The Star Spangled Banner

Words by Francis Scott Key
Music by John Stafford Smith


Whose broad stripes and [D] bright [Em] stars, through the perilo[A7]us [D] fight, o'er the [G] ramparts we [D] watched, were so [G] gallantly streaming?


Play Uke!
You're a Grand Old Flag  

George M. Cohan 1906  

[G7] You're a [C] grand old flag,  
You're a high flying flag,  
And forever in peace may you [G7] wave.  
You're the emblem of, the [C] land I love,  

Every [C] heart beats true  
under Red, White and Blue.  
Where there's [A7] never a boast or a [Dm] brag.  

Yankee Doodle Boy.

Geo M. Cohan 1904

[C] I’m a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy.
A [A7] real live nephew of my [Dm] Uncle Sam,


When The Saints Go Marching In
[C] Oh, when the Saints, Go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching [G7] in,
Lord, I [C] want to [C7] be in that num[F]ber,

This Land Is Your Land
[C] This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land,
[C7] From the redwood [F] forest,
to the Gulf Stream [C] wa-[Am] ters,
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

Tequila
[D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C]
[D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C]
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [E7] [A] Tequila!
Waterloo

Is [D7] always repeating it [G]-self [F] [C] [G7]

[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war
[G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more [G]
[C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to
[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo

My, my, I [D7] tried to hold you [G] back but [F] you were [G] stronger
Oh [C] yeah, and [D7] now it seems my [G] only [F] chance is
[C] giving [G] up the [Am] fight. And how could I ever refuse
I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose [F] [C] [G7]

[C] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [F] won the war
[G] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [C] ever more [G]
[C] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to
[G] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo

And [Am] how could I ever refuse
I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose [F] [C] [G7]
Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

*Intro:* **D7 G7 C G7**
Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?  
**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me?  
**[G7]**
Say **[C]** hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
**[D7]** We could find us a **[G7]** brand new recip[e]? **[C7]**

I got a **[F]** hot-rod Ford and a **[C]** two-dollar bill.  
And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill.  
**[F]** There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancing's free,  
So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come a[**G7**]long with me.

Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?  
**[D7]** How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me?  
**[G7]**

*break*

I'm **[C]** free, and ready, so we can go steady.  
**[D7]** How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me?  
**[G7]**

**[C]** No more lookin', I know I've been tooken  
**[D7]** How's about keeping **[G7]** steady compa[n]y? **[C7]**

I'm gonna **[F]** throw my date book **[C]** over the fence.  
And **[F]** find me one for **[C]** five or ten cents.  
I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age  
'Cause I'm **[D7]** writing your name down on **[G7]** every page.

Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?  
**[D7]** How's about cooking **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me?  
**[G7]** **[C]**
Red Mountain Wine

[G] Ain’t got no money. Ain’t got no home
[C] Ain’t got nobody to call all my own
[G] I’m satisfied with [D] nothing to do but

[G] Some people see me, some people don’t.
[C] some women love me, some women won’t.
[G] I’m satisfied with [D] nothing to do but

Break

[C] Any place I drop my hat is sweet home sweet home to me.
[G] I’m satisfied with [D] nothing to do but

[G] Van down by the river, boat out on the sea
[C] Boxcar in Virginia, they’re all sweet home to me.
[G] I’m satisfied with [D] nothing to do but

Break

[G] Stick with me baby, you’re in the news.
[C] This time tomorrow, be singing the blues.
[G] I’m satisfied with [D] nothing to do but

[G] Ain’t got no money. Ain’t got no home
[C] Ain’t got nobody to call all my own
[G] I’m satisfied with [D] nothing to do but
Margaritaville

[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
All of those tourists covered with [A] oil.  
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing.  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [D] boil.  

[D7]

[G] wasted a [A]-way again in Marga[D]-ritaville,[D7]  
[G] some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[A]-man to  

Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [A]-too.  
but it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here  
I haven't a [D] clue.[D7]

[G] wasted a [A]-way again in Marga[D]-ritaville,[D7]  
[G] some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[A]-man to  

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [A] home.  
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on.  [D7]

[G] wasted a [A]-way again in Marga[D]-ritaville,[D7]  
[G] some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[A]-man to  

[G] some people [A] claim that there's a [D] wo[A]-man to  
Volcano

[D] I don't know, I don't [A7] know, [D] I don't know where I'm [G] a gonna go
When the [D] vol-[A7] cano [D] blow


[D] I don't know, I don't [A7] know, [D] I don't know where I'm [G] a gonna go
When the [D] vol-[A7] cano [D] blow

Lava come down [G] soft and [D] hot. You better lava me now or [G] lava me [D] not

[D] I don't know, I don't [A7] know, [D] I don't know where I'm [G] a gonna go
When the [D] vol-[A7] cano [D] blow

No time to count [G] what I'm [D] worth. 'Cause I just left the [G] planet [D] earth

[D] I don't know, I don't [A7] know, [D] I don't know where I'm [G] a gonna go
When the [D] vol-[A7] cano [D] blow


[D] I don't know, I don't [A7] know, [D] I don't know where I'm [G] a gonna go
When the [D] vol-[A7] cano [D] blow
When I Grow Up

When I grow up I [G] want to be an old [A] woman
An [G] old old old old old old old old [A] woman

Then I think I’m gonna [G] find myself an [A] old man
Then I think I’m gonna [G] marry myself that [A] old man
An [G] old, an old, an old, an old, an old, a really old [A] man

We’re gonna have [G] a hundred and twenty [A] babies
A hundred and five, ten, [G] fifteen, twenty [A] babies
That’s [G] right, that’s what I said, a hundred and twenty [A] babies

We’ll raise them on tiger’s [G] milk and green [A] bananas
Mangoes and coco[G]nuts and water[A]melon
We’re gonna give [G] ’em that watermelon when they [A] start yellin

Here’s what they’ll yell [A]... [G]... [A]...

In the summer we’ll sit in a [G] field and watch [A] the sun melt
In the winter we’ll sit by [G] a fire and watch [A] the moon freeze
[G] Me my old man and a hundred and twenty [A] babies
I said [G] me my old man and a hundred and twenty [A] babies
When I grow up I [G] want to be an old [A] woman
When I grow up I [G] want to be an old old old old old old [A] woman
Hey Look Me Over

[G] Hey look me over, [B7] lend me an ear.
But [D7] don’t pass the plate folks,
I [A7] figure whenever you’re down and out
the [D7] only way is up!

And I’ll be [G] up like a rosebud,
[B7] high on the vine.
[E7] Don’t thumb your nose bud.
[Am] Take a tip from mine.
I’m a [C] little bit short of [Cm] elbow room,
But [G] let me get me [E7] some,
If I searched this whole wide world I’d never, never, never find me a girl who’d love me the way that you do 'cause you’re

Shama Lama - In the Rama Lama Ding Dong, Baby
You put the Ooh Mow Mow (Oh, oh, oh, oh) Back into my smile child - Hey, hey!
That is why - That is why
You are my Sugar Doody Doop

And our love - this love we share
It's stronger than the other - No one else can compare
Stronger than the highest mountain and the deepest sea - Hey!

You put the - Shama Lama, Baby - In the Rama Lama Ding dong - Hey, hey!
You put the Ooh Mow Mow (Oh, oh, oh, oh) Back into my smile child - Hey, hey!
That is why - That is why
You are my Sugar Doody Doop

Shama Lama, Baby – In the Rama Lama Ding dong - Hey, hey!
You put the Ooh Mow Mow (Oh, oh, oh, oh) Back into my smile child - Hey, hey!
That is why - That is why
You are my Sugar Doody Doop

Otis Day and The Knights
Take Me Out to the Ball Game

¾ time

Intro: [F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]

[C] Take me out with the [G] crowd
[A7] Buy me some peanuts and [Dm] Cracker Jack
[D7] I don't care if I [G7] never get back
[C7] If they don't win, it's a [F] shame
Tango Till They’re Sore

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am]

Tom Waits

Well ya play that tarantella, all the [Dm] hounds will start to roll.
The [E7] boys all go to hell, And then the [Am] Cubans hit the floor.
And they drive along the pipeline. They [Dm] tango 'till they're sore.
They [E7] take apart their nightmares, And they [Am] leave 'em by the door.

Let me [Dm] fall out of the window with confetti in my hair.
[Am] Deal out Jacks or better on a [Dm] blanket by the stairs.
I’ll [E7] tell you all my secrets, But I [Am] lie about my past.
So [Dm] send me off to [E7] bed for ever [Am] more.

Make sure they play my theme song. I guess [Dm] daisies will have to do.
Turn the spit on that pig, and kick the [Dm] drum and let me down.

