

# The 16<sup>th</sup> Wukulele Songbook

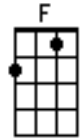
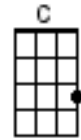


|                              |    |
|------------------------------|----|
| Can't Get Used to Losing You | 11 |
| Cool for Cats                | 13 |
| Don't Come Home a Drinkin'   | 4  |
| Don't Stop Me Now            | 7  |
| Echo Beach                   | 5  |
| Falling in Love Again        | 9  |
| I Knew You Were Trouble      | 2  |
| I Love Rock and Roll         | 10 |
| The Lightning Tree           | 15 |
| Maybe Baby                   | 19 |
| Morningtown Ride             | 14 |
| One Way or Another           | 16 |
| Rhinestone Cowboy            | 12 |
| Sugar Sugar                  | 1  |
| The Swimming Song            | 18 |
| Who Put the Bomp in the Bomp | 17 |
| Sunspots                     | 6  |
| What's Up?                   | 3  |

# Sugar Sugar

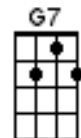
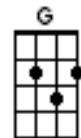
The Archies

[C]Sugar [F], ah Honey [C]Honey [F]  
 You are my [C]candy [F]girl [G]  
 And you've got me [C]wanting [F]you [G]  
 [C]Honey [F], ah Sugar [C]Sugar [F]  
 You are my [C]candy [F]girl [G]  
 And you've got me [C]wanting [F]you [G]



[C] I just can't believe the [F]loveliness of [C]loving you *I just can't be[F]lieve it's [C]true*  
 [C] I just can't believe the [F]one to love this [C]feeling to *I just can't be[F]lieve it's [G]true*

[G7]Ah! [C]Sugar [F], ah Honey [C]Honey [F]  
 You are my [C]candy [F]girl [G]  
 And you've got me [C]wanting [F]you [G]  
 [C]Honey [F], ah Sugar [C]Sugar [F]  
 You are my [C]candy [F]girl [G] and you've got me [C]wanting [F]you [G]



[C]When I kissed you, girl, I [F]knew how sweet a [C]kiss could be  
*I know how sweet[F]a kiss [C]could be*  
 [C]Like the summer sunshine [F]pour your sweetness [C]over me  
*Pour your sweetness[F]over [G]me*

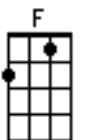
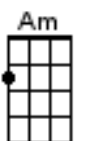
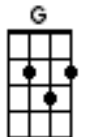
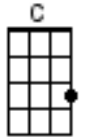
[G7]Ah!  
 [C]Pour a little sugar on it [F]honey [C]pour a little sugar on it [F]baby  
 [C] I'm gonna make your [F]life so sweet [G7]Yeah yeah yeah!  
 [C]Pour a little sugar on it [F]yeah yeah [G7]yeah!  
 [C]Pour a little sugar on it [F]honey [C]pour a little sugar on it [F]baby  
 [C] I'm gonna make your [F]life so sweet [G7]Yeah yeah yeah!  
 [C]Pour a little sugar on it [F] [G7]

[C]Sugar [F], ah Honey [C]Honey [F]  
 You are my [C]candy [F]girl [G] and you've got me [C]wanting [F]you [G]  
 [C]Honey [F], ah Sugar [C]Sugar [F]  
 You are my [C]candy [F]girl [G]  
 And you've got me [C]wanting you

# I Knew You Were Trouble

Taylor Swift 2012

[C]Once upon a time, a few mistakes ago  
 [G] I was in your sights, you got me alone  
 You [Am]found me, you found me, you [F]found m.....e  
 I [C]guess you didn't care, I guess I liked that  
 And [G]when I fell hard, you took a step back  
 With[Am]out me, without me, with[F]out m....[C]e  
 And he's long [G]gone, when he's next to [Am]me  
 And I rea[F]lize the blame is on me, 'cause....



**CHORUS:** [Am] I knew you were [F]trouble when you walked in[G]  
 It's a [C]shame on [G]me no.....[Am]w  
 Flew me to [F]places I'd never [G]been till you [C]put me [G]down, oh  
 [Am] I knew you were [F]trouble when you walked in[G]  
 It's a [C]shame on [G]me no.....[Am]w  
 Flew me to [F]places I'd never [G]been  
 Now I'm [C]lyin' on the [G]cold hard [Am]ground !  
 A[F]ha, oh [G]oh, trouble, [C]trouble, [G]trouble !  
 [Am]A[F]ha, oh [G]oh, trouble, [C]trouble, [G]trouble !

