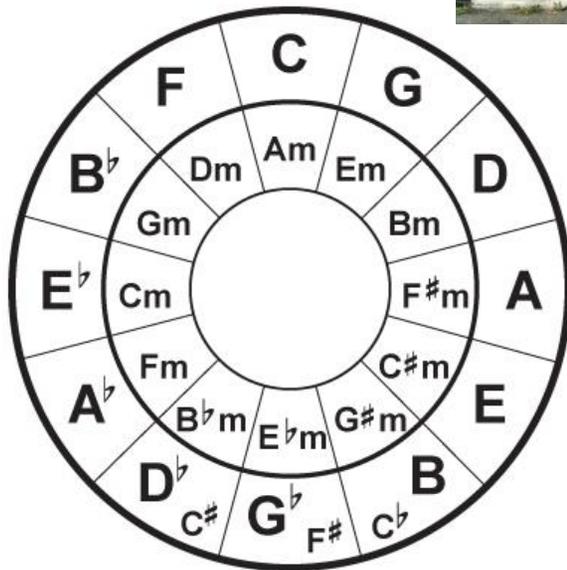


Punch Drunk Songs for the Karlin Inn

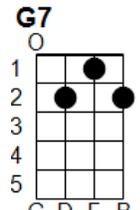
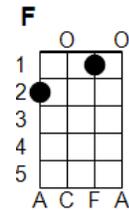
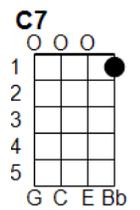
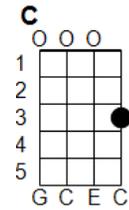
Download this document at:
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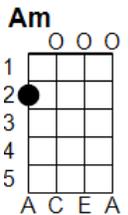
Home On the Range

{3/4 time}

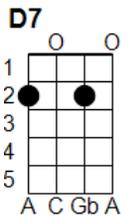
[C] Oh, give me a home [C7] where the [F] buffalo roam
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



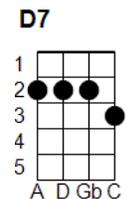
[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is [C7] heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day



[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 curlew's shrill [G7] scream
The [C] bluffs and white [C7] rocks and the [F] antelope flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

[G] [C] [D7] [G]

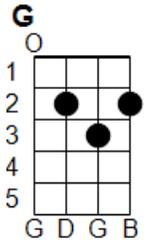
HEARTACHS BY THE NUMBER

Harland Howard

[G] Heartache number one was when you **[C]** left me
[D7] I never knew that I'd could hurt this **[G]** way

And heartache number two was when you **[C]** came back again
[D7] You came back and never meant to **[G]** stay

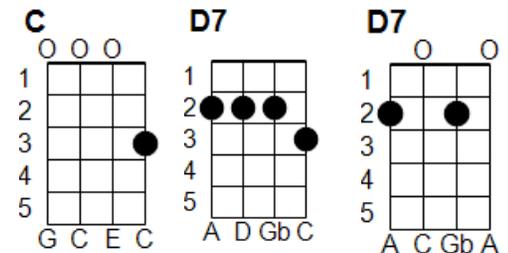
Now I've got Heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score
[D7] Every day you love me less, each day I love you **[G]** more



Yes I've got heartaches by the number a **[C]** love that I can't win
But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will **[G]** end.

[G] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [C] [D7] [G]

Heartache number three was when you **[C]** called me
[D7] And said that you were coming back to **[G]** stay



With hopeful heart I waited for your **[C]** knock on the door
[D7] I waited but you must have lost your **[G]** way

Now I've got Heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score
[D7] Every day you love me less, each day I love you **[G]** more

Yes I've got heartaches by the number a **[C]** love that I can't win
But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will **[G]** end.

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash

[D] I can see **[G]** clearly now the **[D]** rain has gone

I can see **[G]** all obstacles **[A]** in my way

[D] Gone are the **[G]** dark clouds that **[D]** had me blind

It's going to be a **[C]** bright, **[G]** bright sunshiney **[D]** day

It's going to be a **[C]** bright, **[G]** bright sunshiney **[D]** day

I think I can **[G]** make it now the **[D]** pain has gone

All of the **[G]** bad feelings have **[A]** disappeared

[D] Here is the **[G]** rainbow I've been **[D]** praying for

It's gonna be a **[C]** bright, **[G]** bright sunshiney **[D]** day

[F] Look all around there's nothing but **[C]** blue skies

[F] Look straight ahead nothing but **[A]** blue skies...

