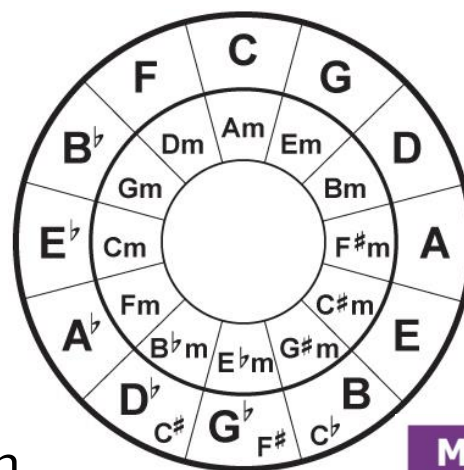


# Two Chord Songs

Two chord songs are not limited to just simple beginner songs. Quite a few pop songs use only two chords. This workshop explores several of these two chorders. Try and train your ear to notice the chord change. One of the beauties of two chord songs is that if the chord you're playing doesn't sound right, play the other one. For beginner to advanced.

Tulsa Time - Don Williams  
Memphis Tennessee – Chuck Berry  
Jambalaya – Hank Williams Sr.  
Paperback Writer - Beatles  
Waltz Across Texas – Ernest Tubbs  
Born In The USA – Bruce Springsteen  
And more!



# You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them 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.

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.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh 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.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.  
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.  
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

*break*

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them 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.

# Dreams

Fleetwood Mac

<b>[Fmaj7]</b>	<b>[G]</b>	<b>[Fmaj7]</b>	<b>[G]</b>
Now here you	go again you say	you want your free	dom
well who am	I to keep you	Down.	
It's only	right that you should	play the way you	feel it, But
listen care-	fully to the	sound of your	Loneliness. Like a
heartbeat drives you	mad In the	stillness of	Remembering, what you
had	and what you	lost.	what you
had	and what you	lost	
Thunder only	happens when it's	raining	
Players only	love you when they're	playing	
say women they will	come and they will	go	
when the rain	washes you clean you'll	know,	you'll
know			
Now here I	go again I see	the crystal	vision
I keep my	Visions to	myself	
It's only	me who wants to	wrap around your	dreams And
have you any	dreams you'd like to	Sell. Dreams of	Loneliness. Like a
heartbeat drives you	Mad. In the	stillness of re	membering what you
had	and what you	lost	what you
had	and what you	lost	
Thunder only	happens when it's	raining	
Players only	love you when they're	playing	
say women they will	come and they will	go	
when the rain	washes you clean you'll	know,	you'll
know			

# Achy Breaky Heart

Recorded by Billy Ray Cyrus  
Written by Don Von Tress  
1992

**[A]** You can tell the world, You know there was no girl  
You can burn my clothes when I am **[E7]** gone  
Or you can tell your friends, Just what a fool I've been  
And laugh and joke about me on the **[A]** phone

You can tell my arms, Go back into the farm  
You can tell my feet to hit the **[E7]** floor  
Or you can tell my lips, To tell my fingertips  
They won't be reaching out for you no **[A]** more

But don't tell my heart, My achy breaky heart  
I just don't think it'd under **[E7]** stand  
And if you tell my heart, My achy breaky heart  
He might blow up and kill this **[A]** man

You can tell your maw, I moved to Arkansas  
You can tell your dog to bite my **[E7]** leg  
Or tell your brother Cliff, Who's fist can tell my lip  
He never really liked me any **[A]** way

Go tell your aunt Louise, Tell anything you please  
Myself already knows I'm not **[E7]** okay  
Or you can tell my eye, Watch out for my mind  
It might be walkin' out on me one **[A]** day

# Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

[C] Everybody's talking about Bag-ism, Shag-ism, Drag-ism, Mad-ism, Rag-ism, Tag-ism, This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and Canisters, Bishops and Fishops, Rabbis and Popeyes Bye bye bye bye

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flagelation, Regulations, Integrations, Meditations, United Nations, Congratulations

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper, Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare Krishna

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance {x14}

# Iko Iko

[D] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [A] fire  
My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on [D] fire"

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now Iko iko un [A] day  
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] Look at my king all dressed in red iko iko un [A] day  
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now now Iko iko un [A] day  
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] My flag boy and your flag boy were sittin' by the [A] fire.  
My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on [D] fire"

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now now Iko iko un [A] day  
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] See that guy all dressed in green iko iko un [A] day  
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine. jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now now Iko iko un [A] day  
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now  
Iko iko un[A]day jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[A] Jockamo fee na [D] nay [A] jockamo fee na [D] nay

# Cornbread and Butterbeans

Carolina Chocolate Drops

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table

[D] Eating them beans and making love as long as I am [G] able

Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over

[D] Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all [G] over

Goodbye, don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana

[D] Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry [G] Suzianna.

Same song, ding dong I'll take a trip to China

[D] Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North [G] Carolina.

Wearing shoes and drinking booze goes against the Bible.

[D] A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of [G] trouble

Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women

[D] Women yeah, that's the end, of a terrible [G] beginning

I can't read and don't care and education is awful

[D] Raising heck and writing checks it ought to be [G] unlawful

Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money

[D] Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my [G] honey

# Draggin' The Line

Tommy James (Bob King)

Original key: F#

**[D]** Making a living the old hard way  
Taking and giving by day by day  
I dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine  
Draggin' the **[D]** line(draggin' the line)

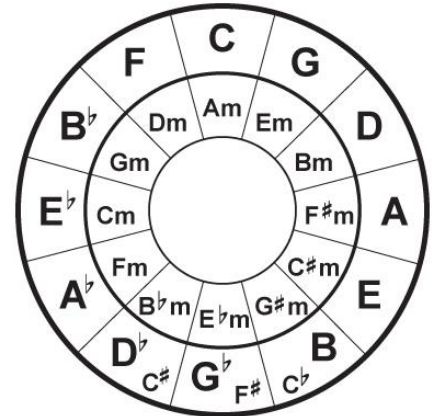
My dog Sam eats purple flowers  
We ain't got much but what we got's ours  
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)  
Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]**feel **[D]** fine  
I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind  
**[C]**I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time  
I'm getting the **[C]** good sign  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)  
Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

Loving the free and feeling spirit  
Of hugging a tree when you get near it  
Digging the snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)  
Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]**feel **[D]** fine  
I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind  
**[C]**I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time  
I'm getting the **[C]** good sign  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)  
Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

La la la la la la la la  
draggin' the line (draggin' the line) 3x





# Pistol Packin' Mama

Al Dexter 1943

*Adapted from "Boil Them Cabbage Down"*

*Refrain:*

**[F]** Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol **[C7]** down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol **[F]** down.