[C]No apologies, he'll never see you cry  
 Pre[G]tends he doesn't know, that he's the reason why  
 You're [Am]drowning, you're drowning, you're [F]drown.....ing  
 Now, I [C]heard you moved on, the whispers on the street  
 A [G]new notch in your belt, it's all I'll ever be,  
 And [Am]now I see, now I see, [F]now I see.....[C]e  
 He was long [G]gone, when he met [Am]me  
 And I rea[F]lize the joke is on me, yeah **Chorus**

And the [F]saddest fear, comes [Am]creepin' in  
 That you [F]never loved me or her, or [G]anyone, or anything, [G7]yeah !

## Chorus

[Am] I knew you were [F]trouble when you walked in[G], trouble, [C]trouble, [G]trouble !  
 [Am] I knew you were [F]trouble when you walked in[G], trouble, [C]trouble, trouble

# What's Up

4 Non Blondes 1993

**Intro:** [G] [Am] [C] [G]      [G] [Am] [C] [G]

25 years of my life and still, [Am]tryin' to to get up that great big hill of [C]Hope, for a desti[G]nation

I realized quickly when I knew I should

That the [Am]world was made up of this brotherhood of

[C]Man, for whatever that [G]means

And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed

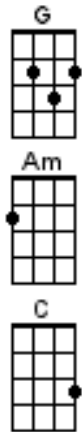
Just to [Am]get it all out, what's in my head, then

[C] I, I am feeling, a little pe[G]culiar

And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside

And I [Am]take a deep breath, and I get real high, and

[C] I, scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going [G]on?"



**Chorus:** And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, [Am]hey yeah yeah."

I said, [C]"Hey, what's going [G]on?"

And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, [Am]hey yeah yeah."

I said, [C]"Hey, what's going [G]on?"

**Instrumental chorus with kazooos :** [G] [Am] [C] [G]      [G] [Am] [C] [G]

And I try, oh my God, do I [Am]try, I try all the [C]time, in this insti[G]tution

And I pray, oh my God, do I [Am]pray, I pray every single [C]day

For a revolo[G]lution

And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed

Just to [Am]get it all out, what's in my head, then

[C] I, I am feeling, a little pe[G]culiar

And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside

And I [Am]take a deep breath, and I get real high, and

[C] I, scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going [G]on?"

**Chorus +** [G] [Am] [C] [G]

25 years of my life and still [Am]tryin' to get up that great big hill of

[C]Hope, for a desti[G]nation.....

# Don't Come Home a Drinkin'

Loretta Lynn, Peggy Sue Wells 1967

[C]Well you thought I'd be waitin' up when [G7]you came home last [C]night  
 You'd been out with all the boys and you [D7]ended up half [G7]tight  
 But [C]liquor and love they just don't mix leave the [G7]bottle or me be[C]hind  
 And [F]don't come home a [C]drinkin' with [G7]lovin' on your [C]mind

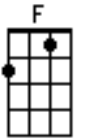
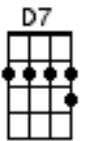
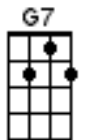
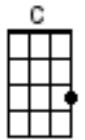
## Chorus:

No [F]don't come home a drinkin' with lovin' on your [C]mind  
 Just [F]stay out there on the town and [C]see what you can [G7]find  
 Cause [C]if you want that kind of love well you [G7]don't need none  
 of [C]mine  
 So [F]don't come home a [C]drinkin' with [G7]lovin' on your [C]mind

You never take me anywhere be[G7]cause you're always [C]gone  
 And many a night I've laid awake and [D7]cried here all [G7]alone  
 Then [C]you come in a kissin' on me it [G7]happens every [C]time  
 No [F]don't come home a [C]drinkin' with [G7]lovin' on your [C]mind

## Instrumental chorus with kazoos

You never take me anywhere be[G7]cause you're always [C]gone  
 And many a night I've laid awake and [D7]cried here all [G7]alone  
 Then [C]you come in a kissin' on me it [G7]happens every [C]time  
 No [F]don't come home a [C]drinkin' with [G7]lovin' on your [C]mind [C7]  
 No [F]don't come home a [C]drinkin' with [G7]lovin' on your [C]mind



# Echo Beach

Martha and the Muffins 1979

**Intro:** [Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em] x2

I [Am]know it's out of fashion [D]  
 And a [C]trifle un[Am]cool [D] [Em]  
 But [Am] I can't help it [D]  
 I'm a [C]romantic [Am]fool [D] [Em]  
 It's a [Am]habit of mine [D]  
 To watch the [C]sun go [Am]down [D] [Em]  
 On [Am]Echo Beach [D]  
 I watch the [C]sun go [Am]down [D] [Em]

