

# Brungstrum2 . . .



Being songs that our members gathered from the internet in autumn 2016, and sometimes tweaked, all for our own entertainment, enjoyment and education at our second "Strum wot you Brung" event. We claim neither ownership nor copyright even of our own tweaking.

1. Back in the night
2. Baker Street
3. Big yellow taxi
4. Blanket on the ground
5. Country house
6. Don't dream it's over
7. Girls girls girls
8. Gold
9. How sweet it is to be loved by you
10. I don't like Mondays
11. I'm yours
12. I'm bored
13. La bamba twist and shout
14. Little things mean a lot
15. Losing my religion
16. Mary, don't you weep
17. Mustang Sally
18. Pay me my money down
19. Pictures of matchstick men
20. Please don't let me be misunderstood
21. Rum and coca cola
22. San Tropez
23. Shame and scandal in the family
24. Since you been gone
25. Sister Josephine
26. Sound of the suburbs
27. Sukiyaki
28. This ole house
29. Wipe out
30. YMCA
31. You never can tell
32. You're so vain

Titles on this page should take you to the song, and clicking on our logo should bring you back here. For reasons I don't understand, the links sometimes take you a page out (but songs are alphabetical, so just scroll from there) and the return link seems to behave only with some operating systems. Go figure . . .

## Back in the night – Dr Feelgood/Wilko Johnson

[A] Back in the night . . . I lay down by your fireside  
[D] Back in the night . . . [A] you shook me like a landslide  
I [E7] nearly missed the [D] early shift  
[E7] Dreamin' in the morning [D7] 'bout the things we did

[A] Back in the night . . .  
[A] Back in the night . . .  
[D] Back in the night . . .  
[A] Back in the night . . .  
[E7] Beneath your love light [Riff] [A][A]

[A] [D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [E7] [D7] [A]

[A] I woke up on the floor . . . I asked you for some breakfast  
You [D] shoved me out the door, . . . I [A] jumped on to the late bus  
I [E7] got to smile, I [A] like your style  
[E7] You put me out this morning but you [D7] know that I'll be

[A] Back in the night . . .  
[A] Back in the night . . .  
[D] Back in the night . . .  
[A] Back in the night . . .  
[E7] Beneath your love light [Riff] [A][A]

[A] [D] [D] [A]

[A] The days drag by so slow, . . . I feel just like I'm dying  
[D] Stop work whistle blow . . . and [A] then I start reviving  
[E7] Across your yard, be[D]neath the stars  
[E7] I made it thru another day and [D7] here we are

[A] Back in the night . . .  
[A] Back in the night . . .  
[D] Back in the night . . .  
[A] Back in the night . . .  
[E7] Beneath your love light [Riff] [A][A]

[A] [D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [E7] [D7] [A] [Riff] [A] [A!]

**Riff:** Single strums on E and A strings  
(mainly – don't worry if you hit  
others). Run down single beats on  
5<sup>th</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup> frets.



# Baker St Gerry Rafferty



Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZsXjCp\\_f1h4](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZsXjCp_f1h4) (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexUke.com](http://www.scorpexUke.com)

**Intro 1**

G	Eb	Fadd9	G	Eb	Fadd9	G	Eb	Fadd9
A 2 0 - 1 - - - 0 - 2 - 1 - - 232 0 - 1 - - - -								
E - - 3 - 3 - 1 - - - - - 3 - - - - 3 - 3 - - - -								
C - - - - 3 - 2 - 2 - 3 - 0 - - - - - 3 2 0 2								

**Intro 2**

Fadd9	D	Fadd9	D	Fadd9	C	A7sus4	G	} X 2
A 0 8 7 5 3 5 0 8 7 5 3 0 0 8 7 5 3 3 3 0 0 8 7 5 3 5								

[A] Winding your way down on [Asus4] Baker Street  
 [A] Light in your head and [Asus4] dead on your feet  
 Well an[Em]other crazy day you [G] drink the night away  
 And for[D]get about ever[Dsus4]y[D]thing

[A] This city desert makes you [Asus4] feel so cold  
 It's got [A] so many people but it's [Asus4] got no soul  
 And its [Em] taken you so long to [G] find out you were wrong  
 When you [D] thought it held ever[Dsus4]y[D]thing

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am/C] so easy  
 [Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am/C] so easy  
 But [C] you're tryin [G] you're tryin [D] now  
 [Dm7] Another year and then you'd [Am/C] be happy  
 [Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd [Am/C] be happy  
 But [C] you're cryin' [G] you're cryin' [A] now [Fadd9]

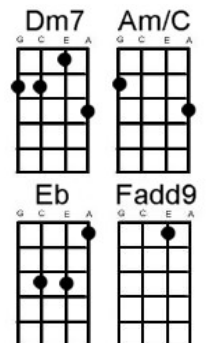
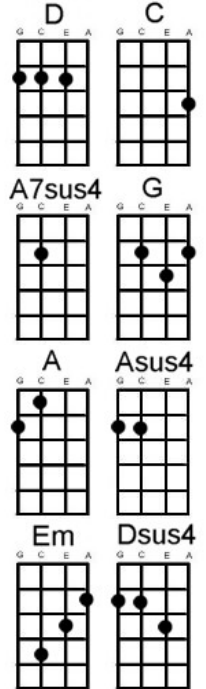
**Repeat intro 2**

[A] Way down the street there's a [Asus4] light in his place  
 He [A] opens the door he's got that [Asus4] look on his face  
 And he [Em] asks you where you've been you [G] tell him who you've seen  
 And you [D] talk about an[Dsus4]y[D]thing

[A] He's got this dream about [Asus4] buyin' some land  
 He's gonna [A] give up the booze and the [Asus4] one night stands  
 And [Em] then he'll settle down it's a [G] quiet little town  
 And for[D]get about ever[Dsus4]y[D]thing

[Dm7] But you know he'll always [Am/C] keep moving  
 [Dm7] You know he's never gonna [Am/C] stop moving  
 Cause [C] he's rollin' [G] he's the rolling [D] stone  
 [Dm7] And when you wake up it's a [Am/C] new morning  
 [Dm7] The sun is shining it's a [Am/C] new morning  
 And [C] you're going [G] you're going [A] home [Fadd9]

**Repeat intro 2 Repeat intro 1 Solo (intro 2 chords) Repeat intro 2 [D]**



## Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell



[intro] (D)

They (G)paved paradise... put up a parking (D)lot  
With a (G)pink hotel... a (A)boutique... and a (D)swinging hot spot

[chorus – quiet single strum for first two lines]

(D)Don't it always (F#m)seem to go  
That you (G)don't know what you've got till it's (D)gone

[strum normally]

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot  
(D) (*Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba*)

They (G)took all the trees... put 'em in a tree mu(D)seum  
And then they (G)charged the people... a (A)dollar and a half just to  
(D)see 'em

[chorus]

(G)Hey farmer, farmer... put away your D.D. (D)T. now  
Give me (G)spots on my apples... but (A)leave me the birds and the  
(D)bees, please

[chorus]

(G)Late last night... I heard the screen door (D)slam  
And a (G)big yellow taxi... (A)took away my old (D)man

[chorus]

[outro – quiet single strum for next two lines]

I said (D)don't it always (F#m)seem to go  
That you (G)don't know what you've got till it's (D)gone [pause]

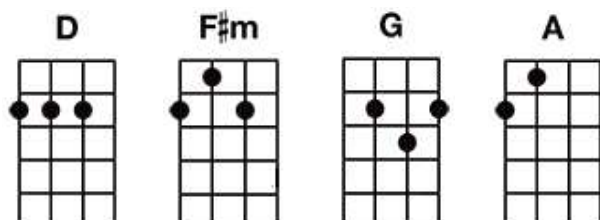
[strum normally]

