

# **PUNCH DRUNK'S**

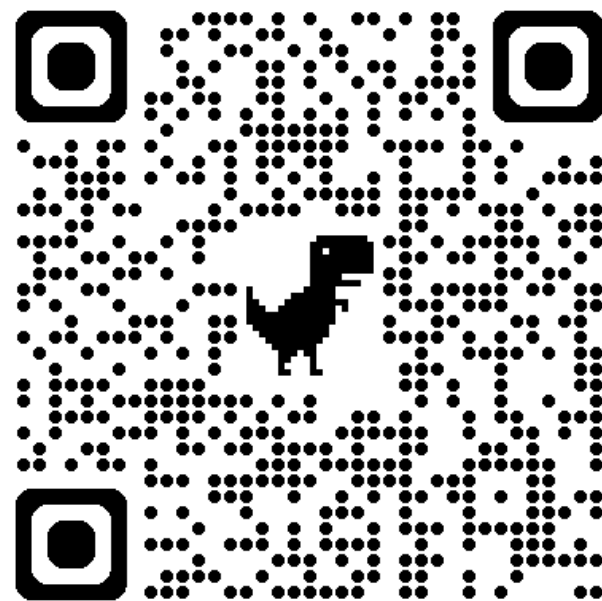
**TWO CHORD WORKSHOP**

**MIDLAND FOLK**

**MUSIC FESTIVAL**



**2024**



# 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.

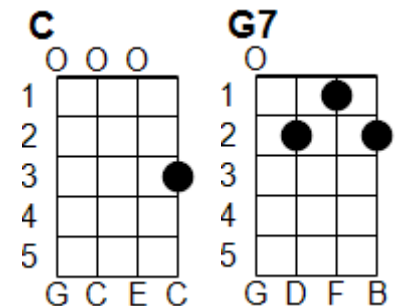
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.  
Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.  
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

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.



I wanna [C] jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.  
I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

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

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

## Rockin' Pneumonia & the Boogie Woogie Flu.

Huey 'Piano' Smith in 1957  
Johnny Rivers 1972

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

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

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

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

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

I would be running but my feet too slow.

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

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

*{break}*

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

I would be running but my feet too slow.

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

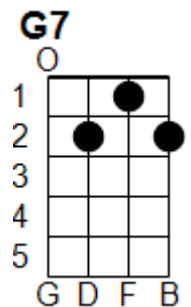
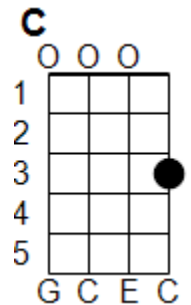
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

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

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

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

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



[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

# Pay Me My 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

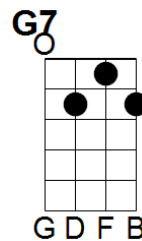
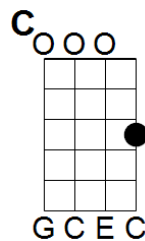
If I'd been a rich man's son,  
 I'd sit on the river and watch it run,  
 Pay me, pay me  
 Pay me or go to jail

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

# Eleanor Rigby

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

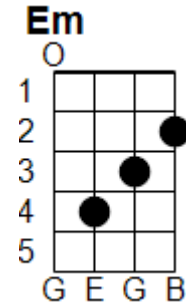
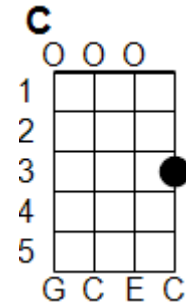
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people.

