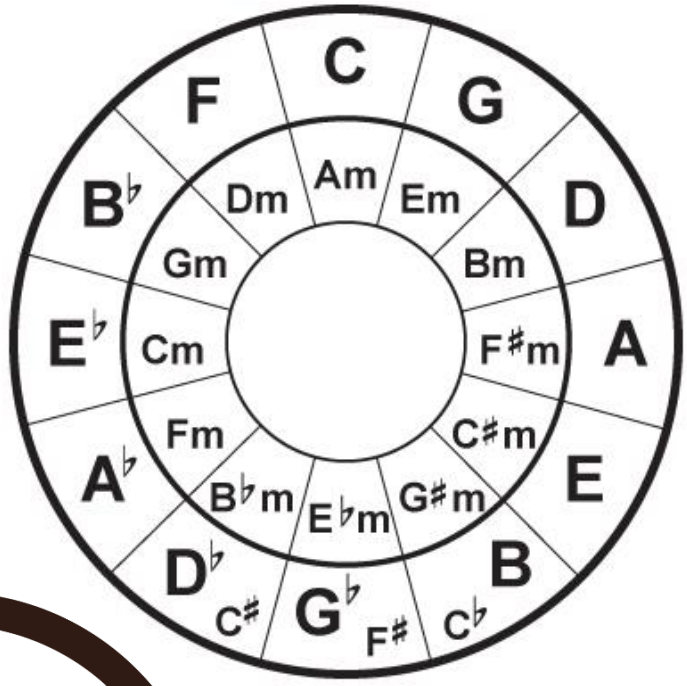
Simple Jam Songs
Thumbfest 2025
Blue Water Folk Society



PUNCH DRUNK

punchdrunkband.com

https://punchdrunkband.com/bunchOsongs/ThumbfestJamSongs2025.pdf

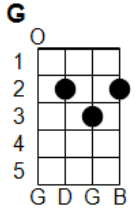
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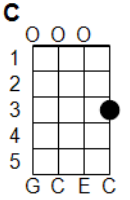
https://punchdrunkband.com/bunchOsongs/ThumbfestJamSongs2025.pdf

1. Barbara Ann
2. Blues Stay Away From Me
3. Pretty Little Baby
4. Don't Pass Me By
5. Loco-Motion
6. Pay Me My Money Down
7. Everyday People
8. Scooby-Dooby-Doo
9. Get Your Kicks On Route 66
10. Ring Of Fire
11. Busted
12. Heartaches By The Number
13. Drivin' Nails In My Coffin
14. Waltz Across Texas
15. Tulsa Time
16. You Never Can Tell
17. Paperback Writer
18. Memphis Tennessee
19. Horse With No Name
20. Oh Boy
21. I Still Miss Someone
22. Is Anybody Goin' To San Antone
23. Leaving On A Jet Plane
24. Love Is A Rose
25. Folsom Prison Blues
26. The Highway Patrol
27. I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry
28. Mercedes Benz
29. I Wanna Be Sedated
30. Roll Over Beethoven
31. Bye Bye Love
32. I'll Fly Away
33. Oh, Susanna
34. Red River Valley
35. You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
36. Ya Ya

PUNCH DRUNK
punchdrunkband.com

{Chorus} **[G]** **[stop]** Ba ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann,
[G] **[stop]** Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
[G] Barbara Ann, take my **[C]** hand. Barbara **[G]** Ann
You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[C] rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann





[G] **[stop]** Went to a dance, **[G]** **[stop]** lookin' for romance,
[G] Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara **[C]** Ann Barbara Ann take my **[G]** hand.
You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin' **[C]** rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara **[G]** Ann ba baa ba Barbara Ann

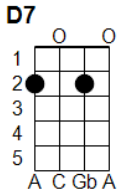
Barbara Ann

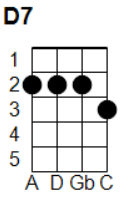
The Regents 1961
The Beach Boys 1965
The Who 1966

{Chorus}

Solo: **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] **[stop]** Tried Peggy Sue **[G]** **[stop]** Tried Betty Lou
[G] Tried Mary Lou, But I knew she wouldn't do
Barbara **[C]** Ann take my hand. Barbara **[G]** Ann take my hand
You got me **[D7]** rockin' and a-rollin' **[C]** rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann





{Chorus}

Blues Stay Away From Me

Recorded by The Delmore Brothers
Words and music by Alton Delmore, Rabon Delmore,
Henry Glover & Wayne Raney

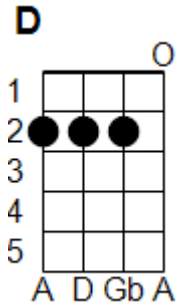
[D] Blues - Stay Away From Me
[G] Blues - why don't you let me **[D]** be
Don't know **[A7]** why - you keep on haunting **[D]** me.

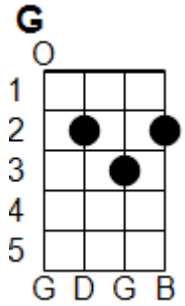
Love - was never meant for me
True **[G]** love - was never meant for **[D]** me
Seems some **[A7]** how - we never can **[D]** agree.

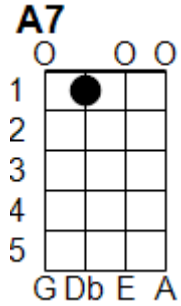
Life - is full of misery
[G] Dreams - are like a memory **[D]**
Bringing **[A7]** back - your love that used to **[D]** be.

Tears - so many I can't see
[G] Years - don't mean a thing to **[D]** me
Time goes **[A7]** by - and still I can't be **[D]** free.

[D] Blues - Stay Away From Me
[G] Blues - why don't you let me **[D]** be
Don't know **[A7]** why - you keep on haunting **[D]** me.
Blues







Pretty Little Baby

Connie Francis

Recorded 1961
Released May 16, 2025

[C] Pretty little **[Am]** baby *(**[Dm]** yeah **[G7]** yeah)*
[C] Pretty little **[Am]** baby *(**[Dm]** yeah **[G7]** yeah)*

[C] Pretty little **[Am]** baby **[Dm]** you say that **[G7]** maybe
[C] You'll be thinkin' **[Am]** of me **[Dm]** and try to **[G7]** love me
[C] Pretty little **[Am]** baby **[Dm]** I'm hoping **[G7]** that you **[C]** do **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

[C] You can ask the **[Am]** flowers **[Dm]** I sit for **[G7]** hours
[C] Tellin' all the **[Am]** bluebirds **[Dm]** the bill and **[G7]** coo birds
[C] Pretty little **[Am]** baby **[Dm]** I'm so in **[G7]** love with **[C]** you **[F] [C7]**

[F] Now is just the time while **[Em]** both of us are young
[Dm] Puppy love must **[G7]** have its **[C]** day **[C7]**
[Dm] Don't you know it's **[E7]** much more **[Am]** fun to love
[D7] While the heart is young and **[G7]** gay

[C] Meet me at the **[Am]** car hop **[Dm]** or at the **[G7]** pop shop
[C] Meet me in the **[Am]** moonlight **[Dm]** or in the **[G7]** daylight
[C] Pretty little **[Am]** baby **[Dm]** I'm so in **[G7]** love with **[C]** you **[F] [C7]**

back to the bridge

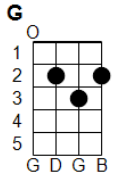
[C] Meet me at the **[Am]** car hop **[Dm]** or at the **[G7]** pop shop
[C] Meet me in the **[Am]** moonlight **[Dm]** or in the **[G7]** daylight
[C] Pretty little **[Am]** baby **[Dm]** I'm so in **[G7]** love with **[C]** you **[F] [C]**

Pretty little **[Am]** baby **[Dm] [G7]** I said **[C]** pretty little **[Am]** baby **[Dm]**
[G7] Oh now pretty **[C]** little **[Am]** baby **[Dm] [G7] [C]**

[G] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
[C] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
[D7] Waiting for your knock dear on my own front door
I don't **[C]** hear it, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

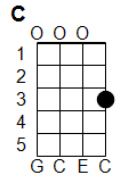
Don't Pass Me By

Ringo Starr 1968



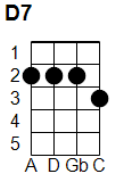
I hear the clock a-ticking on the mantel shelf
[C] See the hands a-moving but I'm by myself
I **[D7]** wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
I don't **[C]** see you, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

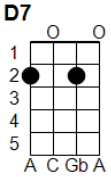
Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue
'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



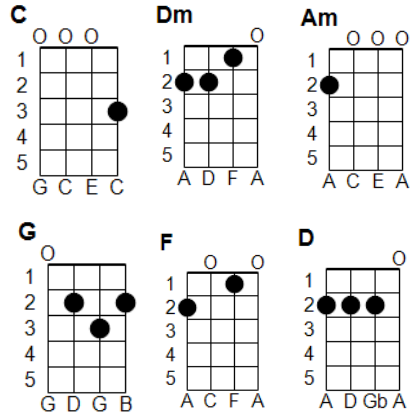
I'm sorry that I doubted you. I was so unfair.
[C] You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
You **[D7]** said that you would be late, about an hour or two
I Said **[C]** "that's alright, I'm waiting here, just waiting to hear from **[G]** you!"

Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**





Loco-Motion



[C] Everybody's doing a **[Am]** brand new dance now
*(**[C]** Come on baby, **[Am]** do the locomotion)*
I **[C]** know you'll get to like it if you **[Am]** give it a chance now
*(**[C]** Come on baby, **[Am]** do the locomotion)*

My **[F]** little baby sister can **[Dm]** do it with ease
It's **[F]** easier than learning your **[D]** A-B-C's
So **[C]** Come on, Come on, **[G]** do the locomotion with **[C]** me

You gotta swing your hips now **[F]** Come on baby.
Jump **[C]** up, jump back. Oh well, I **[G]** think you've got the knack.

[C] Now that you can do it **[Am]** let's make a chain, now *(**[C]** Come on baby, **[Am]** do the locomotion)*
[C] Chug-a-chug-a-motion like a **[Am]** railroad train now *(**[C]** Come on baby, **[Am]** do the locomotion)*

[F] Do it nice and easy now **[Dm]** and don't lose control
[F] A little bit of rhythm and a **[D]** lot of soul.
[C] Come on, Come on, **[G]** do the locomotion with **[C]** me. *Break:* **[C] [Am] [C] [Am]**

[C] Move around the floor in a **[Am]** loco-motion *(**[C]** Come on baby, **[Am]** do the locomotion)*
[C] Do it holding hands if you **[Am]** get the notion *(**[C]** Come on baby, **[Am]** do the locomotion)*

There's **[F]** never been a dance that's so **[Dm]** easy to do
It **[F]** even makes you happy when you're **[D]** feeling blue.
So **[C]** come on, come on, **[G]** do the locomotion with **[C]** me.

You gotta swing your hips now
[F] ooh. Come on baby. Jump **[C]** up, jump back. Ooh. *(repeat and fade)*

Pay Me My Money Down

[C] I thought I heard our captain say
Tomorrow is our sailing day
Pay me, pay me
Pay me or go to jail

Pay me my **[G7]** money down
Pay me my **[C]** money down
Pay me my **[G7]** money down
Pay me my **[C]** money down

Soon as the boat was clear of the bar
He knocked me down with the end of a spar
Pay me, pay me
Pay me or go to jail

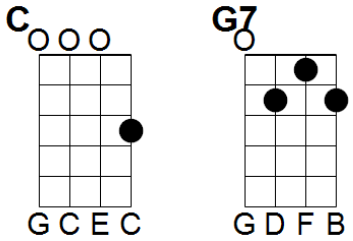
Pay me **[G7]** money down
Pay me my **[C]** money down
Pay me my **[G7]** money down
Pay me my **[C]** money down

If I'd been a rich man's son,
I'd sit on the river and watch it run,
Pay me, pay me
Pay me or go to jail

Pay me my **[G7]** money down,
Pay me my **[C]** money down
Pay me my **[G7]** money down
Pay me my **[C]** money down

Well, 40 nights out at sea
Captain worked every last dollar out of me,
Pay me, pay me
Pay me or go to jail

Pay me my **[G7]** money down,
Pay me my **[C]** money down
Pay me my **[G7]** money down
Pay me my **[C]** money down



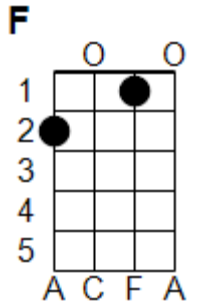
Pay me, pay me
Pay me or go to jail

Pay me my **[G7]** money down
Pay me my **[C]** money down

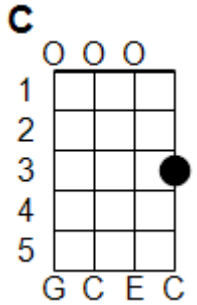
Everyday People
Sly and the Family Stone
1968

[C] Sometimes I'm right **[F]** and I can be wrong.
[C] My own beliefs are **[F]** in my song
[C] The butcher, the banker, the **[F]** drummer and then
[C] Makes no **[F]** difference what **[C]** group I'm **[F]** in.
[F] I... am everyday **[C]** people, **[F]** yeah, **[C]** yeah

[C] There is a **[F]** blue one who **[C]** can't accept the **[F]** green one,
For **[C]** living with a **[F]** fat one, trying **[C]** to be a skinny **[F]** one.
[C] Different **[F]** strokes for **[C]** different **[F]** folks.
[C] And so on and **[F]** so on **[C]** and Scooby dooby **[F]** doo-bee.
[C] Oh, **[F]** sha **[C]** sha, We got to live **[F]** together **[C]**



[C] I am no better and **[F]** neither are **[C]** you.
We are the same what **[F]** ever we **[C]** do
You love me, **[F]** you hate me, **[C]** You know me and **[F]** then,
[C] You can't **[F]** figure out the **[C]** bag I'm **[F]** in.
[F] I... am everyday **[C]** people, **[F]** yeah, **[C]** yeah



[C] There is a **[F]** long hair that **[C]** doesn't like the **[F]** short hair
For **[C]** being such a **[F]** rich one, that will not **[C]** help the poor **[F]** one
[C] Different **[F]** strokes for **[C]** different **[F]** folks.
[C] And so on and **[F]** so on **[C]** and Scooby dooby **[F]** doo-bee.
[C] Oh, **[F]** sha **[C]** sha, We got to live **[F]** together **[C]**

[C] There is a **[F]** yellow one that **[C]** won't accept the **[F]** black one
That **[C]** won't accept the **[F]** red one, that won't **[C]** accept the white **[F]** one
[C] Different **[F]** strokes for **[C]** different **[F]** folks.
[C] And so on and **[F]** so on **[C]** and Scooby dooby **[F]** doo-bee.
[C] Oh, **[F]** sha **[C]** sha, We got to live **[F]** together **[C]**
[F] I... am everyday **[C]** people, **[F]** yeah, **[C]** yeah

Scooby Doo
Where Are You

[A] Scooby-Dooby-Doo, **[Bm7]** where are you?
We've **[E7]** got some work to **[A]** do now.
Scooby-Dooby-Doo, **[Bm7]** where are you?
We **[E7]** need some help from **[A]** you now

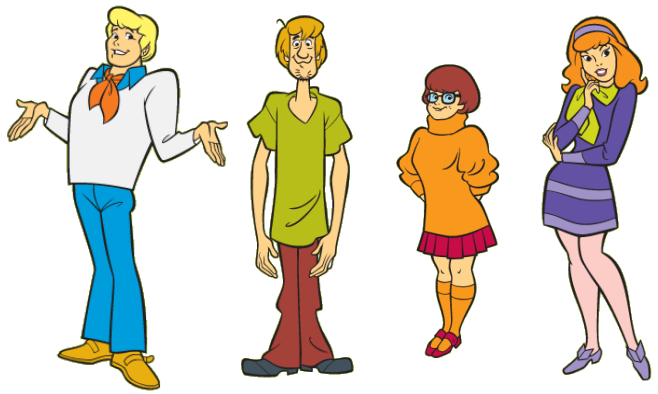


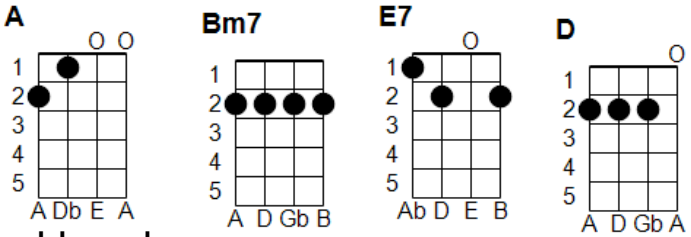
Come on, Scooby Doo, **[Bm7]** I see you
Pre **[E7]** tending you got a **[A]** sliver.
But you're not fooling me cause **[Bm7]** I can see,
the **[E7]** way you shake and **[A]** shiver...



You know we **[D]** got a mystery to solve so, Scooby Doo,
be ready for your **[A]** act! **[G]** Don't hold **[A]** back!
And Scooby **[D]** Doo, if you come through,
you'll have yourself a Scooby **[E7]** snack. That's a fact!