**[F]** Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having **[C7]** fun  
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the **[F]** run.

She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the head  
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was dead.

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blond  
Until one night she shot out the light - Bang! that blond was gone.

I'll see you every night, babe - I'll woo you every day  
I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun away.

Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his fun  
But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin' days are done.

# Eleanor Rigby

**[C]** Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

**[C]** Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church  
where a wedding has **[C]** been, lives in a dream.

**[Em]** Waits at the window, wearing the face  
that she keeps in a jar by the **[C]** door, who is it for?

**[Em]** All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?  
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

Father McKenzie, writing the words  
of a sermon that no one will **[C]** hear, no-one comes near.

**[Em]** Look at him working, darning his socks  
in the night when there's nobody **[C]** there, what does he care?

**[Em]** All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?  
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

**[C]** Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

**[C]** Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

Eleanor Rigby died in the church  
and was buried along with her **[C]** name, nobody came.

**[Em]** Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt  
from his hands as he walks from the **[C]** grave, no-one was saved.

**[Em]** All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?  
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

# Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?

It took me years to write, will you take a look?

It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.

and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife

doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more

in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,

I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

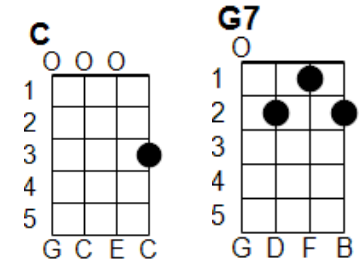
If you really like it you can have the rights,

it could make a million for you overnight.

If you must return it you can send it here,

But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.



## **Jambalaya (On the Bayou)** Hank Williams Sr. 1952

[C] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my [G7] oh.  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh.  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet [G7] gumbo  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- [C] o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gayo,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin',  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.  
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh.  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet [G7] gumbo  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- [C] o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gayo,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

# Tulsa Time

Don Williams

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.  
I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California. Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.  
'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.  
I was born to just walk the [C] line.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.  
Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.  
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.  
But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.  
Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.  
I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.  
If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.  
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.  
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.  
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.  
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

# Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry

[E7] [A7]

Long [E7] distance information give me Memphis, Tennessee.  
Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me.  
She [A7] could not leave her number but I know who placed the call.  
Cause my [E7] uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [A7] wall.

[E7] Help me information get in touch with my Marie.  
She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee.  
Her [A7] home is on the southside, high upon a ridge,  
[E7] just a half-a-mile from the Mississippi [A7] bridge.

[E7] Help me information more than that I cannot add.  
Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had.  
But [A7] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.  
[E7] It tore apart our happy-home in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

[E7] Last time I saw Marie she was waving me goodbye.  
Hurry-home-drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes.  
[A7] Marie is only six-years old, information please.  
[E7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

# Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)

recorded by Roy Orbison written by Cindy Walker

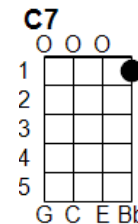
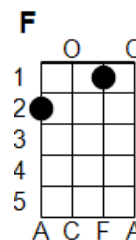
**[C7]** Sweet dream baby. Sweet dream baby

**[F]** Sweet dream baby. **[C7]** How long must I **[F]** dream?

**[C7]** Dream-baby got me dreaming sweet dreams,  
the whole day through.

Dream-baby got me dreaming sweet dreams,  
nighttime too.

**[F]** I love you and I'm dreaming of you,  
But that won't do.



**[C7]** Dream-baby make me stop my dreaming.  
You can make my dreams come **[F]** true.

# Waltz Across Texas

recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise  
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true  
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes  
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms  
Waltz across Texas with [G] you  
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms  
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone  
The moment that you come in [G] view  
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on  
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms  
Waltz across Texas with [G] you  
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms  
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



# Deep In The Heart Of Texas

[C] The stars at night, are big and bright

*(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)*

Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

The prairie sky, is wide and high

*(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)*

Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The sage in bloom, is like perfume

*(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)*

Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

Reminds me of, the one I love

*(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)*

Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The coyotes wail, along the trail

Deep in the heart of Texas

The rabbits rush, around the brush

Deep in the heart of Texas

The cowboys cry, "Ki yippee yi!"

Deep in the heart of Texas

The dogies bawl, and bawl and bawl

Deep in the heart of Texas

The stars at night, are big and bright

Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky, is wide and high

Deep in the heart of Texas

# Honky Tonkin

Hank Williams 1948

**[C]** When you are sad and lonely, and have no place to go,  
Call me up sweet baby, and bring along some dough.

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.  
Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby  
We'll go Honky Tonkin **[G7]** round this **[C]** town.

When you and your baby, have a falling out.  
Just call me up sweet mama, and we'll go stepping out.

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.  
Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby  
We'll go Honky Tonkin **[G7]** round this **[C]** town.

We're going to the city, to the city fair.  
If you go to the city, then you will find me there

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.  
Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby  
We'll go Honky Tonkin **[G7]** round this **[C]** town.