**Chorus:** From [G]9 to five I have to spend my [D]time at work  
 My [G]job is very boring I'm an [D]office clerk  
 The [Am]only thing that helps me pass the [Em]time away  
 Is [Am]knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em]Beach some day

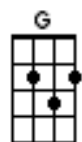
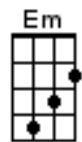
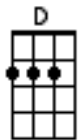
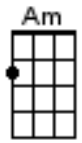
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em] x2

On [Am]silent summer evenings [D]  
 The sky's a[C]live with [Am] light[D] [Em]  
 A [Am]building in the distance [D]  
 Surreal[C]istic [Am]sight [D] [Em]  
 On [Am]Echo Beach [D]  
 Waves make the [C]only [Am]sound [D] [Em]  
 On [Am]Echo Beach [D]  
 There's not a [C]soul a[Am]round [D] [Em]

## Chorus

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em] x2

[Am]Echo Beach [G]far away in time  
 [Em]Echo Beach [F]far away [G] in time  
 [Am]Echo Beach [G]far away in time  
 [Em]Echo Beach [F]far away [G] in time [Am] **Repeat and fade**



# Sunspots

Julian Cope 1985

**Intro: [C] [A] [D] [E]**

[C]Sunspots, [A]changing glare  
 [D]Walking round with my [E]very best friend  
 I've got a [C]love song [A]in my head  
 [D]Strolling round with my [E]very best friend  
 She [C]looks good, [A]fine to me  
 [D]I'm in love with my [E]very best friend

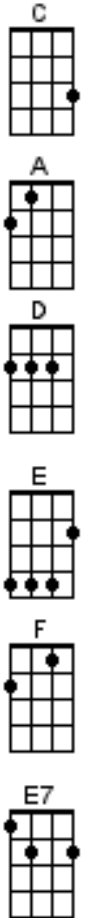
[F]M---e----[C] oh, it goes a[E]way  
 And [F]M---e---- [C]oh, it goes  
 a[E7]way [E7]

[C]Sunspots, [A]changing gear  
 [D]Driving round with my [E]very best friend  
 I got a [C]love song [A]in my head  
 [D]Holding on to my [E]very best friend  
 We [C]look back, but [A] I can't see  
 [D]Moving on with my [E]very best friend  
 She [C]looks good, [A]fine to me  
 [D]I'm in love with my [E]very best friend

[F]Meeeeeeeeee [C]oh, it goes a[E]way  
 And [F]Meeeeeeeeee [C]oh, it goes a[E7]way  
 And [F]Meeeeeeeeee [C]oh, it goes a[E]way  
 And [F]Meeeeeeeeee [C]oh, it goes a [E7]way, way, way [E7]

## Instrumental verse

[F]Meeeeeeeeee [C]oh, it goes a[E]way  
 And [F]Meeeeeeeeee [C]oh, it goes a[E7]way  
 And [F]Meeeeeeeeee [C]oh, it goes a[E]way  
 And [F]Meeeeeeeeee [C]oh, it goes a [E7]way, way, way [E7]



# Don't Stop Me Now

Queen 1978

To[F]night, I'm gonna have my[Am7]self a real [Dm7]good time  
 I feel a[Gm7]li.....[C7]ve, and the [F]world, turning [F7]inside [Bb]out, yeah  
 And [Gm7]floating around in [D7]ecstasy  
 So [Gm]don't [Dm]stop [Gm]me [Gm7]now  
 [Gm]Don't [Dm]stop [Gm]me 'cause I'm having a good time  
 [C7]Having a good time

I'm a [F]shooting star leaping through the [Am7]sky, like a [Dm7]tiger  
 Defying the [Gm7]laws of grav[C7]ity  
 I'm a [F]racing car, passing [Am]by, like lady Godi[Dm]va  
 I'm gonna [Gm]go, go, go, [C7]there's no stopping [F]me

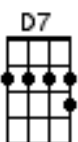
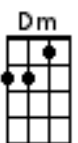
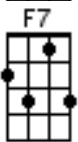
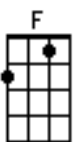
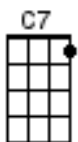
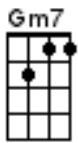
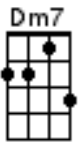
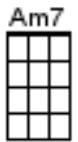
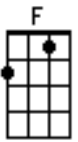
I'm [F7]burning through the [Bb]sky, yeah, [Gm7]200 degrees  
 That's why they [D7]call me Mister Fahren[Gm]heit  
 I'm [D7]travelling at the speed of [Gm7]light  
 I wanna make a [Bb]supersonic man out of [C]you