[C#m7] ...**[G]** ...**[C#m7]** ...**[G]** ...**[C]** ...**[Bm7]** ...**[A]** ...

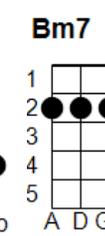
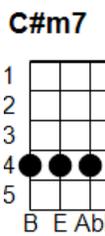
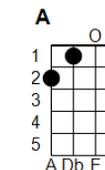
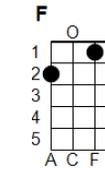
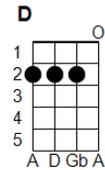
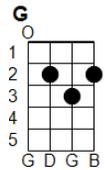
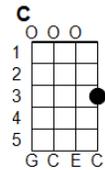
[D] I can see **[G]** clearly now the **[D]** rain has gone

I can see **[G]** all obstacles **[A]** in my way

[D] Gone are the **[G]** dark clouds that **[D]** had me blind

It's going to be a **[C]** bright, **[G]** bright sunshiney **[D]** day

It's going to be a **[C]** bright, **[G]** bright sunshiney **[D]** day.... *{repeat and fade out}*



Istanbul, (Not Constantinople)

1953

The Four Lads

lyrics by Jimmy Kennedy

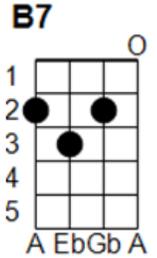
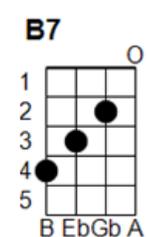
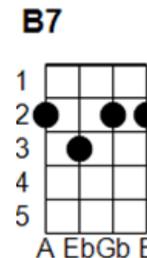
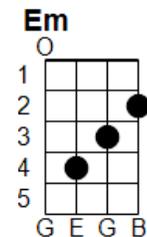
music by Nat Simon

[Em] Istanbul was Constantinople,
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
Been a [B7] long time gone, old Constantinople
Now it's [Em] Turkish delight on a [B7] moonlit [Em] night

Every gal in Constantinople lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople
So if [B7] you've a date in Constantinople,
she'll be [Em] waiting in [B7] Istan [Em] bul

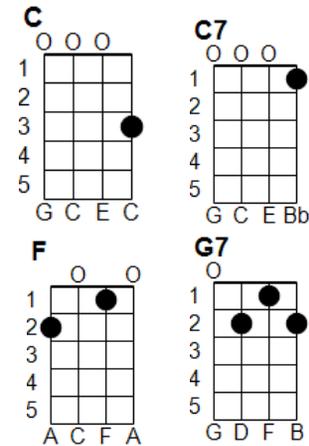
Even old New York, was once New Amsterdam
[B7] Why they changed it I can't say,
[Em] people just [B7] liked it [Em] better that way

So take me back to Constantinople,
no you can't go back to Constantinople
Now it's [B7] Istanbul, not Constantinople,
why did [Em] Constantinople get the works?
That's [B7] nobody's business but the [Em] Turks



JIMMY CRACK CORN (THE BLUE TAIL FLY)

{chorus} [C] Jimmy crack corn, and [G7] I don't care
 Jimmy crack corn, and [C] I don't care
 [C7] Jimmy crack corn, and [F] I don't care
 The [G7] master's gone [C] away



[C] When I was young I [F] used to wait on [G7] master and hand [C] him his plate
 [C7] Pass him the bottle when [F] he got dry and [G7] brush away the [C] blue-tail fly

[C7] When he would ride in the [F] afternoon, I'd [G7] follow him with my [C] hickory broom
 The [C7] pony being [F] rather shy, when [G7] bitten by the [C] blue-tail fly

{chorus}

[C7] One day he ride [F] around the farm [G7] Flies so numerous that [C] they did swarm
 [C7] One chanced to bite him [F] on the thigh. The [G7] devil take the [C] blue-tail fly

[C7] The pony run, he jump, [F] he pitch he [G7] threw my master [C] in the ditch
 He [C7] died and the jury [F] wondered why the [G7] verdict was the [C] blue-tail fly

{chorus}

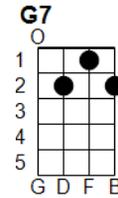
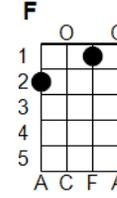
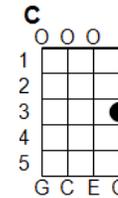
[C7] They laid him under the [F] 'simmon tree, his [G7] epitaph is [C] there to see
 [C7] "Beneath this stone [F] I'm forced to lie a [G7] victim of a [C] blue-tail fly"