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

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

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

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



# Draggin' The Line

Tommy James (Bob King)

Original key: F#

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

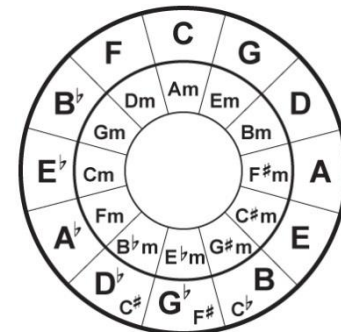
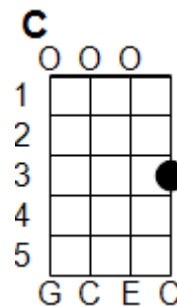
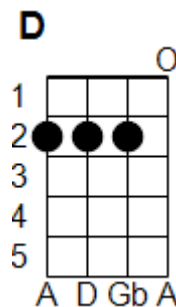
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours  
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

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

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

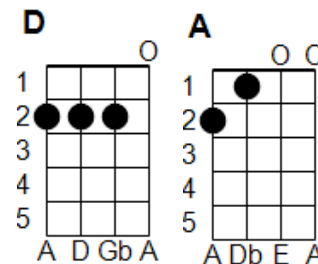
I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind  
**[C]** I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign  
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

La la la la la la **[C]** la.  
draggin' the **[D]** line  
draggin' the line  
draggin' the line.



# WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD AGAIN

**[D]** When my blue moon turns to gold **[A]** again.  
When the rainbow turns the clouds **[D]** away.  
When my blue moon turns to gold **[A]** again.  
You'll be back in my arms to **[D]** stay.



Memories that linger in my **[A]** heart.  
Memories that make my heart grow **[D]** cold.  
But someday they'll live again sweet **[A]** heart.  
And my blue moon again will turn to **[D]** gold.

*{chorus}*

The lips that used to thrill me **[A]** so.  
Your kisses were meant for only **[D]** me.  
In my dreams they live again sweet **[A]** heart.  
But my blue moon is just a **[D]** memory.

*{chorus}*

The castles we used to build **[A]** together.  
Were the sweetest stories ever **[D]** told.  
Maybe we will live them all **[A]** again.  
And my blue moon again will turn to **[D]** gold.

Written by  
Wiley Walker and  
Gene Sullivan  
1940

Covered by:  
Cindy Walker  
Elvis Presley

Hank Snow  
and Anita Carter

Merle Haggard

Jerry Reed  
and more

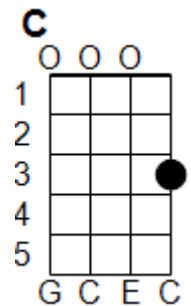
# You Never Can Tell

[G7]

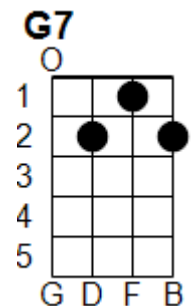
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.  
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

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.



# Istanbul, (Not Constantinople)

1953

The Four Lads

lyrics by Jimmy Kennedy

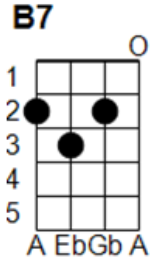
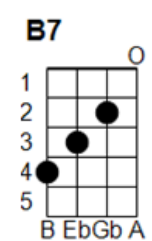
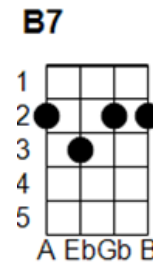
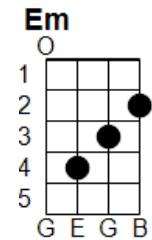
music by Nat Simon

[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



**[D]** Teeny Bopper. ---- my teenage lover,  
I caught your waves last night, it sent my mind to **[A]** wondering.  
You're such a groove, please don't move,  
please stay in my love house by the **[D]** river.

## Mendocino

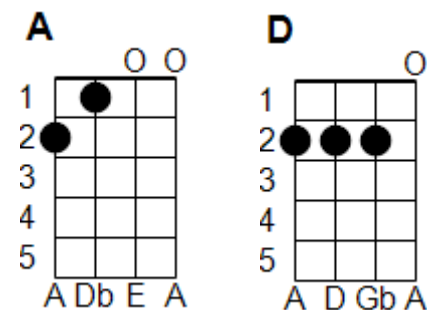
Sir Douglas Quintet

Fast talkin' guys. ---- with strange red eyes,  
have put things in your head and started your mind to **[A]** wondering.  
I love you so, please don't go, please stay here with me in Mendo**[D]**cino.