[F]Don't [Gm]stop [F]me [Dm]now  
 I'm having such a [Gm7]good time, I'm [C7]having a ball  
 [F]Don't [Gm]stop [F]me [Dm]now  
 If you wanna have a [Gm7]good time, just [D7]give me a call  
 [Gm]Don't [Dm]stop [Gm7]me cause I'm having a good time  
 [Gm]Don't [Dm]stop [Gm7]me, yes I'm having a good time  
 I [C7]don't want to stop at [Eb]all

I'm a [F]rocket ship, on my way to [Am7]mars, on a collision [Dm7]course  
 I am a [Gm7]satellite, I'm [C7]out of control  
 I'm a [F]sexmachine, ready to [Am7]reload, like an [Dm7]atom bomb  
 About to [Gm]oh, oh, oh, oh, [C7]to [F]explode

I'm [F7]burning through the [Bb]sky, yeah, [Gm7]200 degrees  
 That's why they [D7]call me Mister Fahren[Gm]heit  
 I'm [D7]travelling at the speed of [Gm7]light  
 I wanna make a [Bb]supersonic woman out of [C]you

*cont.*





**N.C** Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me, hey hey hey  
Don't stop me, don't stop me, oh oh oh  
Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a good time, good time  
Don't stop me, don't stop me, ahhhhh

**Instrumental with kazoos:**

[F] [Am7] [Dm7]  
[Gm7] [C7]  
[F] [Am7] [Dm7]  
[Gm] [C7] [F]

I'm [F7]burning through the [Bb]sky, yeah, [Gm7]200 degrees  
That's why they [D7]call me Mister Fahren[Gm]heit  
I'm [D7]travelling at the speed of [Gm7]light  
wanna make a [Bb]supersonic woman out of [C]you  
[F]Don't [Gm]stop [F]me [Dm]now  
I'm having such a [Gm7]good time, I'm [C7]having a ball  
[F]Don't [Gm]stop [F]me [Dm]now  
If you wanna have a [Gm7]good time, just [D7]give me a call  
[Gm]Don't [Dm]stop [Gm7]me cause I'm having a good time  
[Gm]Don't [Dm]stop [Gm7]me, yes I'm having a good time  
I [C7]don't want to stop at [Eb]all.....

# Falling in Love Again

Frederick Hollander, Sammy Lerner 1930

## Chorus:

[C]Falling in [F]love again; [C]never wanted to  
[G7]What am I to do? Can't [C]help it [G7]  
[C]Love's always [F]been my game; [C]play it how I may  
[G7] I was made that way; can't [C]help it [G7]

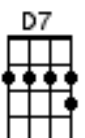
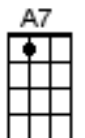
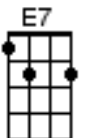
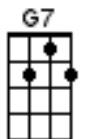
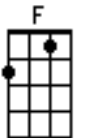
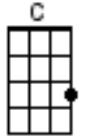
[E7]Girls cluster to me like [A7]moths around a flame  
[D7]And if their wings burn, I [G7]know I'm not to blame

[C]Falling in [F]love again; [C]never wanted to  
[G7]What am I to do? Can't [C]help it [G7]

## Instrumental chorus with kazoos

[E7]Girls cluster to me like [A7]moths around a flame  
[D7]And if their wings burn, I [G7]know I'm not to blame

[C]Falling in [F]love again; [C]never wanted to  
[G7]What am I to do? Can't [C]help it [G7]  
[C]Love's always [F]been my game; [C]play it how I may  
[G7] I was made that way; can't [C]help it



# I Love Rock and Roll

Alan Merrill, Jake Hooker 1975

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

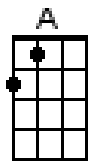
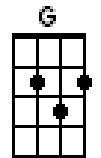
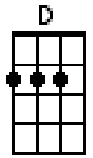
I [D]saw him dancin` there by the record machine

I knew he must`ve been about seven[A]teen

The [G]beat was going [A]strong, [D]playin` my fav`rite [G]song

And I could tell it wouldn`t be long till he was with [A]me, yeah, me

And I could [G]tell it wouldn`t be long till he was with [A]me, yeah, me



## Chorus:

[D] I love Rock`n`Roll, so [G]put another dime in the [A]jukebox, baby

[D] I love Rock`n`Roll, so [G]come and take your time and [A]dance with [D]me

He [D]smiled, so I got up and asked for his name

"That don`t matter," he said, "`cause it`s all the [A]same."

