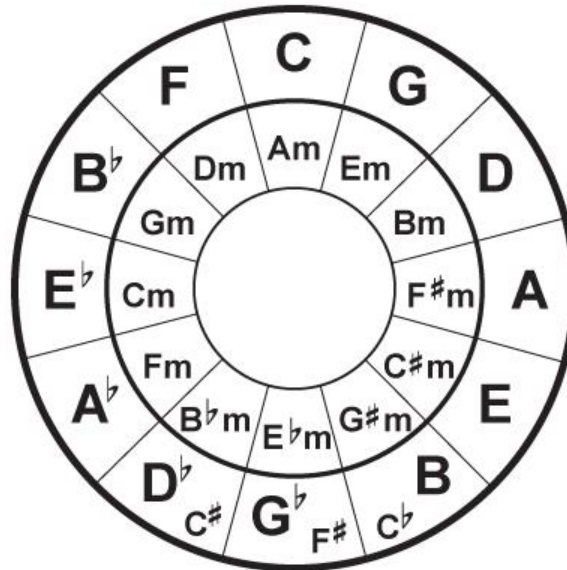


Two Chord Songs

Download this document at:
punchdrunkband.com

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

Songs by:
Chuck Berry
Hank Williams
The Beatles
Bob Dylan
Bruce Springsteen
Woody Guthrie
Johnny Cash
Roy Orbison
And more!



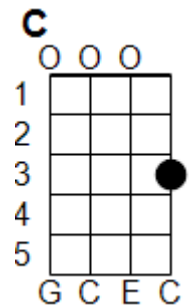
You Never Can Tell

[G7]

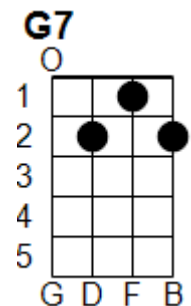
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

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.

{bounce between these two chords} **[A] [D7]**

Too many teardrops, For one heart, to be crying
Too many teardrops, For one heart, to carry on
You're way on top now, since you left me
You're always laughing, way down at me
But watch out now, I'm gonna get there
We'll be together for just a little while
And then I'm gonna put you way down here
And you'll start crying ninety-six tears. Cry, cry

96 TEARS

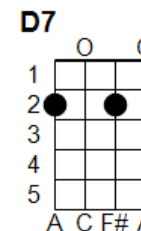
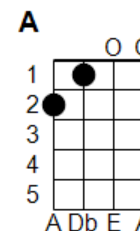
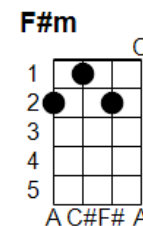
? AND THE MYSTERIANS

[F#m]

And when the sun comes up, I'll be on top. You'll be right down there,
looking up, and I might wave, come up here. But I don't see you, waving now.
I'm way down here, wondering how, I'm gonna get you, but I know now

[A] [D7] I'll just cry, cry, I'll just cry

Too many teardrops, For one heart, to be crying
Too many teardrops, For one heart, to carry on
You're gonna cry ninety-six tears, You're gonna cry ninety-six tears
You're gonna cry, cry, cry, cry now, You're gonna cry, cry, cry, cry
Ninety-six tears, Come on and lemme hear you cry, now
Ninety-six tears, woo, I wanna hear you cry
Night and day, yeah, all night long, Uh, ninety-six tears, cry cry cry
Come on, baby, Let me hear you cry now, all night long
Uh, ninety-six tears, yeah, come on now, Uh, ninety-six tears



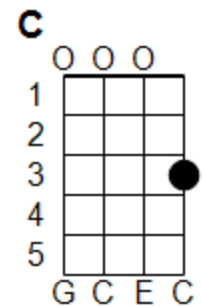
[C] My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said that she and I were [G7] through
So [C] I started out drinking for a pastime
Driving nails in my [G7] coffin over [C] you

Drivin' Nails in My Coffin

Written by
Jerry Irby 1945

Ernest Tubb
1946

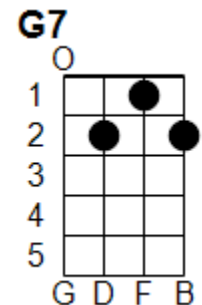
[C] I'm just driving nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of [G7] booze
I'm just [C] driving nails in my coffin
Lordy, driving those [G7] nails over [C] you



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}



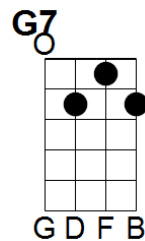
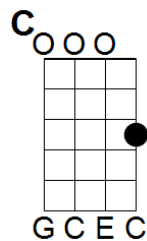
[C] I thought I heard our captain say
Tomorrow is our sailing day
Pay me, pay me
Pay me or go to jail

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

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

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

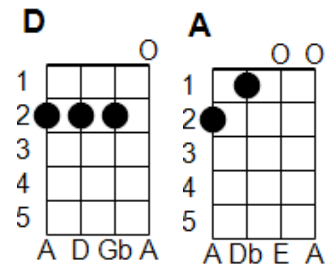
Pay me my [G7] money down,
Pay me my [C] money down
Pay me my [G7] money down
Pay me my [C] money down

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

Pay Me My Money Down

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

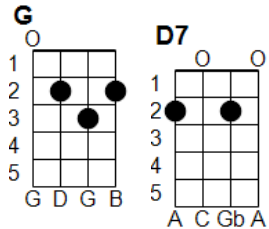
Merle Haggard

Jerry Reed
and more

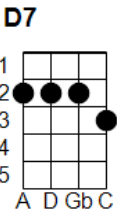
I Got Stripes

written by Johnny Cash and Charlie Williams

[G] On a Monday I was [D7] arrested (uh huh).
On a Tuesday they locked me in the [G] jail (oh boy).
On a Wednesday my trial was [D7] attested.
On a Thursday they said guilty and the judge's gavel [G] fell.



I got stripes stripes around my [D7] shoulders.
I got chains chains around my [G] feet.
I got stripes stripes around my [D7] shoulders.
And them chains them chains they're about to drag me [G] down.

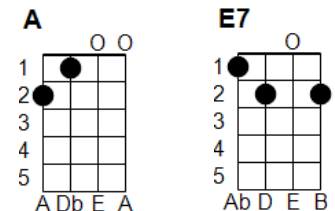


On a Monday I got my striped [D7] britches. (uh huh).
On a Tuesday I got my ball and [G] chains (poor boy).
On a Wednesday I'm working digging [D7] ditches.
On a Thursday I begged them not to knock me down [G] again.

I got stripes stripes around my [D7] shoulders.
I got chains chains around my [G] feet.
I got stripes stripes around my [D7] shoulders.
And them chains them chains they're about to drag me [G] down.

(Key change)

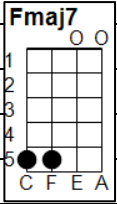
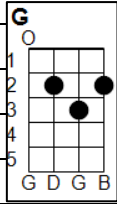
[A] On a Monday my momma come to [E7] see me.
On a Tuesday they caught me with a [A] file.
On a Wednesday I'm down in soli-[E7] tary.
On a Thursday I start on bread and water for a [A] while.



