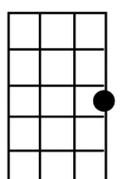


OR

B7



C





Blame It On Me *by George Ezra*

Intro: G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Gsus4

The [G] garden was blessed by the gods of me and you
We [G] headed west together to find ourselves some truth, oh-oh

[Em] What you waiting [C] for
Now what you waiting [G] for [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

We [G] counted all our reasons, excuses though we made
We [G] found ourselves some treasure and threw it all away, oh-oh

[Em] What you waiting [C] for
Now what you waiting [G] for; [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[Em] What you waiting [C] for
Now what you waiting [D] for

When I dance a[C]lone and the sun's bleeding [G] down, blame it on [D] me
When I lose con[C]trol and the veil's over [G] used, blame it on [D] me

[Em] What you waiting [C] for
Now what you waiting [G] for; [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[Em] What you waiting [C] for
Now what you waiting [D] for

Caught [G] in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival
Your [G] confidence forgotten, I see the gypsies run, oh-oh

[Em] What you waiting [C] for
Now what you waiting [G] for; [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]
[Em] What you waiting [C] for
Now what you waiting [D] for

When I dance a[C]lone and the sun's bleeding [G] down, blame it on [D] me
When I lose con[C]trol and the veil's over [G] used, blame it on [D] me

[Em*] What you waiting [C*] for
Now what you waiting [G*] for; [G*]
[Em*] What you waiting [C*] for
Now what you waiting [D] for

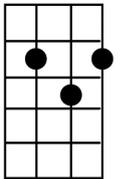
} *Single Strums
for these three lines*

When I dance a[C]lone and the sun's bleeding [G] down, blame it on [D] me
When I lose con[C]trol and the veil's over [G] used, blame it on [D] me
When I dance a[C]lone, I know, I [G] know, blame it on [D] me
When I lose con[C]trol, I know, I [G] know, blame it on [D] me

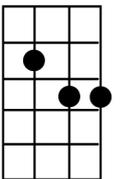
[Em*] What you waiting [C*] for
Now what you waiting [G*] for; [G*]
[Em*] What you waiting [C*] for
Now what you waiting [G*] for.

} *Single Strums
for this last Chorus*

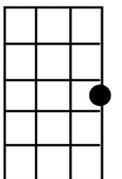
G



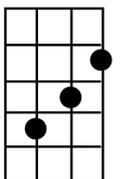
Gsus4



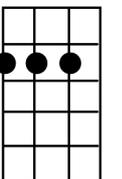
C



Em



D





Don't Marry Her (Have Me) by The Beautiful South

Intro: = Rolling C

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers
 [F] Think of her in [G] bed
 [F] Laying there just [C] watching telly
 [D7] Think of me in [G]stead;
 I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby
 [F] That could never [G] be
 [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me. [G]

Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard
 Your [F] work shoes they are [G] glistening
 She's a [F] Phd in 'I [C] told you so'
 You've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening';
 She'll [C] always be be[G]side you
 [F] Bring you cups of [G] tea
 [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me.

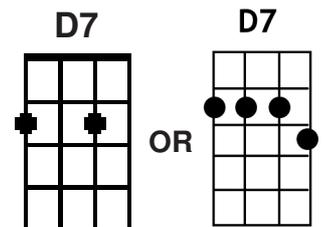
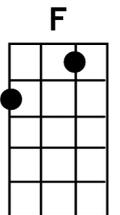
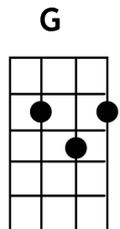
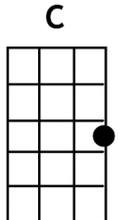
And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C] Bay
 And you [F] realize you can't make it any[C]way
 You have to wash the car
 Take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park
 [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me. [G]

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings
 With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed
 Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles
 [D7] Trying to peck your [G] head;
 Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out
 And [F] throw away the [G] key
 [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me. [G]

The [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy
 The [F] bathroom's always [G] clean
 She's a di[F]ploma in 'just [C] hiding things'
 You've a [D7] first in 'low es[G]teem';
 Your [C] socks might smell of [G] angels
 Your [F] life might smell of [G] Brie
 [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me.

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C] Bay
 And you [F] realize you can't make it any[C]way
 You have to wash the car
 Take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park
 [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me.

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C] Bay
 And you [F] realize you can't make it any[C]way
 You have to wash the car
 Take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park
Sing last line slowly: [F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me.

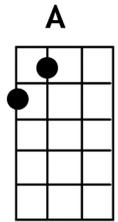




The Devil In Disguise *by Elvis Presley*

Verse 1
Sung quite slowly

You [A] look like an angel
[A] Walk like an angel
[D] Talk like an angel
But I got [E7] wise **STOP**

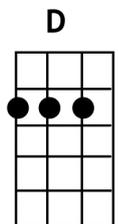


Chorus:
Sung fast

You're the devil in [A] disguise
Oh yes you [F#m] are
The devil in [A] disguise (ooh [F#] ooh)
[A] You fooled me with your kisses
[F#m] You cheated and you schemed
[A] Heaven knows you [F#m] lied to me
You're [D] not the [E7] way you [A] seemed [E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]

Verse 2
Sung quite slowly

You [A] look like an angel
[A] Walk like an angel
[D] Talk like an angel
But I got [E7] wise **STOP**

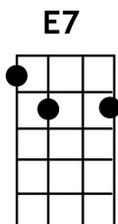


Chorus:
Sung fast

You're the devil in [A] disguise
Oh yes you [F#m] are
The devil in [A] disguise (ooh [F#] ooh)
[A] I thought I was in Heaven
[F#m] But I was sure surprised
[A] Heaven help, I didn't see
The [D] devil [E7] in your [A] eyes [E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]

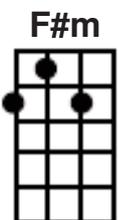
Verse 3
Sung quite slowly

You [A] look like an angel
[A] Walk like an angel
[D] Talk like an angel
But I got [E7] wise **STOP**



Chorus:
Sung fast

You're the devil in [A] disguise
Oh yes you [F#m] are
The devil in [A] disguise
Oh oh oh [F#m] oh;
The devil in [A] disguise
Oh yes you [F#m] are
The devil in [A] disguise
Oh oh oh [F#m] oh
The devil in [A] disguise /// [F#m] /// [D] [E7] [A] [E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]-[E7]



Verse 4
Sung quite slowly

You [A] look like an angel
[A] Walk like an angel
[D] Talk like an angel
But I got [E7] wise **STOP**
Sing last line very slowly: You're the devil in [A] disguise



Disco 2000 *by Pulp*

Intro: = Rolling C

Chorus: [C] Lets all meet up in the year 2000
 [Em] Won't it be strange when we're all fully [Am] grown
 Two o'clock by the [Dm] fountain down the [G] road;
 [C] I never knew that you'd get married
 [Em] I'd have been living down here on my [Am] own
 On that lonely [Dm] Thursday years a[G]go.