# Horse with no name – America

*Intro:* [Em] [D6] [Em] [D6]

On the [Em] first part of the [D6] journey

I was [Em] lookin at all the [D6] life

There were [Em] plants and birds and [D6] rocks and things

There were [Em] sand and hills and [D6] rings

The [Em] first thing I met was a [D6] fly with a buzz

and the [Em] sky , with no [D6] clouds

the [Em] heat was hot and the [D6] ground was dry

but the [Em] air was full of [D6] sound

I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name

it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain

in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name

'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to [D6] give you no pain

La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la

After [Em] two days in the [D6] desert sun

My [Em] skin began to turn [D6] red

After [Em] three days in the [D6] desert fun

I was [Em] looking at a river [D6] bed

And the [Em] story it told of a [D6] river that flowed

made me [Em] sad to think it was [D6] dead

I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name

it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain

in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name

'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to [D6] give you no pain

La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la ---[SOLO]

After [Em] nine days I let the horse run [D6] free

'cause the [Em] desert had turned to [D6] sea

there were [Em] plants and birds and [D6] rocks and things

there were [Em] sand and hills and [D6] rings

The [Em] ocean is a desert with its [D6] life underground

and the [Em] perfect disguise [D6] above

Under the [Em] cities lies a [D6] heart made of ground

but the [Em] humans will give no [D6] love

You see I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name

it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain

in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name

'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to give [D6] you no pain

La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la ...[ Repeat & Fade out]

# Okie From Muskogee

Roy Burris and Merle Haggard

**[A]** We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee  
We don't take our trips on LS **[E7]** D  
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street  
We like living right and being **[A]** free

We don't make a party out of loving  
We like holding hands and pitching **[E7]** woo  
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy  
Like the hippies out in San Francisco **[A]** do

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee  
A place where even squares can have a **[E7]** ball  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse  
And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of **[A]** all

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear  
Beads and Roman sandals won't be **[E7]** seen  
Football's still the roughest thing on campus  
And the kids here still respect the college **[A]** dean

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee  
A place where even squares can have a **[E7]** ball  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse  
And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of **[A]** all

**[E7]** We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse,  
In Muskogee, Oklahoma, US**[A]** A.

# The Bottle Let Me Down

Merle Haggard 1966

**[I]** Each night I leave the barroom when it's over  
Not feeling any pain at closing **[V]** time  
But tonight your memory found me much to sober  
Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my **[I]** mind

Tonight the bottle            let me down  
and let your memory        come **[V]** around  
The one true friend I thought I'd found  
Tonight the bottle            let me **[I]** down

I've always had a bottle    I could turn to  
And lately I've been turning every**[V]**day  
But the wine don't take effect    the way it used to  
And I'm hurting in an old familiar **[I]** way

Tonight the bottle            let me down  
and let your memory        come **[V]** around  
The one true friend I thought I'd found  
Tonight the bottle            let me **[I]** down  
**[V]** Tonight the bottle        let me **[I]** down

# Ingrid Bergman

Written by Woody Guthrie and Billy Bragg

**[I]**      **[IV]**      **[I]**      **[IV]**

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman,

Let's go make a picture.

On the Island of Stromboli, Ingrid Bergman.

Ingrid Bergman, you're so perty,

you'd make any mountain quiver.

You'd make fire fly from the crater, Ingrid Bergman.

**[I]**      **[IV]** This old mountain it's been waiting

**[I]** All its life for you to work it.

**[IV]** For your hand to touch its hardrock,

**[I]**      **[IV]**      **[I]**      **[IV]**      **[I]**

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman.

**[I]** If you'll walk across my camera,

I will flash the world your story.

I will pay you more than money,

Ingrid Bergman

Not by pennies dimes nor quarters,

but with happy sons and daughters,

And they'll sing around Stromboli,

Ingrid Bergman

**[I]**      **[IV]** This old mountain it's been waiting

**[I]** All its life for you to work it.

**[IV]** For your hand to touch its hardrock,

**[I]**      **[IV]**      **[I]**      **[IV]**      **[I]**

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman.

# I'll Take You There

Staples Singers 1972

[C] [C] [F] [C]  
Oh mmm [F] [C]

[C] I know a place  
[F] Ain't nobody [C] cryin' [F] Ain't nobody [C] worried,  
[F] Ain't no smilin [C] faces, [F] Lyin to the [C] races [F]

[C] Help me, Come on, [F] Come on,  
Somebody [C] help me now, *I'll take you [F] there*  
[C] Help me, ya' all, *I'll take you [F] there*  
[C] Help me, now, *I'll take you [F] there*

[C] Oh, *I'll take you [F] there*  
[C] Oh! Oh! *I'll take you [F] there*

[C] Oh, let me take you there, *I'll take you [F] there*  
[C] Oh! Oh! let me take you there, *I'll take you [F] there*

# Everyday People

[I] [IV]

Sometimes I'm right but I can be wrong  
My own beliefs are in my song  
The butcher, the banker,  
the drummer and then  
Makes no difference what group I'm in.

I am everyday people, yeah, yeah  
There is a blue one who can't accept  
the green one, For living with a fat one,  
trying to be a skinny one.

Different strokes for different folks  
And so on and so on and  
Scooby dooby doo-bee  
Oh, sha sha,  
we got to live together

I am no better and neither are you  
We are the same whatever we do  
You love me, you hate me,  
You know me and then  
You can't figure out the bag I'm in

Sly and the Family Stone

I am everyday people, yeah yeah  
There is a long hair that  
doesn't like the short hair  
For being such a rich one,  
that will not help the poor one

Different strokes for different folks  
And so on and so on and  
Scooby dooby doo-bee  
Oh, sha sha,

we got to live together

There is a yellow one that  
won't accept the black one  
That won't accept the red one,  
that won't accept the white one

Different strokes for different folks  
And so on and so on and  
Scooby dooby doo-bee  
Oh, sha sha

I am everyday people.