I got stripes stripes around my [E7] shoulders.
I got chains chains around my [A] feet.
I got stripes stripes around my [E7] shoulders.
And them chains them chains they're about to drag me [A] down.

Dreams

Fleetwood Mac

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

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"

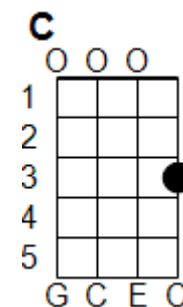
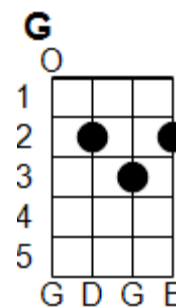
blanket in the sand
 diggin' Disneyland
 radio in your van
 to the truckin' man

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



Eleanor Rigby

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

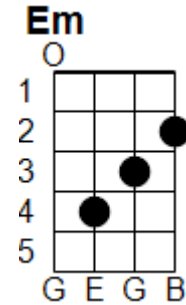
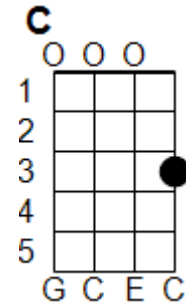
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people.

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

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

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

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

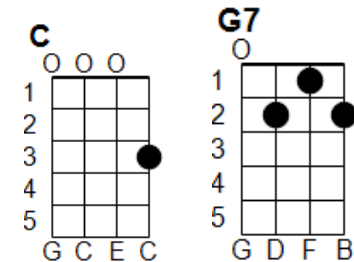


Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?
It took me years to write, will you take a look?
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.
and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.



It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife
doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.
It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more
in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,
I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.
paper back **[G7]** writer.

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

Istanbul, (Not Constantinople)

1953

The Four Lads

lyrics by Jimmy Kennedy

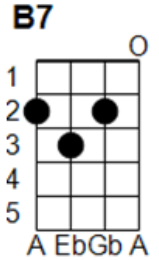
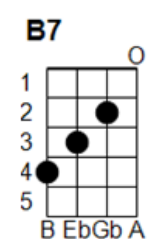
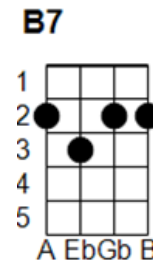
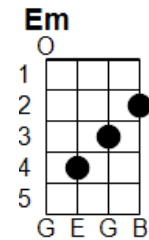
music by Nat Simon

[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



Pistol Packin' Mama

Al Dexter 1943

Adapted from "Boil Them Cabbage Down"

Refrain:

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

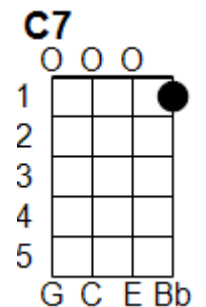
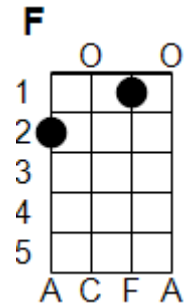
[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having **[C7]** fun
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the **[F]** run.

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

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

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

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



When I Grow Up

Michelle Shocked 1988

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

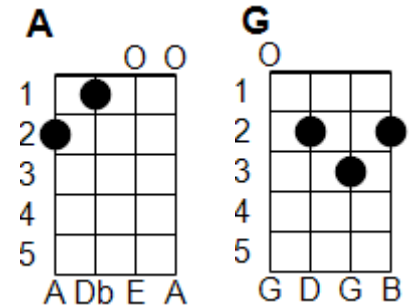
Then I think I'm gonna [G] find myself an [A] old man
Then I think I'm gonna [G] marry myself that [A] old man
An [G] old, an old, an old, an old, a really old [A] man

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

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

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

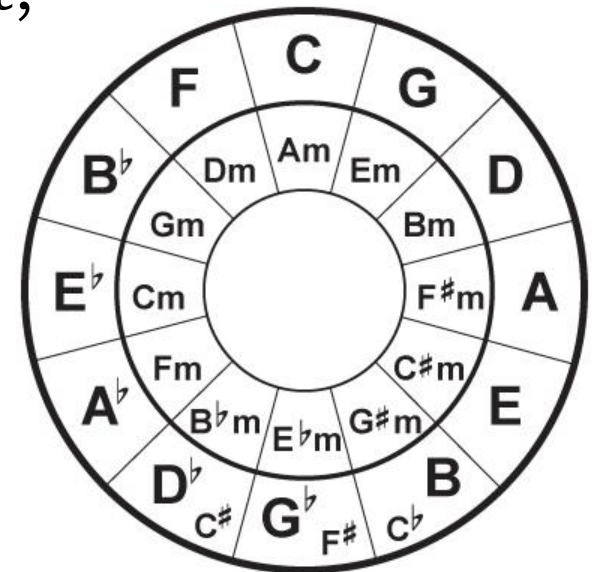
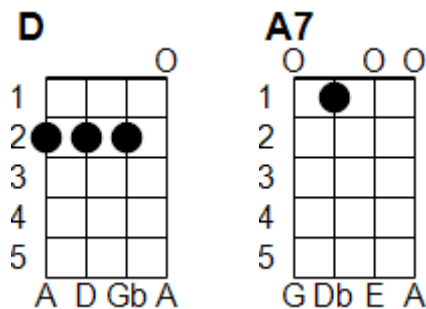
In the summer we'll sit in a [G] field and watch [A] the sun melt
In the winter we'll sit by [G] a fire and watch [A] the moon freeze
[G] Me my old man and a hundred and twenty [A] babies
I said [G] me my old man and a hundred and twenty [A] babies
When I grow up I [G] want to be an old [A] woman
When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



Simple Gifts

[D] 'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free.
'Tis a **[A7]** gift to come down where we ought to be.
And **[D]** when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'Twill **[A7]** be in the valley of **[D]** love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained.
To bow and to bend we **[A7]** won't be ashamed.
To **[D]** turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by **[A7]** turning and turning
we **[D]** come around right



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)

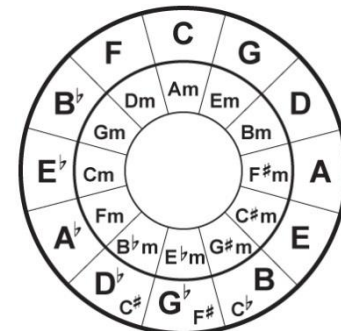
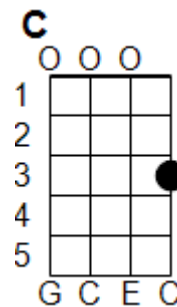
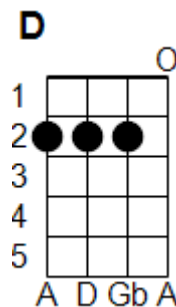
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

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.