[A] Scooby-Dooby-Doo, **[Bm7]** here are you.
You're **[E7]** ready and you're **[A]** willing.
If we can count on you, **[Bm7]** Scooby Doo,
I **[E7]** know you'll catch that **[A]** villain





Get Your Kicks On Route 66

(Chuck Berry Style 1961)

[E7] Well **[A]** if you ever **[D]** plan to motor **[A]** west
Just take **[D]** my way that's the highway that the **[A]** best
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D]** Route Sixty **[A]** Six **[E7]**

Well it **[A]** winds from **[D]** Chicago to **[A]** L.A.
More than **[D]** 2000 miles all the **[A]** way
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D]** Route **[A]** 66 **[E7]**

Well it **[A]** goes from St Louis, **[D]** Joplin Missouri
[A] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty

You'll **[D]** see, Amarillo, and **[A]** Gallup, New Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D]** don't forget Winona
[A] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

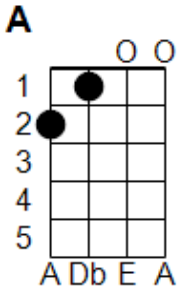
Won't you get **[D]** hip to this kindly **[A]** tip
And go **[D]** take that California **[A]** trip
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D]** Route **[A]** 66 **[E7]** *{break}*

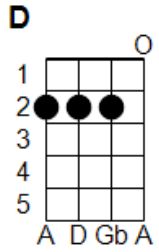
Well it **[A]** goes from St Louis, **[D]** Joplin Missouri
[A] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty

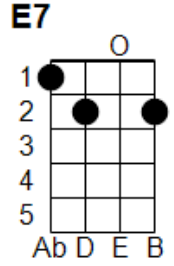
You'll **[D]** see, Amarillo, and **[A]** Gallup, New Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D]** don't forget Winona
[A] Kingsman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Won't you get **[D]** hip to this kindly **[A]** tip
And go **[D]** take that California **[A]** trip

Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D]** Route **[A]** 66 *{x3}*





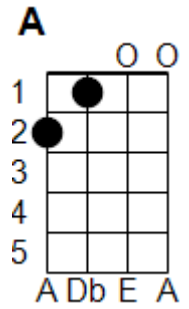


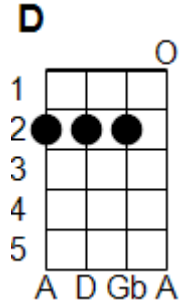
Ring Of Fire

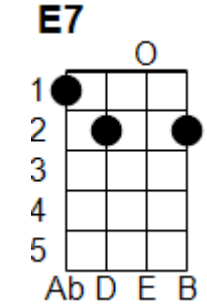
[A] Love is a **[D]** burning **[A]** thing,
and it makes a **[E7]** fiery **[A]** ring.
Bound by **[D]** wild **[A]** desire,
I fell into a **[E7]** ring of **[A]** fire.

[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.





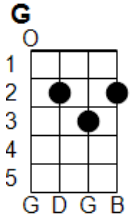


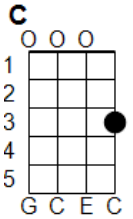
3/4

BUSTED

1962

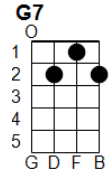
Written by Harlan Howard
Made famous by
Johnny Cash
and Ray Charles.





[G] My bills are all due and the baby need shoes,
but I'm **[D7]** busted. Cotton is down to a quarter
a pound, and I'm **[G]** busted.

I got a cow that went dry and a **[G7]** hen that
won't lay, a **[C]** big stack of bills that gets bigger each day,
the **[D7]** county will haul my belongings away, I'm **[G]** busted.

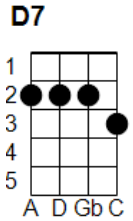


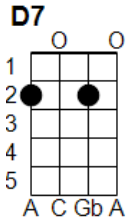
I am no thief, but a man can go wrong when he's **[D7]** busted.
The food that we canned last summer is gone, and I'm **[G]** busted.

The fields are all bare and the **[G7]** cotton won't grow
[C] Me and my family gotta pack up and go,
But **[D7]** I'll make a living, just where I don't know, cause I'm **[G]** busted.

I went to my brother to ask for a loan, I was
[D7] busted. I hate to beg like a dog for a bone, but I'm **[G]** busted.

My brother said "there ain't a **[G7]** thing I can do,
my **[C]** wife and my kids are all down with the flu,
and **[D7]** I was just thinking of calling on you, I'm **[G]** busted."





"Country music is just three chords and the truth". -- Harlan Howard

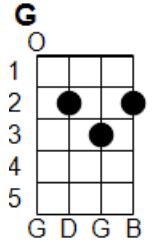
[G] [C] [D7] [G]

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

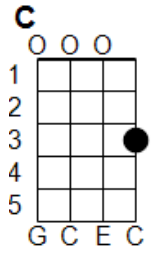
And heartache number two was when you **[C]** came back again
[D7] You came back and never meant to **[G]** stay

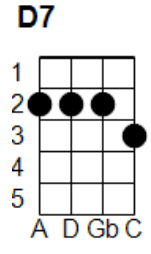


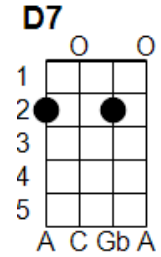
Now I've got Heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score
[D7] Every day you love me less, each day I love you **[G]** more

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.

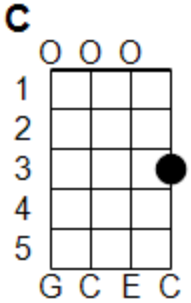
Drivin' Nails in My Coffin

Written by
Jerry Irby 1945

Ernest Tubb
1946

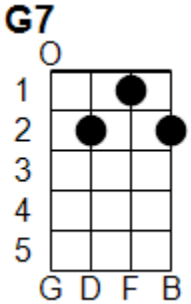
[C] My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said that she and I were **[G7]** through
So **[C]** I started out drinking for a pastime
Driving nails in my **[G7]** coffin over **[C]** you

[C] I'm just driving nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of **[G7]** booze
I'm just **[C]** driving nails in my coffin
Lordy, driving those **[G7]** nails over **[C]** you



Ever since the day that we parted
I've been so sad and so **[G7]** blue
I'm **[C]** always thinking about you love
And I just can't quit **[G7]** drinking that old **[C]** booze

{Chorus}



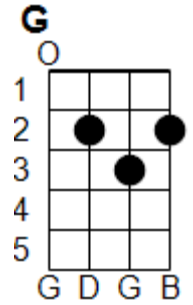
[C] Now you've turned me down, you don't want me
There's nothing now I can **[G7]** lose
I'm **[C]** just driving those nails in my coffin,
and worryin' my **[G7]** darlin over **[C]** you. *{Chorus}*

Waltz Across Texas

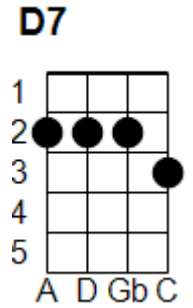
recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

{3/4 time}

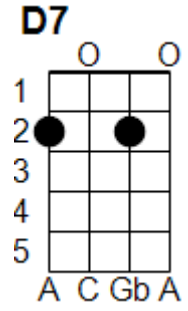
[G] When we dance together my **[D7]** world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come **[G]** true
And when you look at me with those **[D7]** stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with **[G]** you



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



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



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

Tulsa Time

Don Williams

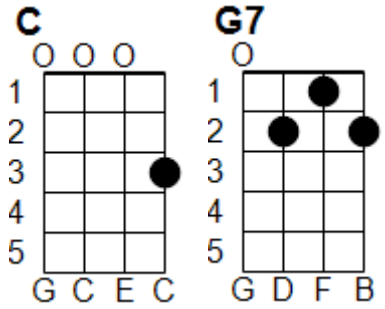
[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my **[G7]** mind.
I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California. Where the people all live so **[C]** fine.

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

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

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

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



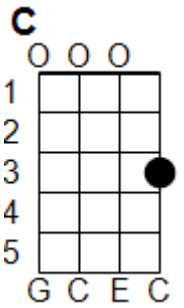
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa **[G7]** time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa **[C]** time.

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

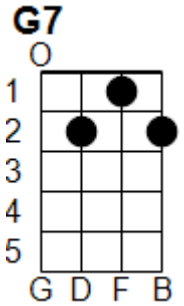
You Never Can Tell

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

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **[G7]** ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can **[C]** tell.



They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and **[G7]** jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can **[C]** tell.

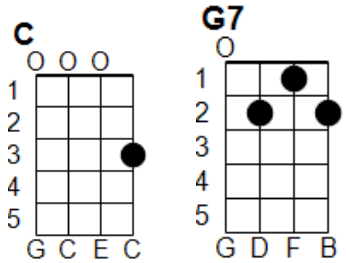


They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver**[G7]**sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely madamoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can **[C]** tell.

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.

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.

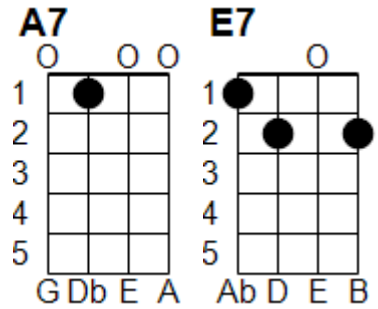
If you really like it you can have the rights,
it could make a million for you overnight.
If you must return it you can send it here,
But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry

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

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

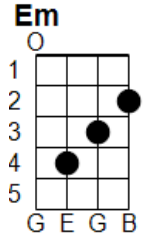


[E7] Help me information more than that I cannot add.
Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had.
But **[A7]** we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.
[E7] It tore apart our happy-home in Memphis, Tennes-**[A7]**-see.

