

SyraUke Songbook Volume 4

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Anarchy in the UK by The Sex Pistols

- [D] I am the Anti [G] christ [A]
- [D] I am an anar [G] chist [A]
- [D] Don't know what I want but I know how to [G] get it [A]
- [D] I wanna destroy the passer by 'cos I
- [A] I wanna [G] be [A] anar [D] chy!
- [D] [D] [G]
- [D] Anarchy for the [G] U [A] K
- [D] It's coming sometime and [G] may [A] be
- [D] I give a wrong time stop a [G] traffic [A] line
- [D] Your future dream is a shopping scheme 'cos I
- [A] I wanna [G] be [A] anar [D] chy!
- [D] [D] [D] [G]
- [D] How many ways to get [G] what you want[A]
- [D] I use the best I [G] use the [A] rest
- [D] I use the [G] N M [A] E
- [D] I use [G] anar [A] chy 'cos I
- [A] I wanna [G] be [A] anar [D] chy!
- [D] [D] [D] [G]
- [D] Is this the [G] MPL [A] A
- [D] Is this the [G] UD [A] A
- [D] Is this the [G] IR [A] A
- [D] I thought it was the [G] U (A) K
- [D] or just another country
- [A] I wanna [G] be [A] anar [D] chy!
- [A] I wanna [G] be [A] anar [D] chy!
- [A] I wanna [G] be [A] anar [D] chy!
- [A] I wanna [G] be [A] anar [D] ist!
- [D] [G] Get pissed! [A] Destroy!

Apple Jack by Dolly Parton

[C] He lived by the apple orchard in this [F] little orchard [C] shack His real name was Jackson Taylor but [F] I called him [G7] Apple Jack Now old [C] Apple Jack was loved by every[F] one he ever [C] knew Apple Jack picked apples but he [G7] picked the banjo [C] too

Chorus:

Play a song for me Apple [F] Jack Apple [C] Jack Play a song for me and I'll [G7] sing Play a [C] song for me Apple [F] Jack Apple [C] Jack Play a song let your [G7] banjo [C] ring

Now I'd go down to Apple [F] Jack's almost every [C] day We'd sit and we'd drink applejack [F] that old Apple [G7] Jack had made Then he'd [C] take his banjo down then he'd [F] ask me if I'd [C]sing And he would play the banjo and I'd [G7] play my tambour [C] rine

Play a song for me Apple [F] Jack Apple [C] Jack Play a song for me and I'll [G7] sing Play a [C] song for me Apple [F] Jack Apple [C] Jack Play a song let your [G7] banjo [C]ring

That's when I was just a kid and [F] now that I am [C] grown All I have are memories old Apple Jack is [G7] gone Oh but he [C] left me his banjo and it [F] always takes me [C] back And every time I play it I [G7] still hear Apple [C] Jack

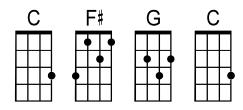
Play a song for me Apple [F] Jack Apple [C] Jack Play a song for me and I'll [G7] sing Play a [C] song for me Apple [F] Jack Apple [C] Jack Play a song let your [G7] banjo [C] ring

repeat chorus at end

At the Beach The Avett Brothers

Intro: [C] [F#] [G] [C] X2

The whistling thing (or kazoo)



- [C] I know that you're smiling, baby, I don't even need to see your [F#] [G] face [F#] [G]
- [C] Sunset at the shoreline, we are laughing, breaking up, just like the [F#] [G] waves [F#] [G]
- [C] Are you feeling, feeling, feeling like I'm, feeling like
- I'm [G] Floating, floating, up above that big blue ocean
- [C] Sand beneath our feet, big blue sky above our heads, no [G] need to keep
- [G] Stressing from our everyday life, [D] on our minds,
- [C] (one strum and palm mute) We have got to leave all that behind [G] (softly)
- [C] Well, I have got a sister, and she has got a baby, with [F#] [G] brand new eyes [F#] [G]
- [C] And her daddy is an engineer, and they just took her to the sea for,

[F#] [G] the first time [F#] [G]

- [C] Now they're under, under, underneath a big umbrella
- [G] Summer, summer time to help us forget, [D] nine to fives
- [C] (one strum and palm mute) We have got to leave all that behind [G] (softly)

Solo chords: C G Am D Am D

- [G] I have, [Em] worries, to [Am] give to the [D] sea
- [G] We can, [Em] walk dear, the [Am] pier is farther than it [D] seems
- [C] Midnight at the shoreline, fireworks above us, a [F#] [G] screaming bloom [F#] [G]
- [C] They're sent by some teenager, and kid whoever you are, I am [F#] [G] thanking you [F#] [G]
- [C] Now we're dancing, dancing, dancing with no music

What is [G] happening, happening, happening and no feelings

Except [D] this is right

[C] (one strum and palm mute) We have got to leave all that behind [G] (softly)

Back on the Chain Gang - Chrissie Hynde

Opening strum: [D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]

- [D] I found a [A] picture of you [G] oh, oh
- [D] What [A] hijacked my world at [G] nights
- [D] To a place in the [A] past we've been [G] passed out of. Whoa, oh! [D]
- [A] Now we're back in the [G] fight

[Em] We're back on the [A] train, yeah,

[Em] / / / [A] / / /

[Em] Ohh [A] / /

[A] Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

- [D] Circum[A]stance beyond our [G] control oh, oh!
- [D] The fool on T[A]V and the news of the [G] world
- [D] Got in the [A] house like a pigeon from [G] hell, oh
- [D] Crescending our [A] eyes and descended like [G] flies