Tom Dooley

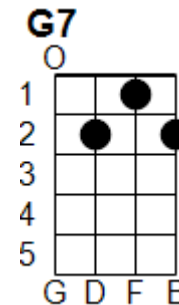
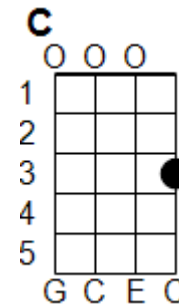
[C] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [G7] cry
Hang down your head Tom Dooley
Poor boy you're bound to [C] die

I met her on the mountain
And there I took her [G7] life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [C] knife

This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'd [G7] be
Hadn't been for Grayson
I'd been in Tennes[C]see

This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [G7] be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hanging from a white oak [C] tree

[G7] Poor boy you're bound to [C] die. [G7] Poor boy you're bound to [C] die.



Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)

recorded by Roy Orbison written by Cindy Walker

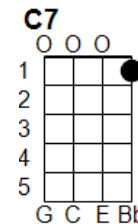
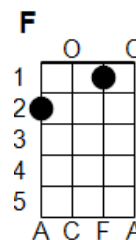
[C7] Sweet dream baby. Sweet dream baby

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

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

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

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



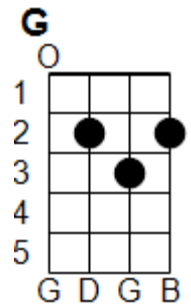
[C7] Dream-baby make me stop my dreaming.
You can make my dreams come **[F]** true.

Waltz Across Texas

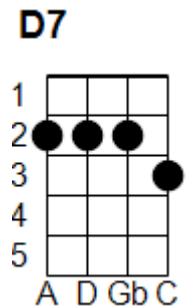
recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

{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

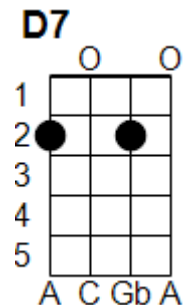


Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



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



[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.

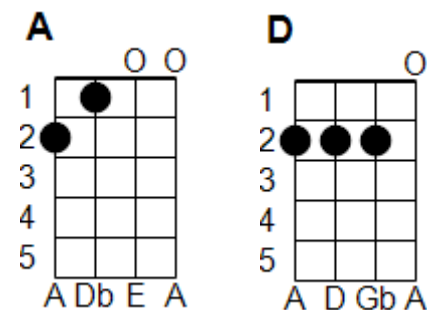
Mendocino
 Sir Douglas Quintet

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.



SHELTER FROM THE STORM BOB DYLAN

[I] 'Twas in another lifetime, [IV] one of toil and [I] blood
When blackness was a virtue and [IV] the road was full of [I] mud
I came in from the wilderness, a [IV] creature void of [I] form.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you [IV] shelter from the [I] storm."

And if I pass this way again, you can rest assured
I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my word
In a world of steel-eyed death, and men who are fighting to be warm.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

Not a word was spoke between us, there was little risk involved
Everything up to that point had been left unresolved.
Try imagining a place where it's always safe and warm.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

I was burned out from exhaustion, buried in the hail,
Poisoned in the bushes an' blown out on the trail,
Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

Suddenly I turned around and she was standing there
With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair.
She walked up to me so gracefully and took my crown of thorns.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

Now there's a wall between us, something there's been lost
I took too much for granted, got my signals crossed.
Just to think that it all began on a long-forgotten morn.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

Well, the deputy walks on hard nails and the preacher rides a mount
But nothing really matters much, it's doom alone that counts
And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile horn.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

I've heard newborn babies wailing like a mourning dove
And old men with broken teeth stranded without love.
Do I understand your question, man, is it hopeless and forlorn?
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

In a little hilltop village, they gambled for my clothes
I bargained for salvation an' they gave me a lethal dose.
I offered up my innocence and got repaid with scorn.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

Well, I'm living in a foreign country but I'm bound to cross the line
Beauty walks a razor's edge, someday I'll make it mine.
If I could only turn back the clock to when God and her were born.
"Come in," she said, "I'll give you shelter from the storm."

OXFORD TOWN

BOB DYLAN

[I] Oxford Town, **[IV]** Oxford **[I]** Town
[IV] Everybody's got their heads bowed **[I]** down
The sun **[IV]** don't shine above the **[I]** ground
Ain't a **[IV]** goin' down to Oxford **[I]** Town

He went down to Oxford Town. Guns and clubs followed him down
All because his face was brown. Better get away from Oxford Town

Oxford Town around the bend. He come in to the door, he couldn't get in
All because of the color of his skin.

What do you think about that, my friend?

Me and my gal, my gal's son, We got met with a tear gas bomb
I don't even know why we come. Going back where we come from

Oxford Town in the afternoon. Everybody singin' a sorrowful tune
Two men died 'neath the Mississippi moon
Somebody better investigate soon

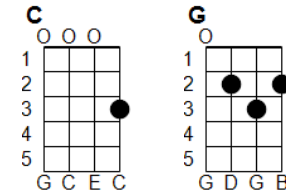
Oxford Town, Oxford Town. Everybody's got their heads bowed down
The sun don't shine above the ground .Ain't a-goin' down to Oxford Town

Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

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

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



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

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

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

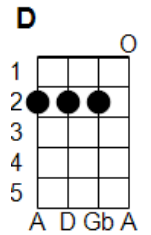
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance
All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

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

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

Iko Iko

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

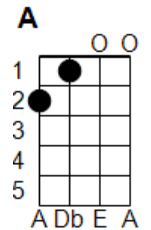


[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now Iko iko un **[A]** day
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na **[D]** nay

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

Cornbread and Butterbeans

Carolina Chocolate Drops

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table

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

Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over

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

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

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

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

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

Wearing shoes and drinking booze goes against the Bible.

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

Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women

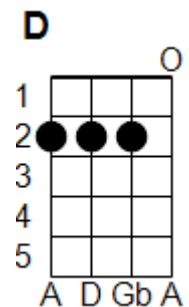
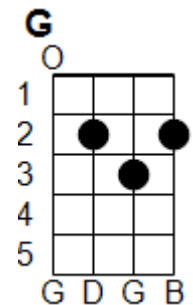
[D] Women yeah, that's the end, of a terrible **[G]** beginning

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

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

Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money

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



Achy Breaky Heart

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

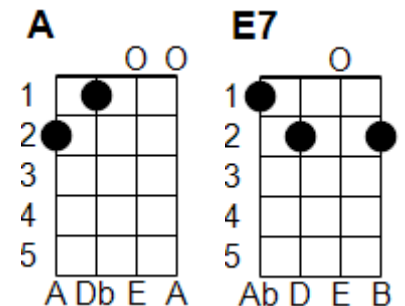
You can tell my arms, Go back into the farm
You can tell my feet to hit the **[E7]** floor
Or you can tell my lips, To tell my fingertips
They won't be reaching out for you no **[A]** more

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

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

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

Recorded by Billy Ray Cyrus
Written by Don Von Tress
1992



Escape (The Pina Colada Song)