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

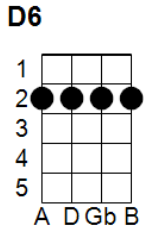
Horse With No Name – America

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



On the **[Em]** first part of the **[D6]** journey I was **[Em]** lookin at all the **[D6]** life
There were **[Em]** plants and birds and **[D6]** rocks and things.
There were **[Em]** sand and hills and **[D6]** rings

The **[Em]** first thing I met was a **[D6]** fly with a buzz and the **[Em]** sky , with no **[D6]** clouds
the **[Em]** heat was hot and the **[D6]** ground was drybut the **[Em]** air was full of **[D6]** sound



I've **[Em]** been through the desert on a **[D6]** horse with no name.
it felt **[Em]** good to be out of the **[D6]** rain. in the **[Em]** desert you can **[D6]** remember your name.
'cause there **[Em]** ain't no one for to **[D6]** give you no pain.

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

After **[Em]** two days in the **[D6]** desert sun My **[Em]** skin began to turn **[D6]** red
After **[Em]** three days in the **[D6]** desert fun I was **[Em]** looking at a river **[D6]** bed
And the **[Em]** story it told of a **[D6]** river that flowed made me **[Em]** sad to think it was **[D6]** dead

I've **[Em]** been through the desert on a **[D6]** horse with no name. it felt **[Em]** good to be out of the **[D6]** rain
in the **[Em]** desert you can **[D6]** remember your name.
'cause there **[Em]** ain't no one for to **[D6]** give you no pain

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

After **[Em]** nine days I let the horse run **[D6]** free. 'cause the **[Em]** desert had turned to **[D6]** sea
there were **[Em]** plants and birds and **[D6]** rocks and things. there were **[Em]** sand and hills and **[D6]** rings
The **[Em]** ocean is a desert with its **[D6]** life underground .and the **[Em]** perfect disguise **[D6]** above
Under the **[Em]** cities lies a **[D6]** heart made of ground. but the **[Em]** humans will give no **[D6]** love

You see I've **[Em]** been through the desert on a **[D6]** horse with no name
it felt **[Em]** good to be out of the **[D6]** rain. in the **[Em]** desert you can **[D6]** remember your name
'cause there **[Em]** ain't no one for to give **[D6]** you no pain
La **[Em]** la la **[D6]** la lalala la la **[Em]** la la **[D6]** la ….[Repeat & Fade out]

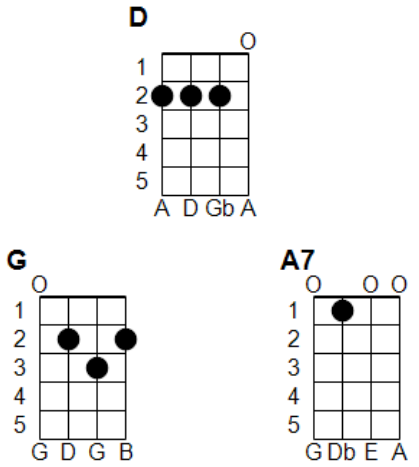
Oh Boy

Buddy Holly

[D] All of my love. All of my kissing.
You don't know what you've been a missing
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G] [D]**

All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G] [D]**

[A7] Stars appear and shadows a falling
[D] you can hear my heart a calling
[G] little bit of loving makes everything right
[A7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight



[D] All of my love. All of my kissing.
You don't know what you've been a missing
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G] [D]**

I Still Miss Someone

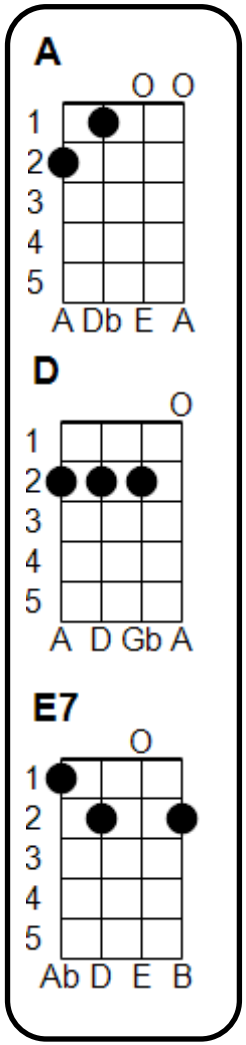
[A] At my door the **[D]** leaves are **[E7]** falling
The **[D]** cold wild **[E7]** wind will **[A]** come
Sweethearts walk **[D]** by to**[E7]**gether
And **[D]** I still **[E7]** miss some**[A]**one

I go out **[D]** on a **[E7]** party
And **[D]** look for a **[E7]** little **[A]** fun
But I find a **[D]** darkened **[E7]** corner
Cause **[D]** I still **[E7]** miss some**[A]** one

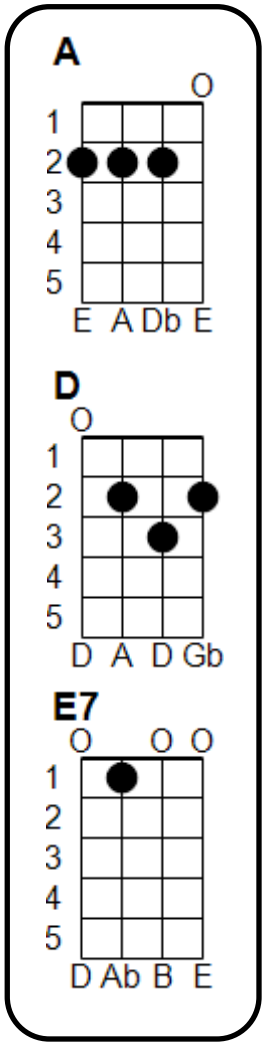
I **[D]** never got **[E7]** over those **[A]** blues eyes
I **[D]** see them **[E7]** every **[A]** where
I **[D]** miss those **[E7]** arms that **[A]** held me
When **[D]** all the **[E7]** love was **[A]** there

I wonder **[D]** if she's **[E7]** sorry
For **[D]** leaving what **[E7]** we'd **[A]** begun
There's someone **[D]** for me **[E7]** somewhere
And **[D]** I still **[E7]** miss some**[A]**one

GCEA Uke Chords



DGBE Baritone Chords



Is Anybody Goin' to San Antone

Written by Glenn Martin and Dave Kirby.
Recorded by Charley Pride, 1970.

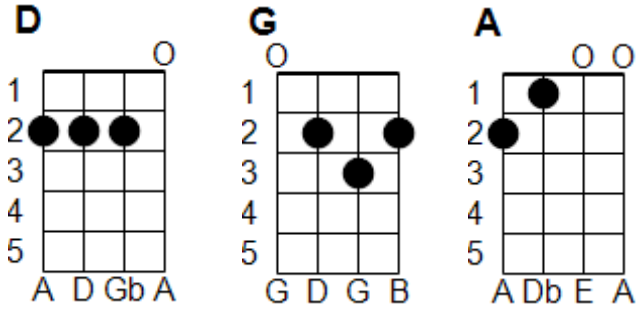
[D] Rain dripping off the **[G]** brim of my hat, It **[A]** sure is cold **[D]** today.
Here I am walking down **[G]** sixty-six. Wish she **[A]** hadn't done me that **[D]** way.

Sleeping under a table in a **[G]** road side park A **[A]** man could wake up **[D]** dead.
But it sure seems warmer **[G]** than it did, **[A]** sleeping in our king size **[D]** bed.

Is anybody going to **[G]** San Antone, or **[A]** Phoenix, Ari**[D]**zona?
Anyplace is alright as **[G]** long as I can **[A]** forget I've ever **[D]** known her.

Solo

[D] Wind whipping down the **[G]** neck of my shirt
Like I **[A]** ain't got nothing **[D]** on.
But I'd rather fight the **[G]** wind and rain
than **[A]** what I've been fighting at **[D]** home.



Yonder comes a truck with the **[G]** U.S. Mail
People **[A]** writing letters back **[D]** home.
Tomorrow she'll probably **[G]** want me back
But I'll **[A]** still be just as **[D]** gone.

Is anybody going to **[G]** San Antone, or **[A]** Phoenix, Ari**[D]**zona?
Anyplace is alright as **[G]** long as I can **[A]** forget I've ever **[D]** known her.

Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver
1966

Peter Paul and Mary
1969

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 **[F]** up to say good **[G7]** bye

But the **[C]** dawn is breaking it's **[F]** early morn
The **[C]** taxi's waiting he's **[F]** blowing' his horn
[C] Already I'm so **[F]** lonesome I could **[G7]** die

{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 **[F]** never let me **[G7]** go

I'm **[C]** leaving **[F]** on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when **[F]** I'll be back again
[C] Oh **[F]** babe I hate to **[G7]** go

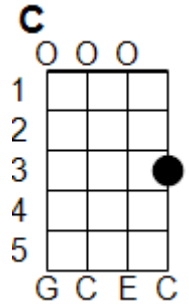
There's so **[C]** many times I've **[F]** let you down
[C] So many times I've **[F]** played around
[C] I tell you now **[F]** they don't mean a **[G7]** thing

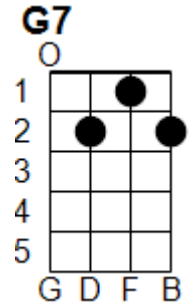
Every **[C]** place I go I'll **[F]** think of you
Every **[C]** song I sing I'll **[F]** sing for you
When **[C]** I come back I'll **[F]** bring your wedding **[G7]** ring

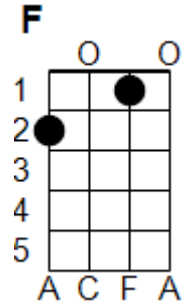
{chorus}

[C] Now the time has **[F]** come to leave you
[C] One more time **[F]** let me kiss you
Then **[C]** close your eyes, **[F]** and 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 **[F]** I won't have to **[G7]** say *{chorus}*



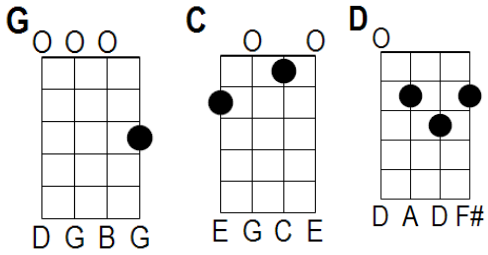




Love Is A Rose

Neil Young 1974 Linda Ronstadt 1975

BARITONE CHORDS

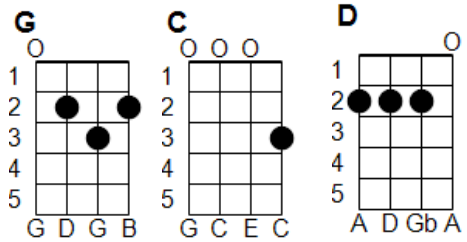


[G] Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it
Only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.
Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it
You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

[C] I wanna see what's **[G]** never been seen, **[D]** I wanna live that **[G]** age old dream.
[C] Come on, boy, let's **[G]** go together. Let's **[D]** take the best right **[G]** now,

Take the **[D]** best right **[G]** now

UKULELE CHORDS



Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it
It only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.
Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it
You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

I wanna go to an **[C]** old hoe **[G]** down, Long ago in a **[D]** western **[G]** town.
Pick me up cause my **[C]** feet are **[G]** dragging,
Give me a lift and I'll **[D]** hay your **[G]** wagon.

Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it
Only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.
Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it
You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

Play twice

[G] Mine.

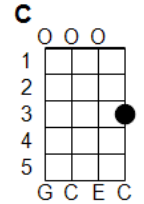
[G] Love is a rose **[C] [G]** Love is a rose **[C] [G]** *{Repeat and fade out}*

Folsom Prison Blues

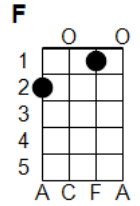
Johnny Cash 1955

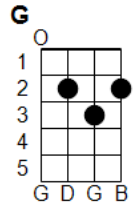
*{first note **E**}*

[C] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[C7]** I don't know when
I'm **[F]** stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' **[C]** on
But that **[G7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An**[C]**ton



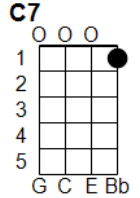
When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't **[C7]** ever play with guns
But I **[F]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[C]** die
When I **[G7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[C]** cry





I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[C7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[F]** know I had it coming I know I can't be **[C]** free
But those **[G7]** people keep a movin', And that's what tortures **[C]** me

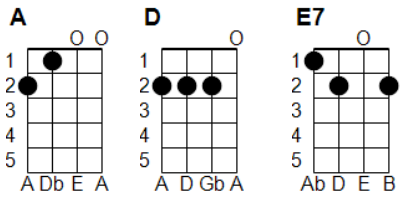
Well if they'd free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little **[C7]** further down the line
[F] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to **[C]** stay
And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a**[C]**way



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]** workin' for the state, I'm The Highway Patrol.

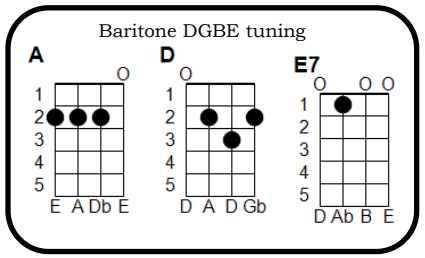


Well, you'll know me when you see me, 'cause my door's painted white
My siren a-screamin' and my flashin' red lights
I **[D]** work all day and I work all night.
Just a **[A]** keepin' law and order, tryin' to do what's right
If I **[E7]** write you out a ticket, then you'd better drive slow
I'm just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

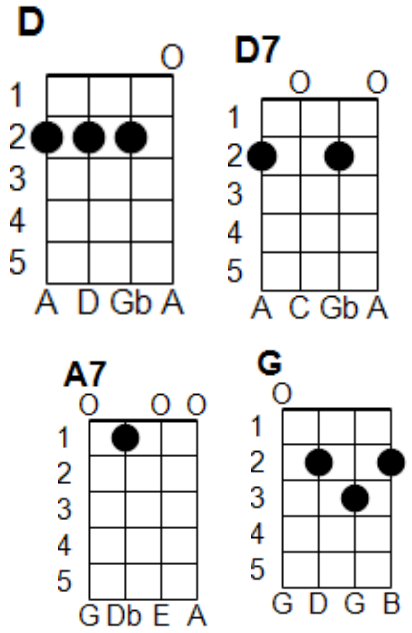
I'm The **[D]** Highway Patrol, The Highway Patrol
My **[A]** hours are long and my pay is low
But I'll **[D]** do my best to keep you drivin' slow
I'm just a **[A]** doin' my job, I'm The Highway Patrol.
I'm just a **[E7]** doin' my job, I'm The Highway **[A]** Patrol.



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hank Williams 1949

[D] Hear that lonesome whippoorwill.
He sounds too blue to **[D7]** fly.
The **[G]** midnight train is **[D]** whining low.
I'm so lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry.



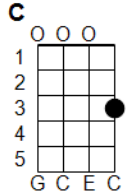
I've never seen a night so long,
when times goes crawling **[D7]** by.
The **[G]** moon just went **[D]** behind the clouds,
to hide his **[A7]** face and **[D]** cry.

Did you ever see a robin weep,
when leaves begin to **[D7]** die?
That **[G]** mean he's lost the **[D]** will to live.
I'm so lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry.

The silence of a falling star, lights up a purple **[D7]** sky.
And **[G]** as I wonder **[D]** where you are,
I'm so lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry

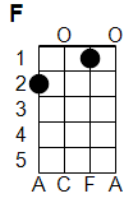
Mercedes Benz

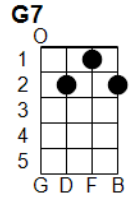
Oh **[C]** Lord, won't you buy me a **[F]** Mercedes **[C]** Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-**[G7]**mends.
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no **[F]** help from my **[C]** friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a **[G7]** Mercedes **[C]** Benz?



Oh **[C]** Lord, won't you buy me a **[F]** color T. **[C]** V.?
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find **[G7]** me.
I **[C]** wait for delivery each **[F]** day until **[C]** three,
So Lord, won't you buy me a **[G7]** color T. **[C]** V.?

Oh **[C]** Lord, won't you buy me a **[F]** night on the **[C]** town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please **[G7]** don't let me down.
[C] Prove that you love me and **[F]** buy the next **[C]** round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a **[G7]** night on the **[C]** town?





Oh **[C]** Lord, won't you buy me a **[F]** Mercedes **[C]** Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-**[G7]**mends.
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no **[F]** help from my **[C]** friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a **[G7]** Mercedes **[C]** Benz?

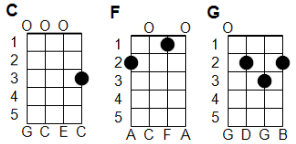
I Wanna Be Sedated

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



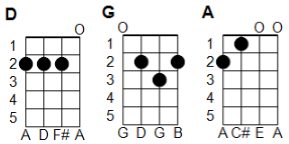
[C] Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, **[F]** I wanna be se**[C]**dated
Nothing to do, nowhere to go, oh, **[F]** I wanna be se**[C]**dated

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

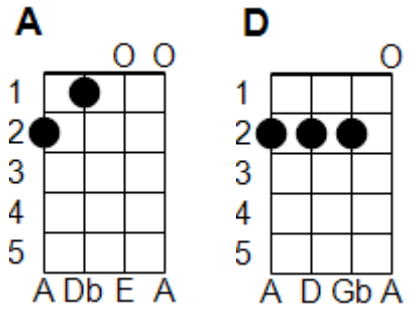
Just **[A]** put me in a wheelchair, **[D]** get me to the show **[A]** Hurry, hurry, hurry, **[D]** before I go loco
I **[A]** can't control my fingers, I **[D]** can't control my toes Oh **[G]** no, oh, oh, oh, **[A]** oh

[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
[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

ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

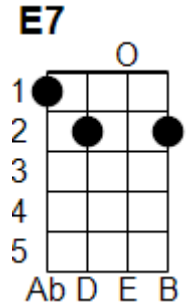
[A] Well I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
Yep, it's a **[D]** jumping little record I want my jockey to **[A]** play.
Roll **[E7]** over Beethoven, I **[D]** gotta hear it again **[A]** today.