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot  
(D) (*Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba*)

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot  
(D) (*Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba*)

[sing high pitched] They (G)paved paradise

[sing low pitched] and (A)put up a parking (D)lot



Blanket on the Ground - Billy Jo Spiers



[F]Come and look out through the window  
That big old moon is shinin' [G7]down  
Tell me now don't it re-[C]mind you  
Of a blanket on the [F]ground {STOP}

Remember back when love first [F]found us  
We'd go slippin' out of [G7]town  
And we'd love beneath the [C]moonlight [C7]  
On a blanket on the [F]ground [F7]

I'll get the blanket from the [Bb]bedroom  
And we'll go walkin' once a-[F]gain  
To that spot down by the [C]river [C7]  
Where our sweet love first be-[F]gan [F7]

Just because we are [Bb]married  
Don't mean we can't slip a-[F]round  
So let's walk out through the [C]moonlight  
And lay the [C7]blanket on the [F]ground

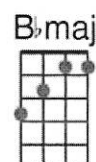
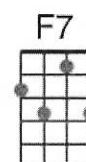
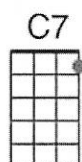
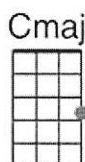
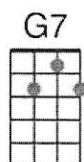
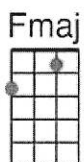
Oh, remember how excited  
We used to get when love was [G7]young  
That old moon was our best [C]buddy  
We couldn't wait for night to [F]come {stop}??

## Now you know you still ex-[F]cite me  
I know you love me like I [G7]am  
Just once more I wish you'd [C]love me [C7]  
On the blanket on the [F]ground [F7]

I'll get the blanket from the [Bb]bedroom  
And we'll go walkin' once a-[F]gain  
To that spot down by the [C]river [C7]  
Where our sweet love first be-[F]gan [F7]

Just because we are [Bb]married  
Don't mean we can't slip a-[F]round  
So let's walk out through the [C]moonlight  
And lay the [C7]blanket on the [F]ground

Instrumental verse from ## whistling Repeat chorus ending [F][C][F] Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016



## Country House – Blur

[intro – same as first four lines of verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) (B7)

(G)City dweller, success(D)ful fella

(Am)Thought to himself, oops, I've got a lot of money

(C)Caught in a (Bm)rat race terminal-ly(B7)

I'm a pro(G)fessional cynic but my (D)heart's not in it

I'm (Am)paying the price of living life at the limit

(C)Caught up in the (Bm)centuries anxiety(B7)

Yes, it (D)preys on him, he's (D7)getting thin (*so simple*)

Now he (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

Watching (C)afternoon repeats

And the food he eats in the (G)country

He takes all (G)manner of pills

And piles up analyst bills in the (D)country

Oh, it's like an (C)animal farm

Lots of rural charm in the (G)country [pause]

He's got (G)morning glory, and (D)life's a different story

(Am)Everything's going Jackanory

(C)In touch with his (Bm)own mortality(B7)

He's (G)reading Balzac and (D)knocking back Prozac

It's a (Am)helping hand that makes you feel wonderfully

(C)Bland, oh, it's the centu(Bm)ries remedy(B7)

For the (D)faint at heart, a (D7)new start (*so simple*)

He (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

He's got a (C)fog in his chest

So he needs a lot of rest in the (G)country

He doesn't (G)drink, smoke, laugh

He takes herbal baths in the (D)country

Yes you'll (C)come to no harm... on the animal farm in the (G)country

(D)In the country... in the country... in the country!

[instrumental - same as verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) x2

[slower – single strums]

(G)Blow... blow me (D)out I am so (C)sad I don't know (G)why

(G)Blow... blow me (D)out I am so (C)sad I don't know (G)why

Ohhh he (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

Watching (C)afternoon repeats

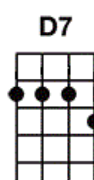
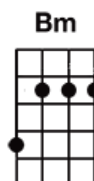
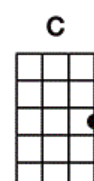
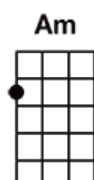
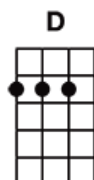
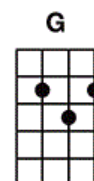
And the food he eats in the (G)country

He takes all (G)manner of pills

And piles up analyst bills in the (D)country

Oh, it's like an (C)animal farm

Lots of rural charm in the (G)country



# Don't Dream It's Over

# Crowded House



Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dZZfuCJ970w>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[G] There is freedom with [Em7] in there is freedom with [C] out  
Try to catch the deluge in a [B7] paper cup  
[G] There's a battle a [Em7] head many battles are [C] lost  
But you'll never see the end of the road  
While you're [B7] travelling with me

*Chorus:*

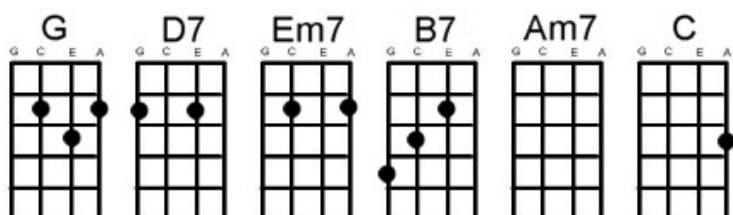
*[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over  
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in  
[C] They come they [D7] come  
[G] To build a wall be [Em7] tween us  
[C] We know they won't win [D7]*

[G] Now I'm towing my [Em7] car there's a hole in the [C] roof  
My possessions are causing me suspicion  
But [B7] there's no proof  
[G] In the paper to [Em7] day tales of war and of [C] waste  
But you turn right over to the [B7] T.V. page

Chorus

[G] Now I'm walking a [Em7] gain to the beat of a [C] drum  
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [B7] heart  
[G] Only the shadows a [Em7] ad barely clearing the [C] roof  
Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

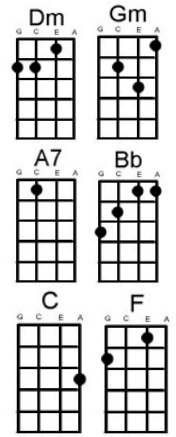
Chorus



# Girls Girls Girls Sailor

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgZZ8wn9vo0> (play along with capo at 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)



[Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight

[Gm] To this inter[A7]continental [Dm] romance [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they'll like that fancy world

[Gm] Champagne a [A7] gentle song and a [Dm] slow dance

[Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your [C] money

Who calls you [F] Honey most every [A7] day [Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies

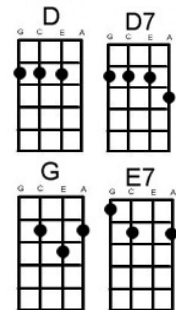
[Gm] Brought out their [A7] photographic [Dm] splendours [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens

[Gm] All lay in [A7] love with real big [Dm] spenders

[Gm] But although their world may be [C] frantic

They're still ro[F]mantic in their own [A7] way.....



**Chorus:** [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging

[D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs

[D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls girls [A7] girls

[D] Step on the [A7] world keeps swinging [D] put on the [A7] dazzling charms

[D] Get up [A7] find those pretty [D] girls

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental

For that certain [E7] mom[A7]ent [Dm]

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions

[Gm] Stepping on that [A7] slowboat to [Dm] China [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man

[Gm] Dropping in for [A7] tea with my [Dm] geisha

[Gm] They've got that old fashioned [C] feeling

When it comes to [F] pleasing they know their [A7] way.....