Let me [Dm] fall out of the window with confetti in my hair.
[Am] Deal out Jacks or better on a [Dm] blanket by the stairs.
I’ll [E7] tell you all my secrets, But I [Am] lie about my past.
So [Dm] send me off to [E7] bed for ever [Am] more.

Just make sure she's all in calico, in the [Dm] color of a doll
Wave the [E7] flag on Cadillac day, And a [Am] skillet on the wall
Cut me a switch or hold your [Dm] breath till the sun goes down
Write my [E7] name on the hood. Send me off [Am] to another town

Let me [Dm] fall out of the window with confetti in my hair.
[Am] Deal out Jacks or better on a [Dm] blanket by the stairs.
I’ll [E7] tell you all my secrets, But I [Am] lie about my past.
So [Dm] send me off to [E7] bed for ever [Am] more.
Tango Till They’re Sore

Intro: [Em] [Am] [B7] [Em]

Well ya play that tarantella, all the [Am] hounds will start to roll. The [B7] boys all go to hell, And then the [Em] Cubans hit the floor. And they drive along the pipeline. They [Am] tango 'till they're sore. They [B7] take apart their nightmares, And they [Em] leave 'em by the door.


Make sure they play my theme song. I guess [Am] daisies will have to do. Just [B7] get me to New Orleans, and paint [Em] shadows on the pews. Turn the spit on that pig, and kick the [Am] drum and let me down. Put my [B7] clarinet beneath my bed Till [Em] I get back in town.


Just make sure she's all in calico, in the [Am] color of a doll
Wave the [B7] flag on Cadillac day, And a [Em] skillet on the wall
Cut me a switch or hold your [Am] breath till the sun goes down
Write my [B7] name on the hood. Send me off [Em] to another town

Woke up this morning with [A7] light in my eyes
And [D7] then realized it was [G] still dark outside
It was A light coming [A7] down from the sky
I [D7] don't know who or [G] why

Must be those strangers that [A7] come every night.
Leave blue-green footprints that [A7] glow in the dark
I [D7] hope they get home all [G] right

[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman won't you
[Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. Space [C] man won't you

Woke up this morning, I was [A7] feeling quite weird
Had [D7] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
Over my window, they'd [A7] written my name
Said, [D7] so long, we'll see you [G] again.
Linda Goes To Mars  

John Prine

[C] I just found out yesterday that [F] Linda goes to Mars  

[G] Everytime I sit and look at pictures of used [C] cars  

She'll turn on her radio and [F] sit down in her chair  

And [G] look at me across the room, as if I wasn't [C] there


Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone  


Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.

Something, somewhere, somehow, I took my [F] Linda by the hand  

And [G] secretly decoded, our sacred wedding [C] band  

For when the moon shines down up on our [F] happy, humble home  

Her [G] inner space gets tortured by some outer space [C] unknown.


Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone  


Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.

Now I ain't seen no saucers 'cept the [F] ones upon the shelf  

And [G] if I ever seen one, I'd keep it to my [C] self  

For if there's life out there somewhere [F] beyond this life on earth  

Then [G] Linda must have gone out there  

and got her money's [C] worth.


Well I [G] wish she wouldn't leave me here [C] alone  


Well, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.

Yeah, I [G] wonder will she bring me something [C] home.
Lazybones

1st note G

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleepin' in the [F] sun,
[C] Now how you [F] expect to get your [C] day's work [C7] done?
[D7] Never get your day's work [G7] done
Sleepin' in the noon-day [C] sun. [F] [C] [F]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleepin' in the [F] shade,
Sleepin' in the evenin' [C] shade. [C7]

When [F] taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin'
The [C] bugs'll fall off of the [C7] vine.
And [F] when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin'
Them [G7] fish won't grab at your line.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loasin' thru the [F] day,
[C] Now how you [F] expect to make a [C] dime that [C7] way?
He never heard a word I [C] say! [F] [C] [F] [C]
LUCKY OLD SUN
1949

[C] Up in the morning, [Am] out on the job
[C] Work like the [F] devil for my [C] pay [C7]
While that [F] lucky ole' [Fm] sun's got [C] nothin' to [Am] do

[C] Fuss with my woman, [Am] toil for my kids,
[C] Work 'till I'm [F] wrinkled and [C] grey [C7]
And that [F] lucky ole' [Fm] sun's got [C] nothin' to [Am] do

[C] I buy shoes for my daughter, [Am] I fight with my ex,
[C] Every month they [F] garnish my [C] pay [C7]
And that [F] lucky ole' [Fm] sun's got [C] nothin' to [Am] do

[C] Lord [Am] above can't ya [F] hear me [C] cryin'? 
The tears, they [G7] fall from my [C] eyes
Send down that [Am] cloud with a [F] silver [C] linin'

[C] Show me that river, [Am] lead me across
[C] Take all my [F] troubles a [C] way. [C7]
Like that [F] lucky ole' [Fm] sun, give me [C] nothin' to [Am] do
Picture Book

The Kinks

[E7] [A] [D] [G]    [E7] [A] [D] [G]
[E7] Picture your [A] self when
[D] you’re getting [G] old [E7] [A] [D] [G]
[E7] Sat by the [A] fireside
[D] pondering [G] on [E7] [A] [D] [G]

Picture Book

[C] Picture Book    [F] Pictures of your [C] mama
[F] taken by your [C] papa a [F] long time [C] ago

Picture Book    [F] of people with each [C] other to
[F] prove they loved each [C] other a [F] long time [C] ago

Picture [A] Book [D] [G] [C]    Picture [A] Book [D] [G] [C]

[E7] A picture of [A] you in
[D] your birthday [G] suit [E7] [A] [D] [G]
[E7] Sat in the [A] sun on a
[D] hot after [G] noon [E7] [A] [D] [G]

[C] Picture Book    [F] Your mama and [C] papa
[C] and [F] fat old uncle [C] Charlie
[F] a-boozing with their [C] friends

Picture Book    [F] A holiday in [C] August
[F] outside a bed and [C] breakfast in
[F] sunny south [C] end

Picture Book    [F] When you were just a [C] baby
[F] those [F] days when you were [C] happy a
[F] long time [C] ago.  Picture [A] Book [D] [G] [C] {x3}

[C] la la la la    [F] La la la la [C] la la la la
[F] La la la la [C] la la la la [F] La la la la [C] la la la la
[F] Pictures of your [C] mama
[F] taken by your [C] papa a [F] long time [C] ago
[F] long [C] time ago {x3}    yeah yeah [A] yeah [D] [G] [C]
Riders On The Storm

[Am] Riders [Am/C] on the [Am] storm,
Riders [Am/C] on the [Am] storm,

[Dm] Into this house we’re born,
[Am] into this [Am/C] world we’re [Am] thrown
Like a [G] dog without a bone, an [F] actor out on loan,
[Am] Riders [Am/C] on the [Am] storm,

There's a killer [Am/C] on the [Am] road,
his brain is squirming [Am/C] like a [Am] toad
Take [Dm] a long holiday,
If you [G] give this man a ride, sweet [F] memory will die.

Girl ya gotta [Am/C] love your [Am] man,
Girl ya gotta [Am/C] love your [Am] man,

[Dm] Take him by the hand,
The [G] world on you depends; our [F] life will never end.

[Am] Riders [Am/C] on the [Am] storm,
Riders [Am/C] on the [Am] storm,

[Dm] Into this house we’re born,
[Am] into this [Am/C] world we’re [Am] thrown
Like a [G] dog without a bone, an [F] actor out on loan,
[Am] Riders [Am/C] on the [Am] storm,
The Highway Patrol

Junior Brown

[A] I got a star on my car and one on my chest
A gun on my hip and the right to arrest
I'm the [D] guy who's the boss on this highway
So [A] watch out what you're doin'
when you're drivin' my way
If you [E7] break the law, you'll hear from me, I know
I'm a [A] {tacit} workin' for the state,
I'm The Highway Patrol.

Well, you'll know me when you see me,
'cause my door's painted white
My siren a-screamin' and my flashin' red lights
I [D] work all day and I work all night
Just a [A] keepin' law and order, tryin' to do what's right
If I [E7] write you out a ticket, then you'd better drive slow
I'm just a [A] {tacit} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

I'm The [D] Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My [A] hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll [D] do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a [A] {tacit} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

If you're drivin' too fast like you shouldn't do
You can bet your boots I'm comin' after you
If you [D] wanna race, then get on a race track
'Cause when you [A] try to run away,
I'm gonna bring you back
I'm [E7] here to keep all the speeder's drivin' slow
I'm just a [A] {tacit} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.