[Em] Put us back on the [A] train, yeah,

[Em] / / / [A] / / /

[Em] Ohh [A] / /

[A] Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

[D] [A] [G] [G] x 2

[Dm] The [A] powers that be [Dm]

That [A] force us to live like we [Dm] do

[A] Bring me to my knees [Dm]

When I [A] see what they've done to [Dm] you

[A] [Dm] x 2

I'll [A] die as I stand here to[Dm]day

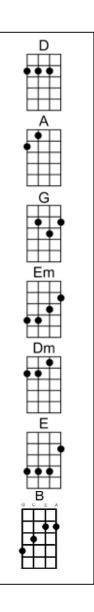
- [A] Knowing that deep in my [Dm] heart
- [A] Therefore to ruin [Dm] one day
- [A] For making us part, [E] ah, [B]ah [E] ah, [B]ah
- [D] I found a [A] picture of you [G] oh, oh
- [D] Those were the [A] happiest days of my [G] life
- [D] Like a brick in the [A] baggle was your [G] part. Whoa, oh!
- [D] In the wretched [A] life of a lonely [G] heart

[Em] Now we're back on the [A] train, yeah

[Em]///[A]///

[A] Back on the [D] chain gang

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



Banana in Your Fruit Basket

- [G] I got a brand new skillet, [G7] I got a brand new lead,
- [C] All I need is a little woman, [C7] just to burn my bread
- [G] I'm tellin' you baby, [D7] i sure ain't gonna deny,[G] [D7]
- [G]Let me put my banana in your fruit basket, [D7] then I'll be satisfied[G]
- [G] Now, I got the washboard, [G7] my baby got the tub,
- [C] We gonna put 'em together, [C7] gonna rub, rub, rub
- [G] And I'm tellin' you baby, [D7] I sure ain't gonna deny, [G] [D7]
- [G] Let me put my banana in your fruit basket, [D7] then I'll be satisfied[G]
- [G]Mmmmm, gonna let my banana spoil now,
- [C] Mama, gonna let my banana spoil, now [C7]
- [G]I can see the way you [D7]carryin' on, [G] [D7]
- [G] You don't want my [D7] banana no [G] how
- [G] Now I got the dasher, [G7]my baby got the churn
- [C] We gonna churn, churn, churn until the [C7] butter come,[G] [D7]
- [G] Then I'm tellin' you baby, [D7] I sure ain't gonna deny,
- [G] Let me put my banana in your fruit basket, [D7] then I'll be satisfied[G]
- [G] Now my baby's got the cloth, [G7] and I got the needle,
- [C] We gonna stitch, stitch, stitch, [C7] 'til we both will feel it,[G] [D7]
- [G] Then I'm tellin' you baby, [D7] I sure ain't gonna deny,
- [G] Let me put my banana in your fruit basket, [D7] then I'll be satisfied[G]
- [G] Mmmmm, gonna let my banana ruin, now, [G7]
- [C] Mmmmm, gonna let my [C7] banana ruin, now,[G] [D7]
- [G] I can see the way you carryin' on, [D7]
- [G] you don't want my banana no [D7] how[G]
- [G] Now my baby's got the meat, [G7]and I got the knife,
- [C] I'm gonna do her cuttin', this bound to [C7] solve my life,[G] [D7]
- [G] And i'm tellin' you baby, [D7] I sure ain't gonna deny,
- [G] Let me put my banana in your fruit basket, [D7] then I'll be satisfied[G]

Banks of Marble Pete Seeger (written by Les Rice)

[G] I've travelled [D7] round this [G] country
From [C] shore to shining [G] shore
It [D7] really made me [G] wonder the [D7] things I heard and [G] saw
[G] I saw the [D7] weary [G] farmer a [C] plowing sod and [G] loam
I [D7] heard the auction [G] hammer just a [D7] knocking down his [G] home

Chorus:

[G] But the banks are made of marble
With a [D7] guard at every [G] door
[G] And the vaults are stuffed with silver
That the [D7] farmer sweated [G] for
[G] I've seen the [D7] seamen [G] standing [C] idly by the [G] shore
And I [D7] heard their bosses [G] saying got no [D7] work for you no more

Chorus

[G] I've seen the [D7] weary [G] minerScrubbing [C] coal dust from his [G] backAnd I've [D7] heard his children [G] cryin' got no [D7] coal to heat the shack

Chorus

[G] I've seen my [D7] brothers [G] working
[C] Throughout this mighty [G] land
I [D7] prayed we'd get to [G] gether and to [D7] gether make a [G] stand
[G] Then we might own those banks of marble
With a [D7] guard at every [G] door
And we would [G] share those vaults of silver
That [D7] we have sweated [G] for

Breaking Up Is Hard To Do (Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield, 1962)

Do-do-do

[C] Down doo bee [Am] Doo down [F] down

[G7] Comma comma

[C] Down doo bee [Am] Doo down [F] down

[G7] Comma comma

[C] Down doo bee [Am] Doo down [F] down

[G7] Breaking up is [C] hard [F] to [C] do

Don't take your [C] love [Am] a [F] way from [G7] me [C] Don't you [Am] leave my heart in [F] mise [G7] ry [C] If you [E7](1202) go, then [Am] I'll be blue Cause [D7] breaking up is hard to [G7] do