We were [C] born within an hour of each other
 They said we could be sister and brother
 Your name is [F] Deborah / / /
 It never suited you / / /
 And they [C] said that when we grew up
 We'd get married and never split up
 We never [F] did / / although I often thought of it, oh Deborah

Do you re[Dm]call
 Your house was very small
 With woodchips on the wall
 When I came round to call
 You didnt notice me at [G] all . . . And I said

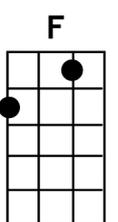
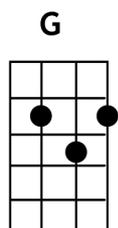
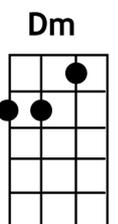
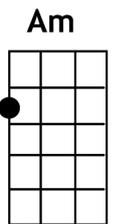
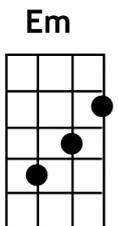
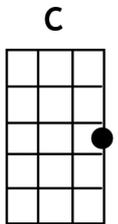
Chorus:

In [C] school I was really obsessed
 Cause I thought that you were the best
 The boys all [F] loved you / /
 But I was a mess / / /
 We were [C] friends that's as far as it went
 I'd walk you home sometimes but it meant
 Nothing to [F] you / / cos you were so popular, oh Deborah

Do you re[Dm]call
 Your house was very small
 With woodchips on the wall
 When I came round to call
 You didnt notice me at [G] all . . . And I said

Chorus:

Chorus Again - Ending on: C





Lady Madonna *by The Beatles*

Intro Riff: [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [F]-[G]-[A]
[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [F]-[G]-[A]

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet
[A] Who finds the [D] money? [A] When you pay the [D] rent?
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] Hea[G]ven [A] sent?

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase
[C] Sunday morning creeps in like a [Am] nun
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G] bootlace
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7] run.

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] baby at your [D] breast
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] feed [G] the [A] rest.

Riff: [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [F]-[G]-[A]

[Dm] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba [G] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
[C] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba [G] Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7] run.

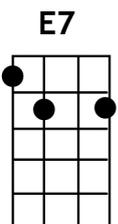
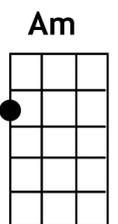
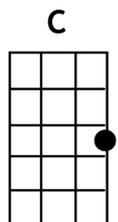
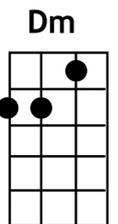
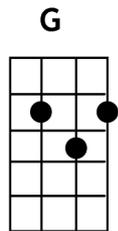
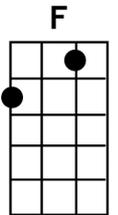
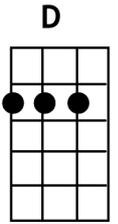
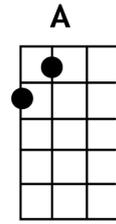
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] lying on the [D] bed
[A] Listen to the [D] music playing [F] in [G] your [A] head

Riff: [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [F]-[G]-[A]

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G] mending
[C] See [Dm] how they [E7] run.

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet.

Outro Riff: [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [F]-[G]-[A]





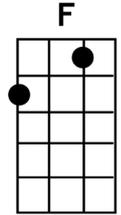
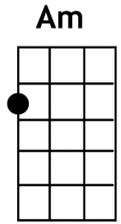
Rolling Sideways *by Hope And Social*

Intro: = Am // // // // // F // // // // // Am // // // // // F // // // // //

[Am] I've been down for seven days without my friends or songs of praise
 [F] Rolling Sideways, Rolling Sideways;
 [Am] Snuffling here in bed I lie, my TV as my only guide
 [F] Rolling Sideways, Rolling Sideways

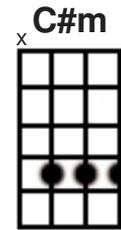
Am // // // // // F // // // // //

↓ = **Single Stabs**



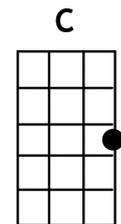
[Am] Maybe it's this blasted tincture but I see no real distinction
 [F] Rolling Sideways, Rolling Sideways;
 Be[Am]tween the bombs and mass destruction, adverts selling loan protection
 [F] Rolling Sideways, Rolling Sideways;

C#m // // C // // G // // D7 (5 single stabs) STOP Am // // // // //



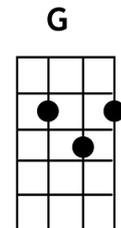
And the [F] wind howls (oh-oh-oh-oh) so [Am] hard ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
 And the [F] rain pounds (oh-oh-oh-oh) at my [C] door E7 (5 single stabs) STOP Am // // // // //

I'm [Am] longing for the good old days when Brillo scrubbed our wrongs away
 [F] Rolling Sideways, Rolling Sideways;
 And [Am] ignorance was pursued with ardour, sex and lies kept in the larder
 [F] Rolling Sideways, Rolling Sideways



I [Am] think I've found a clear opinion, the best way we can face oblivion
 [F] Rolling Sideways, Rolling Sideways;
 Your [Am] socks pulled up, your braces tight, your lip kept stiff and humour dry
 [F] Rolling Sideways, Rolling Sideways;

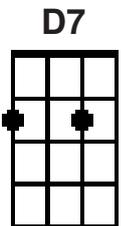
C#m // // C // // G // // D7 (5 single stabs) STOP Am // // // // //



And the [F] wind howls (oh-oh-oh-oh) so [Am] hard
 And the [F] rain pounds (oh-oh-oh-oh) at my [C] door[G]oor
 And [Dm] where is she - in our [Am] hour of need?