Jack Johnson's version

(Just play [A] [D] [A] over and over)

[A]

You know I love my lady,
Like a worn out recording
So while she lay there sleepin'
And in the personal columns,

If you like piña coladas
If you're not into yoga,
If you like making love at midnight
Then I'm the love that you've looked for,

I didn't think about my lady,
But me and my old lady
So I wrote to the paper,
And though I'm nobody's poet,

Yes, I like piña coladas
I'm not much into health food,
I've got to meet you by tomorrow
At a bar called O'Malley's

So I waited with high hopes
I knew her smile in an instant,
It was my own lovely lady
Then we laughed for a moment

"I never knew" That you like piña coladas
And the feel of the ocean
If you like making love at midnight
You're the lady I've looked for,

[D]

but we've been together to long
of a favorite song
I read the paper in bed
there was this letter I read

and getting caught in the rain
if you have half a brain
in the dunes of the cape
write to me and escape

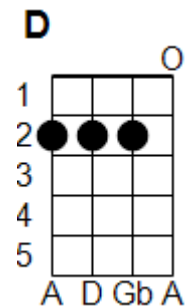
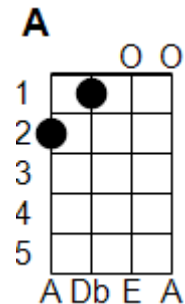
I know that sounds kind of mean
had fallen into the same old dull routine
took out a personal ad
I thought it wasn't half bad

and getting caught in the rain
I am into champagne
and cut through all this red tape
where we'll plan our escape

and she walked in the place
I knew the curve of her face
and she said, "Aw, it's you."
and I said, "I never knew."

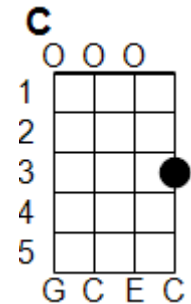
and gettin' caught in the rain
and the taste of champagne
in the dunes on the cape
come with me and escape

[A]

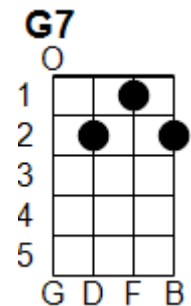


Jambalaya (On the Bayou) Hank Williams Sr. 1952

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



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



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

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

Tulsa Time

Don Williams

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

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

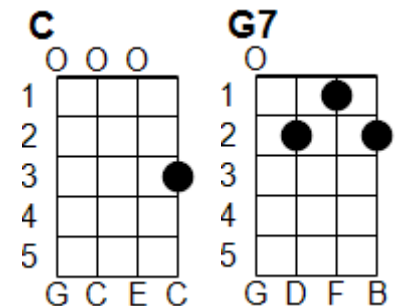
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

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

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

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

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



Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry

[E7]

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

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

[E7] Help me information more than that I cannot add.
Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had.

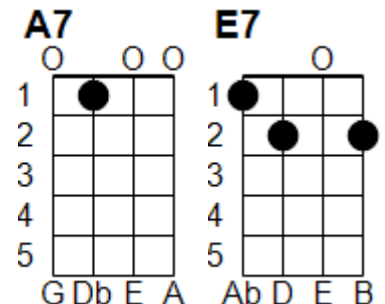
But [A7] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.

[E7] It tore apart our happy-home in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

[E7] Last time I saw Marie she was waving me goodbye.
Hurry-home-drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes.

[A7] Marie is only six-years old, information please.

[E7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.



Deep In The Heart Of Texas

[C] The stars at night, are big and bright *(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)*

Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas

The prairie sky, is wide and high *(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)*

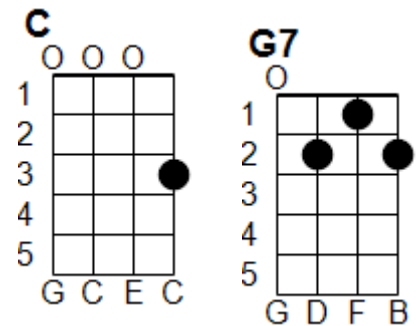
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The sage in bloom, is like perfume *(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)*

Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas

Reminds me of, the one I love *(clap) (clap) (clap) (clap)*

Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas



The coyotes wail, along the trail *(clap) ...* Deep in the heart of Texas

The rabbits rush, around the brush *(clap) ...* Deep in the heart of Texas

The cowboys cry, "Ki yippee yi!" *(clap) ...* Deep in the heart of Texas

The dogies bawl, and bawl and bawl *(clap) ...* Deep in the heart of Texas

The stars at night, are big and bright *(clap) ...* Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky, is wide and high *(clap) ...* Deep in the heart of Texas

Honky Tonkin

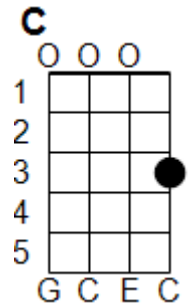
Hank Williams 1948

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

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.

Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby

We'll go Honky Tonkin **[G7]** round this **[C]** town.

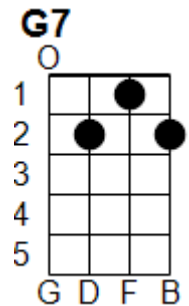


When you and your baby, have a falling out.
Just call me up sweet mama, and we'll go stepping out.

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.

Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby

We'll go Honky Tonkin **[G7]** round this **[C]** town.



We're going to the city, to the city fair.

If you go to the city, then you will find me there

And we'll go Honky Tonkin, Honky Tonkin.

Honky Tonkin, Honey Baby

We'll go Honky Tonkin **[G7]** round this **[C]** town.

Horse with no name – America

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

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

The [Em] first thing I met was a [D6] fly with a buzz and the [Em] sky , with no [D6] clouds
the [Em] heat was hot and the [D6] ground was 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

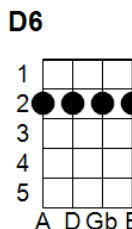
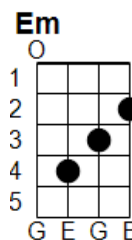
I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name. it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain
in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name.
'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to [D6] give you no pain

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]



Okie From Muskogee

Roy Burris and Merle Haggard

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

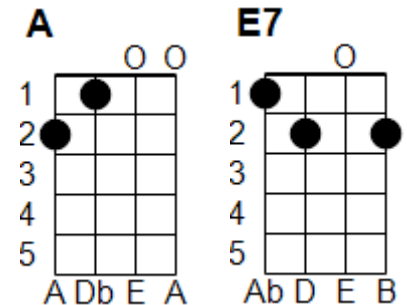
We don't make a party out of loving
We like holding hands and pitching **[E7]** woo
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy
Like the hippies out in San Francisco **[A]** do

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

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

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

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



The Bottle Let Me Down

Merle Haggard 1966

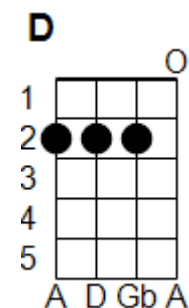
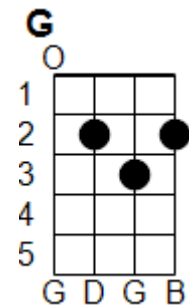
[G] Each night I leave the barroom when it's over
Not feeling any pain at closing **[D]** time
But tonight your memory found me much to sober
Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my **[G]** mind

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

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

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

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



Ingrid Bergman

Lyrics by Woody Guthrie 1950

Music by Billy Bragg & Wilco 1996

[A] [D] [A] [D]

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman, Let's go make a picture.
On the Island of Stromboli, Ingrid Bergman.