I [G]said, "Can I take you [A]home, where [D]we can be [G]alone?"

And next we were movin` [G]on, and he was with [A]me, yeah, me

Next we were movin` [G]on, and he was with [A]me, yeah, me, singin`

## Chorus

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

[A]Next we were movin` on, he was with me, yeah me

And we`ll be movin` on, and singin` that same old song, yeah

With me singin`

## Chorus x 2

# Can't Get Used to Losing You

Jerome 'Doc' Pomus, Mort Shuman 1963

[G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [C] x 2

[G] Guess there's no [C] use in [A] hangin' [D] 'round [A] [C]  
 [G] Guess I'll get [C] dressed and [A] do the [D] town [A] [C]  
 [Bm] I'll find some [C] crowded ave [Am] nue [E]  
 [A] Though it will be [A7] empty without [D] you

## Chorus:

[C] Can't get used to losin' you, no [Bm] matter what I try to do  
 [Am] Gonna live my whole life through - [D] - loving you

[G] Called up some [C] girl I [A] used to [D] know [A] [C]  
 [G] After I [C] heard her [A] say [D] "Hello," [A] [C]  
 [Bm] Couldn't think of [C] anything to [Am] say [E]  
 [A] Since you're gone it [A7] happens every [D] day

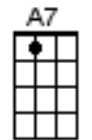
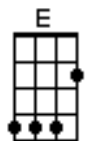
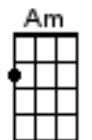
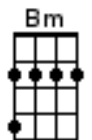
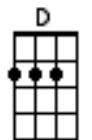
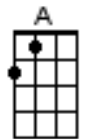
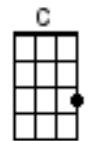
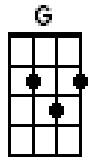
## Instrumental chorus

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

[G] I'll find some [C] body, [A] wait and [D] see! [A] [C]  
 [G] Who am I [C] kiddin'? [A] Only [D] me [A] [C]  
 [Bm] 'Cause no one [C] else could take your [Am] place  
 [A] Guess that I am [A7] just a hopeless [D] case

[C] Can't get used to losin' you, no [Bm] matter what I try to do  
 [Am] Gonna live my whole life through - [D] - loving you

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



# Rhinestone Cowboy

Larry Weiss 1975

I've been [G]walking these streets [C]so [G]long  
 Singing the same [C]old [G]song  
 I know every crack on these dirty sidewalks of [D]Broadway [G] [D]  
 Where [C]hustle is the name of the game  
 And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the [G]rain [C] [G]  
 There's been a [D]load of compromising on the [C]road to my [G]horizon  
 But [C] I'm gonna be where the [A]lights are shining on [D]me

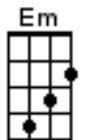
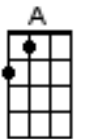
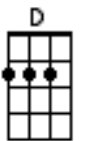
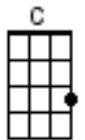
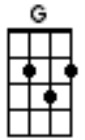
## Chorus:

Like a [C]rhine[D]stone [G]cowboy [C] [G]  
 Riding out on a horse in a [Em]star spangled rode[D]o [G] [D]  
 Like a [C]rhine[D]stone [G]cowboy [C] [G]  
 Getting cards and letters from [Em]people I don't even [D]know  
 And offers coming over the [C]phone [D]

Well, I [G]really don't mind [C]the [G]rain  
 And a smile can hide [C]the [G]pain  
 But you're down when you're riding a train that's taking the [D]long way [G] [D]  
 But I [C]dream of the things I'll do  
 With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my [G]shoe [C] [G]  
 There's been a [D]load of compromising on the [C]road to my [G]horizon  
 But [C] I'm gonna be where the [A]lights are shining on [D]me

## Instrumental chorus

Like a [C]rhine[D]stone [G]cowboy [C] [G]  
 Riding out on a horse in a [Em]star spangled rode[D]o [G] [D]  
 Like a [C]rhine[D]stone [G]cowboy [C] [G]  
 Getting cards and letters from [Em]people I don't even [D]know  
 And offers coming over the [C]phone...