[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

Bye Bye Love

The Everly Brothers

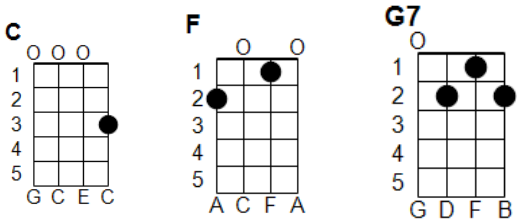
1957

written by
Felice and
Boudleaux
Bryant

[F] Bye bye **[C]** love **[F]** bye bye **[C]** happiness
[F] Hello **[C]** loneliness. I think I'm a **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry

[F] Bye bye **[C]** love. **[F]** bye bye **[C]** sweet caress.
[F] Hello **[C]** emptiness. I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die
Bye bye my **[G7]** love good**[C]**bye

There goes my **[G7]** baby with someone **[C]** new
She sure looks **[G7]** happy. I sure am **[C]** blue. She was my **[F]** baby till he stepped **[G7]** in. Goodbye to romance that might have **[C]** been



[F] Bye bye **[C]** love **[F]** bye bye **[C]** happiness
[F] Hello **[C]** loneliness. I think I'm a **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry

[F] Bye bye **[C]** love. **[F]** bye bye **[C]** sweet caress.
[F] Hello **[C]** emptiness. I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die
Bye bye my **[G7]** love good**[C]**bye

I'm through with **[G7]** romance, I'm through with **[C]** love
I'm through with **[G7]** counting the stars a**[C]**bove. And here's the **[F]** reason that I'm so **[G7]** free, My lovin' baby is through with **[C]** me

[F] Bye bye **[C]** love **[F]** bye bye **[C]** happiness
[F] Hello **[C]** loneliness. I think I'm a **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry

[F] Bye bye **[C]** love. **[F]** bye bye **[C]** sweet caress.
[F] Hello **[C]** emptiness. I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die.
Bye bye my **[G7]** love good**[C]**bye. Bye bye my **[G7]** love good**[C]**bye
Bye bye my **[G7]** love good**[C]**bye

I'll Fly Away

[C] Some bright morning when this **[C7]** life is over, **[F]** I'll fly **[C]** away,
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll **[G7]** fly **[C]** away

{Chorus}
I'll fly away oh **[C7]** glory. **[F]** I'll fly **[C]** away, *{in the morning,}*
When I die hallelujah, by and by, I'll **[G7]** fly **[C]** away

Just a few more **[C7]** weary days and then, **[F]** I'll fly **[C]** away.
To a land where joy will never end, I'll **[G7]** fly **[C]** away

{Chorus}

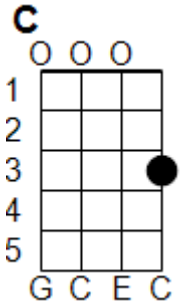
When the shadows **[C7]** of this life have gone. **[F]** I'll fly **[C]** away.
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll **[G7]** fly **[C]** away

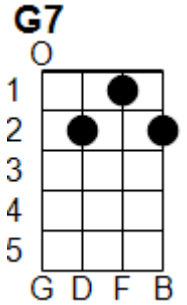
{Chorus}

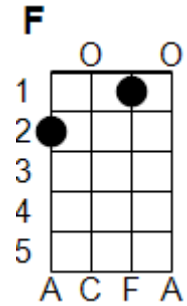
Oh how glad and **[C7]** happy when we meet, **[F]** I'll fly **[C]** away.
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll **[G7]** fly **[C]** away

{Chorus}

Oh, Susanna







Oh I **[C]** come from Alabama with a banjo on my **[G7]** knee,
I'm **[C]** going to Louisiana, my true love **[G7]** for to **[C]** see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was **[G7]** dry
The **[C]** sun so hot I froze to death. Susanna, **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, **[C]** don't you cry for **[G7]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G7]** on my **[C]** knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was **[G7]** still,
I **[C]** thought I saw Susanna, coming **[G7]** up the **[C]** hill,

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her **[G7]** eye,
I **[C]** said I'm coming from the south, Susanna **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, **[C]** don't you cry for **[G7]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G7]** on my **[C]** knee.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look **[G7]** around
And **[C]** when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall **[G7]** upon the **[C]** ground.

But if I do not find her, this boy will surely **[G7]** die,
and **[C]** when I'm dead and buried, Susanna **[G7]** don't you **[C]** cry.

[F] Oh, Susanna, **[C]** don't you cry for **[G7]** me
For I **[C]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[G7]** on my **[C]** knee.

Red River Valley

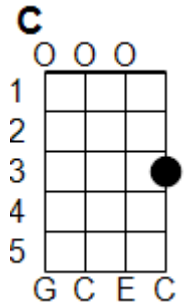
From this **[C]** valley they **[G7]** say you are **[C]** going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet **[G7]** smile.
For they **[C]** say you are taking the sun**[F]**shine,
That has **[G7]** brightened our pathways a**[C]**while.

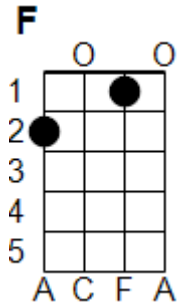
Come and **[C]** sit by my **[G7]** side, if you **[C]** love me,
Do not hasten to bid me **[G7]** adieu,
Just re**[C]**member the Red River **[F]** Valley,
And the **[G7]** cowboy who loved you so **[C]** true.

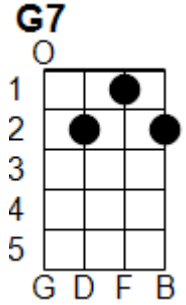
I've been **[C]** thinking a **[G7]** long time, my **[C]** darling,
Of the sweet words you never would **[G7]** say.
Now, a**[C]**las, must my fond hopes all **[F]** vanish?
For they **[G7]** say you are going a**[C]**way.

Come and **[C]** sit by my **[G7]** side, if you **[C]** love me,
Do not hasten to bid me **[G7]** adieu,
Just re**[C]**member the Red River **[F]** Valley,
And the **[G7]** cowboy who loved you so **[C]** true.

Do you **[C]** think of the **[G7]** valley you are **[C]** leaving?
O how lonely and how dreary it will **[G7]** be.
And do **[C]** you think of the kind hearts you're **[F]** breaking?
And the **[G7]** pain you are causing to **[C]** me?







YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan
(The Byrds version)

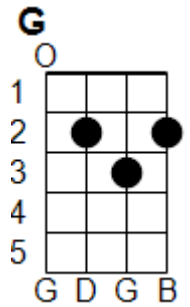
[G] Clouds so swift **[Am]** rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close **[G]** railings froze
Get your mind off **[Am]** winter time
[C] You ain't goin' no **[G]** where

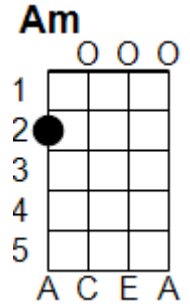
*Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high*
[C] *Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come*
*Oh oh are **[Am]** we gonna fly*
[C] *down in the easy **[G]** chair*

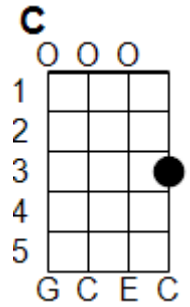
[G] I don't care how many **[Am]** letters they sent
[C] Morning came and **[G]** morning went
Pack up your money **[Am]** Pick up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no**[G]** where

[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







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.

[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.

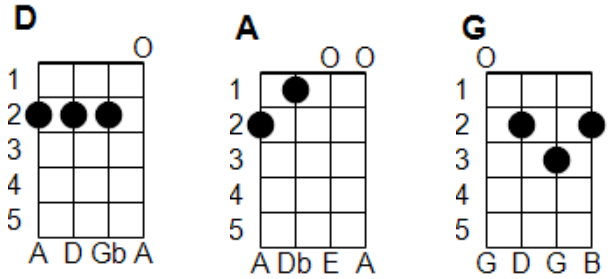
[D] Sitting in **[G]** la la **[D]** Waiting for my **[G]** Ya Ya, **[D]** a hum **[G]** **[D]** a hum. **[G]**
Oh, **[D]** Sitting in **[G]** la la **[D]** Waiting for my **[G]** Ya Ya, **[D]** a hum **[G]** **[D]** a hum. **[G]**
It **[A]** may sound funny, but I **[G]** don't believe she's coming. **[D]** a hum, **[G]** **[A]** a hum.

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.