↓ = **Single Stabs**

Oh [E7] Queenie won't you comfort ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [Am] me? // // // // //



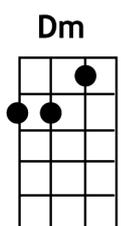
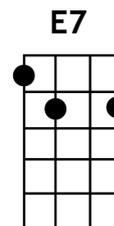
We'll [Am*] gather up our family
 [Am*] Gather up our friends
 [Am*] Gather up the ones we think

} *Single Strums for these three lines*

We [Am] want to perish with because the ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

[F] Wind howls (oh-oh-oh-oh) so [Am] hard
 And the [F] rain pounds (oh-oh-oh-oh) at my [C] door[G]oor
 And [Dm] where is she - in our [Am] hour of need?

Oh [E7] Queenie won't you comfort ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ [Am] me? // // // // // **STOP**





Surfin' USA *by The Beach Boys*

Kazoo Required

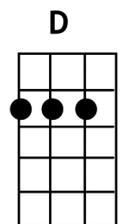
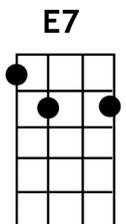
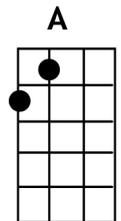
Intro: = Rolling A

If everybody had an [E7] ocean - Across the U. S. [A] A.
Then everybody'd be [E7] surfin' - Like Californ-i-[A]-a
You'd see 'em wearing their [D] baggies - Huarachi sandals [A] too
A bushy bushy blonde [E7] hairdo - Surfin' U. S. [A] A.

You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del [E7] Mar
Ventura County [A] line
Santa Cruz and [E7] Trestle
Australia's Narra[A]bine;
All over Man[D]hattan
And down Doheny [A] Way
Everybody's gone [E7] surfin'
Surfin' U. S. [A] A.

We'll be planning a [E7] route - We're gonna take real [A] soon
We're waxing down our [E7] surfboards - We cannot wait for [A] June;
We'll be gone for the [D] summer - We're on surfari to [A] stay
Tell the teacher we're [E7] surfin' - Surfin' U. S. [A] A.

Haggerties and [E7] Swamies
Pacific Pali[A]sades
San Onofre and [E7] Sunset
Redondo Beach L. [A] A;
All over La [D] Jolla
At Wa'imea [A] Bay.
Everybody's gone [E7] surfin'
Surfin' U. S. [A] A.



Play Chords of the above Verse + KAZOO

We'll be planning a [E7] route - We're gonna take real [A] soon
We're waxing down our [E7] surfboards - We cannot wait for [A] June;
We'll be gone for the [D] summer - We're on surfari to [A] stay
Tell the teacher we're [E7] surfin' - Surfin' U. S. [A] A.

Haggerties and [E7] Swamies
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Everybody's gone [E7] surfin'
Surfin' U. S. [A] A.
Everybody's gone [E7] surfin'
Surfin' U. S. [A] A.
Everybody's gone [E7] surfin'
Surfin' U. S. [A] A. [A] [A] [E7] [A]

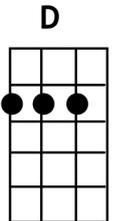


Living Next Door To Alice *by Smokie (1976)*

Intro: = Rolling D

[D] Sally called when she got the word
 [G] She said: "I suppose you've heard [A] / / / /
 About [D] Alice" [A]
 Well I [D] rushed to the window and I looked outside
 [G] I could hardly believe my eyes
 [A] As a big limousine rolled up into [D] Alice's drive [A]

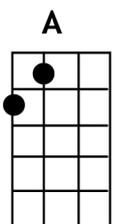
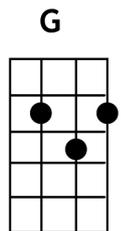
Chorus: I [D] don't know why she's leaving
 Or where she's gonna go
 I [G] guess she's got her reasons
 But I just don't wanna know
 'Cos for [A] twenty-four years
 I've been living next door to [D] Alice [A]
 [D] Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
 To [G] tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
 Now I've [A] got to get used to not [G] living next door to [D] Alice. [A]



We [D] grew up together, two kids in the park
 [G] Carved our initials deep in the bark [A] / / / /
 Me and [D] Alice [A]
 Now she [D] walks through the door with her head held high
 [G] Just for a moment, I caught her eye
 [A] As a big limousine pulled slowly out of [D] Alice's drive. [A]

Chorus: (as above)

[D] Sally called back and asked how I felt
 [G] She said: "I know how to help [A] / / / /
 Get over [D] Alice" [A]
 She said: [D] "Alice is gone but I'm still here
 [G] I've been waiting for twenty-four years"
 [A] And the big limousine, slowly [D] disappeared [A]



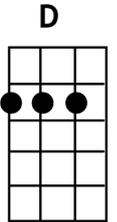
Chorus: I [D] don't know why she's leaving
 Or where she's gonna go
 I [G] guess she's got her reasons
 But I just don't wanna know
 'Cos for [A] twenty-four years
 I've been living next door to [D] Alice [A]
 [D] Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
 To [G] tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
 Now I've [A] got to get used to not [G] living next door to [D] Alice
 Now I've [A] got to get used to not [G] living next door to [D] Alice
Sing last line slowly: Now I've [A] got to get used to not [G] living next door to [D] Alice.



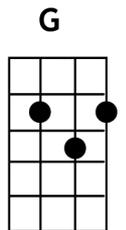
Fields Of Athenry (Irish Folk Ballad) by The Dubliners

Intro: Slow Rolling D

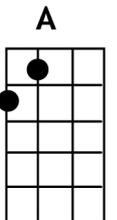
By a [D] lonely prison wall
 I [G] heard a young girl [D] cal[A]ling
 [D] Michael they have [G] taken you a[A]way;
 For you [D] stole Trevelyan's [G] corn
 So the [D] young might see the [A] morn
 Now a [Em] prison ship lies [A] waiting in the [D] bay.



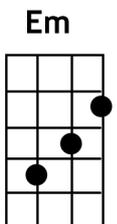
Chorus: [D] Low [G] lie, The [D] Fields of Athen[Bm]ry
 Where [D] once we watched the [Bm] small free birds [A] fly
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A] Fields of Athen[D]ry.