{chorus}

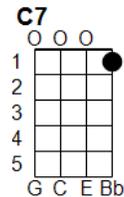


Lazy bones

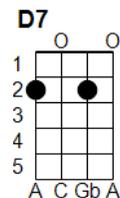
Lyrics by Johnny Mercer
Music by Hoagy Carmichael



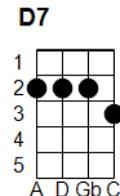
[C] Lazy **[F]** bones, **[C]** sleepin' in the **[F]** sun,
[C] Now how you **[F]** expect to get your **[C]** day's work **[C7]** done?
[D7] Never get your day's work **[G7]** done
Sleepin' in the noon-day **[C]** sun. **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**



[C] Lazy **[F]** bones, **[C]** sleepin' in the **[F]** shade,
[C] Now how you **[F]** expect to get your **[C]** cornmeal **[C7]** made?
[D7] Never get your cornmeal **[G7]** made
Sleepin' in the evenin' **[C]** shade. **[F]** **[C]** **[C7]**



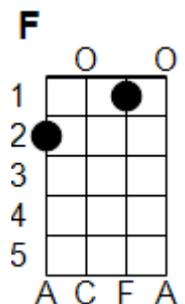
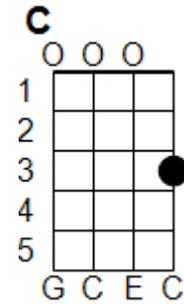
When **[F]** taters need sprayin', I bet you keep prayin'
The **[C]** bugs'll fall off of the **[C7]** vine.
And **[F]** when you go fishin' I bet you keep wishin'
Them **[G7]** fish won't grab at your line.



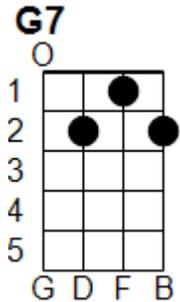
[C] Lazy **[F]** bones, **[C]** loafin' thru the **[F]** day,
[C] Now how you **[F]** expect to make a **[C]** dime that **[C7]** way?
[D7] Never make no dime that **[G7]** way
He never heard a word I **[C]** say! **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

Leaving On A Jet Plane

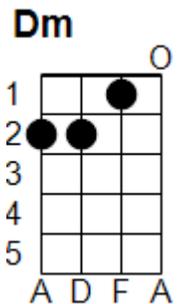
All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go.
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry



{chorus} So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go



There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring



{chorus}
[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say
{chorus}

Let's Go Fly A Kite

3/4 time

With **[C]** tuppence for paper and strings,

You can have your own set of **[F]** wings.

With your **[C]** feet on the **[C7]** ground you're a **[F]** bird in a **[D7]** flight,

With your **[C]** fist holding tight **[G]** to the **[G7]** string of your **[C]** kite.

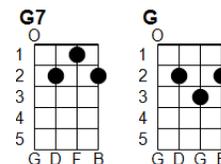
Oh, **[C7]** oh, oh!

[F] Let's go fly a kite **[C]** up to the highest height,

[G] Let's go fly a kite and **[C]** send it **[C7]** soaring!

[F] Up through the atmosphere, **[C]** up where the air is clear,

[G] Oh, let's go fly a **[C]** kite!



When you **[C]** send it flyin' up there,
All at once you're lighter than **[F]** air.

You can **[C]** dance on the **[C7]** breeze over **[F]** 'ouses and **[D7]** trees,
With your **[C]** fist 'olding tight **[G]** to the **[G7]** string of your **[C]** kite.

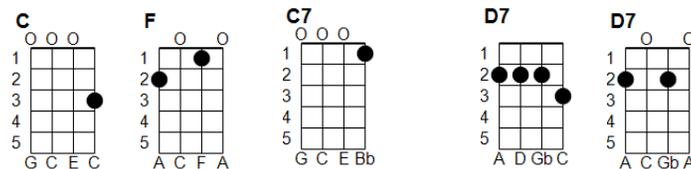
Oh, **[C7]** oh, oh!

[F] Let's go fly a kite **[C]** up to the highest height,

[G] Let's go fly a kite and **[C]** send it **[C7]** soaring!