# Born in the U.S.A.

Bruce Springsteen

**[C]** Born down in a dead man's town  
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground  
**[F]** End up like a dog that's been beat too much  
Till you **[C]** spend half your life just covering up

**[C]** Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.  
I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A.

**[C]** Got in a little hometown jam.  
So they put a rifle in my hand  
**[F]** Sent me off to a foreign land.  
**[C]** To go and kill the yellow man

**[C]** Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.  
I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A.

**[C]** Come back home to the refinery.  
Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"  
**[F]** Went down to see my V.A. man  
He said **[C]** "Son, don't you understand"

**[C]** I had a brother at Khe Sahn  
Fighting off the Viet Cong  
**[F]** They're still there, he's all gone  
**[C]** ///

**[C]** He had a woman he loved in Saigon  
I got a picture of him in her arms now  
**[F]** ////  
**[C]** ///

**[C]** Down in the shadow of the penitentiary  
Out by the gas fires of the refinery  
**[F]** I'm ten years burning down the road  
**[C]** Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

**[C]** Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.  
I was **[F]** born in the U.S.A., **[C]** born in the U.S.A. now.....

# Stay All Night Stay A Little Longer Bob Wills (1946)

**[G]** You ought to see my Blue Eyed Sally.  
**[D]** She lives way down on Shinbone **[G]** Alley.  
Number on the gate and the number on the door,  
**[D]** The next house over is the grocery **[G]** store.

Stay all night stay a little longer.  
**[D]** Dance all night dance a little **[G]** longer.  
Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.  
**[D]** Don't see why you don't stay a little **[G]** longer.

Can't go home if you're going by the mill  
**[D]** Cause the bridge washed out  
at the bottom of the **[G]** hill  
Big Creek's up, and Little Creek's level,  
**[D]** Plow my corn with a double **[G]** shovel

Stay all night stay a little longer.  
**[D]** Dance all night dance a little **[G]** longer.  
Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.  
**[D]** Don't see why you don't stay a little **[G]** longer.

Sitting in the window, singing to my love  
**[D]** Slop bucket fell from the window up **[G]** above  
Mule and the grasshopper eating ice cream  
**[D]** Mule got sick, and they  
laid him on the **[G]** beam

Stay all night stay a little longer.  
**[D]** Dance all night dance a little **[G]** longer.  
Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.  
**[D]** Don't see why you don't stay a little **[G]** longer.

Grab your gal pat her on the head  
**[D]** If she don't like biscuits, feed her **[G]** cornbread  
Gals around Big Creek, about half grown  
**[D]** Jump on a man like a dog on a **[G]** bone

Stay all night stay a little longer.  
**[D]** Dance all night dance a little **[G]** longer.  
Pull off your coat throw it in the corner.  
**[D]** Don't see why you don't stay a little **[G]** longer.

# Cocaine Blues

Recorded by Johnny Cash    Written by T.J. Arnall

[C] Early one morning while making the rounds  
I took a shot of cocaine and  
I [G7] shot my woman down  
I went right home and I went to bed  
I [C] stuck that loving 44 beneath my head

Got up next morning and I grabbed that gun  
Took a shot of cocaine and [G7] away I run  
Made a good run but I run too slow  
They [C] overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

Late in the hot joints taking the pills  
In walked the sheriff from [G7] Jericho Hill  
He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown  
[C] You're the dirty hack  
that shot your woman down

Said yes oh yes my name is Willy Lee  
If you've got the warrant just [G7] a-read it to me  
Shot her down because she made me slow  
I [C] thought I was her daddy  
but she had five more

When I was arrested I was dressed in black  
They put me on a train and they [G7] took me back  
Had no friend for to go my bail  
They [C] slapped my dried up carcass in that  
country jail

Early next morning bout a half past nine  
I spied the sheriff coming [G7] down the line  
Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat  
He [C] said come on you dirty heck into that  
district court

Into the courtroom my trial began  
Where I was handled by twelve [G7] honest men  
Just before the jury started out  
I [C] saw the little judge commence to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man  
Holding the verdict in his [G7] right hand  
The verdict read in the first degree  
I [C] hollered Lordy Lordy have a mercy on me

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen  
99 years in the [G7] Folsom pen  
99 years underneath that ground  
I [C] can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down

Come on you've gotta listen [F] unto me  
[G7] Lay off that whiskey  
and let that [C] cocaine be

# 25 Minutes To Go

Recorded by Johnny Cash Written by Shel Silverstein

**[G]** Well they're building a gallows outside my cell  
I've got 25 minutes to **[D7]** go

And the whole town's waiting just to hear me yell  
I got 24 minutes to **[G]** go

Well they gave me some beans for my last meal  
I got 23 minutes to **[D7]** go

But nobody ask me how I feel  
I got 22 minutes to **[G]** go

Well I sent for the governor and the whole darn  
bunch With 21 minutes to **[D7]** go

And I called up the mayor but he's out to lunch  
I got 20 more minutes to **[G]** go

Then the sheriff said boy I'm gonna watch you die  
With 19 minutes to **[D7]** go

So I laughed in his face and I spit in his eye  
With 18 minutes to **[G]** go

Now here comes the preacher for to save my soul  
With 13 minutes to **[D7]** go

And he's talking bout burning but I'm so cold  
And I got 12 more minutes to **[G]** go

Now they're testing the trap and it chills my spine  
With 11 more minutes to **[D7]** go

And the trap and the rope oh they work just fine  
Got 10 more minutes to **[G]** go

Well I'm waiting for the pardon that'll set me free  
With 9 more minutes to **[D7]** go

But this ain't the movies so forget about me  
Got 8 more minutes to **[G]** go

With my feet on the trap and my head in the noose  
5 more minutes to **[D7]** go

Won't somebody come and cut me loose  
Got 4 more minutes to **[G]** go

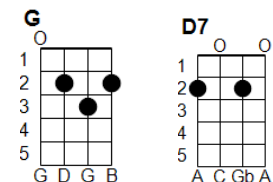
I can see the mountains I can see the sky  
3 more minutes to **[D7]** go

And it's too darn pretty for a man to wanna die  
I got 2 more minutes to **[G]** go

I can see the buzzards I can hear the crows  
1 more minute to **[D7]** go

And now I'm swinging

And here I go-o-o-o



# Get Back

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

[A7] Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner [D7] but he knew it wouldn't [A7] last.  
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona [D7] for some California [A7] grass.

Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]  
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]

Get Back Jojo

Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]  
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman, [D7] but she was another [A7] man.  
All the girls around her say she's got it coming, [D7] but she gets it while she [A7] can.  
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]

Get Back Loretta

Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]  
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]  
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]

# Pastures Of Plenty

Woody Guthrie

**[C]** & **[Am]**

It's a mighty hard row that my poor hands have hoed,  
My poor feet have traveled a hot dusty road,  
Out of your dust bowl and westward we rolled  
And your desert was hot and your mountains was cold.

I worked in your orchards of peaches and prunes,  
I slept on the ground in the light of your moon;  
On the edge of your city you've seen us, and then  
We come with the dust, and we go with the wind.

California 'n' Arizona, I make all your crops,  
It's northward to Oregon to gather your hops;  
Dig the beets from your ground, cut the grapes from your vine  
To set on your table your light sparkling wine.

Green pastures of plenty from dry desert ground  
From the Grand Coulee dam where the waters run down,  
Every state in this union us migrants have been,  
We'll work in this fight, and we'll fight till we win.

Well it's always we've rambled, that river and I,  
All along your green valley I'll work till I die,  
My land I'll defend with my life if need be;  
'Cuz my pastures of plenty must always be free!

# Montego Bay

Bobby Bloom

[G] Vernon will meet me when  
the [C] BOAC [G] lands.

Keys to the M.G. will be  
[C] in his [G] hands.

Adjust to the driving, and I'm  
[C] on my [G] way.

It's all on the right side of  
Mon[C] tego [G] Bay.

Sing out...

oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh,  
[C] oh-oh-[G] oh.

oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh,  
[C] oh-oh-[G] oh.

Come sing me la. –

Come sing me [C] Montego [G] Bay

oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh,  
[C] oh-oh-[G] oh.

And Gillian will meet me  
like a [C] brother [G] would.

I think I'll remember, but it's  
[C] twice as [G] good.

Like, how cool the rum is from his  
[C] silver [G] tray,

I thirst to be thirsty  
in Mon [C] tego [G] Bay.

Sing out...

I lay on the lido till  
I'm [C] lobster [G] red,

I still feel the motion here at  
[C] home in [G] bed.

I tell you it's hard for me to  
[C] stay a[G]way,

You ain't been, till you been high,  
Mon [C] tego [G] Bay.

Sing out...

# Anyone Else But You

From the movie *Juno* – Moldy Peaches

[G] You're a part time lover and a full time friend  
[C] The monkey on you're back is the latest trend  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train  
[C] I kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging  
from side to side  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Here is the church and here is the steeple  
[C] We sure are cute for two ugly people  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me  
[C] So why can't, you forgive me?  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

I will find my nitch in your car  
[C] With my mp3 DVD rumble-packed guitar  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Du du du du du du dudu  
[C] Du du du du du du dudu  
[G] Du du du du du du dudu [C] du

But you [G]  
Up up down down left right left right B A start  
[C] Just because we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

You are always trying to keep it real  
[C] I'm in love with how you feel  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

We both have shiny happy fits of rage  
[C] You want more fans, I want more stage  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Don Quixote was a steel driving man  
[C] My name is Adam I'm your biggest fan  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Squinted up your face and did a dance  
[C] You shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants  
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,  
in anyone [C] else, But you [G]

Du du du du du du dudu  
[C] Du du du du du du dudu  
[G] Du du du du du du dudu [C] du  
But you [G]



## Rockin' Pneumonia - Boogie Woogie Flu.

Johnny Rivers 1972

I wanna [C] jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.

I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Call some [C] others baby, that ain't all.

I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feets too slow.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Baby coming [C] now, I'm hurrying home.

I know she's leaving cause I'm taking too long.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

# Drunken Sailor

[Am] Oh, what shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor,

[G] earlye in the [Am] morning?

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises,

[G] way, hey and up she rises,

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises,

[G] earlye in the [Am] morning!

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober,

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning!

[Am] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[G] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[Am] Give 'em a dose of salt and water,

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning!

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[G] Earlye in the morning!

**That's what ya do with a drunken sailor!**

## Alternate Verses:

- Put him in bed with the captain's daughter.
- Pull out the plug and wet him over.
- Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him
- Take 'em and shake 'em, try an' wake 'em.
- Put him in the bilge and make him drink it.
- Give 'em a dose of salt and water.
- Put him in the guardroom till he gets sober.
- Send him up the crow's nest all buck naked.
- Soak 'em in oil till he sprouts flippers.

## **Oh, My Darling Clemintime**

[C] Oh my Darling, Oh my Darling, Oh my Darling Clemen-[G7]-tine.  
You are lost and gone for [C] ever, Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]-tine.

## **Itsy Bitsy Spider**

[C] The itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the water [C] spout.  
Down came the rain and [G7] washed the spider [G] out.  
Out came the sun and [G7] dried up all the [C] rain.  
And the itsy-bitsy spider climbed [G7] up the spout [C] again.

## **Down in the Valley**

[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low.  
Hang your head over, hear the wind [G] blow.  
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind [D7] blow.  
Hang your head over, hear the wind [G] blow.

## **Streets of Laredo**

[C] As I walked [G7] out in the [C] streets of [G7] Laredo  
As [C] I walked [G7] out in [C] Laredo one [G7] day,  
I [C] spied a poor [G7] cowboy, all [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen  
All [C] wrapped in white [G7] linen and cold as the [C] clay.

## **Shortnin' Bread.**

[C] Momma's little baby likes shortnin' shortnin'  
Momma's little baby likes [G7] shortnin' bread.