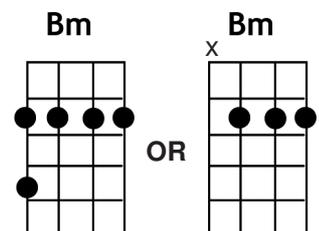
By a [D] lonely prison wall
 I [G] heard a young man [D] cal[A]ling
 [D] 'Nothing matters [G] Mary, when you're [A] free'
 Against the [D] famine and the [G] crown
 I re[D]belled, they cut me [A] down
 Now [Em] you must raise our [A] child with digni[D]ty.



Chorus: [D] Low [G] lie, The [D] Fields of Athen[Bm]ry
 Where [D] once we watched the [Bm] small free birds [A] fly
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A] Fields of Athen[D]ry.



By a [D] lonely harbour wall
 She [G] watched the last star [D] fal[A]ling
 As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky
 For she [D] lived in hope and [G] pray
 For her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A] Fields Of Athen[D]ry.



Chorus: [D] Low [G] lie, The [D] Fields of Athen[Bm]ry
 Where [D] once we watched the [Bm] small free birds [A] fly
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A] Fields of Athen[D]ry [Bm]
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A] Fields of Athen[D]ry [Bm]
Sing last line slowly: It's so [Em] lonely round the [A] Fields of Athen[D]ry.



Mrs Robinson by Simon and Garfunkel

Intro: = Rolling C

And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
 [C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know . . . oh-oh [G] oh
 God bless you, [C] please Mrs. [Am] Robinson.
 [C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
 Hey, hey, [Dm] hey
 Hey, hey, [A] hey

[A7] We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
 We'd [D7] like to help you learn to help yourself
 [G] Look around you [C] all you see are [F] sympathetic [Dm] eyes
 [A] Stroll around the grounds, un[G]til you feel at home.

And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
 [C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know . . . oh-oh [G] oh
 God bless you, [C] please Mrs. [Am] Robinson.
 [C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
 Hey, hey, [Dm] hey
 Hey, hey, [A] hey

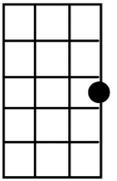
[A7] Hide it in the hiding place where no one ever goes
 [D7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
 [G] It's a little [C] secret just the [F] Robinson's af[Dm]fair
 [A] Most of all you've got to [G] hide it from the kids.

Koo-koo-ka [C] choo, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
 [C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know . . . oh-oh [G] oh
 God bless you, [C] please Mrs. [Am] Robinson.
 [C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
 Hey, hey, [Dm] hey
 Hey, hey, [A] hey

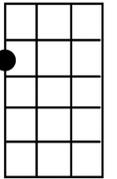
[A7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
 [D7] Going to the candidates' debate
 [G] Laugh about it, [C] shout about it, [F] when you've got to [Dm] choose
 [A] Every way you look at this you [G] lose.

Where have you [C] gone, Joe Di[Am]Maggio,
 Our [C] nation turns its [Am] lonely eyes to [F] you . . . oohh-oohh [G] oohh
 What's that you [C] say, Mrs. [Am] Robinson.
 [C] Jolting Joe has [Am] left and gone a[F]way
 Hey, hey, [Dm] hey
 Hey, hey, [A] hey

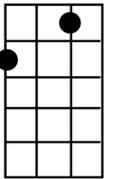
C



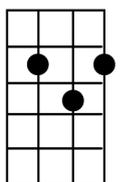
Am



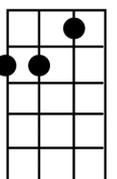
F



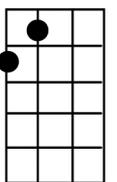
G



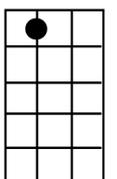
Dm



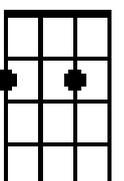
A



A7



D7





I Want To Break Free *by Queen*

Kazoo Required

Intro: = [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] **STOP**

I want to break [D] free

I want to break free

I want to break free from your lies

So self satisfied I don't [G] need you

I've got to break [D] free

God [A] knows

[G] God knows I want to break [D] free. **STOP**

I've fallen in [D] love

I've fallen in love for the first time

And this time I know it's for [G] real

I've fallen in [D] love

God [A] knows

[G] God knows I've fallen in [D] love.

It's [A] strange, but it's [G] true

[A] I can't believe,

You [G] love me like you do

I [Bm] have to be sure

When I [E7] walk out the door

[G] Oh how I [A] want to be [Bm] free

[G] Oh how I [A] want to be [Bm] free

[G] Oh how I [A] want to break [D] free. **STOP**

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE then **STOP**

But life still goes [D] on

I'm not used to living without you

Knowing you're not by my [G] side

I can't live a[D]lone

God [A] knows

I'm [G] making it all on my [D] own . . .

Can't you [A] see

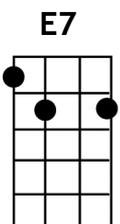
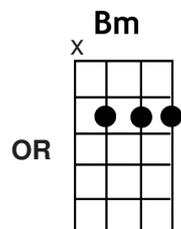
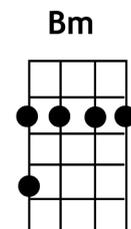
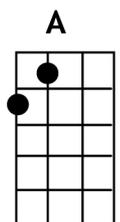
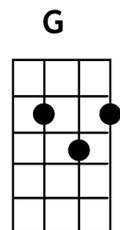
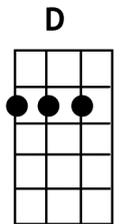
[G] Baby I've got to break [D] free. **STOP**

I've got to break [D] free

I've got to break [D] free

I've got to break [D] free

I've got to break [D] free. **STOP**





You Belong To Me *by Bryan Adams*

Kazoo Required

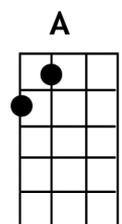
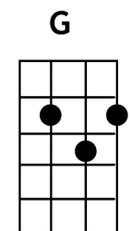
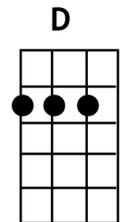
Intro: = Rolling D

[D] I take the night train
 I take an airplane
 Cause [G] you be[A]long to [D] me
 [D] I just wanna say
 Won't let you get away
 Cause [G] you be[A]long to [D] me.

Chorus: I only wanna [G] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 I just wanna [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 Come on, let me [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 To[D]night.