[F] Up through the atmosphere, **[C]** up where the air is clear,

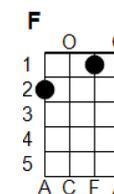
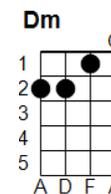
[G] Oh, let's go fly a **[C]** kite!



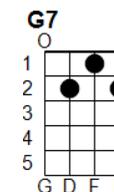
Love Potion No. 9

1959 Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

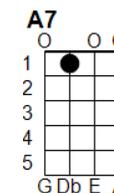
[Dm] I took my troubles down to **[G7]** Madame Ruth
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the **[G7]** gold-capped tooth
[F] She's got a pad on **[Dm]** 34th and Vine
[G7] Sellin' little bottles of **[A7]** Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Nine



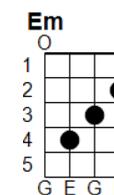
I told her that I was a **[G7]** flop with chicks
[Dm] I'd been this way since **[G7]** 1956
She **[F]** looked at my palm and she **[Dm]** made a magic sign
She **[G7]** said "What you need is **[A7]** Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Nine



[G7] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[G7] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink



[Dm] I didn't know if it was **[G7]** day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every**[G7]**thing in sight
But **[F]** when I kissed the cop at **[Dm]** 34th and Vine
He **[G7]** broke my little bottle of **[A7]** Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Nine
{break -back to bridge}



[Dm] I didn't know if it was **[G7]** day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every**[G7]**thing in sight
I **[F]** had so much fun that I'm **[Dm]** going back again,
I **[G7]** wonder what'll happen with **[A7]** Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Ten?"

[A7] Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Nine. **[A7]** Love Potion Number **[Dm]** Nine

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.

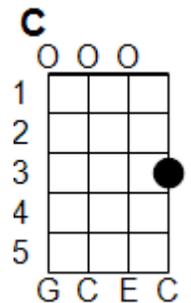
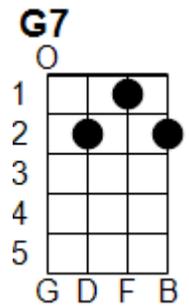
If you really like it you can have the rights,

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.

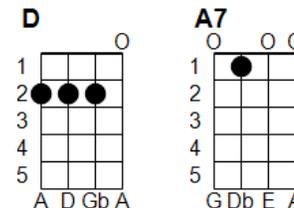
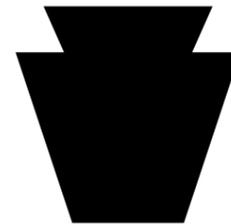
paper back **[G7]** writer.



Pennsylvania Polka

D part

[D] Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 The Pennsylvania **[A7]** Polka.
 Pick out your partner and join in the fun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 The Pennsylvania **[D]** Polka.

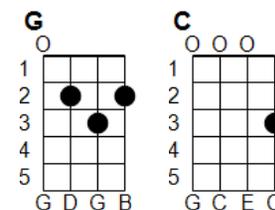


It started in Scranton, it's now number one {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 It's bound to entertain **[G]** ya
 Everybody has a **[D]** mania, To do the **[A7]** polka from Pennsylv**[D]**vania

G part

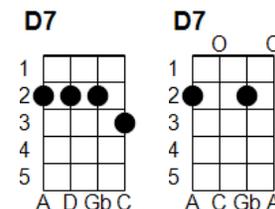
[G] While they're dancing, Everybody's **[D7]** cares are quickly gone
 Sweet romancing This goes on and **[G]** on until the dawn
 They're so carefree, Gay with laughter **[C]** happy as can be

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



D part

[D] Strike up the music the band has begun {clap}{clap}{clap}{clap}
 The Pennsylvania **[A7]** Polka.
 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 Pennsylv**[D]**vania

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Music: Burt Bacharach, Lyrics: Hall David, 1969
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 his **[Em7]** bed,

[A7] nothing seems to **[Em7]** fit.

[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 things **[Em7]** done.

[A7] Sleeping on the **[Em7]** job.

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

[F] But there's **[G]** one **[C]** thing I **[Cmaj7]** know.