Alternate
between
[A] and [D]
in these
parts.

Ingrid Bergman, you're so perty, you'd make any mountain quiver.
You'd make fire fly from the crater, Ingrid Bergman.

[D] This old mountain it's been waiting

[A] All its life for you to work it.

[D] For your hand to touch its hard rock,

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman.

[A] [D]

If you'll walk across my camera, I will flash the world your story.

I will pay you more than money, Ingrid Bergman

Not by pennies dimes nor quarters, but with happy sons and daughters,
And they'll sing around Stromboli, Ingrid Bergman

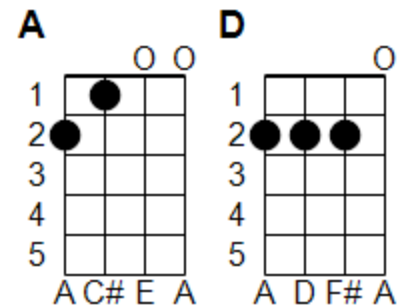
[D] This old mountain it's been waiting

[A] All its life for you to work it.

[D] For your hand to touch its hard rock,

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

Ingrid Bergman, Ingrid Bergman. *fade out*}



I'll Take You There

Staples Singers 1972

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

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

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

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

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

[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.

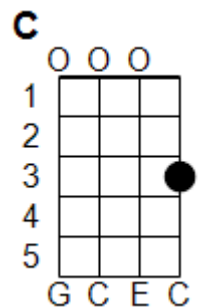
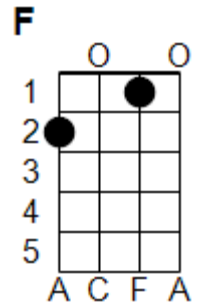
[C] Oh, [F] sha [C] sha, We got to live [F] together [C]

[F] I... am everyday [C] people, [F] yeah, [C] yeah

Everyday People

Sly and the Family Stone

1968



Born in the U.S.A.

Bruce Springsteen

[C] Born down in a dead man's town. The first kick I took was when I hit the ground

[F] End up like a dog that's been beat too much

Till you **[C]** spend half your life just covering up

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

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

[C] Got in a little hometown jam. So they put a rifle in my hand

[F] Sent me off to a foreign land. **[C]** To go and kill the yellow man

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

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

[C] Come back home to the refinery. Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"

[F] Went down to see my V.A. man. He said **[C]** "Son, don't you understand"

[C] I had a brother at Khe Sahn. Fighting off the Viet Cong

[F] They're still there, he's all gone. **[C]** ///

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

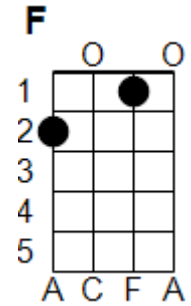
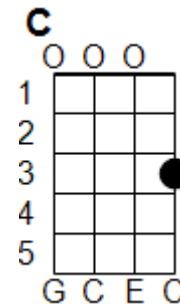
[F] //// . **[C]** ///

[C] Down in the shadow of the penitentiary. Out by the gas fires of the refinery.

[F] I'm ten years burning down the road. **[C]** Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cocaine Blues

Recorded by Johnny Cash Written by T.J. Arnall

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

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

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

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

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

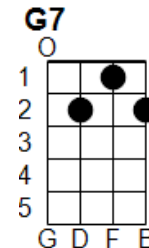
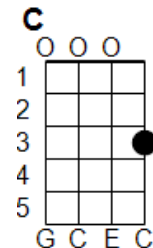
Early next morning bout a half past nine
I spied the sheriff coming [G7] down the line
Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat
He [C] said come on you dirty heck into that district
court

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

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

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

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



25 Minutes To Go

Recorded by Johnny Cash Written by Shel Silverstein

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

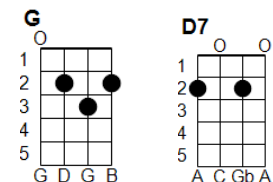
I can see the mountains I can see the sky
3 more minutes to **[D7]** go

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

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

And now I'm swinging

And here I go-o-o-o



Get Back

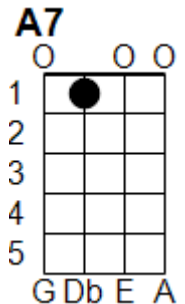
John Lennon & Paul McCartney

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

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

Get Back Jojo

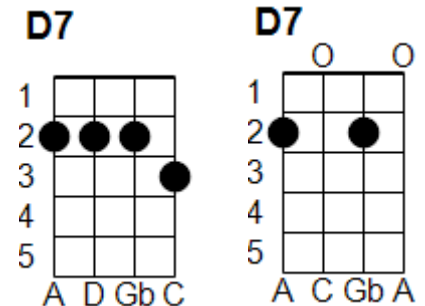
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]
Get Back, Get Back, Get [D7] Back to where you once belonged. [A7]



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

Get Back Loretta

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



Pastures Of Plenty

Woody Guthrie

[C] & **[Am]**

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

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

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

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

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

Montego Bay

Bobby Bloom

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

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

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

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

Sing out...

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

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

Come sing me la. –

Come sing me [C] Montego [G] Bay

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

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

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

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

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

Sing out...

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

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

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

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

Sing out...

Anyone Else But You

From the movie *Juno*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

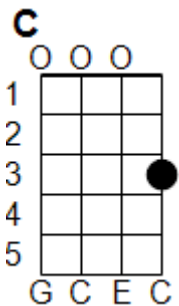
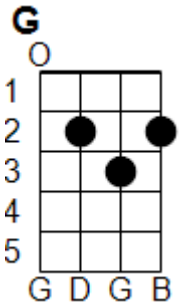
You are always trying to keep it real
[C] I'm in love with how you feel
[G] I don't see what anyone can see,
in anyone **[C]** else, But you **[G]**

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

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

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

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



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 feets too slow.

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

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

{break}

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

I would be running but my feets too slow.

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

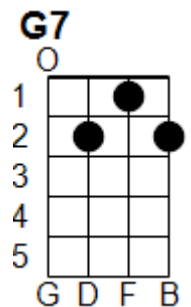
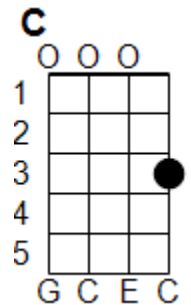
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Baby [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.



Drunken Sailor

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

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor, [G] earlye in the [Am] morning?