[D] You ain't leaving
 I can't help dreaming
 [G] You be[A]long to [D] me
 [D] I'll take that highway
 I take the low way
 [G] You be[A]long to [D] me.

Chorus: I only wanna [G] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 I just wanna [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 Come on, let me [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 To[D]night.



INSTRUMENTAL - Chords of Verse 1 and Chorus

[D] Now I'm not drinking
 It gets me thinking
 [G] You be[A]long to [D] me
 [D] And while you're out there
 Remember I'm here
 And [G] you be[A]long to [D] me.

Chorus: I only wanna [G] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 I just wanna [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 Come on, let me [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 To[D]night.

Chorus: I only wanna [G] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 I just wanna [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 Come on, let me [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 To[D]night.

Chorus: I only wanna [G] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 I just wanna [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 Come on, let me [D] hold [A] hold [D] hold [G] you
 To[D]night.
 To[D]night
 To[D]night
 To[D]night. [D] [D] [A] [D]



Runaround Sue by Dion (1961)

[F*] Here's my story, it's sad but true
 [Dm*] About a girl that I once knew
 [Bb*] She took my love, then ran around
 [C*] With every single guy in town

} 1st verse
 Sing slowly - with Single Strums

[F] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Dm] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Bb] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [C] Hey, hey. oh



[F] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Dm] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Bb] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [C] Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhh

[F] I should have known it from the very start
 [Dm] She would leave me with a broken heart
 [Bb] Listen people what I'm telling you
 [C] "I keep away from Runaround Sue"

[F] I love her lips and her smiling face
 [Dm] I touch her hand for a warm embrace
 [Bb] So if you don't cry like I do
 [C] Keep away from Runaround Sue.

[F] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Dm] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Bb] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [C] Hey, hey, ooohhh

She [Bb] likes to travel around
 And [F] then she'll put you down
 Now [Bb] let me put you wise
 She [C] goes out with the other guys

[F] Take a tip from a guy who knows
 [Dm] I'm in love, and love still grows
 [Bb] Ask anyone she ever knew
 [C] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[F] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Dm] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Bb] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [C] Hey, hey, ooohhh

She [Bb] likes to travel around
 And [F] then she'll put you down
 Now [Bb] let me put you wise
 She [C] goes out with the other guys

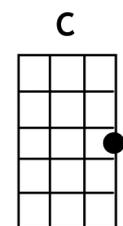
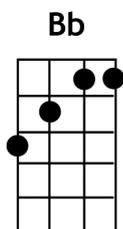
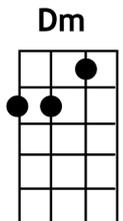
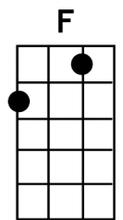
[F] Take a tip from the guy who knows
 [Dm] I'm in love, and love still grows
 [Bb] Ask anyone she ever knew
 [C] Keep away from Runaround Sue.

[F] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Dm] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Bb] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [C] Hey, hey. oh



[F] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Dm] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [Bb] Hey, hey, da-da-da-da-da
 [C] Hey, hey, oh

} Keep repeating
 to Fade

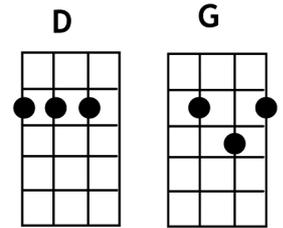




Dedicated Follower Of Fashion *by The Kinks*

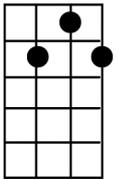
Key = G

They seek him [D] here, they seek him [G] there
 His clothes are [D] loud, but never [G] square [G7]
 [C] It will make or break him so he's [G] got to [F7] buy the [E7] best
 'Cause he's a [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion.



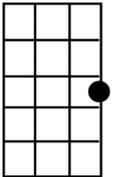
And when he [D] does his little [G] rounds
 Round the bout[D]iques of London [G] Town [G7]
 [C] Eagerly pursuing all the [G] latest [F7] fads and [E7] trends
 'Cause he's a [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion.

G7



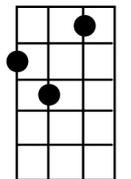
Oh yes he [D] is (*oh yes he is*)
 Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*)
 He [C] thinks that he's a flower to be [G] looked at
 And [C] when he pulls his frilly nylon [G] panties [F7] right up [E7] tight
 He feels a [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion.

C



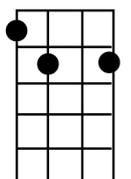
Oh yes he [D] is (*oh yes he is*)
 Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*)
 There's [C] one thing that he loves and that is [G] flattery
 [C] One week he's in polka-dots, the [G] next week [F7] he's in [E7] stripes
 'Cause he's a [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion.

F7



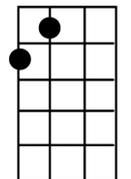
They seek him [D] here, they seek him [G] there
 In Regent [D] Street and Leicester [G] Square [G7]
 [C] Everywhere the Carnabetian [G] Army [F7] marches [E7] on
 Each one an [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion.

E7



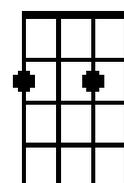
Oh yes he [D] is (*oh yes he is*)
 Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*)
 His [C] world is built on discotheques and [G] parties
 This [C] pleasure-seeking individual [G] always [F7] looks his [E7] best
 'Cause he's a [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion.

A



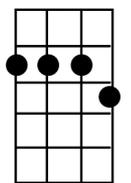
Oh yes he [D] is (*oh yes he is*)
 Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*)
 He [C] flits from shop to shop just like a [G] butterfly
 In [C] matters of the cloth he is as [G] fickle [F7] as can [E7] be
 'Cause he's a [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion [E7]
 A [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion [E7]
 A [A] dedicated [D7] follower of [G] fashion [G] [G] [D] [G].

D7



OR

D7

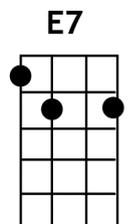
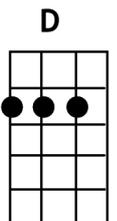
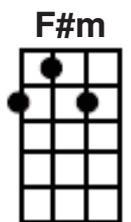
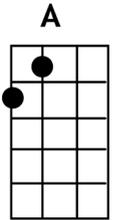




Hey, That's No Way To Say Goodbye *by Leonard Cohen*

Intro: = A

I [A] loved you in the morning, our kisses deep and warm
 Your [F#m] hair upon the pillow like a sleepy golden storm
 Yes, [D] many loved before us, I know that we're not new
 In [A] city and in forest they smiled like me and you
 But [F#m] now it's come to distances and both of us must try
 Your [D] eyes are soft with sorrow
 [E7] Hey, that's
 No way
 To say
 Good[A]bye-e-[E7]-e.