Re-mem-ber [C] when [Am] you [F] held me [G7] tight [C] And you [Am] kissed me all [F] through the [G7] night [C] Think of all that [E7](1202) we've been [Am] through And [D7] breaking up is [G7] hard to [C] do

Bridge:

Cm7(3333) F7(2313) Cm7 F7

They say that breaking up is hard to do

Bb(3211) Bbmaj7(2211) Bb Bbmaj7

Now I know I know that it's true

Bbm7(1111) Eb7(3334) Bbm7 Eb7

Don't say that this is the end

Ab(5343) G

In-stead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again

C Am F G7 C

I beg of you . . . don't say goodbye

Am F G7

Can't we give our love a-nother try

C E7 Am

. . . come on baby, let's start anew

D7 G7 C

Cos breaking up is hard to do

Repeat bridge to end of verse 3, then repeat chorus

California Stars Woody Guthrie / Billy Bragg & Wilco

G

I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

D

On a bed of California stars

C

I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

G

On a bed of California stars

G

I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

D

And tell me why I must keep working on

C

Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

G

On a bed of California stars

GDCG GDCG

G

I'd like to dream my troubles all away

 \Box

On a bed of California stars

C

Jump up from my starbed and make another day

G

Underneath my California stars

G

They hang like grapes on vines that shine

D

And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine

C

So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

G

On a bed of California stars

Cigarettes Whiskey and Wild Wild Women Buck Owens

Chorus

- [G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild wild [G] women
- [G] They'll drive you crazy they'll [A7] drive you in [D7] sane Ciga [G] rettes and whiskey and [C] wild wild [G] women
- [G] They'll drive you crazy they'll [D7] drive you in[G] sane
- [G] Once I was happy and [C] had a good [G] wife
- [G] I had enough money to [A7]last me for [D7] life
- [G] I met with a gal and we [C]went on a [G] spree
- [G] She taught me smoking and [D7] drinking whis [G] key

Chorus

And [G] now I'm feeble and [C] broken with [G] age
[G] The lines on my face make a [A7] well written [D7] page
I'm [G] weaving this story how [C] sadly how [G] true
[G] On women and whiskey and [D7] what they can [G] do

Chorus

- [G] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave
- [G] For women and whiskey here [A7] lies a poor [D7] slave Take [G] warning dear stranger take [C] warning dear [G] friend
- [G] Then write in big letters these [D7] words at the [G] end

Chorus

[G] They'll drive you crazy they'll [D7] drive you in [G] sane

Closing Time Tom Waits

I [C] hope that I don't [F] fall in love with [G] you
Cause [C] falling in [F] love just makes me [G] blue
Well the [F] music plays and [C] you display your [F] heart for me to[C] see
[F] I had a beer and [C] now I hear you [F] calling out to [G] me
And I [C] hope that I don't [F] fall in love with [G] you.

Now the [C] room is crowded, [F] people every [G] where And I [C] wonder should I [F] offer you a [G] chair Well if [F] you sit down [C] with this old clown, he'll [F] take that frown and [C] break it

[F] Before the evening's [C] gone away, I [F] think that we could [G] make it And I [C] hope that I don't [F] fall in love with [G] you

Now the [C] night does funny[F] things inside a[G] man These old [C] tomcat feelings [F] you don't under [G] stand [F] I turn around and [C] look at you, you[F] light a ciga [C] rette [F] Wish I had the [C] guts to bum one, [F] but we've never [G] met And I [C] hope that I don't [F] fall in love with [G] you

[C] And I can see that you are[F] lonesome just like [G] me And I'm [C] feeling like you'd [F] like some compa [G] ny [F] Well I turn around to [C] look at you, and [F] you look back at [C] me [F] The guy you're with is up and split, the [F] chair next to you's [G] free And I [C] hope that you don't [F] fall in love with [G] me

Now it's[C] closing time, the [F] music's fading [G]out
Last [C] call for drinks I'll [F] have another [G] stout
[F] I turn around and [C] look at you, you're [F] nowhere to be [C] found
[F] I search the place for [C] your lost face, I [F] guess I'll have another [G] round
And I[C] think that I just [F] fell in love with [G] you

Demon Alcohol The Kinks

Am E Am E....Am E Am E7 etc... Kazoo part

[Am] Here's a story 'bout a sinner, he used to be a winner

Who enjoyed a life of promise and **[E]** position

But the pressures at the office and his socialite engagements,

And his selfish wife's fanatical am [Am] bition,

It [A] turned him to the booze and he got mixed up with a floosie

And she **[Dm]** led him to a life of indecision.

The **[Am]** floosie made him spend his dough

She [Dm] left him lying on Skid Row A [Am] drunken lag in some Sal [E7] vation Army [Am] Mission.

(an introductory arpeggio) **[E7]**It's such a shame.

[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol, Sad memories I [Am] can't recall, [Am] Who thought [Dm] I would say, [E7] Damn it all, [Am] blow it all,

[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol, Memories I [Am] can't recall, [Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall a [E7] slave to demon [Am] alcohol.

Kazoo part

Sad memories I [Am] can't recall, [Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall a [E7] slave to demon [Am] alcohol.

[Am] Barley wine pink gin, he would drink anything,

Port, pernod or te [E] quila, (Kazoo or trumpet)

Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks, As long as all his troubles disap[Am] peared.