## Chorus

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental

For that certain [E7] moment when they [A7] draw back the curtain

[D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging

[D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs

[D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls

[Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] girls [Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls





## Gold – Spandau Ballet

### [intro] (Am – single strum)

Thank you for coming home... I'm (Em)sorry that the chairs are (F)all gone  
I (Em)left them here, I could (F)have sworn  
(Am) These are my salad days... (Em)slowly being eaten (F)away  
It's (Em)just another play for to(F)day  
Oh but I'm (G)proud of you, but I'm (Em)proud of you  
There's (F)nothing left to make me feel (C)small  
(F)Luck has left me standing so (C)taa...(Cmaj7) aaa (C7) aaa (F)ll

### [chorus]

(F – single strum) (G – single strum) (Am)Gold Gold!  
(F)Always be(G)lieve in your so(Am)ul  
(F)You've got the (G)power to (F)know  
You're inde(G)structible... (Em)Always believe (F)in  
Because (F – single strum)you (G – single strum)are (Am)gold Gold!  
(F)Glad that (G)you're bound to re(Am)turn  
There's (F)something (G)I could have (F)learned  
You're inde(G)structible  
(Em)Always believe in (F)(G)

### [break] (Am↓↓ - Am/C↑↑↑) x4 Am/C↑

(Am) After the rush has gone, I (Em)hope you find a little (F)more time  
Re(Em)member we were partners (F)in crime  
(Am) It's only two years ago... the (Em)man with the suit and (F)the pace  
You (Em)know that he was there on the (F)case  
Now he's in (G)love with you, he's in (Em)love with you  
Your (F)love is like a high (C)prison wall  
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

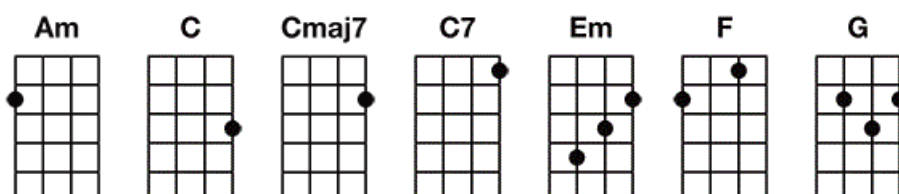
### [chorus]

### [break] (Am↓↓ - Am/C↑↑↑) x4 Am/C↑

Your (F)love is like a (C)high prison wall  
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

### [chorus]

### [outro] (Am↓↓ - Am/C↑↑↑) x3 | (Am – triple strum)



# How Sweet it is to be Loved by You

Marvin Gaye



[4/4]

Intro: [C //Am] [D7///] [G] [G7]

Chorus:

[C] How sweet it [Am] is to be [D7] loved by [G] you [G7]

[C] How sweet it [Am] is to be [D7] loved by [G] you [G7]

VERSE:

[G] I needed the shelter of [Em] someone's arms

[D] there you [C7] were

[G] I needed someone to under [Em] stand my ups and down's, ...

[D] and there you [C7] were

[G] With sweet love and [C7] devotion...

[G] Deeply touching my [C7] emotion...

I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,

I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,

[C] How sweet it [Am] is to be [D7] loved by [G] you [G7]

[C] How sweet it [Am] is to be [D7] loved by [G] you [G7]

VERSE:

I [G] close my [Em] eyes at night,

[D] wondering where would I be without [C7] you in my life

[G] Everything I did was [Em] just a bore,

[D] Everything I do it seems I [C7] did them before

[G] You brighten up for me [C7] all of my days

[G] With a love so sweet in [C7] so many ways

I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,

I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,

Chorus:

[C] How sweet it [Am] is to be [D7] loved by [G] you [G7]

[C] How sweet it [Am] is to be [D7] loved by [G] you [G7]

1/2 VERSE: Instrumental

[G][Em][D][C7]

[G][Em] [D][C7]

BRIDGE

You were [G] better for me than I [Em] was to myself,

For me there is [D] you and there ain't [C7] nobody else

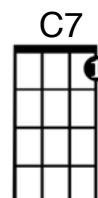
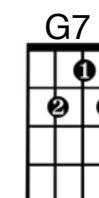
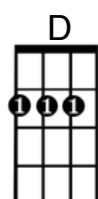
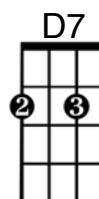
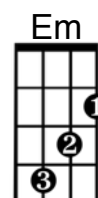
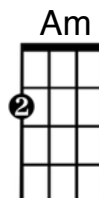
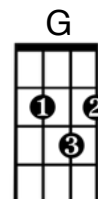
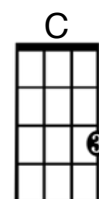
I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,

I just want to [G] stop and thank you [C7] baby,

Chorus:

[C] How sweet it [Am] is to be [D7] loved by [G] you [G7]

[C] How sweet it [Am] is to be [D7] loved by [G] you [G7]





## I'm Bored by The Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band

Adim is 3232

Intro: line 4 without the second stop.

At the (A) local dance, whilst (E7) posing by the (A) door, (A7)  
A (D) lady begged; "Would I come on the (A) floor?"  
A(D)bove the band, my (Adim) voice was heard,  
Quite (A) suddenly, it (F#m) had occurred, to (B7) me... (STOP)(E7) I'm (A) bored!..... (STOP)

I'm (D) bored, with everything I touch and see,  
I'm (A) bored, with expo(A7)ses and LSD.  
I'm (D) bored with Lady Gaga's new LP,  
And so I (B7) roar.... (shoo-be-do-be-do) (STOP)(E7) I'm (A) bored!..... (STOP)

(A) Drinking different (E7) coloured wines or (A) beers, (chug-a-lug-chug-a-(A7) lug),  
(D) Just quite frankly leaves me bored to, (A!)(STOP - sung as by Ken Dodd!!!!) tears for souvenirs...  
And (D) quite apart from (Adim) what one hears,  
I've (A) been like this for (F#m) years and years, you (B7) see?... (STOP)(E7) en(A)nui..... (STOP)

I'm (D) bored, with Mother Nature or her son,  
I'm (A) bored, with every(A7)thing that should be done.  
And (D) so, I just poke out my big red tongue and...  
(B7) (\*Raspberry\*)...(STOP) (E7)I'm (A) bored.

(A)  
I'm tired of art! (Drawing bored),  
Sex is a drag! (In a boredy house, maybe).  
Australians bore me! (You mean the A-bore-iginals, don't you?)  
(tacit)  
I'm bored to death! (Like mortar bored!)

(tacit to the tune of Frere Jaques, as a round)

I am bored, I am bored...

(spoken)

This boredom goes in cycles like Chris Boardman.

I (A) hate each Lindsay (E7) Lohan film they've (A) made, (A7)  
I'm (D) just a nasty, narrow-minded (A) jade.  
Don't (D) think that I will (Adim) smile at it;  
I'm (A) not a weak-willed (F#m) hypocrite, I'll (B7) say ...(STOP)(E7) I'm (A) bored!..... (STOP)

I'm (D) bored, with hipster men in Chino slacks,  
Who (A) hum, (Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm), tiresome tunes and Daft Punk (A7) tracks,  
I'm (D) bored, and when I hear it in a trice,  
I (B7) shout...(STOP) (E7)I'm (A) bored.

Finish:Slow!

The (B7) only thing that ever interests (E7)me...  
Is (A) ME!