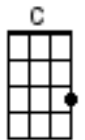
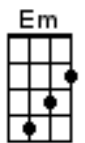
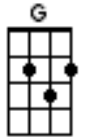


# Cool for Cats

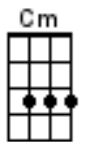
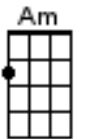
Squeeze 1979

[G] [Em][C] [Am]

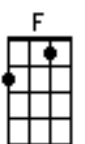
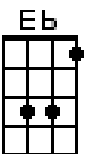
The [G]Indians send signals from the [Em]rocks above the pass  
 The [C]cowboys take positions in the [Am]bushes and the grass  
 The [Eb]squaw is with the Corporal, she is [Cm]tied against the tree  
 She [Eb]doesn't mind the language; it's the [Cm]beating she don't need  
 She [Eb]lets loose all the horses when the [C]Corporal is asleep  
 And he [G]wakes to find the fire's dead and [Em]arrows in his hats  
 And [C]Davy Crockett rides around and [F]says it's cool for cats  
 It's cool for [Em]cats *cool for cats*



The [G]Sweeney's doing ninety 'cause they've [Em]got the word to go  
 They [C]get a gang of villains in a [Am]shed up at Heathrow  
 They're [Eb]counting out the fivers when the [Cm]handcuffs lock again  
 [Eb] In and out of Wandsworth with the [Cm]numbers on their names  
 It's [Eb]funny how their misses always [C]look the bleeding same  
 And [G]meanwhile at the station there's a [Em]couple of likely lads  
 Who [C]swear like how's your father and they're [F]very cool for cats  
 They're cool for [Em]cats *cool for cats*



To [G]change the mood a little I've been [Em]posing down the pub  
 On [C]seeing my reflection I'm [Am]looking slightly rough  
 I [Eb]fancy this, I fancy that I [Cm]wanna be so flash  
 I [Eb]give a little muscle and I [Cm]spend a little cash  
 But [Eb]all I get is bitter and a [C]nasty little rash  
 And [G]by the time I'm sober I've [Em]forgotten what I've had  
 And [C]everybody tells me that it's [F]cool to be a cat  
 Cool for [Em]cats *cool for cats* [C]ooh[Em]ooh [C]ooh [Em]ooh

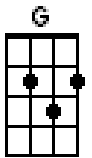


[G]Shake up at the disco and I [Em]think I've got a pull  
 I [C]ask her lots of questions and she [Am]hangs on to the wall  
 I [Eb]kiss her for the first time and [Cm]then I take her home  
 I'm [Eb]invited in for coffee and I [Cm]give the dog a bone  
 She [Eb]likes to go to discos but she's [C]never on her own  
 I [G]said, "I'll see you later," and I [Em]give her some old chat  
 But [C]it's not like that on the TV [F]when it's cool for cats  
 It's cool for [Em]ca.....ts *cool for cats.....*

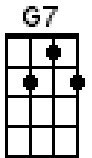
# Morningtown Ride

Malvina Reynolds 1957

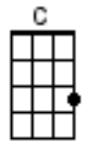
[G]Train whistle [G7]blowin', [C]makes a sleepy [G]noise  
[C]Underneath their [G]blankets [Em]go [Am]all the girls and [D]boys



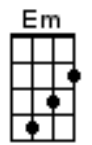
[G]Rockin', rollin', [G7]ridin', [C]out along the [G]bay  
[C]All bound for [G]Morning[Em]town, [Am]many [D]miles a[G]way [D]



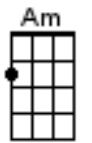
[G]Driver at the [G7]engine, [C]fireman rings the [G]bell  
[C]Sandman swings the [G]lantern [Em]to [Am]show that all is [D]well



[G]Rockin', rollin', [G7]ridin', [C]out along the [G]bay  
[C]All bound for [G]Morning[Em]town, [Am]many [D]miles a[G]way [D]

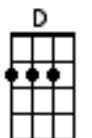


[G]Maybe it is [G7]raining, [C]where our train will [G]ride  
[C]All the little [G]travellers [Em]are [Am]warm and snug [D]inside



[G]Rockin', rollin', [G7]ridin', [C]out along the [G]bay  
[C]All bound for [G]Morning[Em]town, [Am]many [D]miles a[G]way [D]

[G]Somewhere there is [G7]sunshine, [C]somewhere there is [G]day  
[C]Somewhere there is [G]Morning[Em]town, [Am]many miles a[D]way



[G]Rockin', rollin', [G7]ridin', [C]out along the [G]bay  
[C]All bound for [G]Morning[Em]town, [Am]many [D]miles a[G]way  
Rockin', rollin', [G7]ridin', [C]out along the [G]bay  
[C]All bound for [G]Morning[Em]town, (*slowly*).....[Am]many [D]miles a[G]way