I'm not [A] looking for another as I wander in my time
 [F#m] Walk me to the corner, our steps will always rhyme
 You [D] know my love goes with you, as your love stays with me
 It's [A] just the way it changes, like the shoreline and the sea,
 But [F#m] let's not talk of love or chains and things we can't untie,
 Your [D] eyes are soft with sorrow,
 [E7] Hey, that's
 No way
 To say
 Good[A]bye-e-[E7]-e.

I [A] loved you in the morning, our kisses deep and warm
 Your [F#m] hair upon the pillow like a sleepy golden storm
 Yes, [D] many loved before us, I know that we're not new
 In [A] city and in forest they smiled like me and you
 But [F#m] let's not talk of love or chains and things we can't untie
 Your [D] eyes are soft with sorrow
 [E7] Hey, that's
 No way
 To say
 Good[A]bye-e-[E7]-e-e[A]-e-e.



Runaway *by Del Shannon*

Intro: = Rolling **Am**

[Am] As I walk along, I **[G]** wonder
 What went wrong with **[F]** our love
 A love that was so **[E7]** strong;
[Am] And as I walk on I **[G]** think of all
 The things we've done to**[F]**gether
 While our hearts were **[E7]** young

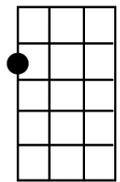
[A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears fallin' and I feel a pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery
 And I **[A]** wonder, I wa-wa-wa-wa **[F#m]** wonder
[A] Why, a-why, why, why, why **[F#m]** why she ran away
 And I **[D]** wonder
 Where will she **[E7]** stay
 My little **[A]** runaway
[D] Run, run, run, run **[A]** Runaway. **[E7]**

[Am] As I walk along, I **[G]** wonder
 What went wrong with **[F]** our love
 A love that was so **[E7]** strong;
[Am] And as I walk on I'm **[G]** thinking of
 The things we did to**[F]**gether
 When our hearts were **[E7]** young

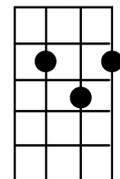
[A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears fallin' and I feel a pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery
 And I **[A]** wonder, I wa-wa-wa-wa **[F#m]** wonder
[A] Why, a-why, why, why, why **[F#m]** why she ran away
 And I **[D]** wonder
 Where will she **[E7]** stay
 My little **[A]** runaway
[D] Run, run, run, run **[A]** Runaway. **[E7]**

[A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears fallin' and I feel a pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me
[F#m] To end this misery
 And I **[A]** wonder, I wa-wa-wa-wa **[F#m]** wonder
[A] Why, a-why, why, why, why **[F#m]** why she ran away
 And I **[D]** wonder
 Where will she **[E7]** stay
 My little **[A]** runaway
[D] Run, run, run, run **[A]** Runaway
[D] Run, run, run, run **[A]** Runaway
Sing slowly to finish: **[D]** Run, run, run, run **[A]** Runaway.

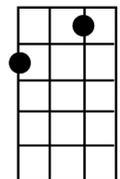
Am



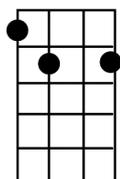
G



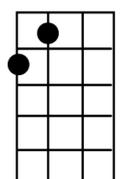
F



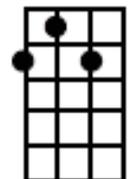
E7



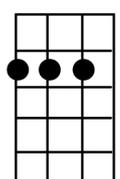
A



F#m



D





Sugar And Spice / Sweets For My Sweet *The Searchers*

Intro = D A G A D A G A



Chorus: [D] Sugar and [A] spice and [G] all things [A] nice
 [D] Kisses [Bm] sweeter than [G] wi[A]ne
 [D] Sugar and [A] spice and [G] all things [A] nice
 You [D] know that little [Bm] girl is [G] mi[A]ne.
 [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh, [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh

[D] Everybody [A] stops and [G] stares at my [A] baby
 [D] When she's walking [A] down the [G] street [A]
 [D] People passing [A] by just [G] look at my [A] baby
 [D] 'Cause my baby [A] looks so [G] sweet
 You [A] know she's . . .

Chorus: [D] Sugar and [A] spice . . . etc . . .
 [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh, [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh

[D] Everytime we [A] kiss I [G] get that [A] feeling
 [D] Each and every [A] time we [G] meet [A]
 [D] When I see her [A] smile I [G] get that [A] feeling
 [D] 'Cause my baby [A] looks so [G] sweet
 You [A] know she's . . .

Chorus: [D] Sugar and [A] spice . . . etc . . .
 [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh, [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh
 [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh, [D] Oh [A]

Chorus: [D] Sweets for my [G] sweet, [A] sugar for my [G] honey
 [D] Your first sweet [G] kiss, [A] thrilled me [G] so
 [D] Sweets for my [G] sweet, [A] sugar for my [G] honey
 [D] I'll never [G] ever [A] let you [G] go.

Riff: [D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [A] [G]

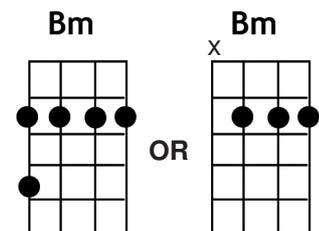
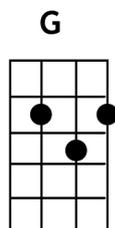
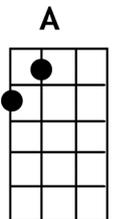
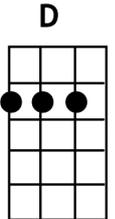
If you [D] wanted a [G] star that shines so [A] brightly [G]
 To [D] match the [G] stardust in your [A] eye [G]
 Darling, [D] I would [G] chase that bright star [A] nightly [G]
 And [D] try to [G] steal it from the [A] sky
 And [G] I would bring . . .

Chorus: [D] Sweets for my [G] sweet . . . etc . . .