But he [A] messed up his life when he beat up his wife,

And the floosie's gone and found another **[Dm]** sucker

She's gonna [Am] turn him on to drink She's gonna [Dm] lead him to the brink And when his [Am] money's gone, She'll [E7] leave him in the gutter,

(an introductory arpeggio) **[E7]**It's such a shame.

[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol, Sad memories I [Am] can't recall, [Am] Who thought [Dm] I would say, [E7] Damn it all, [Am] blow it all, Damn it all, blow it all.

Kazoo part

Sad memories I [Am] can't recall, [Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall a [E7] slave to demon [Am] alcohol.

You Can't Force A Dance Party Dent May and His Magnificent Ukulele

Ukulele	E7 F G G7 Dm Fm
VERSE 1 C E7 F C No one in this party's having any fun tonight C E7 F C	
And I'd do anything just to make it alright C E7 F C No it isn't always quite so boring in this town. G G7	BRIDGE
I've played all my favorite records but nobody's getting down.	Dm G For you I'll try so hard to make you see F C
CHORUS Em	It ain't so bad in Mississippi. Dm
Cause you can't force a dance party, Dm F You can't force a dance party C Em	G But "How could you bring me out for this?" she said. F F F C
You can't force a dance party Dm C But for you I'll try.	Well honey we don't have to dance, let's kiss instead.
VERSE 2	CHORUS C Em
C E7 F C All the way from Brooklyn Sally came to see me. C E7 F C "I'll throw you a party", I gave my guarantee.	Cause you can't force a dance party, Dm F You can't force a dance party C Em
C E7 F C But Michael's far too drunk, he's watching	You can't force a dance party Dm C But for you I'll try.
YouTube videos G7 And I'll be in the corner reading poetry and prose.	OUTRO C Em
CHORUS C Em	Cause you can't force a dance party, Dm F You can't force a dance party
Cause you can't force a dance party, Dm F	C Em You can't force a dance party
You can't force a dance party C Em	Dm But for you I'll
You can't force a dance party Dm C But for you I'll try.	Dm For you I'll F Fm C
	1 1111 0

The End of the Line The Traveling Wilburys

- [D] Well it's alright riding around [A] in the [G] breeze
- [D] Well its alright if you live the [A] life you [D] please
- [D] Well its alright doing the [A] best you [G] can
- [D] Well its alright as long as you [A] lend a [D] hand
- [G] You can sit around and wait for the phone to [D] ring the end of the line
- [G] Waiting for someone to tell you every [D] thing the end of the line
- [G] Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will [D] bring the end of the line
- [A] Maybe a diamond ring
- [D] Well it's alright even if they [A] say you're [G] wrong
- [D] Well its alright [A] sometimes you've gotta be [D] strong
- [D] Well its alright as long as you've got [A] someone to [G]lay
- [D] Well its alright [A] every day is just [D]one day
- [G] Maybe somewhere down the road away [F] the end of the line
- [G] You'll think of me and wonder where I am these [D] days the end of the line
- [G] Maybe somewhere down the road when someone [D] plays the end of the line
- [A] Purple Haze
- [D] Well it's alright even when [A] push comes to [G] shove
- [D] Well its alright [A] if you got someone to [D] love
- [D] Well its alright everything will [A] work out [G]fine
- [D] Well its alright [A] we're going to the end of the [D] line
- [G] Don't have to be ashamed of the kind of car I [D] drive the end of the line
- [G] I'm just glad to be here happy to be [D] alive the end of the line
- [G] It don't matter if you're by my [D] side the end of the line [
- A] I'm satisfied
- [D] Well it's alright even if you're [A] old and [G]grey
- [D] Well its alright you [A] still got something to [D]say
- [D] Well its alright remember to [A] live and let [G] live
- [D] Well its alright [A] the best you can do is [D] forgive
- [D] Well it's alright riding around [A] In the [G]breeze
- [D] Well its alright if you live the [A] life you [D] please
- [D]Well its alright even if the [A] sun don't [G] shine [
- D]Well its alright [G] we're going to the end [A] of the [D]line

Every Day Buddy Holly

- [D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
- [D] Goin' [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster,
- [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] a hey, [D] a hey, [A] hey].
- [D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a-getting [A] faster,
- [D] Every- [Bm] -one says [G] go ahead and [A] ask her,
- [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] a hey, [D] a hey, [A] hey].
- [G] Every day seems a little longer, [C] every way, love's a little stronger, Come what may, do you ever long for [Bb] true love from [A] me?
- [D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
- [D] Goin' [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster,
- [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] a hey, [D] a hey, [A] hey].

[Instrumental for first two verses.]