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]

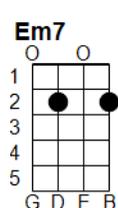
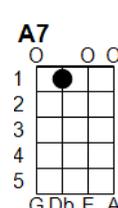
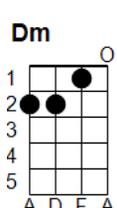
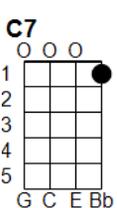
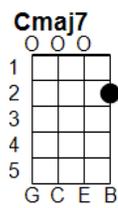
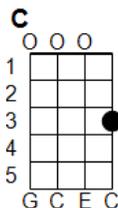
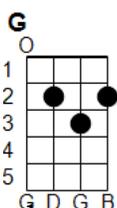
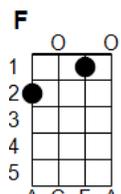
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my **[Cmaj7]** head

But **[C7]** that doesn't mean my eyes will **[F]** soon be turning **[Em7]** red. **[A7]**

Crying's not for **[Em7]** me. **[A7]** 'Cause

[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining.

[F] Because **[G]** I'm **[C]** free **[Cmaj7]**...*{slowly}*...**[Dm]** nothing's **[F]** worrying **[C]** me.

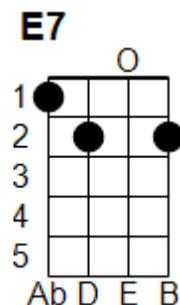
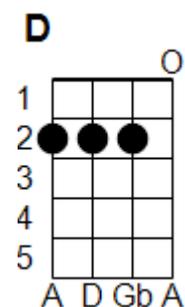
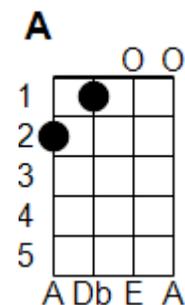


Ring Of Fire

[A] Love is a [D] burning [A] thing,
and it makes a [E7] fiery [A] ring.
Bound by [D] wild [A] desire,
I fell into a [E7] ring of [A] fire.

[E7] I fell into a [D] burning ring of [A] fire.
I went [E7] down down down
and the [D] flames went [A] higher.
and it burns burns burns,
the [E7] ring of [A] fire,
the [E7] ring of [A] fire.

The taste of [D] love is [A] sweet,
when hearts like [E7] ours [A] meet.
I fell for you [D] like a [A] child.
Oh but the [E7] fire went [A] wild.

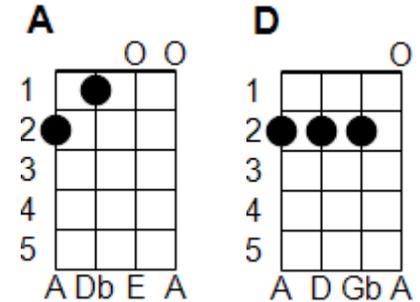


ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

[A] Well I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
Yep, it's a [D] jumping little record I want my jockey to [A] play.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven, I [D] gotta hear it again [A] today.

[A] You know, my temperature's rising, the jukebox's blowing a fuse.
My [D] heart beating rhythm and my soul keeps a singing the [A] blues.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven and [D] tell Tchaikovsky the [A] news.

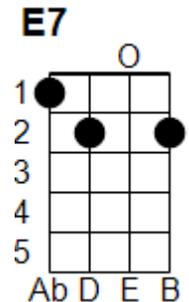
[A] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
I caught the [D] rolling arthritis sitting down at a rhythm [A] review.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven, they [D] rocking in two by [A] two.



[A] Well, if you feel and like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over then [D] move on up. Just a further, then [A] reel and rock with, one another,
Roll [E7] over Beethoven [D] dig these rhythm and [A] blues.

[A] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

[D] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [A] Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll [E7] over Beethoven and [D] tell Tchaikovsky the [A] news.



[A] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinning top.
She got a [D] crazy partner, You ought to see 'em reel and [A] rock.
Long as [E7] she got a dime, the [D] music will never [A] stop.

[A] Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Bee[D]thoven,
Roll over Bee[A]thoven, Roll over Bee[E7]thoven, [D] dig these rhythm and [A] blues

{First note F}

[Dm] The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see,
cause the moon refused to **[A7]** shine

[Dm] There's a couple sittin 'neath
the willow tree, **[G]** for love, they pine

[Bb] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness,
[F] so she said I think I'll go.

