

Scooby Doo Theme Songs

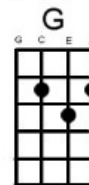
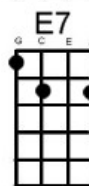
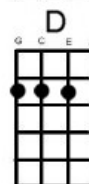
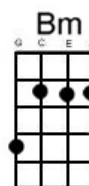
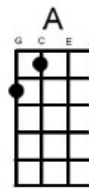
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Hear these songs at: (Play along in these keys)

Old: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY

New http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4tp1FZNzpBc&feature=iv&annotation_id=annotation_935612

Original: [A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] where are you
We [E7] got some work to [A] do now
[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] where are you
We [E7] need some help from [A] you now
[A] Come on Scooby Doo [Bm] I see you pre[E7]tending you got a [A] sliver
[A] But you're not fooling me cause [Bm] I can see
The [E7] way you shake and [A] shiver
You know we [D] got a mystery to solve
So Scooby Doo be ready for your [A] act don't hold [A7] back
And Scooby [D] Doo if you come through
You're gonna have yourself a scooby [E7] snack *and that's a fact*
[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] here are you
You're [E7] ready and you're [A] willin'
If [A] we can count on you [Bm] Scooby Doo
I [E7] know we'll catch that [A] villain



New: [D] What's new Scooby [G] Doo we're coming after [A] you
You're gonna [D] solve that myste[E7]ry
I see you Scooby [G] Doo the trail leads back to [A] you
What's new Scooby [D] Doo
[D] What's new Scooby [G] Doo we're gonna follow [A] you
You're gonna [D] solve that myste[E7]ry
We see you Scooby [G] Doo we're coming after [A] you
What's new Scooby [D] Doo
[A] Don't look back you may [G] find another [D] clue
[A] The scooby snacks will be [G] waiting here for [A] you
Repeat verse 1
[D] Na na na na [G] na Na na na na [A] na
Na na [D] na na na na [E7] na
Na na na na [G] na Na na na na [A] na
What's new Scooby [G] Doo [D]

#1.

C

I just moved in my new house today.

F

Moving was hard but I got squared away..

G7

When bells starting rings and chains rattled loud,

(n.c.) C

I knew I'd moved in a haunted house.

#2.

C

Still I made up my mind to stay.

F

Nothing was a-gonna drive me away.

G7

When I saw something that give me the creeps,

(n.c.) C

Had one big eye and two big feet.

#3.

C

I stood right there and I did the Freeze.

F

It did The Stroll right up to me.

G7

Made a noise with its feet that sounded like a drum.

(n.c.) C

Said, "You gonna be here when the morning comes?"

#4.

C

"Say, yes, I'll be here when the morning comes.

F

I'll be right here, I ain't gonna run.

G7

I bought this house, now I'm boss,

(n.c.) C

Ain't no haint's gonna run me off."

#5.

C

In my kitchen my stove was a blazing hot.

F

Coffee was a-boiling in the pot.

G7

Grease had melted in the pan.

(n.c.) C

I had a hunk of meat in my hand.

#6.

C

From out of space there sat a man,

F

On the hot stove with the pots and pans.

G7

"Say that's hot!" I began to shout.

(n.c.)

C

He drank the hot coffee right from the spout.

#7

C

He ate the raw meat right from my hand.

F

Drank the hot grease from the frying pan.

G7

And said to me "You better run, and don't be here

(n.c.)

C

When the morning comes."

#8.

C

"Say, yes, I'll be here when the morning comes.

F

I'll be right here, I ain't gonna run.

G7

I bought this house, now I'm boss,

(n.c.)

C

Ain't no haint's gonna run me off." (x2)

St James Infirmary Blues Dm 09-29-16 Traditional,

Intro: Instrumental Verse (kazoos?)

/Dm A7 /Dm
It was down at old Joe's bar room

/Dm Gm /A7
At the corner by the square

/Dm A7 /Dm Bb7
They were serving drinks as usual

/Dm A7 /Dm
And the usual crowd was there

/Dm A7 /Dm
On my left stood big Joe Mac-Kennedy

/Dm Gm /A7
His eyes were bloodshot red

/Dm A7 /Dm Bb7
And as he looked at the gang around him

/Dm A7 /Dm
These were the very words he said.