# I DON'T LIKE MONDAYS Boomtown Rats

4/4



[Bm] [Bm] [C] [D]

1. The [G] silicon chip [Bm] inside her head gets [C] switched to over[D]load,  
and [G] nobody's gonna go to [Bm] school today,  
she's gonna [C] make them stay at [D] home,  
And [C] Daddy doesn't under[D]stand it,  
he always [G] said she was good as [C] gold,  
and he can see no reason, 'cause there are no reasons,  
what reason do you need to be [D] sho...[D7]...[D]...[D7]...wn?

Tell me [G] why, I don't like [Em] Mondays, tell me [C] why, I don't like [D] Mondays.  
Tell me [G] why, I don't like [Em] Mondays  
I wanna [C] shooooo[D]oot - - [NC]the whole day [G] down [Bm] [C] [D] [C]

2. The [G] telex machine is [Bm] kept so clean and it [C] types to a waiting [D] world,  
and Mother [G] feels so shocked, father's [Bm] world is rocked,  
and their [C] thoughts turn to their [D] own little girl.  
[C] Sweet 16 ain't that [D] peachy keen, no, it [G] ain't so neat to admit [C]  
defeat? They can see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons,  
what reason do you [D] need, [D7] oh [D] oh-oh [D7] oh?

Tell me [G] why, I don't like [Em] Mondays, tell me [C] why, I don't like [D]  
Mondays. Tell me [G] why, I don't like [Em] Mondays,  
I wanna [C] shoo.....[D]oot - - [NC] the whole day  
[Bm] down down, down, shoot it all [G] down. [Bm] [C] [D] [C]

3. And all the [G] playing stopped at the [Bm] playground now,  
she [C] wants to play with her [D] toys a while.  
And [G] school's out early and [Bm] soon we'll be learning,  
and the [C] lesson today is how to [D] die,  
and then the [C] bullhorn crackles, and the [D] captain tackles  
with the [G] problems and the how's and [C] why's.  
And he can see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons,  
what reason do you need to [D] die, [D7] die, [D] oho [D7] ho.

Tell me [G] why, I don't like [Em] Mondays, tell me [C] why, I don't like [D] Mondays.  
Tell me [G] why, I don't like, [Em] I don't like, [C] I don't like [D] Mondays.  
Tell me [G] why, I don't like, [Em] I don't like, [C] I don't like [D] Mondays.  
Tell me [G] why, I don't like [Em] Mondays,  
I wanna [C] shoo...[D]oot - - [NC] the whole day [G] down. [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

# I'm Yours

Jason Mraz

(AUAS Version)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QXNOBuCnErc> From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

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

Well [C] you done done me and you bet I felt it I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted  
I [Am] fell right through the cracks and now I'm [F] trying to get back  
Before the [C] cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test  
And [G] nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention  
I [Am] reckon it's again my turn to [F] win some or learn some

[C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more no [Am] more it cannot [F] wait I'm yours [C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free  
Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love love love

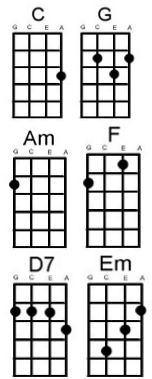
[C] Listen to the music of the moment may be sing with [G] me I love peaceful melo[Am]dy  
It's your god given right to be [F] love love loved love [D7] loved

So [C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more no [Am] more it cannot [F] wait I'm sure  
There's no [C] need to compli[G]cate our time is [Am] short this is our [F] fate I'm yours

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

I've been spending [C] way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
And [G] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass and so I [F] drew a new face and laughed  
I [C] guess what I'm a saying is there ain't no better reason  
To [G] rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons  
It's [Am] what we aim to do our [F] name is our virtue

[C] I won't hesi[G]tate no more no [Am] more it cannot [F] wait I'm sure



{ **There's no [C] need to comp li [G]cate**  
*[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me*

{ **Our time is [Am] short**  
*Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free*

{ **It can not [F] wait I'm yours**  
*Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love love love*

{ **[C] I won't hes i [G]tate**  
*[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me*

{ **No more no [Am] more it can not [F] wait I'm sure**  
*Kinda like one big fami[Am]ly it's your god given right to be [F] loved loved loved*

{ **No [C] need to com pli [G]cate our time is [Am] short**  
*[C] Open up your mind and see like [G] me open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free*

{ **This is our [F] fate I'm yours**  
*Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love love love*

{ **[C] Please don't com pli [G]cate**  
*[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me*

{ **Our time is [Am] short this is our [F] fate I'm yours [D7]**  
*In a happy fami[Am]ly it's our given right to be [F] love love love love [D7] loved*



# La Bamba - Twist and shout



C F G7 F C F G7 (Stop)

Para bailar la Bamba,  
 Para bailar la Bamba se necesita  
 una poca de gracia,  
 una poca de gracia para mi para ti  
 ay arriba y arriba,  
 y arriba y arriba por ti seré  
 por ti seré por ti sere.

yo no soy mariner,  
 yo no soy marinero soy capitan  
 soy capitan soy capitan.

Bamba la Bamba, Bamba la Bamba  
 Bamba la Bamba, Bamba la Ba

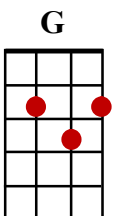
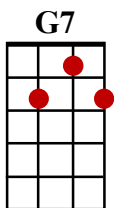
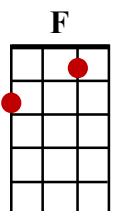
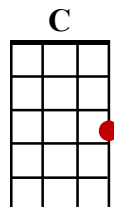
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)  
 Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)  
 Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

Well work it on out, (work it on out)  
 You know you look so good. (Look so good)  
 You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')  
 Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would,)

Ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

Repeat from top: 'Para bailar la bamba'



# Little Things Mean A Lot – Kitty Kallen (1953), Little Shoes Big Voice (2013)

Intro: D / / /

D / Em / Em7 A D /

- Blow me a kiss from a -- cross the room. - Say I look nice when I'm not

D F#m G Em G Em A A7

- Touch my hair as you .. pass my chair ... Little things ... mean a lot

D / Em / Em7 A D /

- Give me your arm as we ... cross the street. - Call me at six on the dot

D F#m G Em G A D /

- A line a day when you're .. far away ... Little things .. mean a lot

D7 / / / **Bridge**

You don't have to buy me ... diamonds and pearls,

G / Em /

Champagne, sables and such;

Bm / Em /

I never cared much for ... diamonds and pearls

Em B7 Em A

'Cause honestly, honey .. they just cost money

D / Em / A / D /

- Give me your hand when I've .. lost the way. - Give me your heart to rely on

B7 / Em / Em7 / A A7

- Whether the day is .. bright or grey .. Give me your shoulder to cry on

D / Em / A / F#7 /

- Send me the warmth of a .. secret smile .. To show me you haven't forgot

G / D / Em A D /

For always and ever, now and forever .. Little things .. mean a lot

D / Em /

- Give me your hand when I've .. lost my way ...