I'm The [D] Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My [A] hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll [D] do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a [A] {tacit} doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.
I'm just a [E7] doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.
[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Am] [D7]


If you see a faded sign at the side of the road that says "15 miles to the .... Love Shack"

{In this section, alternate [D] and [C]:}  Love Shack, yeah
I'm headin' down the Atlanta highway, Lookin' for the love getaway
Headed for the love getaway I got me a car, it's as big as a whale
And we're headin' on down to the Love Shack I got me a Chrysler, it seats about 20
So hurry up and bring your jukebox money

The [D] love shack is a [F] little old place where [G] we can get to[D]gether

{Back to alternating [D] and [C]}
Love Shack, baby (a-Love Shack, baby) Love Shack, baby, Love Shack Love Shack, baby, Love Shack
Sign says (woo) "Stay away, fools" 'Cause love rules at the Love Shack
Well, it's set way back in the middle of a field Just a funky old shack and I gotta get back
Glitter on the mattress Glitter on the highway Glitter on the front porch Glitter on the hallway

The [D] love shack is a [F] little old place where [G] we can get to[D]gether

{Back to alternating [D] and [C]}
Love Shack, baby (a-Love Shack, baby) Love Shack, baby, Love Shack Love Shack, baby, Love Shack
Huggin' and a-kissin', Dancin' and a-lovin' Wearin' next to nothin', Cause it's hot as an oven
The whole shack shimmies, when everybody's Movin' around and around and around
Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin', baby Folks linin' up outside just to get down
Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin', baby Funky little shack, Funky little shack

Hop in my Chrysler, it's as big as a whale and it's about to set sail
I got me a car, it seats about 20 So come on and bring your jukebox money

The [D] love shack is a [F] little old place where [G] we can get to[D]gether

{Back to alternating [D] and [C]}
Love Shack, baby (a-Love Shack, baby) Love Shack, baby, Love Shack Love Shack, baby, Love Shack
Bang, bang, bang, on the door, baby Knock a little louder, baby Bang, bang, bang, on the door, baby I can't hear you [Dm] Bang, bang, [C] on the door, baby [Dm] Bang, bang, [C] on the door, baby [Knock a little louder] [Dm] Bang, bang, [C] on the door, baby [Dm] Bang, bang [C] (On the door, baby)
[D] Your what? Tin roof, rusted

{Back to alternating [D] and [C]}
Love Shack, baby, Love Shack Love Shack, baby, Love Shack (Love, baby, that's where it's at, yeah)
Love Shack, baby, Love Shack (Love, baby, that's where it's at) Love Shack, baby, Love Shack
Show Me The Way To Go Home

[C] Show me the way to go home,
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed.
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it [D7] got right to my [G7] head,

No [C] matter where I roam,
By [F] land or sea or [C] foam,
You will always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.

Bum bum bum…
Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]
Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny
You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]

Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]
Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon
And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]

Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
And I won’t forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the U.S. [D] mail
[G] Say it with dead flowers at my [D] wedding
And I won’t forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]
No I won’t forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]
Mr. Bojangles

I [C] knew a man Bo[Em]jangles and he [Am] danced for you,
With [C] silver hair and [Em] raggy shirt and [Am] baggy pants
[F] the old soft [G7] shoe
[F] He jumped so [Em] high, [E7] jumped so [Am] high


I [C] met him in a [Em] cell in New [Am] Orleans, I was,
[F] down and [G7] out
He [C] looked-to-me to [Em] be the [Am] eyes-of-age
[F] As the smoke ran [G7] out

He [C] said his name Bo[Em]jangles and he [Am] danced a lick,
[F] Across the [G7] cell
[C] grabbed his pants and [Em] spread his stance.
Then he [Am] jumped so high.


He [C] danced for those at [Em] minstrel shows and [Am] county fairs,
He [C] spoke through tears of [Em] fifteen years, how his [Am] dog and he,


Did a [C] dance now at [Em] every chance in [Am] honky tonks,
[F] For drinks and [G7] tips
But [C] most the time, I [Em] spend behind, these [Am] county bars,
[F] Cause I drinks a [G7] bit

[F] He shook his [Em] head. as he [E7] shook his [Am] head

Eight More Miles To Louisville
Words and music by Louis "Grandpa" Jones 1946

[G] I've traveled o'er this country wide [D] seeking fortune [G] fair.
Up and down the two coastlines, I've traveled every [D] where.
From [C] Portland East and [G] Portland West and back along the [D] line.

Eight more miles and Louisville will [C] come in to my [G] view.
Eight more miles on this old road, I'll [A] never more be [D] blue.
I [C] knew some day that [G] I'd come back. I knew it from the [D] start.


There's sure to be a gal somewhere that [D] you like best of [G] all.
Mine lives down in Louisville. She's long and she is [D] tall.
But [C] she's the kind that [G] you can't find a rambling through the [D] land.

 Eight more miles and Louisville will [C] come in to my [G] view.
 Eight more miles on this old road, I'll [A] never more be [D] blue.
 I [C] knew some day that [G] I'd come back. I knew it from the [D] start.

Well, I can picture in my mind a [D] place we'll call our [G] home.
A humble little hut for two. We'll never want to [D] roam.
The [C] place that's right [G] for that love site is in those bluegrass [D] hills.

 Eight more miles and Louisville will [C] come in to my [G] view.
 Eight more miles on this old road and I'll [A] never more be [D] blue.
 I [C] knew some day that [G] I'd come back. I knew it from the [D] start.
Positively 4th Street  Bob Dylan 1965

[C] You got a [Dm] lotta nerve, to [F] say you are my [C] friend.
When I was down, [F] you just stood there [G] grinning.

[C] You got a [Dm] lotta nerve, to say you [F] got a helping hand to [C] lend.
You just want to be [F] on the side that's [G] winning.

If you're so hurt, [F] why then don't you [G] show it.

[C] You say you [Dm] lost-your-faith, but [F] that's not where it's [C] at.
You have no faith to [F] lose. And you [G] know it.

[C] I know the [Dm] reason that you [F] talk behind my [C] back.
I used to be [F] among the crowd you're [G] in with.

[C] Do you take me for [Dm] such a fool, to [F] think I'd make con[C]tact.
With one-who-tries to hide what-he-[F] don't-know to [G] begin with.


[C] When you know as [Dm] well as me, you'd rather [F] see me para[C]lyzed.
Why don't you just [F] come out once and [G] scream it.

[C] No, I do not [Dm] feel that good. When-I-see the [F] heartbreaks you [C] embrace.
If I was a master [F] thief, perhaps I'd [G] rob them.

[C] And now-I-know you're dis[Dm] satisfied with your [F] position and your [C] place.

[C] I wish that for [Dm] just one time, [F] you could stand inside my [C] shoes.
And just for that one [F] moment I could [G] be you.

You'd know what a [F] drag it is to [G] see you
Overkill

Men At Work - Collin Hay - 1983

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep, [C] I think about the [G] implications
[D] I know will be [A] alright, [C] Perhaps it’s just [G] imagination

[Bm] Day after day it rea-[A]-ppears.
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [A] shows the fear.
[F#m] Ghosts appear and fade a-[G]-way.

[D] Alone between the [A] sheets, [C] Only brings ex-[G]-asperation
[D] It's time to walk the [A] streets, [C] Smell the [G] desperation
[D] At least there’s pretty [A] lights, [C] And though there's little [G] variation
[D] It nullifies the [A] night, [C] from Over-[G]-kill.

[Bm] Day after day it rea-[A]-ppears
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [A] shows the fear.
[F#m] Ghosts appear and fade a-[G]-way. [A] Come back another day.

{Solo}

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep, [C] I think about the [G] implications
[D] I know will be [A] alright, [C] It’s just Over-[G]-kill!

[Bm] Day after day it rea-[A]-ppears
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [A] shows the fear
[F#m] Ghosts appear and fade a-[G]-way {3 times then fade}
Windy

[ F ] [ Eb ] [ Bb ] [ C ]  [ F ] [ Eb ] [ Bb ] [ C ]  [ F ] [ Eb ] [ Bb ] [ C ]  [ F ] [ Eb ] [ C ] [ F ]

[ C ] [ C ] [ C ] [ C ]
[ F ] calling a [ Eb ] name that's [ Bb ] lighter than [ C ] air?

[ C ] [ C ] [ C ] [ C ]
[ F ] smilin' at every[ Eb ] body [ Bb ] she [ C ] sees?