[G] Boy began to sigh, looked up in the sky,
and told the moon his **[C]** little tale **[A7]** of woe, oh

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest

[D7] moon up in the sky

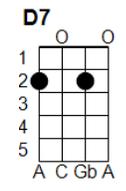
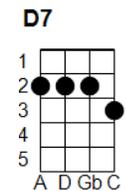
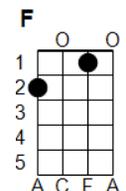
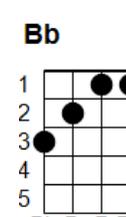
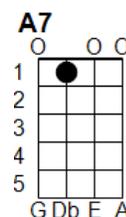
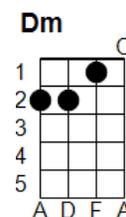
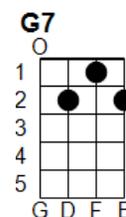
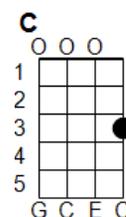
[G7] I ain't had no loving since

[C] January, **[F]** February, **[C]** June, or July

[A7] Snow time, ain't no time to

[D7] stay outside and spoon

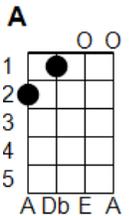
[G7] Shine on, shine on harvest **[C]** moon
for **[F]** me and my **[C]** gal



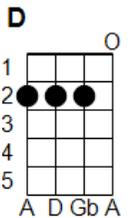
[A] Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh [E7] rolling down that Eastern sea [A] board.
 I got my diesel wound up and she's a [E7] running like never [A] before.
 There's a [D] speed zone ahead well all [E7] right. I [A] don't see a cop in [D] sight.
 Six [A] days on the road and I'm [E7] gonna make it home [A] tonight.

SIX DAYS ON THE ROAD

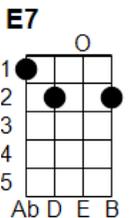
I got my ten forward gears and a [E7] Georgia over [A] drive.
 I'm taking little white pills and [E7] my eyes are opened [A] wide.
 I [D] just passed a Jimmy and a [E7] White. I been a [A] passing everything in [D] sight.
 Six [A] days on the road and I'm [E7] gonna make it home [A] tonight.



Well it seemed like a month since I [E7] kissed my baby good [A] bye.
 I could have a lotta women but I'm [E7] not a like some other [A] guys.
 I could [D] find one to hold me [E7] tight. But I could [A] never make believe it's all [D] right.
 Six [A] days on the road and I'm [E7] gonna make it home [A] tonight.



The ICC is a [E7] checking on down the [A] line.
 Well I'm a little overweight and my [E7] log book's way [A] behind.
 But [D] nothing bothers me [E7] tonight. I can [A] dodge all the scales all [D] right.
 Six [A] days on the road and I'm [E7] gonna make it home [A] tonight.



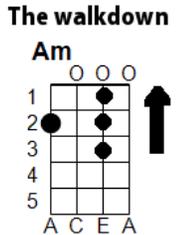
Well my rigs a little old but that [E7] don't mean she's [A] slow.
 There's a flame from her stack and that [E7] smoke's blowing black as [A] coal.
 My [D] home town's coming in [E7] sight. If you [A] think I'm happy you're [D] right.
 Six [A] days on the road and I'm [E7] gonna make it home [A] tonight.
 Six days on the road and I'm [E7] gonna make it home [A] tonight.

Sunny Afternoon

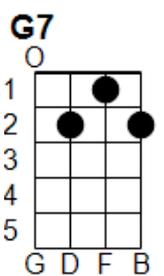
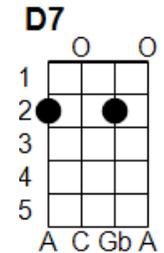
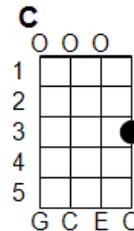
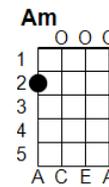
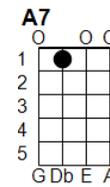
Ray Davies -- Kinks -- 1966

The **[Am]** taxman's taken **[G7]** all my dough. And **[C]** left me in my **[G7]** stately home
[E7] lazing on a sunny after **[Am]** noon. And I can't **[G7]** sail my yacht
 He's **[C]** taken every **[G7]** thing I've got. **[E7]** All I've got's this sunny after **[Am]** noon

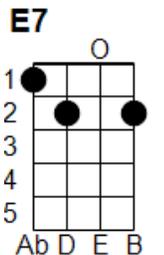
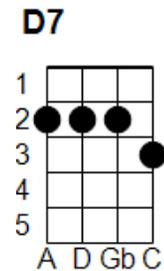
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
 I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
 And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly. **[Am]** Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] lazing on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
 In the summertime In the summertime In the summertime