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises,

[G] way, hey and up she rises,

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises,

[G] earlye in the [Am] morning!

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

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

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

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning!

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

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

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

[G] Earlye in the [Am] morning!

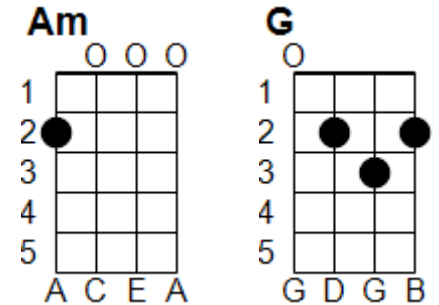
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor,

[G] Earlye in the morning!

That's what ya do with a drunken sailor!



Alternate Verses:

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

Itsy Bitsy Spider

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

Oh, My Darling Clementine

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

Down in the Valley

[C] Down in the valley, the valley so [G7] low.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind [G7] blow.
Hang your head over, hear the wind [C] blow.

Streets of Laredo

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

Shortnin' Bread.

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

The Name Game

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

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

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

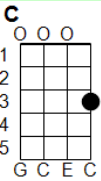
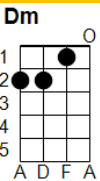
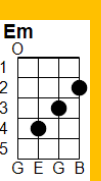
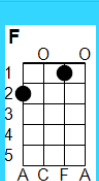
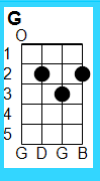
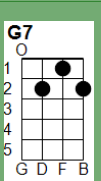
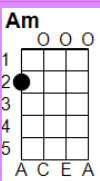
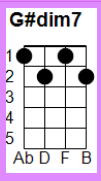
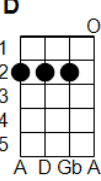
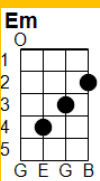
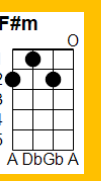
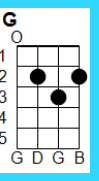
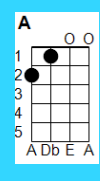
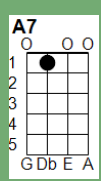
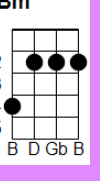
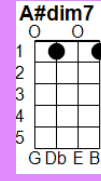
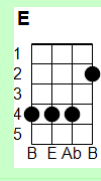
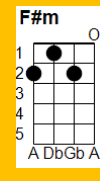

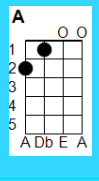
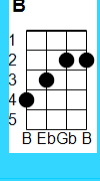
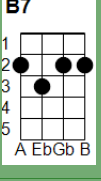
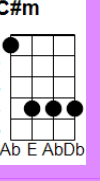
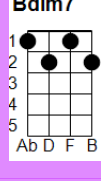
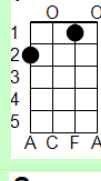
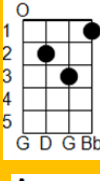
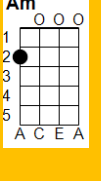
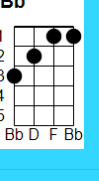
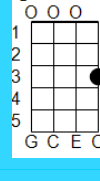
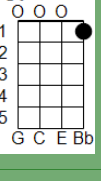

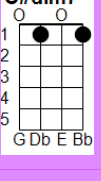
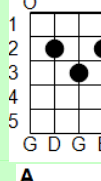

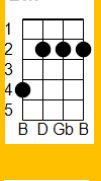

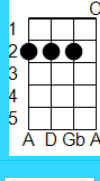
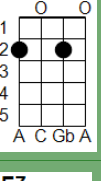
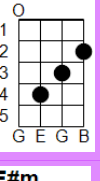
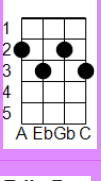
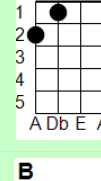
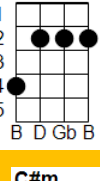
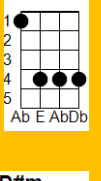
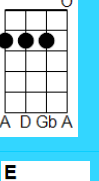
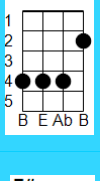
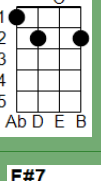

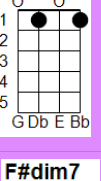
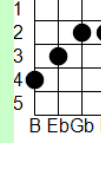
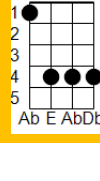
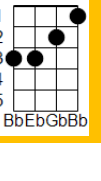
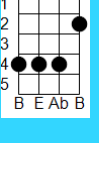
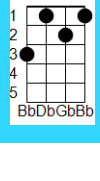
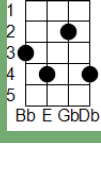
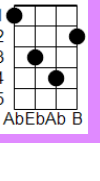
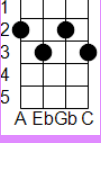
Arnold, Arnold bo Barnold Bonana fanna fo Farnold
Fee fie mo Marnold Arnold

Fever – Peggy Lee

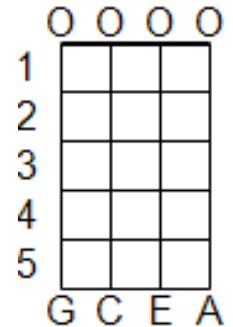
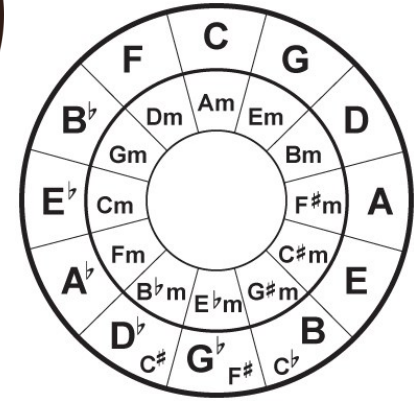
Chords: **[Am]** **[E7]**

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

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

I	ii	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii
C  G C E C	Dm  A D F A	Em  G E G B	F  A C F A	G  G D G B	G7  G D F B	Am  A C E A	G#dim7  Ab D F B
D  A D Gb A	Em  G E G B	F#m  A Db Gb A	G  G D G B	A  A Db E A	A7  G Db E A	Bm  B D Gb B	A#dim7  G Db E Bb
E  B E Ab B	F#m  A Db Gb A	G#m  Ab Eb Ab B	A  A Db E A	B  B Eb Gb B	B7  A Eb Gb B	C#m  Ab E Ab Db	Bdim7  Ab D F B
F  A C F A	Gm  G D G Bb	Am  A C E A	Bb  Bb D F Bb	C  G C E C	C7  G C E Bb	Dm  A D F A	C#dim7  G Db E Bb
G  G D G B	Am  A C E A	Bm  B D Gb B	C  G C E C	D  A D Gb A	D7  A C Gb A	Em  G E G B	D#dim7  A Eb Gb C
A  A Db E A	Bm  B D Gb B	C#m  Ab E Ab Db	D  A D Gb A	E  B E Ab B	E7  Ab D E B	F#m  A Db Gb A	Edim7  G Db E Bb
B  B Eb Gb B	C#m  Ab E Ab Db	D#m  Bb Eb Gb Bb	E  B E Ab B	F#  Bb Db Gb Bb	F#7  Bb E Gb Db	G#m  Ab Eb Ab B	F#dim7  A Eb Gb C