[ C ] [ C ] [ C ] [ C ]

And Windy has [ Gm ] stormy [ C ] eyes,
that [ F ] flash at the [ Gm ] sound of [ C ] lies
And Windy has [ Gm ] wings to [ C ] fly,
[ F ] Above the [ Eb ] clouds[ Bb ] (above the clouds)
Above the [ C ] clouds (above the clouds)

{ back to break }
In The Jailhouse Now

[D] Well I had a friend named Rambling Bob, Who used to steal gamble and rob
He [D7] thought he was the smartest guy in [G] town
But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
They [E7] got him in the jailhouse way [A7] downtown

He's in the jailhouse [D] now. He's in the jailhouse [G] now
I [A7] told him once or twice, To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [D] now

[D] Bob liked to play his poker, Pinochle, Whist and Eucre.
But [D7] shootin' dice was his favorite [G] game
Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail
The [E7] judge done said that he refused the [A7] fine.

He's in the jailhouse [D] now. He's in the jailhouse [G] now
I [A7] told him once or twice, To quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [D] now

Now I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I told her [D7] I was the swellest guy [G] around
We started a spendin' my money, she started to callin' me honey

We're in the jailhouse [D] now, We're in the jailhouse [G] now
I [A7] told that judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse [D] now
Sunny Afternoon
Ray Davies -- Kinks -- 1966


Sunny  Bobby Hebb   1966

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..yesterday my [F] life was filled with [E7] rain.
[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..you smiled at me and [F] really eased the [E7] pain.
Oh, the [Am] dark days are done and the [C] bright days are here,
my [F] sunny one shines [Fm] so sincere.
Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you.  [E7]

You [Am] gave to me your [C] all and all,
[F] now I feel [Fm] ten feet tall.
Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you.  [E7]

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] truth you've let me [E7] see.
[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] facts from A to [E7] Z.
My [Am] life was torn like [C] wind blown sand,
then a [F] rock was formed when [Fm] we held hands.

[Am] You're my spark of [C] nature's fire,
[F] you're my sweet com[Fm]plete desire.
Georgia On My Mind


Georgia, [E7] Georgia [Am], a song of [Fm] you.

[Am] Other [Dm] arms reach [Am] out to [Dm] me
[Am] Other [Dm] eyes smile [Am] tenderly [Dm]
[Am] Still in [Dm] peaceful [C] dreams I [B7] see
the [Em7] road leads [C#dim] back to [Dm] you [G7]

Norwegian Wood  (This Bird Has Flown)

Beatles 1965.

¾ time

[D] ..... [C] .. [G].. [D]  x2

[D] I once had a girl, or should I say [C] she once [G] had [D] me.
[D] She showed me her room, isn't it good? [C] Norwegian [D] wood.

[D] ..... [C] .. [G].. [D]  x2

She [F] asked me to stay and told me to sit [G] anywhere,
So [F] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Em] chair. [A]

[D] We talked until two, and then she said, [C] It's time [G] for [D] bed.

[D] ..... [C] .. [G].. [D]  x2

She [F] told me she worked in the morning and started to [G] laugh,
I [F] told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath. [A]

[D] And when I awoke, I was alone, [C] this bird [G] has [D] flown.

[D] ..... [C] .. [G].. [D]  x1
You Never Can Tell

[G7]  [C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well. You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle. 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 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 anniversary. 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.

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well. You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle. 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.
Indiana Wants Me

[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[F] I wish [C] I had [G] you, to [C] talk to

[C] No one had a right to say what [F] he said [G] about you
And [Bb] it's so cold and lonely here with [F] out you

[Dm] Out there the law is coming, [G] I've been so tired of running

[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[F] I wish [C] I had [G] you, to [C] talk to

[Am] It hurts to [A7] see the man that [D] I've become
[C] And to know I'll never see the [F] morning sunshine
[G] on the land

[Bb] I'll never see your smiling face or [F] touch your hand

[Dm] If just once more I could see you,
[G] our home and our little baby

[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[F] I wish [C] I had [G] you, to [C] talk to

[Am] I hope this [A7] letter finds its [D] way to you
[C] Forgive me for the shame I've [F] put you through
and [G] all the tears

[Bb] Hang on to the memories of those [F] happy years

[Dm] Red lights are flashing around me,
[G] Get up, it looks like they found me

[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[F] I wish [C] I had [G] you, to [C] talk to

[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
[C] Indiana wants me, [F] Lord I [G] can't go back there
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Written for the 1969 film *Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid.*
It won an Academy Award for Best Original Song.

[F] [G] [F] [G] 
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head. 
And [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for 

[A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head, 
they keep falling. 

[F] So I [G] just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7] 
sun. And [C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got 

[A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops are falling on my head, 
they keep falling. 

The [F] blues they send to [G] meet me 
won't defeat [Em7] me. 
It won't be long ‘til [A7] happiness steps up [Dm] to 
greet me. [F] [G] [F] [G] 

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head 
But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be 
[A7] 'Cause [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by 
complaining. 

[F] Because [G] I'm [C] free [Cmaj7] 
[Dm] nothing’s [F] worrying [C] me.
Keep On A Rock'n Me Baby

Well I've been [A] lookin' real hard, And I'm tryin' to find a job
But it [G] just keeps gettin' tougher every day
But I [D] got to do my part, cause I know in my heart
I got to [A] please my sweet baby, yeah

Well, I ain't superstitious, And I don't get suspicious
But my [G] woman is a friend of mine
And I [D] know that it's true that all the things that I do
Will come [A] back to me in my sweet time

So keep on rock'n me baby,     Keep on a [G] rock'n me baby
Keep on a [D] rock'n me baby   Keep on a [A] rock'n me baby

I went from Phoenix, Arizona, All the way to Tacoma
Phila [G] delphia, Atlanta, L.A.
[D] Northern California where the girls are warm
So I could [A] be with my sweet baby, yeah

So keep on rock'n me baby,     Keep on a [G] rock'n me baby
Keep on a [D] rock'n me baby   Keep on a [A] rock'n me baby

Baby, baby, baby

Keep on rock'n me baby,     Keep on a [G] rock'n me baby
Keep on a [D] rock'n me baby   Keep on a [A] rock'n me baby

Don't get suspicious Now don't be suspicious
Babe, you [G] know you are a friend of mine
And you [D] know that it's true that all the things that I do
Are gonna [A] come back to you in your sweet time

I went from Phoenix, Arizona, All the way to Tacoma
Phila [G] delphia, Atlanta, L.A.
[D] Northern California where the girls are warm
So I could [A] hear my sweet baby say

So keep on rock'n me baby,     Keep on a [G] rock'n me baby
Keep on a [D] rock'n me baby   Keep on a [A] rock'n me baby

Baby, baby, baby

Keep on rock'n me baby,     Keep on a [G] rock'n me baby
Keep on a [D] rock'n me baby   Keep on a [A] rock'n me baby
**Different Drum**

Written by Michael Nesmith 1965 -- Recorded by The Stone Poneys/Linda Ronstadt 1967

[D] [F#m] [G] [A]   [D] [F#m] [G] [A]
[D] You and [F#m] I [G] travel to the [A] beat of a [D] different [F#m] drum
oh [G] can't you [A] tell by the [D] way I [F#m] run


[D] You cry [F#m] and [G] moan and [A] say it will [D] work out [F#m]

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong, it's not that I'd knock it. It's [A] just that I'm not in the market
[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin' is [G] I'm not [D] ready, for [E7] any person, place or thing
To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leaving I [D] see no [F#m] sense
in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'. We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer
[G] if you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A]   [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

Oh! [G] Don't get me wrong it's not that I'd knock it. It's [A] just that I'm not in the market,
for a [G] girl who wants to [A] love only [D] me. Yes and [G] I ain't saying [A] you ain't pretty
[D] All I'm [F#m] sayin' is [G] I'm not [D] ready, for [E7] any person, place or thing
To [Em7] try and pull the reins in on [A7] me

So [D] Goodbye [F#m] [G] I'll be [A] leavin'. I [D] see no [F#m] sense
in this [G] cry-in' and [A] grievin'. We'll both [D] live a lot [F#m] longer
[G] if you [A7] live with [D] out me [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [F#m] [G] [A]   [D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]
[C] [Em] [Dm] [F] [G]  [C] [Em] [Dm] [F] [G]

[C] Her name is Yoshimi [Em] [Dm] She's a black belt in ka[G]rate
[C] Working for the [Em] city [Dm] She has to discipline her [G] body

'Cause she [F] knows that   It's de[G]manding
To de[C]feat those evil machines [F] I know she can [G] beat them

Oh Yo[C]shimi, they don't be[Em]lieve me
But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots [G] eat me
Yo[C]shimi, they don't be[Em]lieve me
But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots de[G]feat me

[C] Those evil-natured [Em] robots
[Dm] They're programmed to destroy us [G]
[C] She's gotta be strong to fight [Em] them.
[Dm] So she's taking lots of [G] vitamins

'Cause she [F] knows that,   It'd be [G] tragic
If those [C] evil robots [F] win.   I know she can [G] beat them

Oh Yo[C]shimi, they don't be[Em] lieve me.
But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots de[G] feat me
Yo[C]shimi, they don't be[Em] lieve me.
But [Dm] you won't let those [F] robots [G] eat me

Yoshimi Battles the Pink Robots Pt 1.
The Flaming Lips
Because The Night


Someone To Lava

Intro: C G7 F C G7
[C] A long long time ago, [G7] there was a volcano.