- [G] Every day seems a little longer, [C] every way, love's a little stronger, Come what may, do you ever long for [Bb] true love from [A] me?
- [D] Every [Bm] day [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
- [D] Goin' [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster,
- [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
- [[G] a hey, [D] a hey, [A] hey].
- [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

Everybody Knows Leonard Cohen

Everybody [Dm]knows that the dice are loaded Everybody [Bb]rolls with their fingers crossed Everybody [Dm]knows the war is over Everybody [Bb]knows the good guys lost Everybody [Gm]knows the fight was [A]fixed The poor stay [C]poor, the rich get [Dm]rich That's how it [Eb]goes [A] Everybody [Dm]knows

Everybody [Dm]knows that the boat is leaking Everybody [Bb]knows the captain lied Everybody [Dm]got this broken feeling like their [Bb]father or their dog just died Everybody [Gm]talking to their [A]pockets Everybody [C]wants a box of [Dm]choc'lates And a long stem [Eb]rose [A] Everybody [Dm]knows

Everybody [Dm]knows that you love me, baby Everybody [Bb]knows that you really do Everybody [Dm]knows that you've been faithful [Bb]Give or take a night or two Everybody [Gm]knows you've been dis[A]creet But there were so many [C]people you just had to [Dm]meet Without your [Eb]clothes [A] And everybody [Dm]knows

Chorus:

Everybod
y [F]knows, everybody [C]knows
That's how things [Dm]goes [C]
[Bb]Everybody [F]knows
Everybody [F]knows, everybody [C]knows
That's how it [Dm]goes [C]
[Bb]Everybody [F]knows

[Dm]And everybody [Dm]knows that it's now or never

Everybody [Rh]knows that's me or you

Everybody [Bb]knows that's me or you And everybody [Dm]knows that you live forever When you've [Bb]done a line or two Everybody [Gm]knows the deal is [A]rotten Old black [C]Joe's still picking [Dm]cotton For your ribbon and [Eb]bows [A]And everybody [Dm]knows

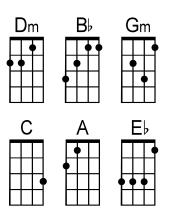
Everybody [Dm]knows that the plague is coming Everybody [Bb]knows that it's moving fast Everybody [Dm]knows that the naked man and the woman

Are just a **[Bb]**shining artifact of the past Everybody **[Gm]**knows the scene is [A]dead But there's gonna **[C]**be a meter on your **[Dm]** bed

That will dis[**Eb**]close [A]What everybody [**Dm**]knows

And everybody [Dm]knows that you're in trouble Everybody [Bb]knows what you've been through From the bloody [Dm]cross on top of Calvary To the [Bb]beach of Malibu Everybody [Gm]knows it's coming a[A]part Take one [C]last look at this sacred [Dm]heart Before it [Eb]blows [A]And everybody [Dm]knows

Chorus



Fannin Street Tom Waits

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [Csus4] [C]

[C] There's a [F] crooked [G] street in Houston [C] town [Csus4] [C] It's a [F] well-worn [G] path I've traveled [C] down [Csus4] [C] Now there's [F] ruin in my [G] name, I wish I [C] never [C/B] got off the [Am] train

[F] I wished I'd listened [G] to the words you [C] said

Don't go [C] down [Csus4] [C] to Fannin Street [Csus4] [C]

Don't go [F] down to Fannin [C] Street [Csus4] [C]

Don't go [F] down to Fannin [C] Street, [Csus4] [C] oh [Am] yeah

You'll be [C] lost and never [F] found

You can [C] never turn [F] around

Don't go [C] down[G]

[G] to Fannin [C] Street [Csus4] [C]

Once I [F] held you in my [G] arms, I was [C] sure [Csus4] [C] And I [F] took that silent [G] step through the gilded [C] door [Csus4] [C] The de [F] sire to have much [G] more, all the [C] glitter [C/B] and the [Am] roar

Now I [F] know just [G] where the sidewalk [C] ends [Csus4] [C]

Chorus

When I was [F] young I thought [G] only of getting [C] out I said good [F] bye to my [G] street, goodbye to my [C] house Give a man [F] gin, give a man [G] cards, give an[C] inch [C/B] he takes a [Am] yard

And I [F] rue the day that I [G] stepped off this [C] train [Csus4] [C]

Chorus (x2)

[C] [F] [G] [C] [Csus4] [C]

Don't go [C] down [G] to Fannin [C] Street [Csus4] [C] (x2)

Fuck You (Forget You) Ce Lo Green

Intro

(C)(D7)(F)(C)

Chorus

(C)I see you driving round town with the (D7)girl I love

And I'm like (F)"Fuck you!" (C)Ooo ooo ooo

(C)I guess the change in my pocket (D7)wasn't enough

And I'm like (F)"Fuck you, and (C)fuck her too."

(C)If I was richer, I'd (D7)still be with ya

(F)Now ain't that some shit (C)(Ain't that some shit)

(C)And though there's pain in my chest I still (D7)wish you the best

With a (F)"Fuck you"

Verse

(C)I said I'm sorry...I can't afford a (D7)Ferrari

But (F)that don't mean I can't get you (C)there

(C)I guess he's an Xbox...and I'm more A-(D7)tari

But the (F)way you play your game ain't (C)fair

I pity the (C)foooooool who (D7)falls in love with you

Oh (F)shit she's a gold digger, (C)just thought you should know nigga

(C)Oooooo, I (D7)got some news for you

(F) You can go run and tell your boyfriend

Chorus

Verse

(C)Now I know I had to (D7)borrow, (F)beg and steal and lie and cheat

(C)Tryin to keep ya, tryin' to (D7)please ya

Cause (F)being in love with your ass ain't (C)cheap

I pity the (C)foooooool who (D7)falls in love with you

Oh (F)shit she's a gold digger, (C)just thought you should know nigga

(C)Oooooo, I (D7)got some news for you

(F)Ooh, I really hate your ass right now

Chorus

Bridge

Now (Em)baby, baby, baby, why ya (Am)why ya want to hurt me so (Dm)bad (G) (So bad, so bad, so bad)

I (Em)tried to tell my momma but she (Am)told me its one for your (Dm)dad (Your dad, your dad, your dad)

(Em) Why, (Am) Why, (Dm) why (G)

(Em) I Love you (Am) I still love you (Dm) (G) AHHHHHHH

Chorus

Fuck You I'm Drunk Bondo/Flogging Molly/The Irish Rovers (???)