My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G7]** with my car
 And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa
[E7] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty
 Now I'm **[G7]** sittin' here. **[C]** Sippin' at my **[G7]** ice-cooled beer
[E7] lazing on a sunny after **[Am]** noon



[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a **[D7]** way
 you give me **[G7]** two good reasons why I ought to **[C]** stay **[E7]**
 'Cause I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] lazing on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
 In the summertime In the summertime In the summertime



Take Me Out to the Ball Game

¾ time

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

[C] Take me out to the **[G]** ball **[G7]** game

[C] Take me out with the **[G]** crowd

[A7] Buy me some peanuts and **[Dm]** Cracker Jack

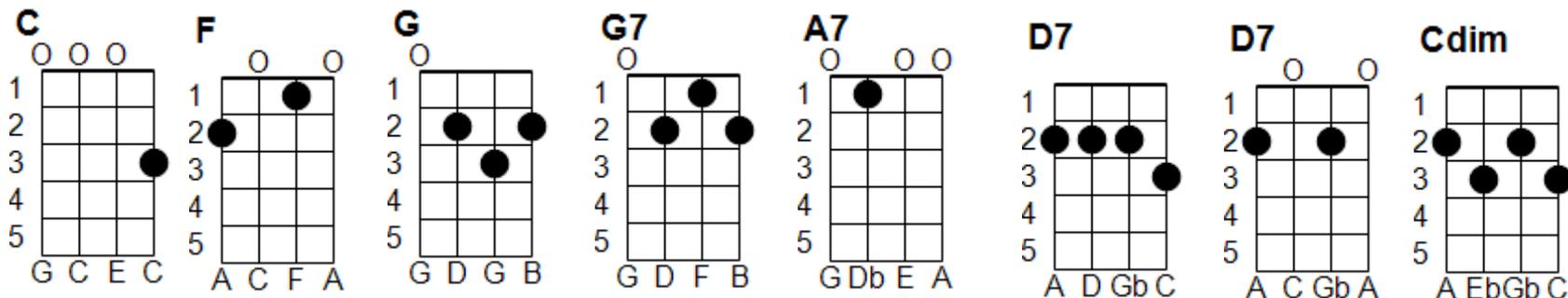
[D7] I don't care if I **[G7]** never get back

Let me **[C]** root, root, root for the **[G]** home **[G7]** team

[C7] If they don't win, it's a **[F]** shame

For it's **[F]** one **[Cdim]** two **[C]** three strikes,

you're **[A7]** out at the **[D7]** old **[G7]** ball **[C]** game!



The Bottle Let Me Down

Merle Haggard 1966

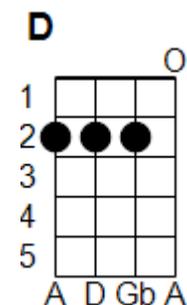
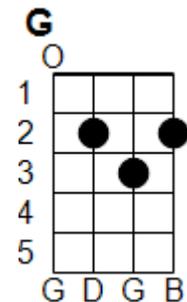
[G] Each night I leave the barroom when it's over
Not feeling any pain at closing **[D]** time
But tonight your memory found me much to sober
Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my **[G]** mind

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

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

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

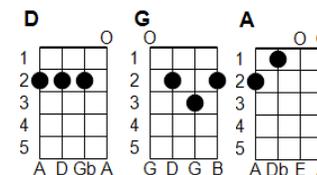
[D] Tonight the bottle let me **[G]** down



We're Going To The Zoo - Tom Paxton

[D] Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow

[D] Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] And we can stay all [D] day



We're going to the [G] zoo zoo zoo. How about [D] you you you?

You can come [A] too too too. We're going to the [D] zoo [G] zoo [D] zoo

See the elephant with the long trunk swinging. [A] Great big ears and long trunk swinging.

[D] Sniffin' up peanuts with the long trunk swinging. [A] We can stay all [D] day (*chorus*)

[D] See all the monkeys scritch scritch scratching. [A] Jumping all around and scritch scritch scratching. [D] Hangin' by their long tails and scritch scritch scratching.

[A] We can stay [D] all day. (*chorus*)

[D] Big black bear all huff huff a-puffin'. [A] Coat's too heavy, he's huff huff a-puffin'

[D] Don't get too near the huff huff a-puffin'. Or [A] you won't stay all [D] day (*chorus*)

[D] Seals in the pool all honk honk honkin'. [A] Catchin' fish and honk honk honkin'

[D] Little seals honk honk honkin'. [A] We can stay [D] all day (*chorus*)

(slower)

[D] We stayed all day and I'm gettin' sleepy. [A] Sittin' in the car gettin' sleep sleep sleepy.