[C] He sat high above his bay, [G7] watching all the couples play,
[F] and wishing that, [C] he had someone [G7] too.

[C] And from his lava came, this [G7] song of hope that he sang out-
[F] loud every day, [C] for years and [G7] years.

[F] I have a dream, I [C] hope will come true,
that [G7] you’re here with me and [C] I’m here with [C7] you
[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above-a
will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] la-va

Years of singing all alone, [G7] turned his lava into stone,
[F] until he was on the [C] brink of extinc[G7]tion.

[C] But little did he know that [G7] living in the sea below
[F] another volcano was [C] listening to his [G7] song.

[C] Every day she heard his tune, her [G7] lava grew and grew
[F] because she believed his [C] song was meant for [G7] her.

[C] Now she was so ready to [G7] meet him above the sea
as [F] he sang his song of [C] hope for the last [G7] time.

[F] I have a dream, I [C] hope will come true,
that [G7] you’re here with me and [C] I’m here with [C7] you
[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above-a
will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] la-va

Rising from the sea below [G7] stood a lovely volcano
[F] looking all around but [C] she could not see [G7] him.

[C] He tried-to-sing to-let-her-know that [G7] she was not there alone,
but [F] with no lava his [C] song was all [G7] gone.

[C] He filled the sea with his tears [G7] watched his dreams disappear

[F] I have a dream, I [C] hope will come true,
that [G7] you’re here with me and [C] I’m here with [C7] you
[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above-a
will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] la-va

Oh they were so happy to [G7] finally meet above the sea

[C] No longer are they all alone with [G7] aloha as their new home and
[F] when you visit them, [C] this is what they [G7] sing.

[F] I have a dream, I [C] hope will come true,
that [G7] you’ll grow old with me and [C] I’ll grow old with [C7] you
[F] We thank the earth, sea, and the [C] sky we thank too

Fishing Blues

Henry Thomas (1874 – 1930)


[C] Many fish bites if you [C7] got good bait
[F] Here's a little tip that I would [D7] like to relate


[F] Here's a little tip that I would [D7] like to relate


Pulled a [C] great big fish out the [C7] bottom of the pond.
Now he [F] laughed and jumped cause [D7] he was real gone.

Put him in the pot, baby put him in the pan, [G] cook him till he's nice and [C] brown
Make a batch of buttermilk-whole-cakes mama and you [D7] chew them things
and you [G] chomp 'em on down

[C] Many fish bites if you [C7] got good bait
[F] Here's a little tip that I would [D7] like to relate
I Shall Be Released

The Band (Bob Dylan) *

[D] They say everything can be re[Em]placed
[F#m] They say every [G] distance is not [D] near
So I remember [Em] every face
[F#m] Of every [G] man who put me [D] here

I see my light come [Em] shining
[F#m] From the [G] west down to the [D] east
Any day now, [Em] any day now
[F#m] I [G] shall be re [D] leased

They say every man needs pro [Em] tection
[F#m] They say that [G] every man must [D] fall
Yet I swear I see my re[Em]flection
[F#m] Somewhere so [G] high above this [D] wall

I see my light come [Em] shining
[F#m] From the [G] west down to the [D] east
Any day now, [Em] any day now
[F#m] I [G] shall be re [D] leased

Now yonder stands a man in this [Em] lonely crowd
[F#m] A man who [G] swears he's not to [D] blame
All day long I hear him [Em] shouting so loud
[F#m] Just crying [G] out that he was [D] framed

I see my light come [Em] shining
[F#m] From the [G] west down to the [D] east
Any day now, [Em] any day now
[F#m] I [G] shall be re [D] leased

Any day now, [Em] any day now
[F#m] I [G] shall be re [D] leased
Everybodys Talking

[C] [Cmaj7] Everybody’s [C] talking [Cmaj7] at me [C6] [Cmaj7]
I don't hear a [C6] word they're [C7] saying
[DM] Only the [G7] echoes of my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[C] [Cmaj7] People [C] stopping [Cmaj7] staring [C6] [Cmaj7]
I can't [C6] see their [C7] faces
[DM] Only the [G7] shadows of their [C] eyes [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[DM] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining
[C] Through the pouring [C7] rain
[DM] Banking off of the [G7] north east winds
[C] Sailing on summer [C7] breeze
[DM] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone [C6] [Cmaj7]

Whaaaa Whaa Waaa  {then back to bridge}

[C] [Cmaj7] Everybody’s [C] talking [Cmaj7] at me [C6] [Cmaj7]
Can’t hear a [C6] word they're [C7] saying
[DM] Only the [G7] echoes of my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[G7] I won’t let you leave my love [C] behind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]
No [G7] I won’t let you leave my love [C] behind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]
[G7] I won’t let you leave [C]
Soak Up The Sun

Sheryl Crow

[C]  [G]  [F]  [C] My friend the [G] communist [F]    [C] Holds meetings [G] in his [F] RV
[C] [G] [F] [C] I don't have [G] digital [F]    [C] I don't have [G] diddly [F] squat

[C] I'm gonna soak up the [G] sun      I'm gonna tell every [Dm] one to [F] lighten [G] up
I'm gonna tell 'em that, [C] I've got no one to [G] blame.   For every time I feel [Dm] lame I'm [F] looking [G] up

I'm gonna soak up the [C] sun  I'm gonna             [F] soak up the [C] sun [G]  [F]

[C] Every time I turn around I'm [Bb] looking up, you're [F] looking down
[C] Maybe something's wrong with you That [Eb] makes you act the [F] way you do

[C] I'm gonna soak up the [G] sun      I'm gonna tell every [Dm] one to [F] lighten [G] up
I'm gonna tell 'em that, [C] I've got no one to [G] blame.   For every time I feel [Dm] lame I'm [F] looking [G] up

I'm gonna soak up the [C] sun [G]  [F] While it's still [C] free [G] I'm gonna [F]
soak up the [C] sun [G] Before it [F] goes out on [C] me [G] [F]

[C] Don't have no [G] master [F] suite    [C] I'm still the [G] king of [F] me
[C] You have a [G] fancy [F] ride, but baby [C] I'm the one who [G] has the [F] key

[C] Every time I turn around [Bb] I'm looking up, [F] you're looking down
[C] Maybe something's wrong with you that [Eb] makes you act the [F] way you do
[EB] Maybe I am [F] crazy too

[C] I'm gonna soak up the       [G] sun  I'm gonna tell every [Dm] one to [F] lighten [G] up
I'm gonna tell 'em that [C] I've got no one to [G] blame, for every time I feel [Dm] lame I'm [F] looking [G] up
[C] I'm gonna soak up the       [G] sun  I'm gonna tell every [Dm] one to [F] lighten [G] up
I'm gonna tell 'em that [C] I've got no one to [G] blame, for every time I feel [Dm] lame I'm [F] looking [G] up
I'm [C] gonna soak up the [G] sun Got my 45 [Dm] on So [F] I can rock [G] on
I've Been Everywhere - the Michigan Version - key of D
- original words © John Connor Hunt - 4/16/15

I was [D] totin’ my bag along a dusty Escanaba road. When along came a semi, with a high-canvas covered load. “If you're [G] going to Ypsilanti, man. With-me you can ride.” So, I [D] climbed into the cab, and then I settled down inside. He [A] asked me if I'd seen a road with potholes like this one, And I said, [D] “Listen, Bud, I've traveled every road in Michigan.”

[D] I've been everywhere man, I've been everywhere. I've [G] crossed the Great Lake State man. I've [D] even been to Clare. Of [A] travel, I've done my share man, I've been every [D] where.