- [G]I bang on the door, but you [C]won't let [G] me in
- [G]'Cause you're sick and tired of me [D] reeking of gin
- [G]You lock all the doors from the [C]front to the [G] back
- [G]And left me a note telling [D] me I [G] should pack
- [G] I walk in the bar and the [C]fella's all [G] cheer
- [G] Order me up a [D] whiskey and beer
- [G] If you ask me why I'm [C]writing this [G] poem
- [G] Some call it tavern, but [D] I call it [G] home

Chorus:

- [G] Fuck you I'm Drunk, [C]Fuck you [G] I'm drunk
- [G]Pour my beer down the sink, I've got [D] more in the trunk
- [G]Fuck you I'm drunk, [C]Fuck you [G] I'm drunk
- [G] And I'm gonna be drunk 'till the [D] next time [G] I'm drunk

Verse 2:

- [G] You've given me an option, you [C]said I must [G]choose
- [G]'tween you an' the liquor, then [D] I'll take the booze
- [G]I'm jumpin' on Western down [C]to the [G]southside
- [G]Where I'll sit down and exercise [D] my [G]Irish Pride

Chorus:

- [G]Fuck you I'm Drunk, [C]Fuck you [G]I'm drunk
- [G]Pour my beer down the sink, I've got [D] more in the trunk
- [G]Fuck you I'm drunk, [C] Fuck you [G]I'm drunk
- [G]And I'm gonna be drunk 'till the [D] next time [G]I'm drunk

You Broke My Heart Alex Battles

- [D] Well, I ain't heard from you in years, and to[G]day you called me up
- [A] And said you'd be in town and we should get a [D] cup
- [D] Of coffee together, you [G] said you missed me so
- [A] It seems we parted yesterday and not three years [D] ago. [A]
- [D] Well, I said "Goodbye" and then hung up and [G] lit a cigarette
- [A] The memory that your voice held made me wish I could [D] forget
- [D] I loved you even though you were a [G] lyin', cheatin', tart
- [A] Oh Babe....you broke my fuckin' [D] heart [A]

Chorus

- [D] You broke my fuckin' heart, you [G] broke my fucking heart
- [A] You broke my fuckin' heart, you broke my fuckin' [D] heart
- [D] I loved you even though you were a [G] lyin', cheatin', tart
- Oh [A] Babe...you broke my fuckin' [D] heart. [A]
- [D] On a piece of paper was written [G] "next Tuesday at six
- [A] At the Starbuck's on West 24th have latte with the [D] bitch."
- [D] I threw the phone across the room, [G] it shattered on the wall. Why [A] did I pick the damn thing up, why did I take the [D] call? [A]
- [D] Why didn't I take it out on you i[G] nstead of on the phone?
- [A] Why didn't I say "Fuck you, you bitch, you left me all [D] alone?"
- [D] You know I tried to kill myself with [G] pills and Cutty Sark,
- Oh [A] Babe...you broke my fuckin' [D] heart. [A]

Chorus

- [D] Now all week long I imagined givin' you a dose
- [A] Of the shit you laid on me back then that left me so[D] morose
- [D] When I walked in I saw you sitting [G] in an easy chair
- [A] I said"hello I love what you've done with your [D] hair."[A]
- [D] "Now don't get up, I can not stay. [G] I'm sorry to be curt
- [A] I did not want to come down here, but I alwasy keep my [D] word
- [D] Now don't you all me up no more, or [G] send me Christmas cards.
- [A] I don't want no part of you, you broke my fuckin' [D] heart. [A]

Chorus

Genevieve

Old Crouse Medicine Show

[C] Genevieve [F]

[C] Creole queen, with your [F] love like fire and your heart like [C] a guillotine.

You can't [A#m] sell [F]

The heart you [C] stole you left me [F] standing by the side of [C] the road Feeling [A#m] down [F] [G]

[C] Genevieve [F]

Your so [C] bad [F] worst person I know and the greatest lover I [C] ever had All my [A#m] aces [F]

Are on your [C] floor and I'm [F] kneeling outside your [C] door Feeling [A#m] down [F] [G]

Well you [F] took all I had Genevieve and you left me a [C] mess But if you [F] try to steal my heart again you'll have to cut it out of [G] my chest

[A#m] [C] [F] [C] x2

[C] Genevieve [F]

I've got no [C] regrets [F] except maybe for everything I had to do [C] to forget You're the [A#m] reason [F]

I'm in [C] pain but my [F] hearts still calling your [C] name Gene [A#m] vieve [F] [G]

[C] Genevieve [F]

The Girl **City and Colour** *Intrumental Intro* G, Em, C, D, Em I wish I could do better by you, C D G 'Cause that's what you deserve Em You sacrifice so much of your life, C DGIn order for this to work. G While I'm off chasing my own dreams (my own dreams) Em Sailing around the world (around the world) Please know that I'm yours to keep, My beautiful girl G Em When you cry a piece of heart dies, G Knowing that I may have been the cause, Em If you were to leave, fulfill someone else's dreams, I think I might totally be lost But you don't ask for no diamond rings (diamond rings) Em No delicate string of pearls (string of pearls) That's why I wrote this song to sing, My beautiful girl