Riff: [D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [A] [G]

And if you [D] wanted a [G] love to last for[A]ever [G]
 Darlin' [D] I would [G] send my love your [A] way [G]
 And my [D] love not [G] only lasts for[A]ever [G]
 It would [D] last for[G]ever and a [A] day
 And [G] I would bring . . .

Chorus: [D] Sweets for my [G] sweet . . . etc . . .
 [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh, [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh
 [D] Oh - [A] oh - [G] oh - [A] oh, [D] Oh.





Going Underground by The Jam

Intro: = F Dm F Dm

[F] Some say my [Dm] life is in a rut
 [F] But I'm am [Dm] good with what I got
 [F] They're saying [Dm] I should strive for more
 [F] I'm happy [Dm] I can't see the point.

[D] Somethings happening [F#m] here today
 A [D] show of strength with your [F#m] boy's brigade
 [D] I'm so happy and [F#m] you're so kind
 You [D] want more money and [F#m] I don't mind

[G] Nuclear textbooks for [A] atomic crimes
 And the [D] public gets what the [F#m] public wants
 But [G] I want nothing this [A] society's got.

I'm going [D] underground, (going [F#m] underground)
 Let the [G] brass bands play, let [A] feet all pound
 Going [D] underground, (going [F#m] underground)
 Let the [G] boys all sing and the [A] boys all shout for to[D]morrow [F#m] [G] [A]

[F] Some people [Dm] get pleasure out of hate
 [F] But I've got [Dm] too much on my plate
 [F] I need some [Dm] tension to relax
 [F] Too busy [Dm] dodging all the flak

[D] What you see is [F#m] what you get
 You [D] made your bed, so [F#m] lie in it
 You [D] choose your leaders, [F#m] place your trust
 Their [D] lies wash down, their [F#m] promises rust

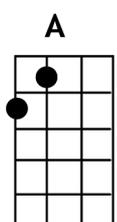
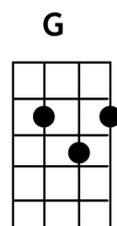
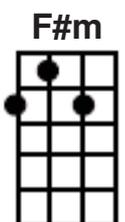
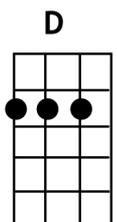
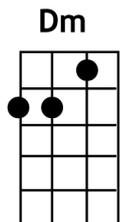
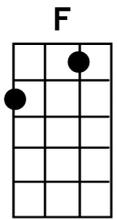
[G] Kidney machines are [A] replaced by guns
 And the [D] public wants what the [F#m] public gets
 But [G] I don't get what [A] society wants

I'm going [D] underground, (going [F#m] underground)
 Let the [G] brass bands play, let [A] feet all pound
 Going [D] underground, (going [F#m] underground)
 Let the [G] boys all sing and the [A] boys all shout for to[D]morrow [F#m] [G] [A]

[F] We talk and [Dm] talk til my head explodes
 [F] Saw the news and [Dm] then my body froze
 [F] Braying sheep are [Dm] on my TV screen
 [F] This boy just [Dm] wants to scream!

I'm going [D] underground, (going [F#m] underground)
 Let the [G] brass bands play, let [A] feet all pound
 Going [D] underground, (going [F#m] underground)
 Let the [G] boys all sing and the [A] boys all shout

Going [D] underground, (going [F#m] underground)
 Let the [G] brass bands play, let [A] feet all pound
 Going [D] underground, (going [F#m] underground)
 Let the [G] boys all sing and the [A] boys all shout for to[D]morrow.

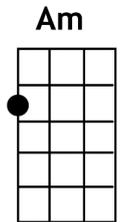




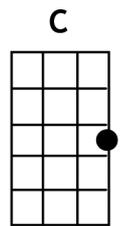
Jolene by Dolly Parton

Intro: = Am

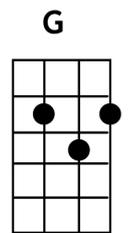
Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]ene
 I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
 Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]ene
 [G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.



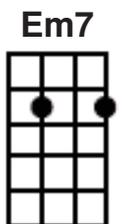
Your [Am] beauty is be[C]yond compare
 With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
 With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green;
 Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring
 Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
 And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with you, Jo[Am]lene.



He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep
 There's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
 From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name, Jo[Am]lene
 And [Am] I can easily [C] understand
 How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
 But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me, Jo[Am]lene



Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]ene
 I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
 Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]ene
 [G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.



[Am] You could have your [C] choice of men
 But [G] I could never [Am] love again
 [G] He's the only [Em7] one for me, Jo[Am]lene;
 I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
 My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
 And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do, Jo[Am]lene.

Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]ene
 I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
 Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]ene
 [G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

Jo[Am]lene / [G] Jo[Am] / lene / / /
 Jo[Am]lene / [G] Jo[Am] / lene.



Yeah Yeah *by Georgie Fame (1964)*

Intro: = [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

Well every [A] evening, when my day's work is through
 I call my [F#m] baby, and ask her what shall we do
 I mention [A] movies, but she don't seem to dig that
 And then she [F#m] asks me, why don't I come to her flat;
 And have some [A] supper, and let the evening pass by
 By playing [E7] records, the sound of groovy hi fi
 I say Yeah [A] Yeah
 [D] That's what I say, I say Yeah [A] Yeah. [E7]

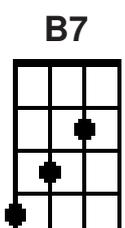
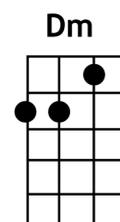
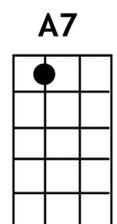
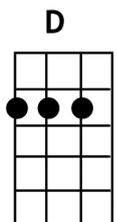
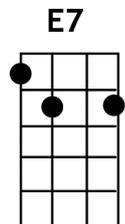
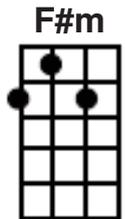
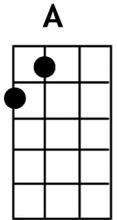
My baby [A] loves, me she gets me feelin' so fine
 And when she [F#m] loves me, she makes me know that she's mine
 And when she [A] kisses, I feel the fire get hot
 She never [F#m] misses, she gives it all that she's got;
 And when she [A] asks me, if everything is okay
 I got my [E7] answer, the only thing I can say
 I say Yeah [A] Yeah
 [D] That's what I say, I say Yeah [A] Yeah. [A7]