Bay City, Rose City, Beal City, Garden City, Howard City, Foster City, Reed City, Traverse City, [G] Lake City, Tawas City, Union City, Boyne City, [D] Marine City, Carson City, Imlay City, Rapid City, [A] Mackinaw City, Cass City, Gould City, Kent City, [D] Rogers City, Detroit City, yes, man. What a pity!
At my door the leaves are falling
The cold wild wind will come
Sweethearts walk by together
And I still miss someone

I go out on a party
And look for a little fun
But I find a darkened corner
Cause I still miss someone

I never got over those blues eyes
I see them every where
I miss those arms that held me
When all the love was there

I wonder if she's sorry
For leaving what we'd begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I still miss someone
Song to Woody by Bob Dylan

I'm [A] out here a thousand [E7] miles from my [A] home
[ D] Walking a road other [E7] men have gone [A] down
I'm seeing your world of [D] people and [A] things

Hey hey Woody Guthrie I [E7] wrote you a [A] song
About a [D] funny old world that's [E7] coming [A] along
Seems sick and it's hungry, it's [D] tired and it's [A] torn
It looks like it's dying and it's [E7] hardly been [A] born.

Hey Woody Guthrie but I [E7] know that you [A] know
All the [D] things that I'm saying and a [E7] many times [A] more
I'm singing you this song but I [D] can't sing [A] enough
'Cause there's not many men that've done the [E7] things that you've [A] done.

Here's to Cisco and Sonny and [E7] Leadbelly [A] too
And to [D] all the good people that [E7] travelled with [A] you
Here's to the hearts and the [D] hands of the [A] men
That come with the dust and are [E7] gone with the [A] wind.

I'm leaving tomorrow but I [E7] could leave to[A] day
Some[D] where down the [E7] road some[A] day
The very last thing that [D] I'd want to [A] do
Is to say I've been hitting some [E7] hard travelling [A] too.
Remember [C] me,
though I [Fm] have to say goodbye
Remember [C] me,
don't [Bb7] let it make you [E7] cry
For [Am] even if I'm far away
I [Gm7] hold you in my [C7] heart
I [F] sing a secret song to you
each [Fm] night we are apart

Remember [C] me,
though I [Fm] have to travel far
Remember [C] me,
each time you [Gm7] hear a
sad [C7] guitar
Know [F] that I'm with you, the only
[Fm] way that I can [Am] be
Until [Fm] you're in my arms
[G] again.
[Fm] Remember [C] me
Beautiful Kawaii

[C] There is an island [F] across the [C] sea
And it's calling, it's [F] calling to [C] me

[C7] In the [F] midst of Fern Grotto
Mother [C] Nature makes her home
And the [D7] falls of Wailua
Where [G7] lovers often roam

So I'll [C] return to my [F] isle across the [C] sea
For my true love is [F] calling to [C] me
Smile – Charlie Chaplin 1936
Lyrics: John Turner and Geoffrey Parsons 1954

[C] Smile, though your heart is aching.
[Cmaj7] Smile, even though it's breaking.
[C6] When there are [Cdim] clouds, in the [Dm] sky, you'll get [A7] by,

If you [Dm] smile through your fear and sorrow
[Fm] Smile and may be tomorrow,
[C] You'll see the sun come shining

[C] Light up your face with gladness.
[Cmaj7] Hide every trace of sadness.
[C6] Although a [Cdim] tear may be

That's the [Dm] time you must keep on trying.
[Fm] Smile, what's the use of crying.
I Wanna Be Sedated

Ramones

Intro [C]
[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated

Just [G] get me to the airport, [C] put me on a plane
[G] Hurry, hurry, hurry, be[C]fore I go insane
I [G] can't control my fingers, I [C] can't control my brain
Oh [F] no, oh, oh, oh, [G] oh

[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [F] I wanna be se[C]dated

Just [G] get me to the airport, [C] put me on a plane
[G] Hurry, hurry, hurry, be[C]fore I go insane
I [G] can't control my fingers, I [C] can't control my brain
Oh [F] no, oh, oh, oh, [G] oh

[solo on “C” over this]  [C] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [F] bamp bamp, ba bamp,
[G] I wanna be se[C]dated {x4}

{key change}
[D] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated

Just [A] put me in a wheelchair, [D] get me to the show
[A] Hurry, hurry, hurry, [D] before I go loco
I [A] can't control my fingers, I [D] can't control my toes
Oh [G] no, oh, oh, oh, [A] oh

[D] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, [G] I wanna be se[D]dated

Just [A] put me in a wheelchair, [D] get me to the show
[A] Hurry, hurry, hurry, [D] before I go loco
I [A] can't control my fingers, I [D] can't control my toes
Oh [G] no, oh, oh, oh, [A] oh

[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp,
[A] I wanna be se[D]dated
[D] Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba [G] bamp bamp, ba bamp,
[A] I wanna be se[D]dated  {x2}
The Tide Is High

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.
Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad.
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one [C] Number [D] one..........

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl.
But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every boy wants you to [C] be his [D] girl.
But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of boy [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that.
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on G)

1967  Written by John Holt.
Originally performed by the Jamaican group “The Paragons.”
Pennsylvania Polka

D lick

[D] Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
The Pennsylvania [D] Polka.

It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
It's bound to entertain [G] ya
Everybody has a [D] mania, To do the [A7] polka from Pennsylvania

G lick

[G] While they're dancing, Everybody's [D7] cares are quickly gone
Sweet romancing This goes on and [G] on until the dawn
They're so carefree, Gay with laughter [C] happy as can be

They stop to have a beer, the [G] crowd begins to cheer
[D7] They kiss and then they, start to dance [G] again.

D lick

[D] Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
The Pennsylvania [D] Polka.

It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
It's bound to entertain [G] ya
Everybody has a [D] mania, To do the [A7] polka from Pennsylvania
The Rolling Mills of New Jersey

John Roberts & Tony Barrand, c. 1983
Tune: The Rolling Hills of the Border (trad. UK)

[Entire song may be performed a capella.]

[Chorus:]

[G] When I die, bury me low
Where I can hear the petroleum flow.
A sweeter sound, I never did know.
The rolling mills of New Jersey. ["Joi-sey"]

In Hoboken, there will be
Trash as far as the eye can see.
Enough for you, enough for me.
The garbage cans of New Jersey.

[Chorus]

Down in Trenton, there is a bar
Where the bums come from near and far.
They come by truck, they come by car,
The lousy bums of New Jersey.

[Chorus]

When first I started to roam,
I travelled far away from Bayonne.
Then I sat down and wrote this poem.
I wrote an ode to New Jersey.

[Chorus]
Time

Pink Floyd

Intro: Lead Guitar (with percussion & clocks)

[Em] Ticking away the moments that make up a [G] dull--day;
[D] fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand [Em] way;
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your [G] hometown;
[D] waiting for someone or something to show you the [Em] way.

[Cmaj7] Tired of lying in the sun--shine,
[Gmaj7] staying home to watch the rain,
[Cmaj7] you are young and life is long, and
[Gmaj7] there is time to kill today.

[Cmaj7] And then one day, you
find-[Bm7]-ten years have got behind you.
[Am7] No one told you when to run...
[D]. You missed the starting [Em] gun.

SOLO: Lead Guitar

[Em] run and you run to catch up with the Sun, but it's [G] sinking;
[D] racing around to come up behind you a-[Em]-gain.
The Sun is the same in a relative way, but you're [G] older,
[D] shorter of breath, and one-day closer to [Em] death.

[Cmaj7] Every year is getting shorter, [Gmaj7] never seem to find the
time. [Cmaj7] Plans that either come to naught, or [Gmaj7] half a page
of scribbled lines. [Cmaj7] Hanging on in quiet
Despera [Bm7]-tion is the English way.
The [Am7] time is gone. The song is over.
[Am7 alt] Thought I'd something [Eb] more to [Dm] say

[Dm] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Dm] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[Dm] Home, home a-[G]-gain [Gsus4] [G]
[Dm] I like to be here when I [G] can [Gsus4] [G]
[Dm] And when I come home cold and [G] tired [Gsus4] [G]
[Dm] Its good to warm my bones beside the [G] fire [Gsus4] [G]
[Bbmaj7] Far away across the field. The [Am] tolling of the iron bell
[Eb] Calls the faithful to their knees.
Act Naturally

[\text{A}] They're gonna put me in the [\text{D}] movies
[\text{A}] They're gonna make a big star out of [\text{E7}] me
We'll [\text{A}] make a film about a man that's sad and [\text{D}] lonely
And [\text{E7}] all I have to do is act natur[\text{A}]ally

Well I [\text{E7}] bet you I'm gonna be a [\text{A}] big star
Might [\text{E7}] win an Oscar you can never [\text{A}] tell
The [\text{E7}] movie's gonna make me a big [\text{A}] star
'Cause [\text{B7}] I can play the part so [\text{E7}] well

[\text{A}] Well I hope you come and see me in the [\text{D}] movies
[\text{A}] Then I'll know that you will plainly [\text{E7}] see
The [\text{A}] biggest fool that ever hit the big [\text{D}] time
And [\text{E7}] all I have to do is act natur[\text{A}]ally

We'll [\text{A}] make a film about a man that's sad and [\text{D}] lonely
[\text{A}] Begging down upon his bended [\text{E7}] knee
I'll [\text{A}] play the part but I won't need re[\text{D}]hearsing
And [\text{E7}] all I have to do is act natur[\text{A}]ally

Well I [\text{E7}] bet you I'm gonna be a [\text{A}] big star
Might [\text{E7}] win an Oscar you can never [\text{A}] tell
The [\text{E7}] movie's gonna make me a big [\text{A}] star
'Cause [\text{B7}] I can play the part so [\text{E7}] well

[\text{A}] Well I hope you come and see me in the [\text{D}] movies
[\text{A}] Then I'll know that you will plainly [\text{E7}] see
The [\text{A}] biggest fool that ever hit the big [\text{D}] time
And [\text{E7}] all I have to do is act natur[\text{A}]ally
Screen door slams, Mary's dress waves. Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays. Roy Orbison singing for the lonely, hey that's me and I want you only. Don't turn me home again I just can't face myself alone again.