Mendocino, Mendocino, where life's such a groove,  
You blow your mind in the **[A]** morning.  
We used to walk through the park,  
Make love along the way in Mendo**[D]**cino.

Like I told you, ---- can you dig it?  
If you wanna groove, I'll be glad to **[A]** have you.  
Cause I love you so, please don't go, please stay here with me in  
Mendo**[D]**cino.

Mendocino, Mendocino, where life's such a groove,  
You blow your mind in the **[A]** morning.  
We used to walk through the park,  
Make love along the way in Mendo**[D]**cino.  
Mendocino. Mendocino. Mendocino.



# Cornbread and Butterbeans

Carolina Chocolate Drops

**[G]** Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table

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

Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over

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

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

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

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

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

Wearing shoes and drinking booze goes against the Bible.

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

Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women

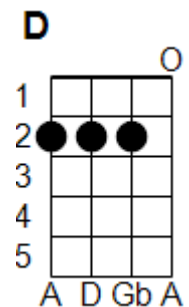
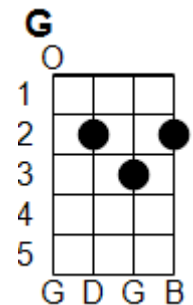
**[D]** Women yeah, that's the end, of a terrible **[G]** beginning

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

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

Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money

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



# 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.

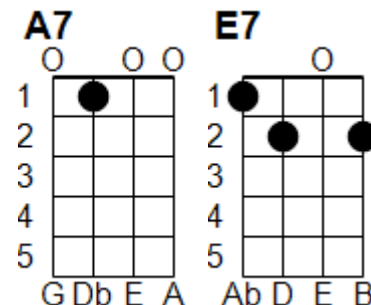
But [A7] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.

[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.



# Summer

By WAR

[G] Ridin' round town [C] with all the windows [G] down [C] [G]  
 Eight track playin' [C] all your favorite [G] sounds [C] [G]  
 The rhythm of the [C] bongos fill the [G] park [C] [G]  
 The street musicians [C] tryin' to get a [G] start [C]

Cause it's [G] summer, [C] Summer time is [G] here [C]  
 Yes it's [G] summer, [C] My time of [G] year [C]  
 Yes it's [G] summer, [C] My time of [G] year [C]

Stretched out on a  
 Kids of all ages  
 Rappin' on the C.B.  
 We'll give a big "10-4"

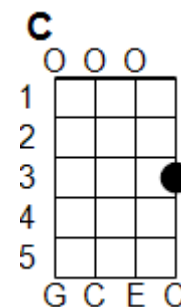
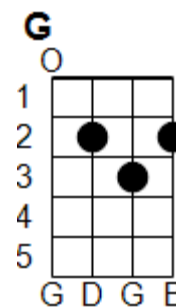
blanket in the sand  
 diggin' Disneyland  
 radio in your van  
 to the truckin' man

Young boys playin'  
 Fire hydrants  
 Old man feeding  
 Nighttime finds young

stick ball in the street  
 help to beat the heat  
 pigeons in the square  
 lovers walking there

In Atlantic City or  
 Or anywhere  
 When you feel those balmy  
 Summertime is the

out in Malibu  
 between, I'm telling you  
 breezes on your face  
 best time any place



# 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

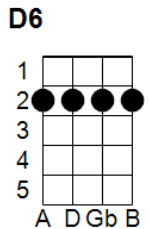
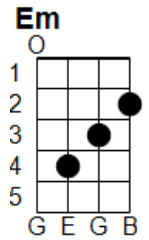
I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name. it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain  
in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name.  
'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to [D6] give you no pain

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]