/Dm A7 /Dm
I went down to St. James In-firmary

/Dm Gm /A7
I saw my baby there

/Dm A7 /Dm Bb7
Stretched out on a long, white table

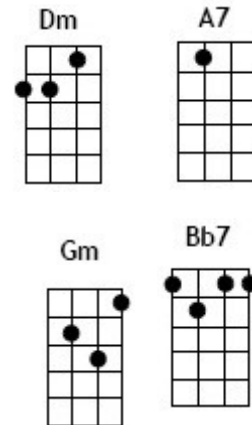
/Dm A7 /Dm
So young, so cold, so fair

/Dm A7 /Dm
Seventeen coal-black horses

/Dm Gm /A7
Hitched to a rubber-tied hack

/Dm A7 /Dm Bb7
Seven girls goin' to the grave-yard

/Dm A7 /Dm
Only six of them are coming back



/Dm A7 /Dm
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her

/Dm Gm /A7
Wherever she may be

/Dm A7 /Dm Bb7
She may search this wide world over

/Dm A7 /Dm
And never find another man like me

/Dm A7 /Dm
When I die just bury me

/Dm Gm /A7
In my high-top Stetson hat

/Dm A7 /Dm Bb7
Place a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain

/Dm A7 /Dm
To let the Lord know I died standing pat

/Dm A7 /Dm
I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers

/Dm Gm /A7
A chorus girl to sing me a song

/Dm A7 /Dm Bb7
Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon

/Dm A7 /Dm
To raise hell as we roll along

/Dm A7 /Dm
Now that you've heard my story

/Dm Gm /A7
I'll take another shot of booze

/Dm A7 /Dm Bb7
And if anyone here should ask you

/Dm A7 /Dm
I've got the gambler's blues

Intro: [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7] x 2

[Em] On a dark desert highway [B7] cool wind in my hair

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

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

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

[B7] I had to stop for the night

[Em] There she stood in the doorway [B7] I heard the mission bell

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

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

[Am] There were voices down the corridor [B7] I thought I heard them say

Chorus: [C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]ifornia

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

[1] [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]ifornia

Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[2] They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[G]ifornia

What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends

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

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

[Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget

[Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my wine

He said [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty-nine

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

[Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] just to hear them say

Chorus

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice

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

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

[Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast

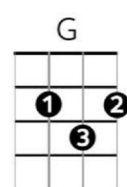
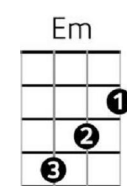
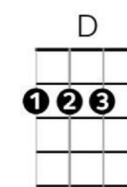
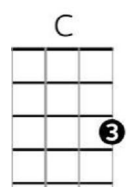
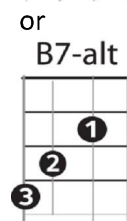
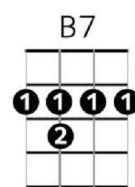
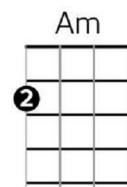
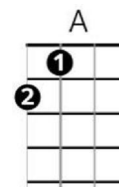
[Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door

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

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

[Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave

Chorus [Em]



Mad World

Tears For Fears

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3gFl2OxySs8> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

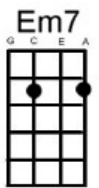
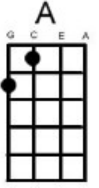
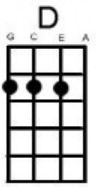
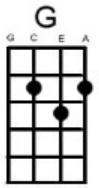
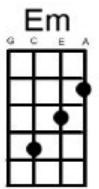
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[Em] All around me are fa[G]miliar faces
 [D] Worn out places [A] worn out faces
 [Em] Bright and early for their [G] daily races
 [D] Going nowhere [A] going nowhere
 [Em] And their tears are filling [G] up their glasses
 [D] No expression [A] no expression
 [Em] Hide my head I want to [G] drown my sorrow
 [D] No tomorrow [A] no tomorrow

Chorus:

*[Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad
 The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had
 I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take
 When people run in [A] circles it's a very very
 [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world
 [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world*

[Em] Children waiting for the [G] day they feel good
 [D] Happy birthday [A] happy birthday
 [Em] Made to feel the way that [G] every child should
 [D] Sit and listen [A] sit and listen.
 [Em] Went to school and I was [G] very nervous
 [D] No one knew me [A] no one knew me
 [Em] Hello teacher tell me [G] what's my lesson
 [D] Look right through me [A] look right through me



Optional riff
 Play E3E2E0G2
 under Mad

Repeat Chorus

	Em	G	D	A	Em	} x 2
A	---	- 2 22	- 0 00	- 0 00	- - -	
E	023	0 - --	3 - --	2 - --	3 2 0	

Repeat Chorus

Creep Radiohead

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9eHus6M7Gpk> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [Cm]

When you were here be[G]fore couldn't look you in the [B7] eye
You're just like an [C] angel your skin makes me [Cm] cry

You float like a [G] feather in a beautiful [B7] world
I wish I was [C] special you're so very [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be[Cm]long here

I don't care if it [G] hurts I wanna have con[B7]trol
I want a perfect [C] body I want a perfect [Cm] soul

I want you to [G] notice when I'm not a[B7]round
You're so very [C] special I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be[Cm]long here oh oh

[G] She's running out a[B7]gain [C] she's running out
She [Cm] run run run ru[G]n [B7] [C] run [Cm]

Whatever makes you [G] happy whatever you [B7] want
You're so very [C] special I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be[Cm]long here

I don't be[G]long here...