Don't run back inside, darlin', you know just what I'm here for. So you're scared and you're thinking that maybe we ain't that young any more. Show a little faith, there's magic in the night. You ain't a beauty but hey, you're all right. Oh and that's alright with me.

You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain. Make crosses from your lovers, throw roses in the rain. Waste your summer praying in vain for a savior to rise from these streets. Well now I'm no hero that's under stood. All the redemption I can offer girl is beneath this dirty hood.

With a chance to make it good somehow, hey what else can we do now, except, roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair. Well the night's busted open. These two lanes will take us anywhere. We got one last chance to make it real. To trade in these wings on some wheels. Climb in back, heaven's waiting down on the tracks.

Oh oh come take my hand. We're riding out tonight to case the Promised Land. Oh Thunder Road, Oh Thunder road, Oh Thunder Road. Lying out there like a killer in the sun. Hey I know it's late, we can make it if we run. Oh Thunder Road, sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road.

Well I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk. And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long walk. From your front porch to my front seat. The door's open but the ride ain't free. Well I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken. Tonight we'll be free. All the promises will be broken.

There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away. They haunt this dusty beach road, in the skeleton frames of burned-out Chevro[ ]lets. They scream your name at night in the street. Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet. And in the lonely cool before dawn, you hear their engines roaring on. When you get to the porch, they're gone on the wind. So Mary climb in. It's a town full of losers, I'm pulling out of here to win.
Harvest Moon

Neil Young

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[Em7] Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night a[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[G] We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you......on this harvest [D] moon
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were strangers
I watched you from a[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[Em7] When we were lovers
I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[G] I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I want to see you dance a[A7sus4]gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you......on this harvest [D] moon
It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk. [F+] [F] [F+]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [F+] leave my sleeping [F] bag rolled up
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled by forgotten words and [Cmaj7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried upon some [Dm] line. [F+] [F] [F+]
That [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy [C6] planted on
their [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [F+] [F] [F+]
Or [Dm] something that some[F+]body said
Be[F]cause they thought we [G7] fit together [C] walkin' [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing or [Cmaj7] forgiving
When I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find [F+] [F] [F+]
That you're [Dm] waving from the [F+] back roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Although the [C] wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines and the [C6] junkyards
And the [Cmaj7] highways come be[Dm]tween us [F+] [F] [F+]
And some [Dm] other woman’s [F+] crying to her [F] mother
‘Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me ‘till I’m [Dm] blind [F+] [F] [F+]
But [Dm] not to where I [F+] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] back roads
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from the [C6] gurglin' cracklin'
[Cmaj7] cauldron in some [Dm] train yard [F+] [F] [F+]
My [Dm] beard a roughnin’ [F+] coal pile
And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped hands ‘round a [Cmaj7] tin can I pre[C6]tend
I hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [F+] [F] [F+]
That you're [Dm] waitin’ on some [F+] back roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
Ever [Dm] smilin’, ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]
The Girl From Ipanema

(First note G)

[Cmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely, the [D7] girl from Impanema goes walking and
[Dm] when she passes each [G7] one she passes goes,
[Cmaj7] "Ahh."

When she walks she's like a samba that
[D7] swings so cool & sways so gentle that
[Dm] when she passes, each [G7] one she passes goes,
[Cmaj7] "Ahh."

[C#maj7] Oh, but I watch her so [C#m7] sadly
[Emaj7] How..........can I tell her I love [Em7] her?
[Fmaj7] Yes..... I would give my heart [Fm6] gladly,
but each [Em7] day when she walks to the [A6] sea,
she [Dm7] looks straight ahead, not at [G7] me.

[Cmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely,
the [D7] Girl from Impanema goes walking and
[Dm] when she passes, I [G7] smile, but she doesn't [Cmaj7] see,

When she walks she's like a samba that
[D7] swings so cool & sways so gentle that
[Dm] when she passes, each [G7] one she passes goes,
[Cmaj7] "Ahh."

[Bb7] Oh, but I watch her so [F#6] sadly
[C#m7] How..........can I tell her I [A7] love her?
[Dm] Yes..... I would give my heart [Bb7] gladly,
but all [Em7] day when she walks to the [A7] sea,
she [Dm] looks straight ahead, not at [G7] me

[Cmaj7] Tall and tan and young and lovely,
the [D7] Girl from Impanema goes walking and
[Dm] when she passes, I [G7] smile, but she doesn't [Cmaj7] see,
she just doesn't see no, she doesn't see
Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry


[C7] Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
Go, Johnny, go go go! [F7] Go!
Go, Johnny, go go go! [C7] Go!

[C7] He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack, Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track. Old [F7] engineers would see him sittin' in the shade, [C7] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made. When [G7] people passed him by they would stop and say, 'oh, my but [C7] that little country boy could play'

[C7] Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
Go, Johnny, go go go! [F7] Go!
Go, Johnny, go go go! [C7] Go!

[C7] His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man, You will be the leader of a big ol' band. Many [F7] people comin' from miles around Will [C7] hear you play your music when the sun go down. Maybe [G7] someday your name'll be in lights, Sayin' [C7] "Johnny B. Goode tonight"

[C7] Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
Go, Johnny, go go go! [F7] Go!
Go, Johnny, go go go! [C7] Go!
Home On the Range

\[3/4\text{ time}\]
[C] Oh, give me a home [C7] where the [F] buffalo roam
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

[C] How often at night [C7] when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars
Have I [C] stood there [C7] amazed and [F] asked as I gazed
If their [C] glory ex-[G7]-ceeds that of [C] ours

[C] Where the air is so [C7] pure, the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not [C7] exchange my [F] home on the range
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright

[C] I love those wild [C7] flow'rs in this [F] bright land of ours
I [C] love the wild curlews's shrill [G7] scream
The [C] bluffs and white [C7] rocks and the [F] antelope flocks
Tutti Frutti

A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti,
Tutti Frutti, aw [C7] rutti
Tutti [F7] Frutti, aw rutti,
Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Sue, She knows just what to [C7] do
I got a [F7] girl, named Sue, She [C] knows just what to do
I [G7] rock to the east, she [F7] rock to the west,
but [C] She's the girl that I love the best

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti,
Tutti Frutti, aw [C7] rutti
Tutti [F7] Frutti, aw rutti,
Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Daisy, She almost drives me [C7] crazy
I got a [F7] girl, named Daisy, She [C] almost drives me crazy
She [G7] knows how to love me [F7] yes indeed
[C] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti,
Tutti Frutti, aw [C7] rutti
Tutti [F7] Frutti, aw rutti,
Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a girl, named Daisy, She almost drives me [C7] crazy
I got a [F7] girl, named Daisy, She [C] almost drives me crazy
She [G7] knows how to love me [F7] yes indeed
[C] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti,
Tutti Frutti, aw [C7] rutti
Tutti [F7] Frutti, aw rutti,
Tutti [C] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[C] wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom
Won't You Be My Neighbor?

It's a [C] beautiful day in this [A7] neighborhood
A [Dm] beautiful day for a [Fm] neighbor
Would you [Em7] be mine?
[Bdim] Could you [C] be mine?