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 Gb A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
Ab D E B

Key B^b

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 D B E

A
1 2 3 4 5
A D B E A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb G B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Eb G A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb G 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

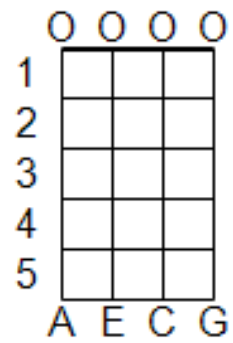
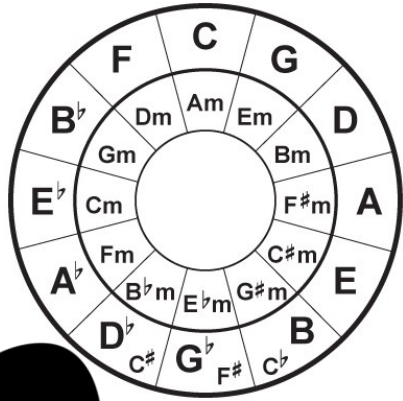
Fm
1 2 3 4 5
Ab C F C

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
C F E A

punchdrunkband.com



Left Handed Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
C E C G

Am
1 2 3 4 5
A E C A

F
1 2 3 4 5
A F C A

G7
1 2 3 4 5
B F D G

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
B G D G

Em
1 2 3 4 5
B G E G

C
1 2 3 4 5
C E C G

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb C A

D7
1 2 3 4 5
C Gb D A

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb D A

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D B

G
1 2 3 4 5
B G D G

A7
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db G

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
A F C A

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
A F D A

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb F D Bb

C7
1 2 3 4 5
Bb E C G

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db A

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Db A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb D A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
B E D Ab

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb F D Bb

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
Bb G D G

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb G Eb G

F7
1 2 3 4 5
A F Eb A

Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
B Ab E B

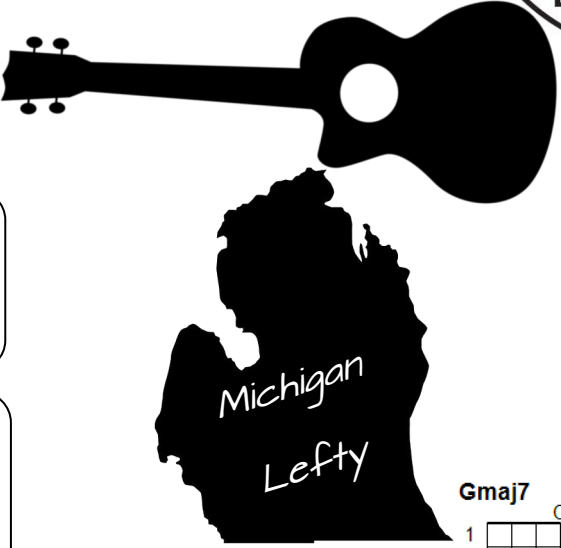
C#m
1 2 3 4 5
Db Ab E Ab

A
1 2 3 4 5
A E Db A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb Eb A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Eb B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Gb Eb A



Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D G

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
B E D G

C6
1 2 3 4 5
A E C G

Cdim7
1 2 3 4 5
C Gb Eb A

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
B E C G

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
A E C G

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
C F C Ab

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
A E F C

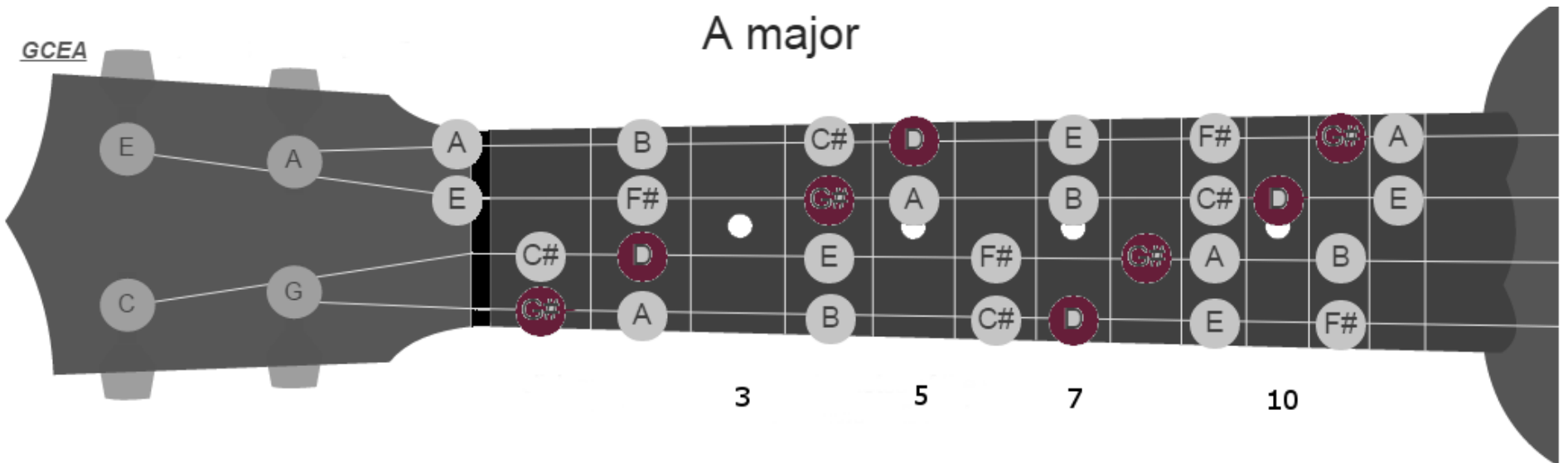
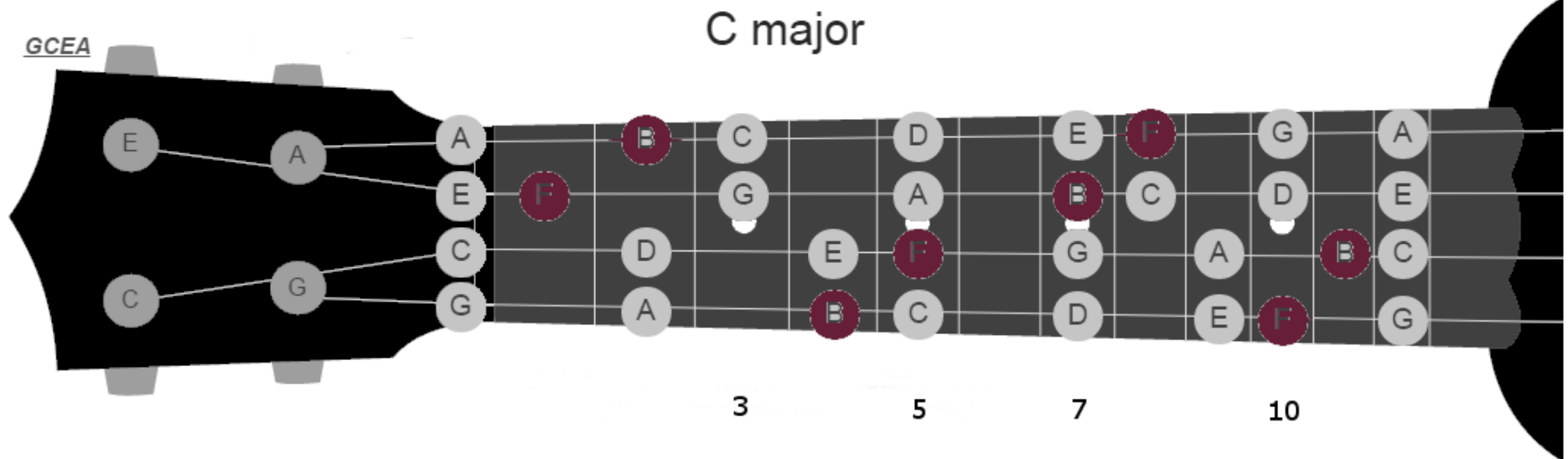
Standard Ukulele Chords GCEA