# The Name Game

Chords **[C]** **[F]**

Shirley, Shirley bo Birley Bonana fanna fo Firley  
Fee fie mo Mirley, Shirley

Lincoln, Lincoln bo Bincoln Bonana fanna fo Fincoln  
Fee fie mo Mincoln, Lincoln

Arnold, Arnold bo Barnold Bonana fanna fo Farnold  
Fee fie mo Marnold Arnold

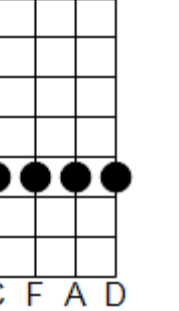
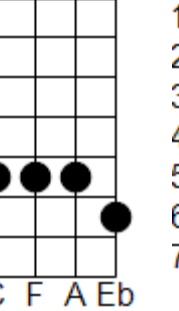
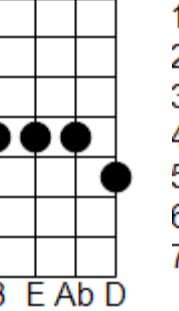
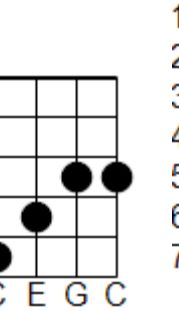
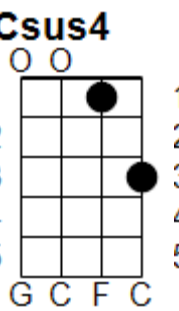
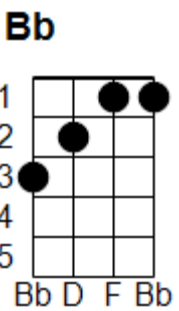
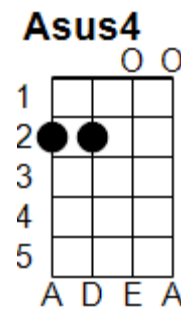
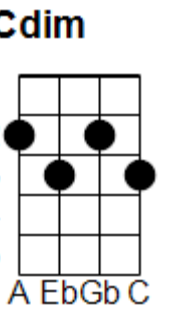
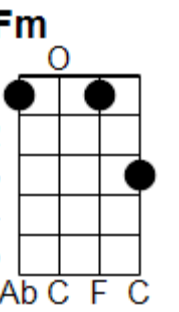
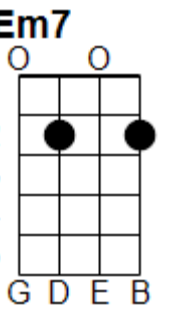
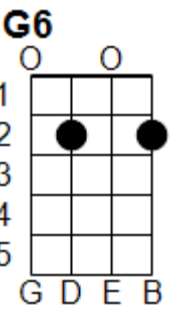
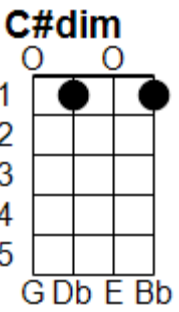
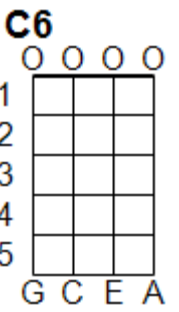
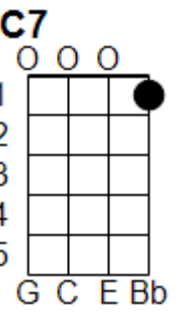
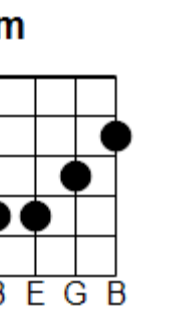
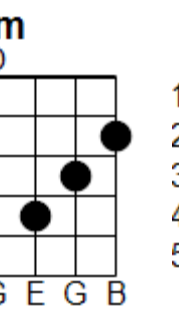
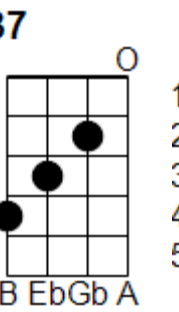
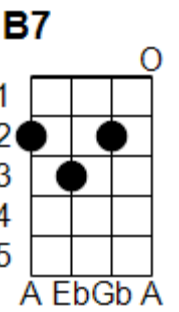
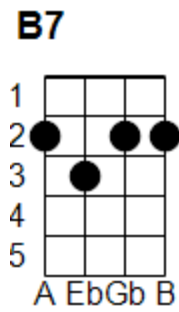
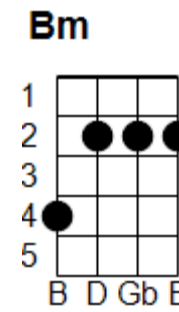
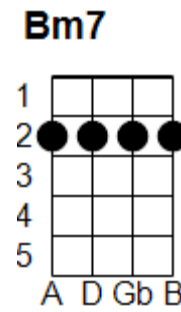
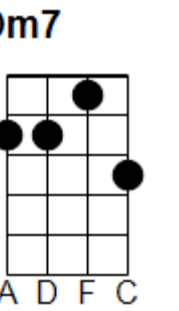
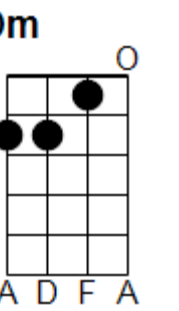
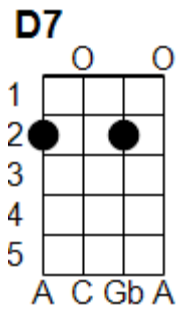
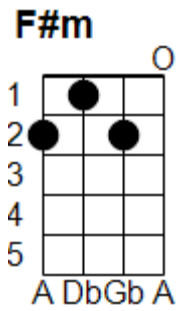
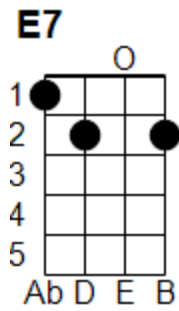
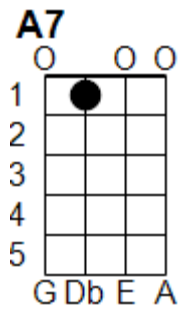
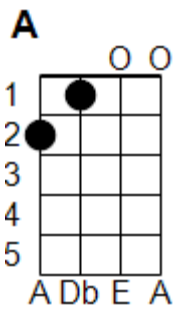
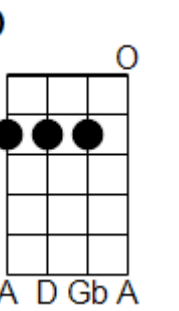
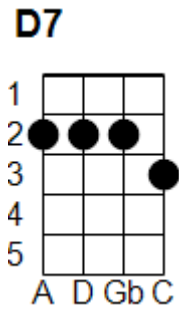
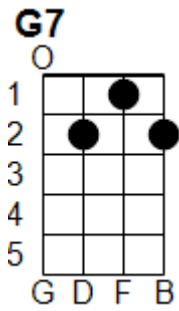
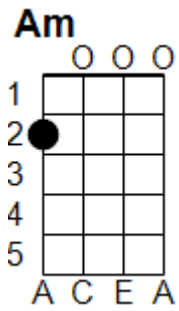
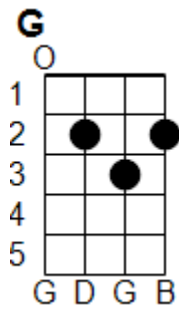
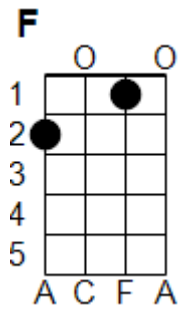
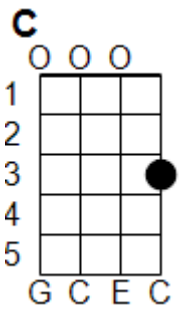
**Fever** – Peggy Lee