[D] Home already and I'm sleep sleep sleepy. [A] We have stayed all [D] day

We've been to the [G] zoo zoo zoo. So have [D] you you you

You came [A] too too too. We've been to the [D] zoo [G] zoo [D] zoo [A7]

(normal speed)

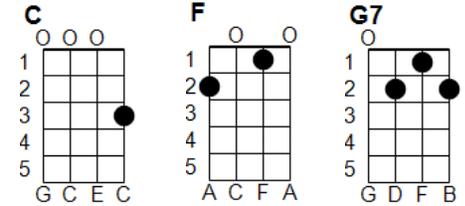
But! [D] Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow

[D] Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow. [A] And we can stay all [D] day. (*chorus*)

Why Don't You Love Me

Hank Williams, Sr.

[C] Well, why don't you love me like you used to do
How come you treat me like a [G7] worn out shoe
My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue
[C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do.



Ain't had no [F] lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long [C] while.
We don't get nearer or furrer or closer than a country [G7] mile.

[C] Why don't you spark me like you used to do
And say sweet nothin's like you [G7] used to coo
I'm the [C] same old trouble that you've [F] always been through.
So, [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do.

{break}

[C] Well, why don't you be just like you used to be
How come you find so many [G7] faults with me
[C] Somebody's changed so let me [F] give you a clue
[C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do.

Ain't had no [F] lovin' like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long, long [C] while.
We don't get nearer or furrer or closer than a country [G7] mile.

[C] Why don't you say the things you used to say
What makes you treat me like a [G7] piece of clay
My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue
[C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do.

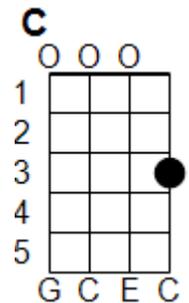
You Never Can Tell

[G7]

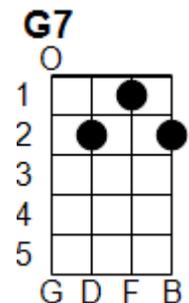
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

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.

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.

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan - (The Byrds version)

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift

[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze

Get your mind off [Am] winter time

[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high

[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come

Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly

[C] down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent

[C] Morning came and [G] morning went

Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent

[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots

[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes

Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots

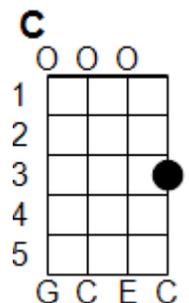
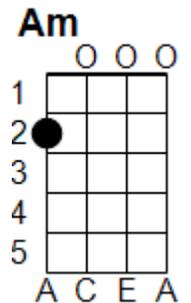
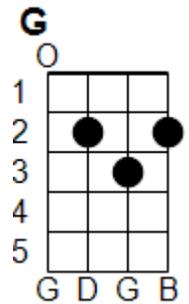
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep

[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep

We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep

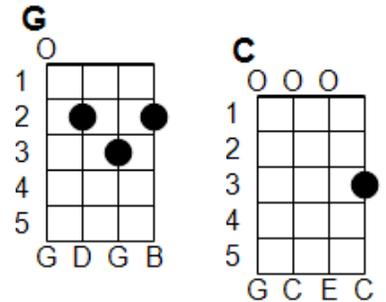
[C] When we get up to [G] it



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Greatest Hits Vol. 2 Version

[G] Clouds so swift, the [Am] rain falling in
[C] Gonna see a movie called [G] "Gunga Din"
Pack up your money, pull up your [Am] tents McGuinn
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where.



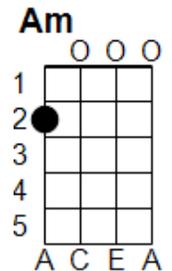
Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come
Who-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Genghis Khan and his [Am] brother Don, [C] could not keep on [G] keepin' on
We'll climb that bridge [Am] after it's gone. [C] After we're way [G] past it.

Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come
Who-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.



Buy me some rings an' a [Am] gun that sings
[C] A flute that toots an' a [G] bee that stings
A sky that cries an' a [Am] bird that flies
[C] A fish that walks an' a [G] dog that talks.

Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come
Who-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Oh, well, I'm {hiccup}..

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

Y A

Y A

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

LEE
DORCY

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

Break

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum. [D]