<p>C</p> <p>G C E C</p>	<p>Am</p> <p>A C E A</p>	<p>F</p> <p>A C F A</p>
<p>G</p> <p>G D G B</p>	<p>D</p> <p>A D Gb A</p>	<p>A</p> <p>A Db E A</p>
<p>D7</p> <p>A D Gb C</p>	<p>D7</p> <p>A C Gb A</p>	<p>C7</p> <p>G C E Bb</p>
<p>E7</p> <p>Ab D E B</p>	<p>Em</p> <p>G E G B</p>	<p>G7</p> <p>G D F B</p>

Baritone Ukulele Chords DGBE

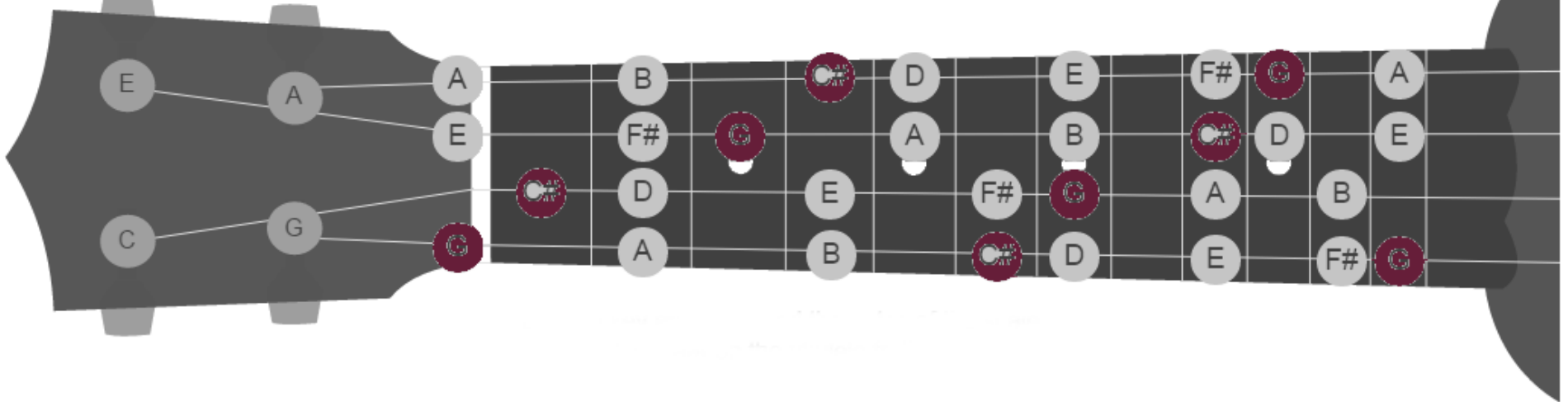
<p>C</p> <p>E G C E</p>	<p>Am</p> <p>E A C E</p>	<p>F</p> <p>F A C F</p>
<p>G</p> <p>D G B G</p>	<p>D</p> <p>D A D Gb</p>	<p>A</p> <p>E A Db E</p>
<p>D7</p> <p>D A C Gb</p>	<p>C7</p> <p>E Bb C G</p>	<p>C7~</p> <p>E Bb C E</p>
<p>E7</p> <p>D Ab B E</p>	<p>Em</p> <p>E G B E</p>	<p>G7</p> <p>D G B F</p>

Scales



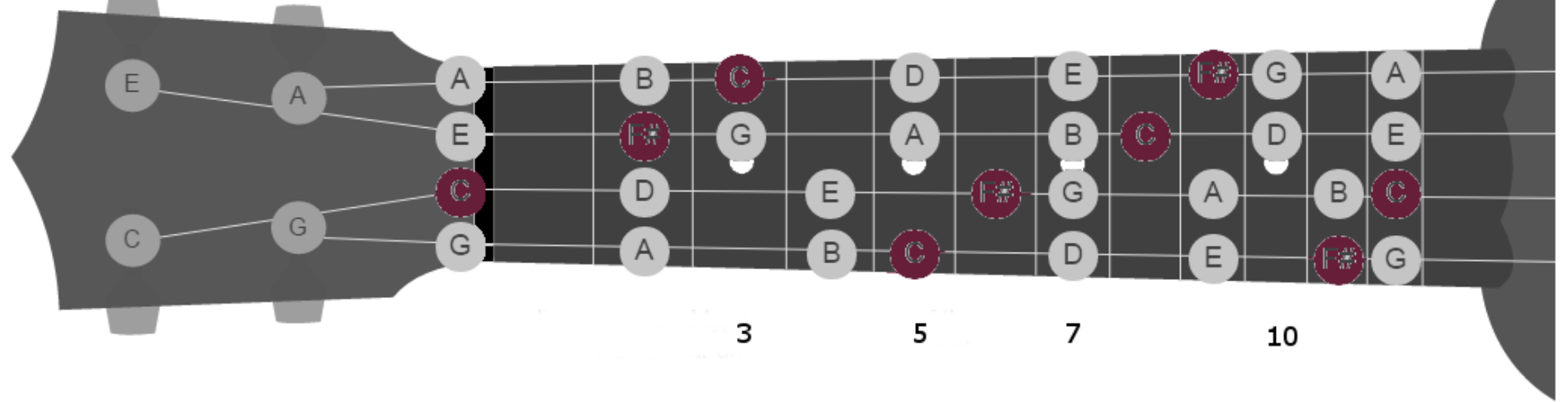
GCEA

D major



GCEA

G major



Scales

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