Chords: **[Am]** **[E7]**

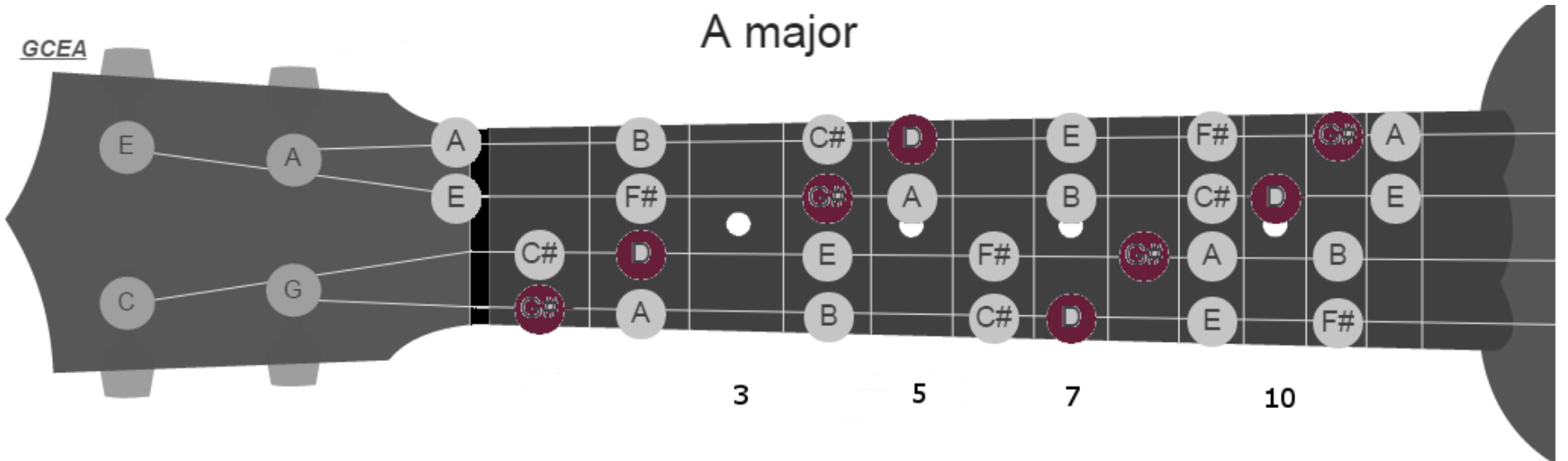
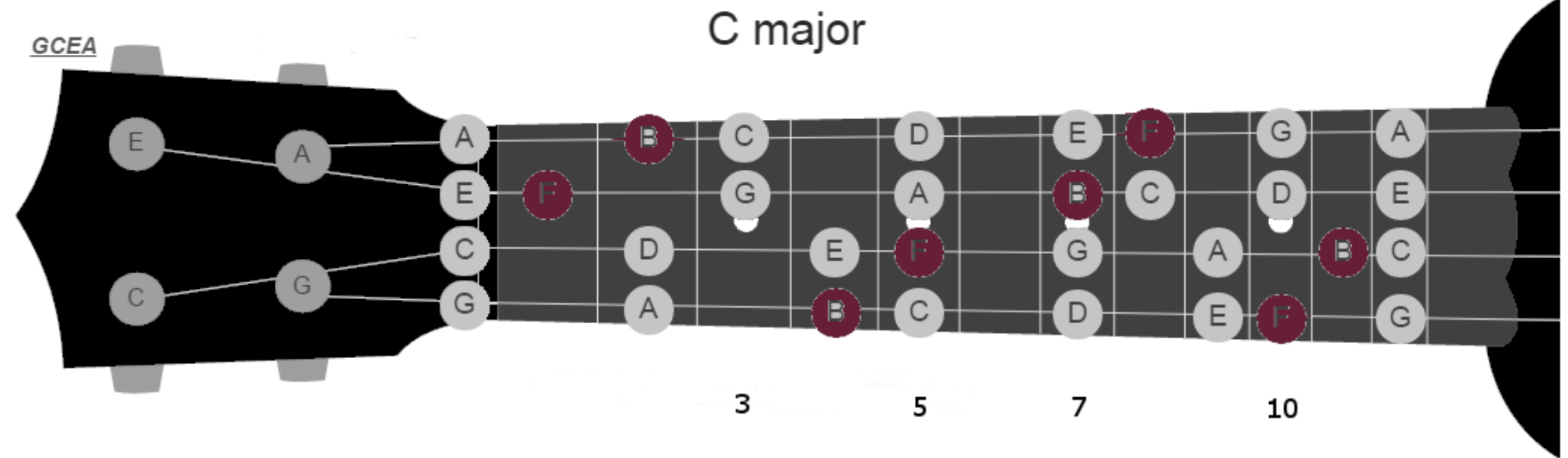
Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care  
When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear

You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight  
Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

# Ukulele chords

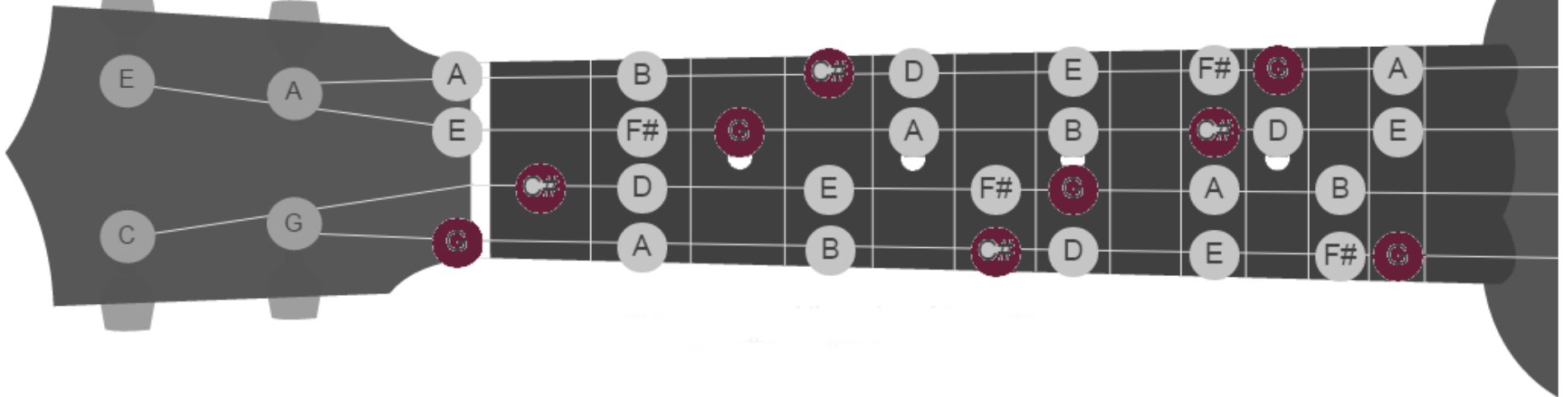


# Scales



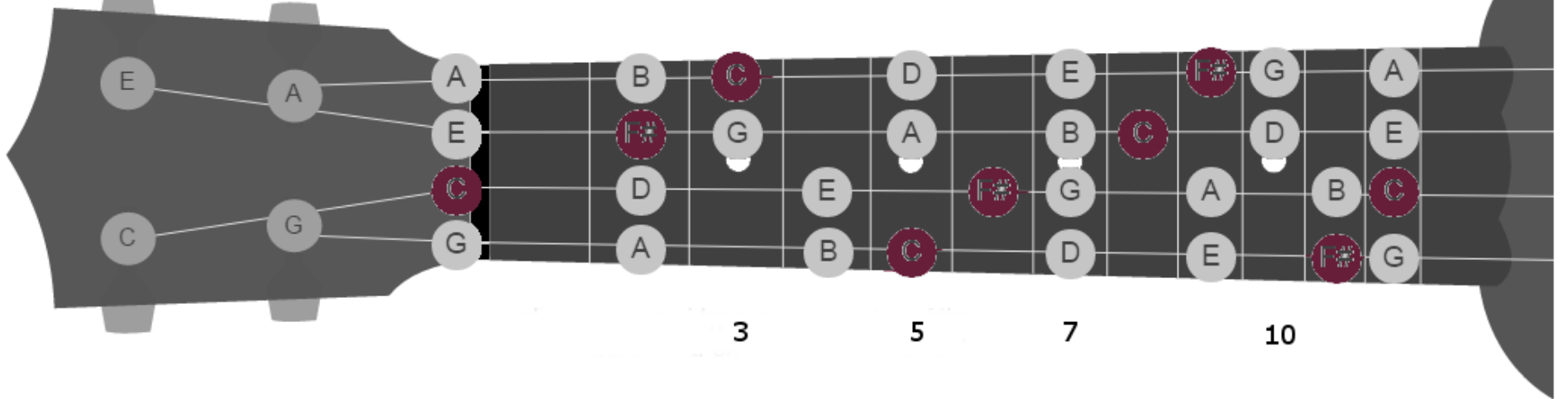
GCEA

## D major



GCEA

## G major



# Scales

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	c
G	A	B	C	D	E	F#	g
D	E	F#	G	A	B	C#	d
F	G	A	Bb	C	D	E	f
A	B	C#	D	E	F#	G#	a
E	F#	G#	A	B	C#	D#	e
B	C#	D#	E	F#	G#	A#	b
Bb	C	D	Eb	F	G	A	Bb
*	*	*		*	*		Pentatonic



# Key Chord Chart

Major Key	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
A	A	Bm	C#m	D	E	F#m	G#dim
B	B	C#m	D#m	E	F#	G#m	A#dim
C	C	Dm	Em	F	G	Am	Bdim
D	D	Em	F#m	G	A	Bm	C#dim
E	E	F#m	G#m	A	B	C#m	D#dim
F	F	Gm	Am	Bb	C	Dm	Edim
G	G	Am	Bm	C	D	Em	F#dim
Minor Key	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
Am	Am	Bdim	C	Dm	Em	F	G
Bm	Bm	C#dim	D	Em	F#m	G	A
Cm	Cm	Ddim	Eb	Fm	Gm	Ab	Bb
Dm	Dm	Edim	F	Gm	Am	Bb	C
Em	Em	F#dim	G	Am	Bm	C	D
Fm	Fm	Gdim	Ab	Bbm	Cm	Db	Eb
Gm	Gm	Adim	Bb	Cm	Dm	Eb	F