A / D /

Give me your shoulder to cry on

B7 / Em / Em7 / A A7

- Whether the day is ... bright or grey .. Give me your heart to rely on

D / Em / A / F#7 /

- Send me the warmth of a .. secret smile .. To show me you haven't forgot

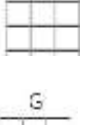
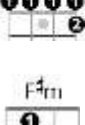
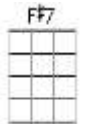
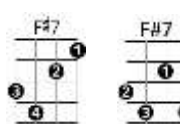
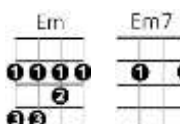
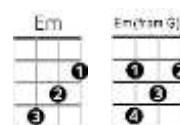
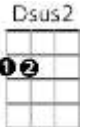
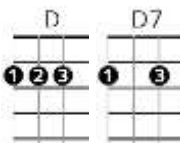
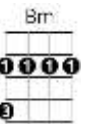
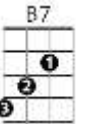
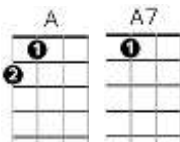
G / D / Em A D /

For always and ever, now and forever .. Little things .. mean a lot

G / D / Em A D-*DSUS2*-D<sub>{stop}</sub>

For always and ever, now and forever .. Little things .. mean a lot

## Chords



# Losing My Religion REM

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L\\_XFMCgeI7c](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_XFMCgeI7c) (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [G] Oh  
A|5-7-0-8 5-7-5-3-0 5-7-0-8 5-7-5-3-0

[Am] Life is bigger [Em] it's bigger than you and you are [Am] not me  
The lengths that I will [Em] go to the distance in your [Am] eyes  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I set it [G] up

That's me in the [Am] corner that's me in the [Em] spot light losing my re[Am]ligion  
Trying to [Em] keep up with you and I [Am] don't know if I can do it  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I haven't said e[G]nough

[G] I thought that I heard you [F] laughing I thought that I heard you [Am] sing  
I [F] think I thought I saw you [Am] try [G]

[G] Every [Am] whisper every waking [Em] hour I'm choosing my con[Am]fessions  
Trying to [Em] keep an eye on you like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I set it [G] up

Consider [Am] this consider this the [Em] hint of the century  
Consider [Am] this the slip that [Em] brought me to my knees failed  
[Am] What if all these fantasies come [Em] flailing around  
Now I've [Dm] said too [G] much

[G] I thought that I heard you [F] laughing I thought that I heard you [Am] sing  
I [F] think I thought I saw you [Am] try [G]

[Am] [F] [Am] [F]  
A|-7-7-7-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-7-7-7-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0

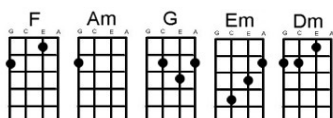
[Am] That was just a [F] dream [Am] That was just a [F] dream

That's me in the [Am] corner that's me in the [Em] spot light losing my re[Am]ligion  
Trying to [Em] keep up with you and I [Am] don't know if I can do it  
[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I haven't said e[G]nough

[G] I thought that I heard you [F] laughing I thought that I heard you [Am] sing  
I [F] think I thought I saw you [Am] try

But [F] that was just a dream [Am] try cry why try  
[F] That was just a dream just a [Am] dream just a [G] dream dream [Am]

A|-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7 then  
A|-5-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-7-7-7-7-7-5-7-5-3-0-5-3-0-3-0







# Malt & Barley Blues - McGuinness Flint

RIFF – play as intro, instrumental and outro if preferred

E5h7 A7 E5h7 A7 E5h7 A7 A7 E7 E5  
C2h4 E3 C2h4 E3 C2h4 E3 E3 C4 C2

G-D-D7 -G (2x)

G D D7 G  
 1. Don't delay, leave today, get out now while you can,  
 G D D7 G  
 don't be daft, leave your half to the hard drinking man.  
 D G - C-A7  
 And if they start knocking, it's just the booze talking,  
 D G  
 they've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

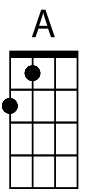
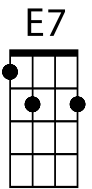
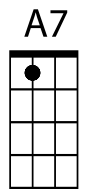
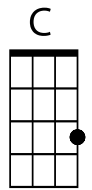
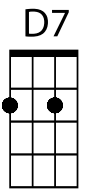
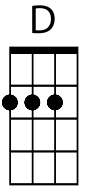
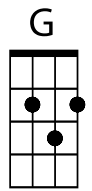
+ G - D-D7 -G (2x)

G D D7 G  
 2. Take your chance while you can, we're behind you all the way,  
 G D D7 G  
 some are proud, some are loud, they don't heed to what they say.  
 D G - C-A7  
 It's just the booze talking, it's just the booze talking,  
 D G  
 they've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

C G A7 D7  
 + Someone tries to patronise you, when you don't know why,  
 G E7 A D G  
 but you can stand up and look them right between the eyes.

D G - C-A7  
'Cause it's the booze talking, it's just the booze talking,  
 D G  
they've got the Malt and Barley Blues. + G - D-D7 -G (2x)

D G - C-A7  
It's just the booze talking, it's just the booze talking,  
 D G  
they've got the Malt and Barley Blues. + repeat CHORUS





**Mary, Don't You Weep** - Traditional via Bruce Springsteen

[Em] Well if I could I [B7] surely would  
Stand on the rock where [Em] Moses stood  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned  
[B7] Oh Mary, don't you [Em] weep

**Chorus**

[Em] Oh, Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't you mourn  
Oh, Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't you mourn  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned  
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep.

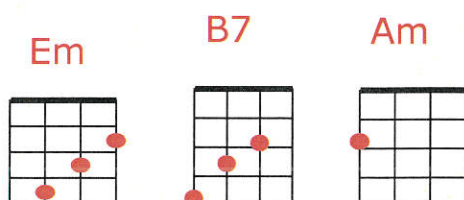
[Em] Well, Mary wore three [B7] links of chain  
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned  
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Well one of these nights around [B7] twelve o'clock  
This old world is [Em] gonna rock  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned  
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Well Moses stood on the [B7] Red Sea shore  
Smote the water with a [Em] two by four  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned  
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Well Old Mister Satan [B7] he got mad  
Missed that soul that he [Em] thought he had  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned  
[B7] Oh, Mary don't you [Em] weep

[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry  
There'll be better times [Em] by and by  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned  
[B7] Oh, Mary, don't you [Em] weep.



# Mustang Sally

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)



[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down  
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby

Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down

You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]

I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965

Now you comin' around to signify a woman

Girl you won't you won't let me ride

Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)

Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down

You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]

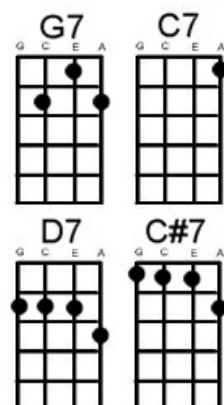
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes



## Pay Me My Money Down (Pete Seeger via Bruce Springsteen)

Well, I [F] thought I heard the captain say, "Pay me my [C] money down.

Tomorrow is my sailing day; pay me my [F] money down."

Chorus:

Pay me. Pay me. Pay me my [C] money down.

Pay me or go to jail. Pay me my [F] money down.

Soon as that boat was clear of the bar, pay me my [C] money down,

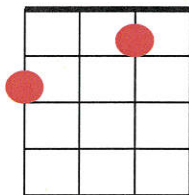
Well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar Pay me my [F] money down.

Well if I'd been a rich man's son; Pay me my [C] money down.  
I'd sit on the river and watch it run; Pay me my [F] money down.

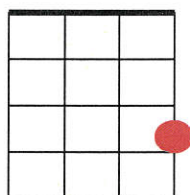
Well, wish I was Mr. Gates, pay me my [C] money down.  
Haul my money in egg crates. Pay me my [F] money down.

Well, forty days and nights at sea, pay me my [C] money down.  
Captain worked every dollar out of me. Pay me my [F] money down.