# Cocaine Blues

Recorded by Johnny Cash    Written by T.J. Arnall

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

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

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

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

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

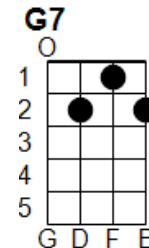
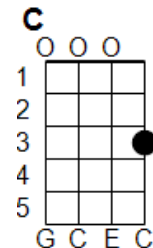
Early next morning bout a half past nine  
I spied the sheriff coming [G7] down the line  
Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat  
He [C] said come on you dirty heck into that district  
court

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

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

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

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

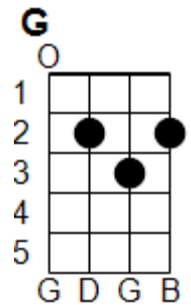


# Waltz Across Texas

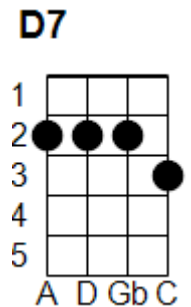
recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

{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

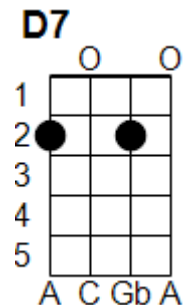


Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms  
Waltz across Texas with [G] you  
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms  
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



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



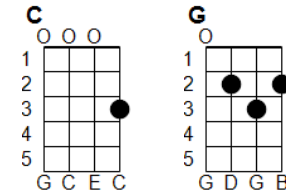


# Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

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

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



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

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

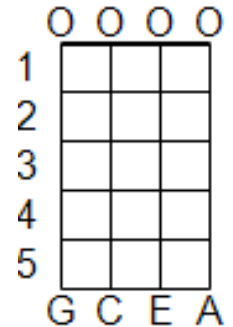
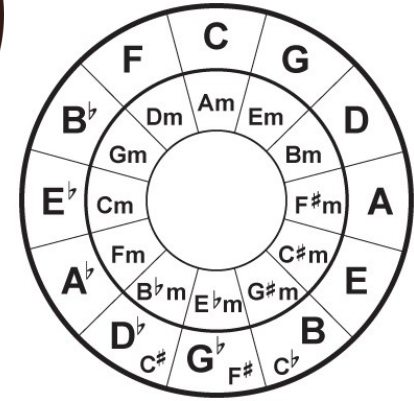
Everybody's talking about revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flagelation, Regulations, Integrations, Meditations, United Nations, Congratulations

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

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

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

# Right Handed Ukulele Chords



**Key C**

**C**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G C E C

**Am**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A C E A

**F**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A C F A

**G7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G D F B

**Key G**

**G**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G D G B

**Em**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G E G B

**C**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G C E C

**D7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D Gb C

**D7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A C Gb A

**Key D**

**D**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D Gb A

**Bm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B D Gb B

**G**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G D G B

**A7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G D B E A

**Key F**

**F**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A C F A

**Dm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D F A

**Bb**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Bb D F Bb

**C7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G C E Bb

**Key A**

**A**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D B E A

**F#m**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D B Gb A

**D**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D Gb A

**E7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Ab D E B

**Key B<sup>b</sup>**

**Bb**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Bb D F Bb

**Gm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G D G Bb

**Eb**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G Eb G Bb

**F7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Eb F A

**Key E**

**E**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B E Ab B

**C#m**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Ab Db E Db

**A**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A D B E A

**B7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Eb Gb B

**B7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B Eb Gb A

**B7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Eb Gb A



**Gmaj7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G D Gb B

**Em7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G D E B

**C6**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G C E A

**Cdim**  
1 2 3 4 5  
A Eb Gb C

**Cmaj7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G C E B

**Am7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
G C E A

**Bm7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
B Gb D A

**Cm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
C G Eb G

**Fm**  
1 2 3 4 5  
Ab C F C

**Fmaj7**  
1 2 3 4 5  
C F E A

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