Bridge: [D] We'll play a melody and [Dm] turn the lights down low
 So no-one can [A] see
(We gotta do that we gotta do that, we gotta do that - Yeah Yeah)
(We gotta do that we gotta do that, we gotta do that)
 [D] And there'll be no one else
 A[Dm]live in all the world 'cept you and [B7] me (Yeah Yeah, Yeah Yeah)
 Yeah [E7] Yeah, Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Oh pretty [A] baby, I never knew such a thrill
 It's hard to [F#m] tell you, because I'm trembling still
 But pretty [A] baby, I want you all for my own
 I think I'm [F#m] ready, to leave those others alone;
 No need to [A] ask me, if everything is okay
 I got my [E7] answer, the only thing I can say
 I say Yeah [A] Yeah
 [D] That's what I say, I say Yeah [A] Yeah. [A7]

Bridge:

Oh pretty [A] baby, I never knew such a thrill
 It's hard to [F#m] tell you, because I'm trembling still
 But pretty [A] baby, I want you all for my own
 I think I'm [F#m] ready, to leave those others alone;
 No need to [A] ask me, if everything is okay
 I got my [E7] answer, the only thing I can say
 I say Yeah [A] Yeah
 [D] That's what I say, I say Yeah [A] Yeah
 [D] That's what I say, I say Yeah [A] Yeah
 [D] That's what I say, I say Yeah [A] Yeah.





From The Cradle To The Grave *by Squeeze*

[C] They say time is of the [D7] essence
 [B7] They say time will always [Em] tell
 [F] I wasted time in constant [Fm] panic
 As the [E7] Rome around me fell.

[C] And every moment that is [D7] stolen
 [B7] Gives me another time to [Em] breathe
 [F] In a life of turning [Fm] pages
 With the [E7] bit between my teeth [G7]

From the cradle to the [C] grave (*From the cradle [Em] to the grave*)
 I know I won't be a [C] slave (*I know I won't [Em] be a slave*)
 To the mis-takes that I've [Dm] made (*From the cradle [G7] to the grave*)
 With the passion and the [Dm] praise
 Oh I won't [Ab] go
 Till I'm [C] ready
 From the [G7] cradle to the [C] grave

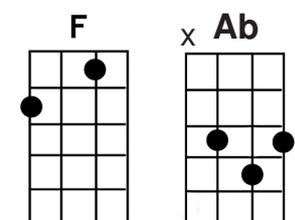
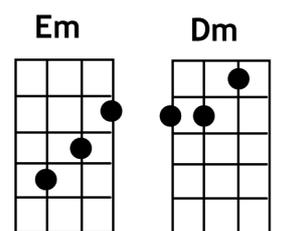
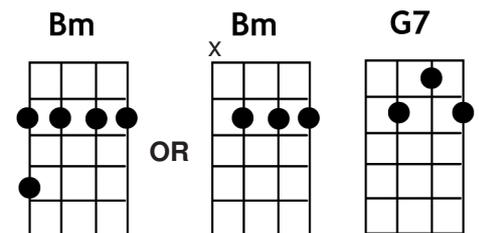
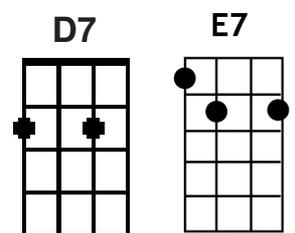
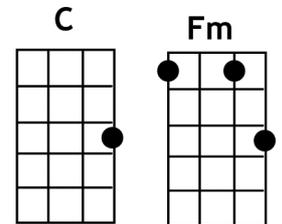
[C] They say time is a great [D7] healer
 [B7] They say time will not stand [Em] still
 [F] When I look outside the [Fm] window
 I see a [E7] sky stuck to a hill.

[C] And the moon looks down be[D7]nignly
 [B7] Like it's seen it all be[Em]fore
 [F] For a thousand gener[Fm]ations
 That don't [E7] live here anymore. [G7]

From the cradle to the [C] grave (*From the cradle [Em] to the grave*)
 I know I won't be a [C] slave (*I know I won't [Em] be a slave*)
 To the mis-takes that I've [Dm] made (*From the cradle [G7] to the grave*)
 With the passion and the [Dm] praise
 Oh I won't [Ab] go
 Till I'm [C] ready
 From the [G7] cradle to the [C] grave

[C] They say time will wait for [D7] no man
 [B7] They say time is on my [Em] side
 [F] I can never make my [Fm] mind up
 As it [E7] all goes whizzing by [G7]

From the cradle to the [C] grave (*From the cradle [Em] to the grave*)
 I know I won't be a [C] slave (*I know I won't [Em] be a slave*)
 To the mis-takes that I've [Dm] made (*From the cradle [G7] to the grave*)
 With the passion and the [Dm] praise
 Oh I won't [Ab] go
 Till I'm [C] ready
 From the [G7] cradle to the [C] grave





Let's Dance *by Chris Montez*

Kazoo Required

Intro: = Rolling A

[A] Hey baby, won't you take a chance
Say you'll let me have this dance

Let's [D] dance, well, let's [A] dance
We'll do the [E7] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[D]tato too
[E7] Any old dance that you [D] wanna do
But let's [A] dance
Let's dance.

[A] Hey baby, how you thrill me so
Hold me tight and don't let go

Let's [D] dance, well, let's [A] dance
We'll do the [E7] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[D]tato too
[E7] Any old dance that you [D] wanna do
But let's [A] dance
Let's dance.

Instrumental Play Chords Only:

[A] Hey baby, won't you take a chance
Say you'll let me have this dance
Let's [D] dance, well, let's [A] dance
We'll do the [E7] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[D]tato too
[E7] Any old dance that you [D] wanna do
But let's [A] dance
Let's dance.

[A] Hey baby if you're all alone
Will you let me walk you home

Let's [D] dance, well, let's [A] dance
We'll do the [E7] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[D]tato too
[E7] Any old dance that you [D] wanna do
But let's [A] dance
Let's dance.

[A] Hey baby, things are swingin' right
Now I know this'll be the night

Let's [D] dance, well, let's [A] dance
We'll do the [E7] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[D]tato too
[E7] Any old dance that you [D] wanna do
But let's [A] dance
Let's dance
Let's dance
Let's dance [A] [A] **STOP**
[No Chord - Shout] **LET'S DANCE**