**F**



**C**



# Pictures Of Matchstick Men Status Quo

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3D4YYI8G5EM> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)



Intro:

A: 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5  
[D] [F] [C] [G] [D] [F] [C] [G]

[D] When I look up [F] to the sky

I [C] see your eyes a [G] funny kind of [D] yellow [F] [C] [G]

I rush [D] home to bed I [F] soak my head

I [C] see your face [G] underneath my [D] pillow [F] [C] [G]

I [D] wake next morning [F] tired still yawning

[C] See your face come [G] peeking through my [D] window

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

[G] Pictures of [A] matchstick men and [D] you [D7]

[G] Mirages of [A] matchstick men and [D] you [D7]

[G] All I ever [A] see is them and [D] you [F] [C] [G] [D] [F] [C] [G]

[D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2 [D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2

A: 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5  
[D] [F] [C] [G] [D]

[Bb] Windows echo your reflection

[F] When I look in their direction [C] gone

[Bb] When will this haunting stop

Your [F] face it just won't leave me a[A]lone A: 4 5 4 2 4

[D] [D] E: 2 3 2 0 2

[G] Pictures of [A] matchstick men and [D] you [D7]

[G] Mirages of [A] matchstick men and [D] you [D7]

[G] All I ever [A] see is them and [D] you

You [F] in the sky you [C] with this guy you [G] make men cry you [D] lie

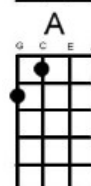
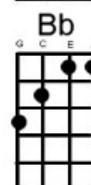
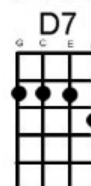
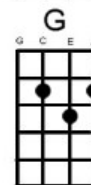
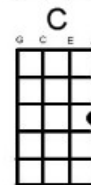
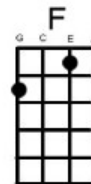
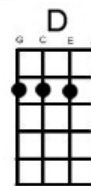
You [F] in the sky you [C] with this guy you [G] make men cry you [D] lie

[F] [C] [G]

A: 5 5 5 5 3 3 3 7 7 7 7 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5

[D] Pictures of [F] matchstick men [C] pictures of [G] matchstick men

[D] Pictures of [F] matchstick men [C] pictures of [G] matchstick men [D]



# Please Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood      Animals

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u\\_iSlv26S\\_o](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_iSlv26S_o) (play along with capo at 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)



[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby do you under[G]stand me now

[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad

But [Am] don't you know that no one alive can [G] always be an angel

[F] When things go wrong I [E7] seem to be bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree

[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide

And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have do is worry

[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem [G] edgy I [F] want you to [G] know

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you

[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[F] And that's one [G] thing I never [E7] meant to do.....cause I love you

[Am] Oh    oh oh oh [G] baby don't you know I'm human

[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other one

[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting

[F] Some foolish thing some little [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

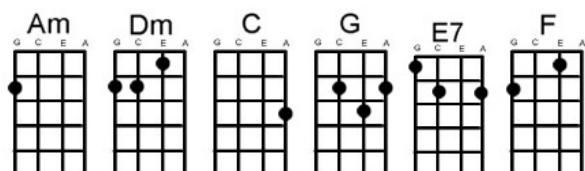
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Am] [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm][ Am]



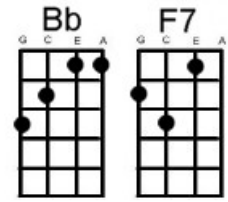
# Rum and Coca Cola      Andrews Sisters

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zGxL2uNr7bk> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



[Bb] If you ever go down Trinidad  
They make you feel so [F7] very glad.  
Calypso sing and make up rhyme  
Guaran[F7!]tee you one real good fine time



**Chorus:** *Drinkin' [Bb] rum and Coca Cola*  
*Go down Point [F7] Koomahnah*  
*Both mother and daughter workin' for the [Bb] Yankee dollar*

[Bb] Oh beat it man beat it

[Bb] Since the Yankee come to Trinidad  
They got the young girls all [F7] goin' mad  
Your girls say they treat 'em nice  
[F7!] Make Trinidad like paradise

**Repeat Chorus**

[Bb] Oh you vex me you vex me

[Bb] From Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle  
Native girls all [F7] dance and smile  
Help soldier celebrate his leave  
[F7!] Makes every day like New Year's Eve

**Repeat Chorus**

[Bb] Sit tight man it's a fact

[Bb] In old Trinidad I also fear the situation is [F7] mighty queer  
Like the Yankee girl the native swoon  
[F7!] When she hear Der Bingle croon

**Repeat Chorus**

[F7] [Bb] Out on Manzanella Beach  
G.I. romance with [F7] native peach  
All night long make tropic love  
Next [F7!] day sit in hot sun and cool off

**Repeat Chorus**

It's a fact man it's a fact

[Bb] Rum and coca cola ..... [Bb] Rum and coca cola.....  
[F7] Working for the Yankee [Bb] dollar [F7] [Bb]

## San Tropez by Pink Floyd

Gmaj7 is 0222

Gm6 is 0201



(D) (D)

As I (Gmaj7) reach for a peach  
Slide a line down behind a sofa in Saz Trop(Gm6)pez  
(Gmaj7)Breaking a stick with a brick on the sand  
Riding a wave in the wake of an old se(Gm6)dan

(G7)Sleeping alone in the drone of the darkness  
(A7)Scratched by the sand that fell from my love  
(C7)Deep in my dreams and I still hear her calling  
(D)If you're alone, I'll come home

(Gmaj7)(Gm6)(Gmaj7)(Gm6)

(Gmaj7) Backward and homebound, the pigeon, the dove  
(Gm6) Gone with the wind and the rain on an airplane  
(Gmaj7) Born in a home with no silver spoon  
I'm (Gm6) drinking champagne like a good tycoon

(G7) Sooner than wait for a break in the weather  
I'll (A7) gather my far flung thoughts together  
(C7) Speeding away on a wind to a new day  
(D)If you're alone, I'll come home

(Gmaj7)(Gm6)(Gmaj7)(Gm6)

And I'll(Gmaj7)pause for a while by a country stile  
And listen to the things they (Gm6)say  
(Gmaj7)Digging for gold in a hole in my hand  
Open the book, take a look at the way things (Gm6) stand

And you're (G7) leading me down to the place by the sea  
I (A7) hear your soft voice calling to me  
(C7) Making a date for later by phone  
And (D) if you're alone, I'll come home

(Gmaj7) (Gm6) (Gmaj7) (Gm6)  
(G7) (A7) (C7) (D)

(Gmaj7 – single strum)



# Shame and scandle in the family - Lord Melody



C	G7	C	G7	C
Ah, woe, is me. Shame and scandal in the family.				
C	G7	C	G7	C
Ah, woe, is me. Shame and scandal in the family.				

In Trinidad there was a family  
with much confusion, as you will see.

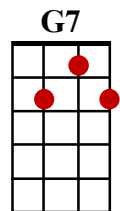
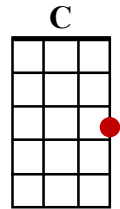
There was a mama and a papa and a boy who was grown,  
who wanted to marry, and have wife of his own.

he met a young girl who suited him nice.

He went to his papa to ask his advice.

His papa said, "Son, I have to say 'No.'"

That girl is your sister but your mama don't know!"



## Chorus

A week went by, and the summer came down.

And soon another girl on the island he found.

He went to his papa to name the day.

His papa looked at him and at him he did say,

"You can't marry this girl. I have to say, 'No.'"

That girl is your sister, but your mama don't know!"

## Chorus

Now he went to his mama and covered his head.