^{*}Repeat same G, Em, C, D pattern throughout the accapella Ooooh's"*

The Hula Hula Boys Warren Zevon

Intro: C G D G x2

I [C] saw her leave the [G] luau
With the [D] one who parked the [G] cars
And the [C] fat one from the [G] swimming pool
They were [D] swaying arm in [G] arm
She's [C] gone with the hula [G] hula boys
[D] She don't care about [G] me
She's [C] gone with the hula [G] hula boys
[D] She don't care about [G] me

Chorus

They're singin'

[C] Hi-eena-mahi [G] anna ka poo-ahi-anna

[D] Hi-eena-mahi [G] anna ka poo-ahi-anna

[C] Hi-eena-mahi [G] anna ka poo-ahi-anna

[D] Hi-eena-mahi [G] anna ka poo-ahi-anna

[C] Yesterday she [G] went to see
The [D] Polynesian [G] band
But [C] she came home with her [G] hair all wet
And her [D] clothes all filled with [G] sand
I [C] didn't have to come to [G] Maui
To be [D] treated like a [G] jerk
How [C] do you think I [G] feel
When I [D] see the bellboys [G] smirk?

And I can [C] hear the ukuleles [G] playing [D] Down by the [G] sea She's [C] gone with the hula [G] hula boys [D] She don't care about [G] me

Chorus X2

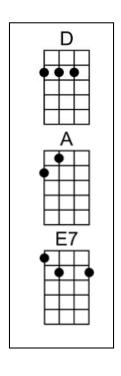
I Walk the Line Johnny Cash

[A]I keep a [E7]close watch on this heart of [A]mine [A]I keep my [E7]eyes wide open all the [A]time [A]I keep the [D]ends out for the tie that [A]binds [A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]I find it [E7]very, very easy to be [A]true
[A]I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A]through
[A]Yes, I'll [D]admit I'm a fool for [A]you
[A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]As sure as [E7]night is dark and day is [A]light [A]I keep you [E7]on my mind both day and [A]night [A]And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A]right [A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line

[A]You've got a [E7]way to keep me on your [A]side [A]You give me [E7]cause for love that I can't [A]hide [A]For you I [D]know I'd even try to turn the [A]tide [A]Because you're [E7]mine, I walk the [A]line



I was In the House When the House Burned Down Warren Zevon

INTRO: [C] [G] [C] [G]

- [G] I had the shit 'til it all got smoked
- [D] I kept the promise 'til the vow got broke
- [D] I had to drink from the lovin' cup
- [G] I stood on the banks 'til the river rose up
- [C] I saw the bride in her wedding [G] gown
- [G] I was in the house when the D] house burned [G] down

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

- [G] I may be old and I may be bent
- [D] But I had the money 'til it all got spent
- [D] I had the money 'til they made me pay
- [G]I had the sense to be on my way
- [C] I had to stay in the underground
- [G] I was in the house when the [D] house burned [G] down

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

- [C]I was in the house when the house burned down
- [G] I met the man with the thorny crown
- [D] I helped him carry his cross thru town
- [G] I was in the house when the [D] house burned [G] down

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

BRIDGE

- [C]I was in the house when the house burned down
- [G] I met the man with the thorny crown
- [D] I helped him carry his cross thru town
- [G] I was in the house when the [D] house burned

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

- [G] I had the shit 'til it all got smoked
- [D] I kept the promise 'til the vow got broke
- [D] I had to drink from the lovin' cup
- [G] I stood on the banks 'til the river rose up
- [C] I saw the bride in her wedding [G] gown
- [G] I was in the house when the[D] house burned [G] down

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

I Will Wait Mumford & Sons

[Am] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G] x2

Verse 1:

Well I came [C] home, Like a [F] stone And I fell [C] heavy into your [G] arms These days of [C] dust, which we've [F] known Will blow a-[C] way with this new [G] sun

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down [F] Wait [C] for [G] now And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down [F] Know [C] my [G] ground

Chorus: (single strum)

[C] I will wait, I will wait for you [Em] [G] And [C] I will wait, I will wait for you [Em] [G]

Interlude: [C] x4

Verse 2:

So break my [C] step, and [F] relent You for-[C] gave and I won't for-[G] get Know what we've [C] seen, and him with [F] less Now in some [C] way shake the [G] excess

Chorus x2 (full strum)

Verse 3: (single strum)

Now I'll be **[C]** bold, as well as **[F]** strong Use my **[C]** head alongside my **[G]** heart So take my **[C]** flesh, and fix my **[F]** eyes A tethered **[C]** mind free from the **[G]** lies

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down [F] Wait [C] for [G] now And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down [F] Know [C] my [G] ground (Woo!)