# The Lightning Tree

Steven Francis 1971

[Am]Down in the meadow where the wind blows free  
 In the [Bb]middle of a field stands a [A]lightning tree  
 Its [Dm]limbs all [G]torn from the [CM7]day it was [Am]born  
 For the [Dm]tree was [G]born in a [Am]thunderstorm

**Chorus:** [F]Grow, grow, the [Em]lightning tree  
 It's [Dm]never too late for [E]you and me  
 [F]Grow, grow, the [Em]lightning tree  
 [Dm]Never give in too [E]easi[Am]ly [Am] [Dm] [G] [CM7] [Am] [Dm] [E]

[Am]Down in the meadow where the wind blows light  
 The [Bb]lightning struck in the [A]middle of the night  
 [Dm]Limbs stripped [G]bare by the [CM7]lightning [Am]flare  
 The [Dm]lightning [G]flare was a [Am]wild affair

## Chorus

[A]Down in the meadow where the [F#m]wind blows cold  
 The [Dm]lightning tree stands [E]stiff and old  
 [F]Branches [G]bent when the [CM7]lightning [Am]rent  
 The [Dm]lightning [G]rent from the [E]firmament

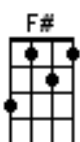
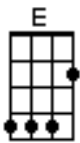
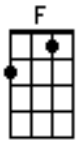
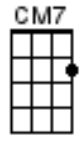
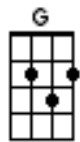
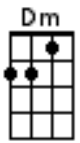
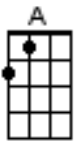
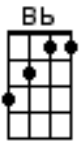
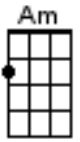
## Chorus

[Am]Down in the meadow with the wind in the west  
 The [Bb]lightning tree faced [A]up to the test  
 Its [Dm]heart went [G]snap when it [CM7]took the [Am]rap  
 The [Dm]terrible [G]rap of the [Am]thunderclap

## Chorus

[Am]Down in the meadow when the wind blows free  
 A [Bb]whispering breeze in the [A]lightning tree  
 [Dm]Dreams come [G>true if you [CM7]want them [Am]to  
 If you [Dm]want them [G]to, then it's up to [Am]you

**Chorus, then end with** Lightning [Dm]tree, lightning [G]tree, lightning [Am]tree





# One Way or Another

Debbie Harry, Nigel Harrison 1978

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

**Chorus:** [C] One way or another, I'm gonna find ya  
I'm gonna getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha

[Am] One way or another, I'm gonna win ya  
I'm gonna getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha

[C] One way or another, I'm gonna see ya  
I'm gonna meetcha, meetcha, meetcha, meetcha

[Am] One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meetcha  
I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] I [Am] will [G] drive past your [Em] house

[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em] down, I'll [F] see who's [Dm] around [E]

## Chorus

[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em] out

[F] I'll [Am] follow [G] your bus down [Em] town, [F] see who's hangin' [Dm] out [E]

[C] One way or another, I'm gonna lose ya  
I'm gonna give you the slip,

A [Am] slip of the lip, or another

I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna trick ya, I'll trick ya

[C] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya  
I'm gonna trick ya, trick ya, trick ya, trick ya

[Am] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya  
I'm gonna give you the slip! [C] [Am] x 3

[C] I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall

[Am] Where I can see it all, find out who ya' call

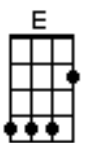
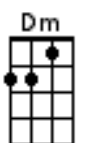
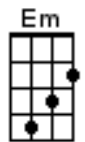
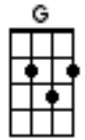
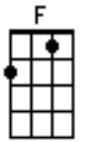
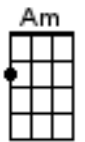
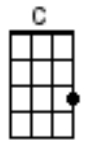
[C] Lead you to the supermarket, check out some

[Am] Specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd

[C] One way or another I'm gonna getcha (where I can see it all, find out who you call)

[Am] One way or another I'm gonna getcha (where I can see it all, find out who you call)

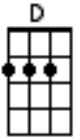
**repeat and fade**



# Who Put the Bomp?

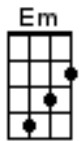
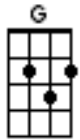
Gerry Goffin, Barry Mann 1961

I'd [D]like to thank the [G]guy who wrote the [Em]song  
That made my [C]baby fall in [D]love with me..

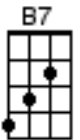
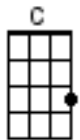


## Chorus:

[G]Who put the "bomp" in the [Em]bomp bah bomp bah bomp?  
[C]Who put the "ram" in the [D]rama lama ding dong?  
[G]Who put the "bop" in the [Em]bop shoo bop shoo bop?  
[C]Who put the "dip" in the [D]dip da dip da dip?  
[G]Who was that [B7]man? I'd [C]like to shake his [A]hand  
He [G]made my [Em]baby [Am]fall in [D]love with [G]me [D](yeah!)