He told his mama what his papa had said.

His mama she laughed she said, "Go man, go!"

Your papa ain't your papa but your papa don't know!"

## Chorus x2



## Since You Been Gone - Rainbow, 1979

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]  
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

Whoooooaaa

[G] I get the [D] same old dreams [Em] same  
time [D] every night

[C] Fall to the [G] ground and I [Am] wake up  
[D]

[G] So I get [D] out of bed, put [Em] on my  
shoes and [D] in my head

[C] Thoughts fly [G] back to the [Am] breakup  
[D]

[Eb////] These four wall are closing in [F]  
[Eb////] Look at the fix you put me in

### [CHORUS 1]

[G] Since you been [D] gone  
[Em] Since you been [C] gone  
I'm [G] out of my [D] head. Can't [Em-C] take it  
[C-D]  
[G] Could I be [D] wrong  
But [Em] since you been [C] gone  
You [G] cast your [D] spell so [Em-C] break it [C-  
D]

Oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]  
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

Since you been gone

[G] So in the [D] night I stand [Em] beneath the  
[D] backstreet light

[C] I read the [G] words that you [Am] sent to  
me [D]

[G] I can take the [D] afternoon, the [Em] night  
time comes [D] around too soon

[C] You can't [G] know what you [Am] mean to  
[D] me

[Em/////] Your poison letter, your telegram [F]

[Em/////] Just goes to show you don't give a  
damn

### [CHORUS 1]

Oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

Since you been gone

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

[G] If you [Am] will come [G] back  
[C] Baby, you [D] know you'll [C] never do  
wrong [D] [G]

[D!] [D!]

### [Nb KEY CHANGE]

[A] Since you been [E] gone

[F#m] Since you been [D] gone

I'm [A] out of my [E] head. Can't [F#m-D] take it  
[D-E]

[A] Could I be [E] wrong

But [F#m] since you been [D] gone

You [A] cast your [E] spell so [F#m-D] break it  
[D-E]

Oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh

[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m-D] [D-E]

[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m-D] [D-E]

Ever since you been gone

### [Nb KEY CHANGE BACK. CHORUS 1]

Oh!

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em-C] [C-D]

Ever since you been

gone [G!]





## Sister Josephine – Jake Thackray

F Dm F F  
Oh, Sister Josephine, what do all these policemen mean  
Dm Dm G F G7  
By coming to the convent in a grim limousine, after Sister Josephine?  
F Dm F F  
While you, Sister Josephine, you sit with your boots upon the altar screen  
Dm Dm G G7 F  
You smoke one last cigar - what a funny nun you are!  
Dm Dm  
The policemen say that Josephine's a burglar in disguise  
Dm Dm  
Big bad Norman, fifteen years on the run  
Dm Dm  
The Sisters disbelieve it no that can't be Josephine  
Dm D F# G7  
Just think about her tenderness towards the younger nuns.  
F Dm F F  
Oh, Sister Josephine, they're searching the chapel where you've been seen  
Dm Dm G F G7  
The nooks and the crannies of the nuns' canteen after Sister Josephine.  
F Dm F F  
While you Sister Josephine, you sip one farewell Benedictine  
Dm Dm G G7 F  
Before your au revoir - a right funny nun you are!  
Dm Dm Dm Dm  
Admittedly her hands are big and hairy and embellished with a curious  
tattoo  
Dm Dm  
Admittedly her voice is on the deep side  
Dm D F# G7  
And she seems to shave more often than the other Sisters do.  
F Dm F F  
Oh, Sister Josephine, founder of the convent pontoon team  
Dm Dm  
They're looking through your bundles of rare magazines  
G F G7  
After Sister Josephine.  
F Dm F F  
While you, Sister Josephine, you give a goodbye sniff of benzedrine  
Dm Dm G G7 F  
To the convent budgerigar - a bloody funny nun you are!  
Dm Dm  
No longer will her snores ring through the chapel during prayers  
Dm Dm  
Nor her lustful moanings fill the stille night  
Dm Dm  
No more empty bottles of altar wine come clunking from her cell  
Dm D F# G7  
No longer will the cloister toilet seat stand upright.  
F Dm F F  
Oh, Sister Josephine, slipping through their fingers like Vaseline  
Dm Dm G F G7  
Leaving them to clutch your empty crinoline, after Sister Josephine.  
F Dm F F  
While you Sister Josephine, sprinting through the suburbs when last seen  
Dm Dm  
Dressed only in your wimple and your rosary  
G F F F  
A right funny nun you seem to be.

## Sound of the Suburbs by the Members



B5 is xx22. C5 is 0033. D5 is either X255 or just xx55

Intro: **G/// G///**

(C5) Same old boring Sunday morning, Old man's out washing the (G) car  
(C5) Mum's in the kitchen cooking Sunday dinner, Her best meal, moaning while it (G) lasts,  
(Am) Johnnys (C) upstairs in his (G) bedroom sitting in the dark  
(Am) Annoying the (C) neighbours with his (G) punk rock electric (D) guitar  
**D/// D/// D/// D!** in 'punk style'

(X) This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs  
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs **(C///)(E!)(D!)**

(C5) Every lousy Monday morning, Heathrow jets go crashing over our (G) home  
(C5) Ten o'clock, Broadmoor siren, Driving me mad, Won't leave me (G) alone  
(Am) The woman next (C) door just sits (G) there and stares outside  
(Am) She hasn't (C) come out once ever (G) since her husband (D!) died

(X) This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs  
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs **(C///)(E!)(D!)**

**E/// E/// G/// G/// E/// E/// G/// G/// C/// B5/// C5///**  
**D5 D#5 E5, F5 F#5 G5, G#5 A5, A#5, B5 C5**  
Just keep going up the fretboard C5 is at fret 15.

(G) Youth Club group used to (B) wanna be Free, (G) Now they want (D) ANARCHY! **(shouted!)**  
(G) They play too fast, They (B) play out of tune, (G) practice in the (D) singers bedroom  
(C) Ukes quite good, the bass is too loud, and (B) I can't hear the (A) words **(A!)**

(X) This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs  
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs **(C///)(E!)(D!)**

(C5) Saturday morning family shoppers, crowding out, the centre of (G) town  
(C5) Young blokes sitting on the benches, shouting at the young girls, Walking (G) around  
(Am) And Johnny (C) stands there at his (G) window looking at the night  
I say (Am) 'Hey what you (C) listening to? There's (G) nothing there!' That's (D!) right. **(spoken)**

(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs  
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs **(C///)(E!)(D!)**

**G/// B/// A/// A/// x2**

This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound (A)  
This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sound (A)  
This is the (G) sound, This is THE (B) sound (A)  
This is the (G) sound, This is the (B) sou- (A) ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-nd

(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (Can you hear?)  
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (Yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah)  
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs (The one that I want)  
(G) This is the (B) sound of the (A) suburbs