[G7]
It's a [C] neighborly day in this [A7] beauty wood
A [Dm] neighborly day for a [Fm] beauty
Would you [Em7] be mine?
[Bdim] Could you [C] be mine [C7]

I've [F] always wanted to [A7] have a neighbor [Dm] just like [Cdim] you
I've [C] always wanted to [Dm] live in a neighbor [Cdim] hood with [Dm] you

[G7] So, [C] let's make the most of this [Gm] beautiful [A7] day
[Dm] Since we're together we might as well [Fm] say
[C] Would you be [Am] mine, [Dm] could you be [Fm] mine

[G7] Won't you be my [C] neighbor?
[F] Won't you [Em7] please, [Dm] won't you [Em7] please
[Dm] Please won't you [G7] be my [C] neighbor?
I can see why you think you belong to me
But now you're off with someone else and I'm alone
You see I thought that I might keep you for my own

Amie, what you wanna do?
I think, I could stay with you
For a while, maybe longer if I do

Don't you think the time is right for us to find?
All the things we thought weren't proper could be right in time,
and can you see?
Which way we should turn together or alone
I can never see what's right or what is wrong (will it take too long to see)

Amie, what you wanna do?
I think, I could stay with you
For a while, maybe longer if I do

Now it's come to what you want you've had your way
And all the things you thought before just faded into gray
and can you see;
that I don't know if it's you or if it's me?
If it's one of us I'm sure we'll both will see (Won't you look at me and tell me)

Amie, what you wanna do?
I think, I could stay with you
For a while, maybe longer if I do
Yeah now Amie, what you wanna do?
I think, I could stay with you
For a while, maybe longer if I do

I keep.. Fallin' in and out of love with you
Fallin' in and out of love with you
Don't know what I'm gonna do, I keep
Fallin' in and out of love With you
Honey, Just Allow Me One More Chance

Henry Thomas (1874 – 1930) - Bob Dylan

[C] Honey, just allow me one more chance to get along with [C] you.
Honey, just allow me one more chance, I'll [D7] do anything for [G] you.
Well, I'm a [C] walkin' down the road with my [C7] head in my hand,
I'm [F] lookin' for a woman needs a [D7] worried man.
Just a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,

Honey, just allow me one more chance to ride your aero [C] plane.
Honey, just allow me one more chance to [D7] ride your passenger [G] train.
Well, I've been [C] lookin' all over for a [C7] girl like you,
I [F] can't find nobody so [D7] you'll have to do.
Just-a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,

Honey, just allow me one more chance to get along with [C] you.
Honey, just allow me one more chance, I'll [D7] do anything with [G] you.
Well, [C] lookin' for a woman that [C7] ain't got no man,
Is [F] just lookin' for a needle that's [D7] lost in the sand.
Just-a [C] one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,

It's just-a one kind [G] favor I [C] ask [F] you,
After Hours

(1,2,3)

All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun
I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me. But if you [C] close the [A7] door,
I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.

If you close the [A7] door, the [Dm] night could last for [G] ever.

[C] Someday I know someone will [C7] look into my eyes
And say hello [F] {tacit} “You're my very special [Fm] one”
But if you [C] close the [A7] door, I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.

Looking [Dm] gray in the [A7] rain, as they [Dm] stand disar[A7]rayed,


All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun
I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me. Cause if you [C] close the [A7] door
I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again. [A7]
I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again. [A7] (once more)
I'd [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again.
I Love You Honey
Recorded by Patsy Cline
Written by Eddie Miller & W.S. Stevenson

[C] Down in Dallas, near the Palace
I met a boy who was so [G7] cute
I loved his hugging, I loved his kissing
As we sat in his little red [C] coupe.

He said tell me, confidentially
How much do you love [F] me
Well I thought awhile and [C] then I smiled
And [G7] this is what I told him don't-cha [C] see

I love you honey, I love your money
I love your automo[G7] bile
I love you baby, I don't mean maybe
You're the sweetest thing on [C] wheels.

I love your kisses, I wouldn't miss it
No matter how I [F] feel
I love you honey, I love [C] your money

{Break then repeat all}

San Francisco Bay Blues

[G] I got the blues when my baby left me [C] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [G7]
[C] The ocean liners gone so far away [G] [G7]
[C] Didn’t mean to treat her so [Gdim] bad, she was the [G] best girl I ever [E7] had.
[A7] She said goodbye. Gonna make me cry. [D7] I want to lay down and die.

[C] If she don’t come back, think I’m gonna lose my [B7] mind
If she [C] ever gets back to [Gdim] stay, it’s gonna [G] be another brand new [E7] day

break

[C] The woman I’m crazy about … she don’t love me no [G] more

[C] Think I’ll catch me a [Gdim] freight train [G] cause I’m feeling [E7] blue,
[A7] ride all the way to the end of the line, [D7] thinking only of you.

[C] thought I heard my baby, the [B] way she used to call my [B7] name

If I [C] ever get her back to [Gdim] stay, it’s gonna [G] be another brand new day [E7]

Brandy (You're a Fine Girl)

[Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]
There’s a [D] port, [F#m] on a [Em] western [Bm] bay.
Lonely [D] sailors, [F#m] pass the [Em] time a[Bm]way.
And [Em] talk a[G]bout their [D] homes.

There’s a girl, [F#m] in this [Em] harbor [Bm] town.
They say [D] “Brandy, [F#m] fetch a[Em]nother [Bm] round.”
She [Em] serves them [G] whisky and [D] wine.

What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.
Your [D] eyes could steal a [A] sailor from the [G] sea.” [D]

Brandy, [F#m] wears a [Em] braided [Bm] chain.
A [D] locket, [F#m] that [Em] bears the [D] name,

He came [F#m] on a [Em] summer’s [Bm] day.
But he [D] made it [F#m] clear he [Em] couldn’t [Bm] stay.
No [Em] harbor [G] was his [D] home.

What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.
But my [D] life my love and my [A] lady is the [G] sea.” [D]

[Bm] Brandy used to [A] watch his eyes when
She could [Bm] feel the ocean [A] fall and rise.
But [Bm] he had always [C] told the truth.
Lord he [Bm] was, an honest [G] man.
And [D] Brandy does her [A] best to understand.

At [D] night [F#m] when the [Em] bars close [Bm] down
And [D] loves a [F#m] man who’s [Em] not a[Bm]round
She [Em] still can [G] hear him [D] say

She hears him say [Bm] “Brandy, you're a [G] fine girl
What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be.
But my [D] life, my love, and my [A] lady is the [G] sea.” [D]

{Repeat and fade last 3 lines}
Oh, Susanna

Oh I [C] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [G] knee,
I'm [C] going to Louisiana, my true love [G] for to [C] see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [G] dry

   [F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G] me

I had a dream the other night when everything was [G] still,
I [C] thought I saw Susanna, coming [G] up the [C] hill,

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her [G] eye,
I [C] said I'm coming from the south, Susanna [G] don't you [C] cry.

   [F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G] me

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look [G] around
And [C] when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall [G] upon the [C] ground.

But if I do not find her, this boy will surely [G] die,
and [C] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [G] don't you [C] cry.

   [F] Oh, Susanna, [C] don't you cry for [G] me
[Am] I’ll say it any[D]way, To[G]day’s another [C] day to [G] find you
[Am] Shyin' [D] away, [Em] I’ll be coming for your [C] love OK

[G] Take [D] on me  [Em] (take [C] on me)
[G] Take [D] me on  [Em] (take [C] on me)
[G] I’ll [D] be [Em] gone [C] in a day [G] or [D] two[C] [Em]

[Am] Say after [D] me, [Em] it’s so much better to be safe [C] than sorry

[G] Take [D] on me  [Em] (take [C] on me)
[G] Take [D] me on  [Em] (take [C] on me)
[G] I’ll [D] be [Em] gone [C] in a day [G] or [D] two[C] [Em]

[Instrumental]  [Bm]  [F]  [Bm]  [F]  [Am]  [D]

Oh, [Am] things that you [D] say, yeah [G] is it life or [C] just to [G] play
[Am] You shine [D] away, [Em] I’ll be coming for you [C] anyway

[G] Take [D] on me  [Em] (take [C] on me)
[G] Take [D] me on  [Em] (take [C] on me)
[G] I’ll [D] be [Em] gone [C] in a day [G] or [D] two[C] [Em]

Take on me, Take on me
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.

[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]
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

[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]
Ingrid  Bergman,  Ingrid  Bergman.
I’ll Be Your Baby Tonight

{1st note E}{2nd note F}{3rd note G}
Bob Dylan 1967

Close your [C] eyes, close the door,
You don't have to [D] worry any more.
[F] I'll... be  [G] your  baby to[C]night.

Shut the light, shut the shade,
You don't [D] have to be afraid.
[F] I'll... be  [G] your  baby to[C]night.  [C7]

Well, that [F] mockingbird's gonna sail away,
[C] We're gonna forget it.
That [D] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon,
But [G] [tacit] we're gonna let it,
[G] [tacit] You won't regret it.

Kick your [C] shoes off, do not fear,
Bring that [D] bottle over here.
[F] I'll... be  [G] your  baby to[C]night.