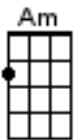


[G]When my baby [Em]heard:  
[C] "Bomp bah bah bomp, bah, [D]bomp bah bomp bomp"  
[G]Every word went [Em]right into her [C]he...[D]art  
And [G]when she heard them [Em]singin':  
[C]"Rama lama lama, [A]lama rama ding dong  
[G]She [Em]said we'd [Am]never [D]have to [G]part. [D]So



## Chorus

Each [G]time that we're [Em]alone  
[C] "Boogity boogity boogity boogity, [D]boogity boogity shoo"  
[G]Sets my baby's [Em]heart all [C]aglo...[D]w  
And [G]everytime we [Em]dance to  
[C]"Dip da dip da dip, [A]dip da dip da dip"  
[G]She [Em]always [Am]says she [D]loves me [G]so. [D]So



## Chorus

**Spoken:** [G]Huh, Darlin ! ...[Em]Bomp bah bah [C]bomp, bah [D]bomp bomp bomp  
[G]And my honey....[G]rama lama ding [C]dong, [D]forever  
And when I [G]say: dip dip...[Em]dip dip...[C]dip dip, you [D]know I mean it  
From the [G]bottom of my [Em]boogity, [C]boogity...boogity [D]shoo

Oooooh.... [G] [Em] [C] [D]            [G] [Em] [C] [D]    [G] [Em] [C] [D] end on [G]

# The Swimming Song

Loudon Wainwright III 1973

[G]This summer [C] I went [G]swimming  
 This [D]summer I might have [Em]drowned  
 But I [C]held my breath and I kicked my feet  
 And I [D]moved my arms [Em]around  
 [D]Moved my arms [G]around

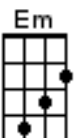
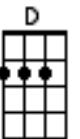
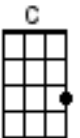
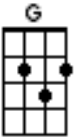
This summer I [C]swam in the [G]ocean  
 [D]Swam in the swimming [Em]pool  
 [C]Salt in my wounds, chlorine in my eyes  
 I'm a [D]self-destructive [Em]fool  
 [D]Self-destructive [G]fool

This summer I [C]did the [G]backstroke  
 And you [D]know that that's not [Em]all  
 I did the [C]breaststroke and the butterfly  
 And the [D]old Australian [Em]crawl  
 [D]Old Australian [G]crawl

This summer I [C]swam in a [G]public place  
 And a [D]reservoir to [Em]boot  
 At the [C]latter, I was informal  
 At the [D]former, I wore my [Em]suit  
 I [D]wore my swimming [G]suit

This summer [C] I did [G]swan dives  
 And [D]jackknives for you [Em]all  
 And [C]once when you weren't looking  
 I [D]did a cannon[Em]ball  
 I [D]did a cannon[G]ball

Yeah, this summer [C] I went [G]swimming  
 This [D]summer I might have [Em]drowned  
 But I held my [C]breath and I kicked my feet  
 And I [D]moved my arms [Em]around, [D]Moved my arms [G]around



# Maybe Baby

Norman Petty, Buddy Holly 1957

[C]Maybe baby, [Am] I'll have you, [C]maybe baby, [Am]you'll be true  
[C]Maybe baby, [Am] I'll have [G]you for [C]me [F] [C] [G]

[C] It's funny honey, [Am]you don't care, [C]you never listen [Am]to my prayer  
[C]Maybe baby, [F]you will [G]love me some[C]day [F] [C] [C7]

Well, [F]you are the one that makes me glad  
And [C]any other one that makes me sad  
[F]When someday  
You want me, well, [G] I'll be there, [G7]wait and see!

[C]Maybe baby, [Am] I'll have you, [C]maybe baby, [Am]you'll be true  
[C]Maybe baby, [Am] I'll have [G]you for [C]me [F] [C] [G]

## Instrumental verse:

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]  
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [C7]

Well, [F]you are the one that makes me glad  
And [C]any other one that makes me sad  
[F]When someday  
You want me, well, [G] I'll be there, [G7]wait and see!

[C]Maybe baby, [Am] I'll have you, [C]maybe baby, [Am]you'll be true  
[C]Maybe baby, [F] I'll have [G]you for [C]me [F] [C] [G]  
[C]Maybe baby, [F] I'll have [G]you for [C]me [F] [C]