**D/// D/// D/// G!**

# Sukiyaki (Whistling Version!)

Kyu Sakamoto

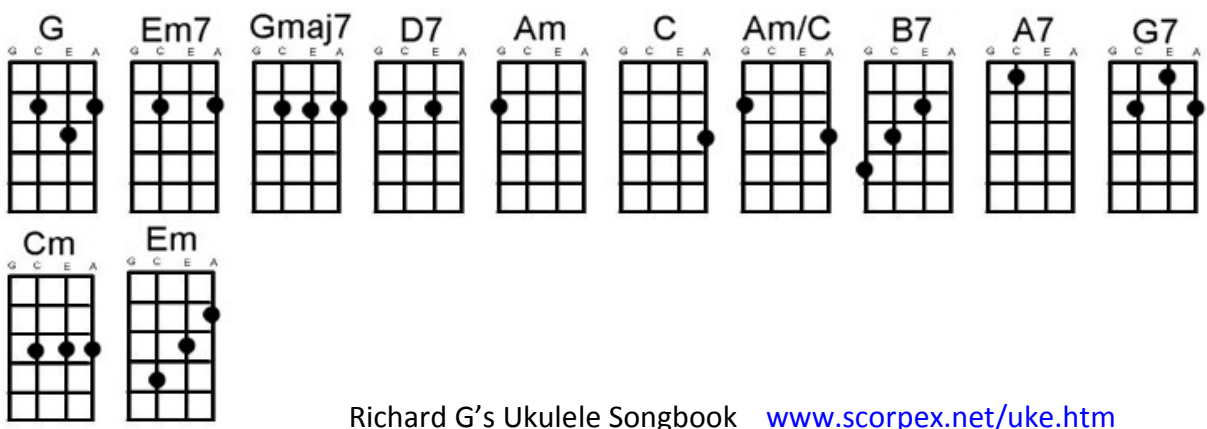


Intro: [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]

[G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]  
[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [D7]  
[G] [Am] [Am/C] [B7]  
[Em] [Gmaj7] [Am] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]  
  
[G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]  
[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [D7]  
[G] [Am] [Am/C] [B7]  
[Em] [Gmaj7] [Am] [G] [G7]

Bridge:

[C] [G] [G7]  
[Cm] [G] [A7] [D7] Riff: C2 E0 E2  
  
[G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]  
[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [D7]  
[G] [Am] [Am/C] [B7]  
[Em] [Gmaj7] [Am] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [G]



## This Ole House - Shakin' Stevens



This ole (F)house once knew his children,  
this ole (Bb)house once knew a wife  
This ole (C)house was home and comfort,  
as we fought the storms of (F)life  
This old house once rang with laughter,  
this old (Bb)house heard many shouts  
Now she (C)trembles in the darkness,  
when the lightnin' walks a- (F)bout

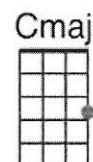
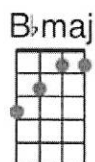
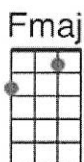
Chorus: Ain't a-gonna (Bb)need this house no longer,  
ain't a-gonna (F)need this house no more  
Ain't got (C)time to fix the shingles,  
ain't got (F)time to fix the floor  
Ain't got (Bb)time to oil the hinges,  
nor to (F)mend no windowpane  
Ain't a-gonna (C)need this house no longer,  
she's a-gettin' ready to meet the (F)saints

This ole (F)house is gettin' shaky,  
this ole (Bb)house is gettin' old  
This ole (C)house lets in the rain,  
this ole house lets in the (F)cold  
On my (F)knees I'm gettin' chilly,  
but I (Bb)feel no fear nor pain  
'Cause I (C)see an angel peekin',  
through the broken window- (F)pane

Chorus

This ole (F)house is afraid of thunder,  
this ole (Bb)house is afraid of storms  
This ole (C)house just groans and trembles,  
when the (F)wind flings out its arms  
This ole house is gettin' feeble,  
this old (Bb)house is needin' paint  
Just like (C)me it's tuckered out,  
but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the (F)saints

Chorus ending (C)(F)



## Wipe Out (The Surfaris) twelve bar progression in A (ADE-1-4-5\_)

Wipeout This is a standard 12 bar progression using the 1-4-5 chords of the key.

So in A this means 4 bars of A 2 bars of D 2 bars of A 1 bar of E7 1 bar of D 2 bars of A (sometimes these 2 bars are called the turnaround)

### A

```

|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-|
|--0-3-4-|-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-|-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-|-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-
4-|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-|

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                D                                A
|-----0-3-4-|-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-|-5-5-5-3-0-----|
|-5-5-5-3-0-----|-----|-----0-3-4-|
|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|

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                                E7                                D
|-----|-----2-5-6-|-7-7-7-5-2-0-3-4-|
|-5-5-5-3-0-0-3-4-|-5-5-5-3-0-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|

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                A
|-5-5-5-3-0-----|-----|-----|
|-----0-3-4-|-5-5-5-3-0-0-5-3-|-0-0-0-0-----|
|-----|-----|-----|

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## YMCA Village People



[C] Young man there's no need to feel down  
I said [Am] young man pick yourself off the ground  
I said [F] young man cause you're in a new town  
There's no [G7] need to be unhappy

[C] Young man there's a place you can go  
I said [Am] young man when you're short on your dough  
You can [F] stay there and I'm sure you will find  
Many [G7] ways to have a good time (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus: It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA  
They have [F] everything for young men to enjoy  
You can [G7] hang out with all the boys  
It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA it's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA  
You can [F] get yourself cleaned you can have a good meal  
You can [G7] do whatever you feel

[C] Young man are you listening to me  
I said [Am] young man what do you want to be  
I said [F] young man you can make real your dreams  
But you [G7] got to know this one thing

[C] No man does it all by himself  
I said [Am] young man put your pride on the shelf  
And just [F] go there to the YMCA  
I'm [G7] sure they can help you today (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus

[C] Young man I was once in your shoes  
I said [Am] I was down and out with the blues  
I felt [F] no man cared if I were alive  
I felt [G7] the whole world was so tight

That's when [C] someone came up to me  
And said [Am] young man take a walk up the street  
There's a [F] place there called the YMCA  
They can [G7] start you back on your way (1,2,3,4,5..)

Chorus x 2



# You Never Can Tell    Chuck Berry



Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoUEMznibS8> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle  
And now the young monsieur and madame  
Have rung the chapel bell  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell  
[C] They furnished off an apartment  
With a two room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale  
But when Pierre found work  
The little money comin' worked out well  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell  
[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast  
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] jazz  
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

Instrumental

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53  
They drove it down to New Orleans  
To celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry

It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle  
And now the young monsieur and madame  
Have rung the chapel bell  
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

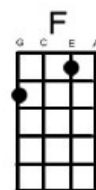
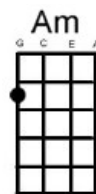


# You're So Vain Carly Simon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b6UAYGxiRw> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

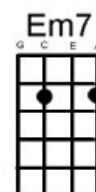
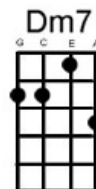
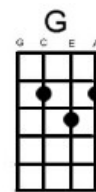
[Am] You walked into the party  
Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht  
Your hat strategically dipped below one eye  
Your [F] scarf it was apri[Am]cot  
You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em7] mirror [Am] as  
You [F] watched yourself ga[C]votte  
And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they'd be your partner  
They'd be your partner and



## Chorus:

*[C] You're so vain you [Dm7] probably think this song is a[C]bout you  
You're so [Am] vain I'll [F] bet you think this song is a[G]bout you  
Don't you don't you*

You [Am] had me several years ago  
When [F] I was still quite na[Am]ive  
Well you said that we made such a pretty pair  
And [F] that you would never [Am] leave  
But you [F] gave a[G]way the [Em7] things you [Am] loved  
And [F] one of them was [C] me  
I had some [G]dreams they were [F]clouds in my coffee  
Clouds in my coffee and



## Repeat Chorus

Well I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga  
And [F] your horse naturally [Am] won  
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia  
To see the [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun  
Well you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em7] all the [Am] time  
And [F] when you're not you're [C] with  
Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend  
Wife of a close friend and

**Repeat Chorus x 2** and finish on Am