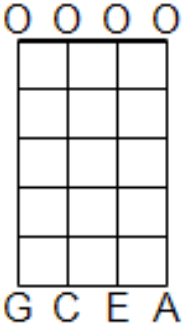
[D] baby, **[G]** hurry, **[D]** don't make me **[G]** worry, **[D]** a hum **[G]** **[D]** a hum. **[G]**
[D] baby, **[G]** hurry, **[D]** don't make me **[G]** worry, **[D]** a hum **[G]** **[D]** a hum. **[G]**
Oh, you **[A]** know that I love you, **[G]** Oh, how I love you, **[D]** a hum, **[G]** **[A]** a hum. **[D]**

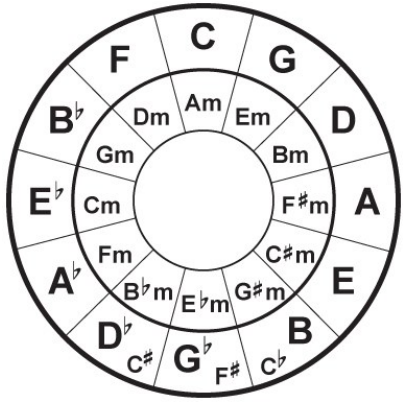


YA YA

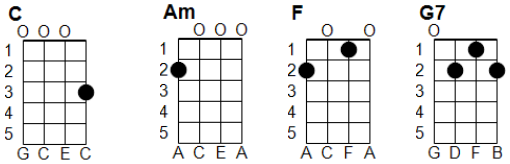
LEE DORCY

Right Handed Ukulele Chords

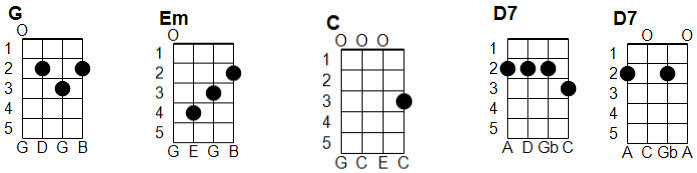




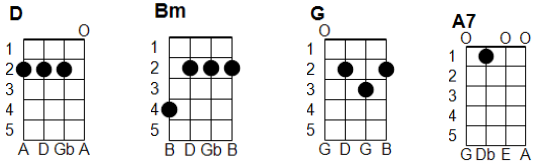
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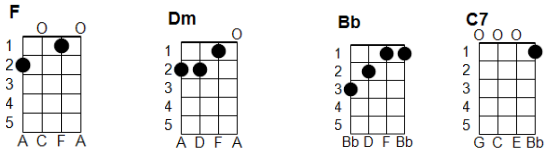
Key G



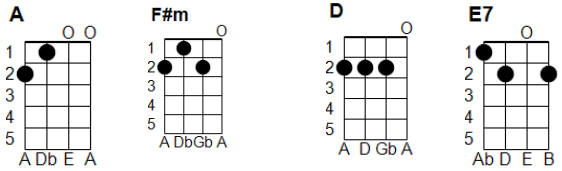
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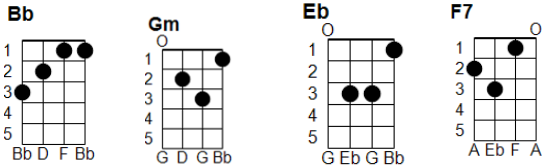
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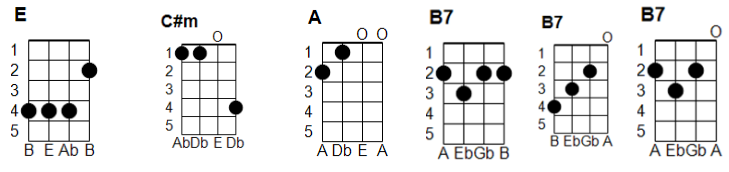
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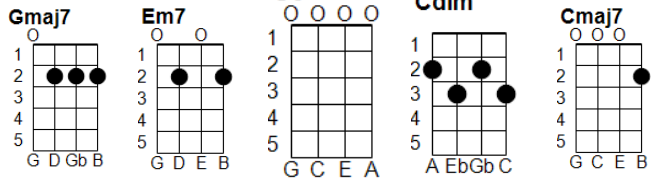
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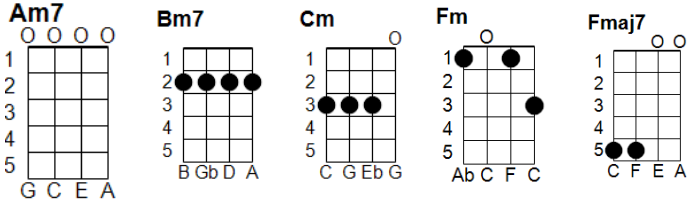


Key E



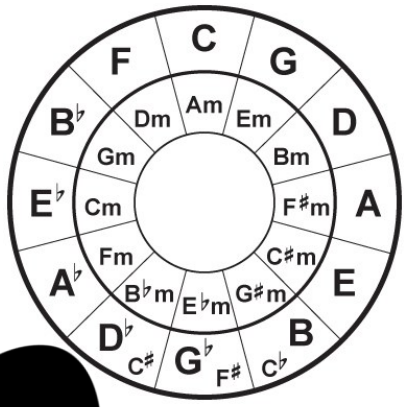


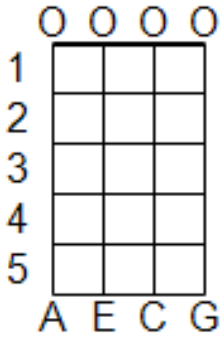


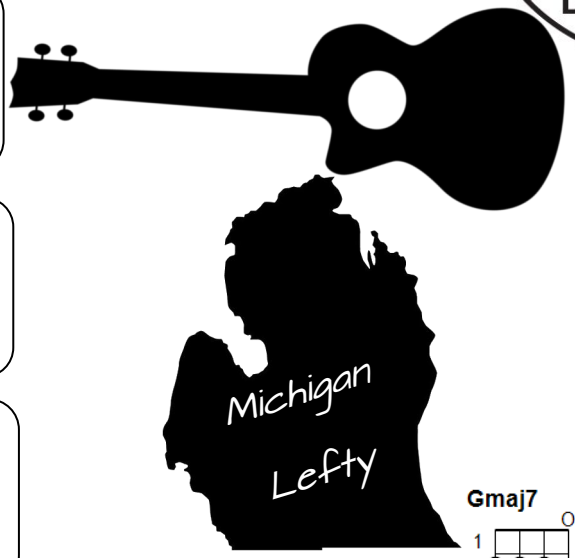


Left Handed Ukulele Chords

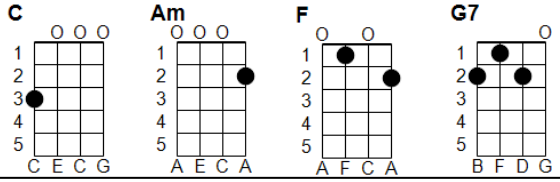




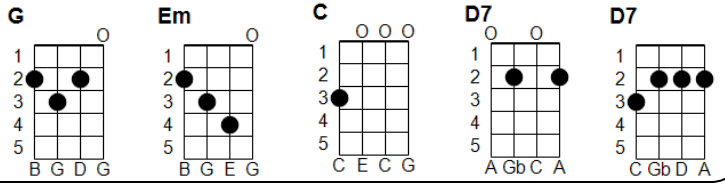




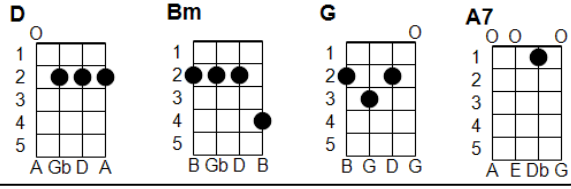
Key C



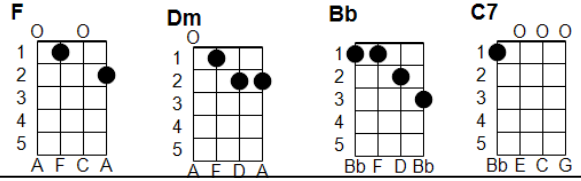
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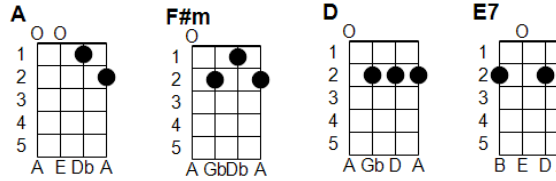
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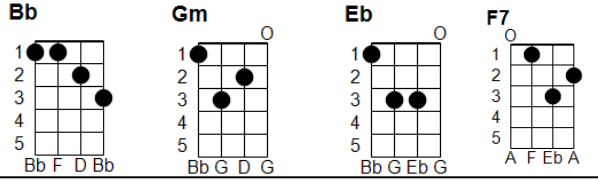
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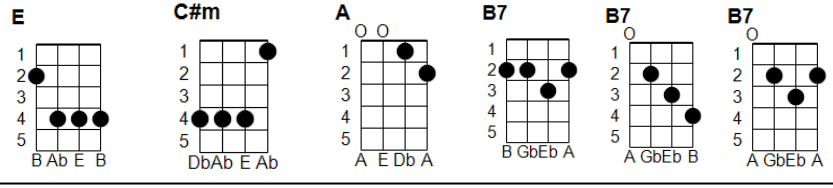
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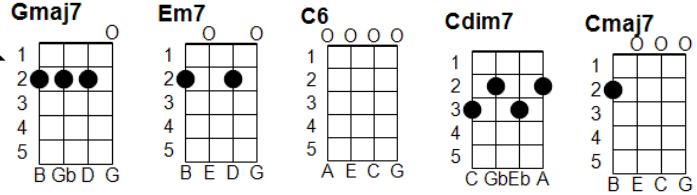


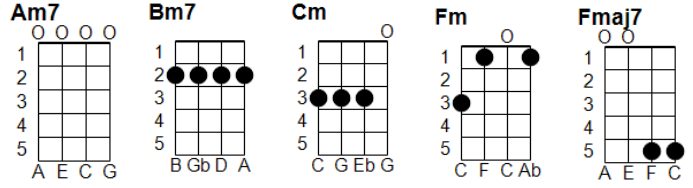
Key B♭



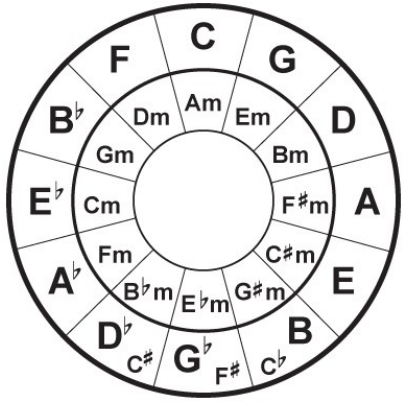
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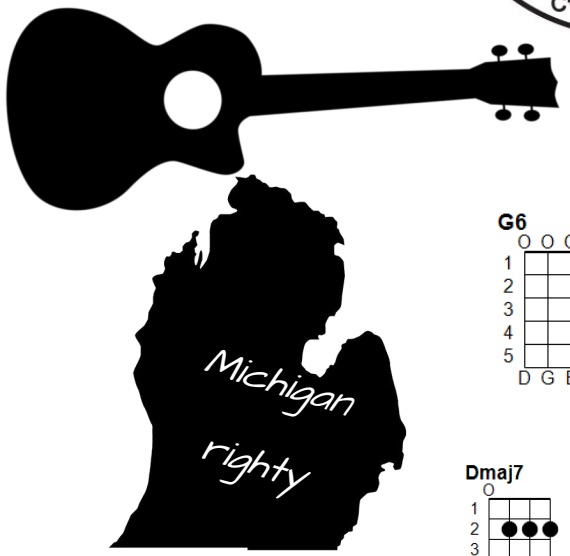


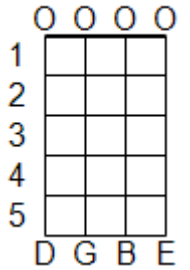


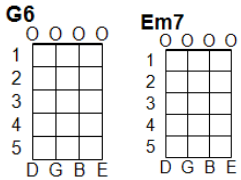


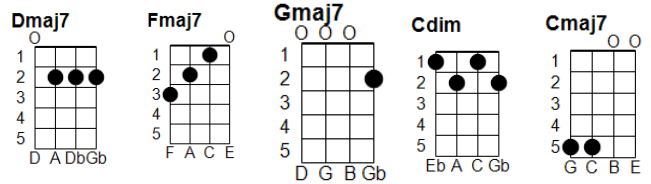
Right Handed Baritone Ukulele Chords

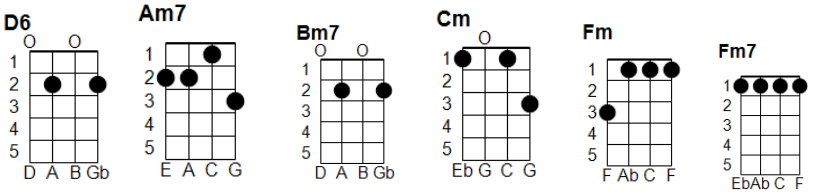


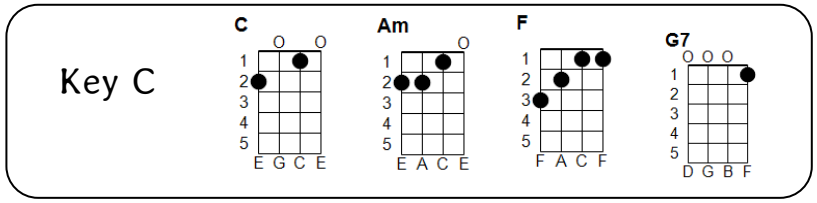


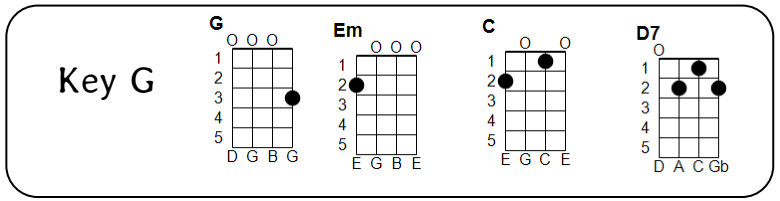


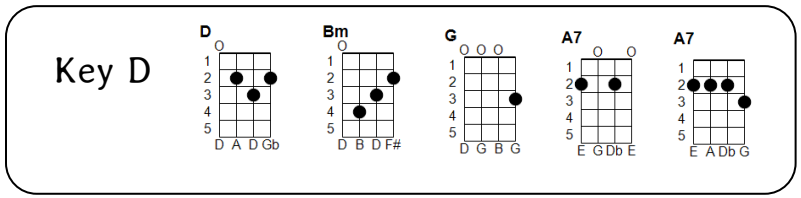


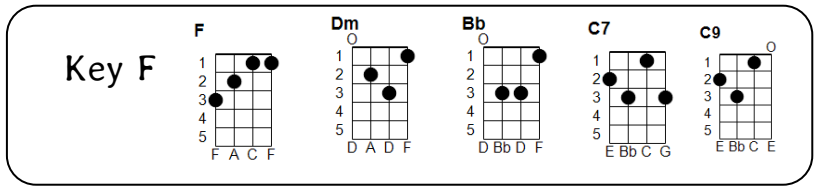


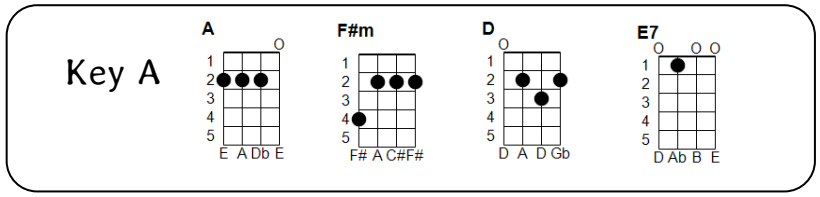


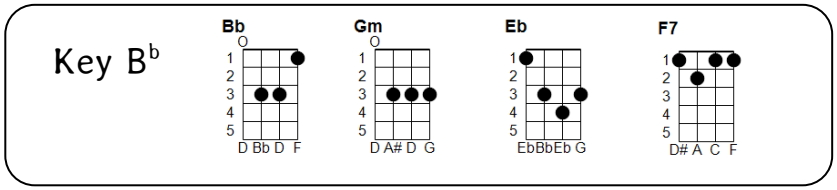


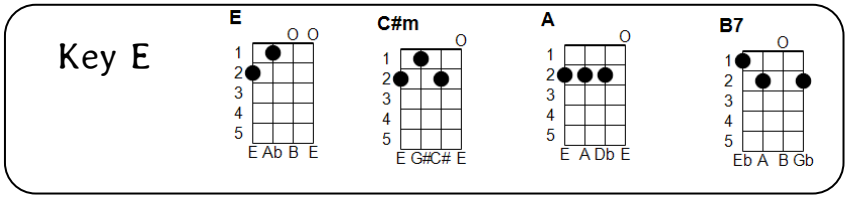












https://punchdrunkband.com/bunchOsongs/ThumbfestJamSongs2025.pdf

1. Barbara Ann
2. Blues Stay Away From Me
3. Pretty Little Baby
4. Don't Pass Me By
5. Loco-Motion
6. Pay Me My Money Down
7. Everyday People
8. Scooby-Dooby-Doo
9. Get Your Kicks On Route 66
10. Ring Of Fire
11. Busted
12. Heartaches By The Number
13. Drivin' Nails In My Coffin
14. Waltz Across Texas
15. Tulsa Time
16. You Never Can Tell
17. Paperback Writer
18. Memphis Tennessee
19. Horse With No Name
20. Oh Boy
21. I Still Miss Someone
22. Is Anybody Goin' To San Antone
23. Leaving On A Jet Plane
24. Love Is A Rose
25. Folsom Prison Blues
26. The Highway Patrol
27. I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry
28. Mercedes Benz
29. I Wanna Be Sedated
30. Roll Over Beethoven
31. Bye Bye Love
32. I'll Fly Away
33. Oh, Susanna
34. Red River Valley
35. You Ain't Goin' Nowhere
36. Ya Ya