Interlude: [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] x2

Bridge:

[C] Raise [G] my [Am] hands [F] Paint my [C] spirit [G] gold And [C] bow [G] my [Am] head [F] Keep my [C] heart [G] slow

Chorus x2 (full strum)

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight Bob Dylan

Close your [G] eyes, close the door You don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more [C] I'll....be [D7] your....baby to [G] night [D]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade You don't [A] have to be a [A7] fraid [C] I'll....be [D7] your....baby to [G] night [G7]

Chorus

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away [G] We're gonna forget it That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon [D7] But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear Bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here [C] I'll....be [D7] your....baby to [G] night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away [G] We're gonna forget it That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon [D7] But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear Bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here [C] I'll....be [D7] your....baby to [G] night [G7]

Land Down Under Men At Work

[Am] Travelling in a [G] fried out Kombi [Am] [F] [G] [Am] On a hippie[G] trail head full of [Am] zombie [F] [G] [Am] I met a strange [G] lady she [Am] made me [F] nervous [G] [Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast [F] And she [G] said

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G] [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G] [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G] You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] Buying bread from a man in [G] Brussels [Am] [F] [G] He was [Am] six foot four [G] and full of [Am] muscles [F] [G] [Am] I said Do you [G] speak my language? [Am] [F] [G] [Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a vegemite [Am] sandwich [F] And he [G] said

[C] I come from a [G] land down under [Am] [F] [G] [C] Where beer [G] flows and men chunder [Am] [F] [G] [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G] You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F] [G] [Am] With a slack [G] jaw, and not much [Am] to say [F] [G] [Am] I said to the [G] man Are you trying to [Am] tempt me [F] [G] [Am] Because I come [G] from the land of [Am] plenty?" [F] And he [G] said

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G] [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G] [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G] You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

Letter to a Pretty Girl Avett Brothers

C G G C You dance between classes Hey, hey, Carla Complete difficult assignments It's a long way to Missouri Em **B7** Em Wonder where the time went From this highway Am East of Roanoke Out drinking with your friends G C We had a moment G C G We see a lot of beauty That felt like summer **B7** Em Some becomes ordinary Now in slumber Am I can see your smile Mountains, and canyons, and prairies Am Sunset over Chesapeake Bay G C Dear, dear Carla We drive for miles G It's only that I'm askin' Through corporate Ohio **B7** Em Make time more easy for the passin' Rest stops in West Virginia Am If I knew I would see you again Traffic in Washington DC G G Of all the beauty that I see But of all the scenes that I see Out this window to the left of me Played out this window to the left of me Em Cm Em Cm The thought of you it shines The thought of you it shines G C C/B Am D G C C/B Am D The band plays on, I keep the time The band plays on, I keep the time C C/B Am D The time is marked, between the lines C C/B Am D G We play in the night time Hmmm... I keep the time Awake before sunrise Wipe the sleep from my eyes Am Coffee my best friend

Little Lion Man Mumford and Sons

[Am] [C] [G] [F] [Fmaj7]

[Am] Weep for yourself, my man
You'll never be what is in your [C] heart
[Am] Weep little lion man,
You're not as brave as you were at the [C] start.
[G] Rate yourself and rape yourself,
[F] take all the [Fmaj7] courage you have [C]left.
[G] Wasted on fixing all the
[F] problems that you [Fmaj7] made in your own [C]head.

Chorus

But it was [Am] not your [F] fault but [C] mine, And it was [Am] your [F] heart on the [C] line. I really [Am] fucked it [F] up this [C] time, Didn't I, my [G] dear? Didn't I, my [Am] dear?

[Am] [C] x2

[Am] Tremble for yourself my man
You know that you have seen this all be [C] fore.
[Am] Tremble little lion man,
You'll never settle any of your [C] scores.
Your [G] grace is wasted in your face,
Your [F] boldness stands [Fmaj7]alone among the [C] wreck.
[G] Learn from your mother or else
[F] spend your days [Fmaj7]biting your own [C]neck.

Chorus

But it was [Am] not your [F] fault but [C] mine, And it was [Am] your [F] heart on the [C] line. I really [Am] fucked it [F] up this [C]time, Didn't I, my [G] dear?

But it was [Am] not your [F]f ault but [C] mine, And it was [Am] your [F] heart on the [C] line. I really [Am] fucked it [F] up this [C] time, Didn't I, my [G] dear? Didn't I, my [Am] dear?

Am] [C] x2

(Sing "aaah"s times 3-8)

But it was [Am] not your [F] fault but [C] mine, And it was [Am] your [F] heart on the [C] line. I really [Am] fucked it [F] up this [C] time, Didn't I, my [G] dear?

Little Talks

Of Monsters and Men

or monotore and mon	
Am F C I don't like walking around this old and empty house Am F C So hold my hand, I'll walk with you my dear Am F C The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake Am F C It's the house telling you to close your eyes Am F C Some days I can't even trust myself Am F C It's killing me to see you this way	Am F C G Our bodies safe to shore Hey! Am F C G Don't listen to a word I say. Hey! Am F C G The screams all sound the same. Hey! Am F 'Cause though the truth may vary C G This ship will carry Am F C G Our bodies safe to shore
Chorus Am F 'Cause though the truth may vary	Am - F - C - G x3 Am - F - C
C G This ship will carry Am F C Our bodies safe to shore Am - F - C - G Hey!	Am You're gone, gone, gone away. I watched you disappear Am All that's left is a ghost of you Am Now we're torn, torn, torn apart, there's nothing we can do. Am Just let me go, we'll meet again soon. Am F C Now wait, wait, wait for me. Please hang around Am F C G I see you when I fall asleep. Hey!
Am F C There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back Am F C Tell her that I miss our little talks Am F C Soon it will be over and buried with our past Am F C We used to play outside when we were young (and full of life and full of love) Am F C Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right Am F C Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear	Chorus x 2 Am F C G Don't listen to a word I say. Hey! Am F C G The screams all sound the same. Hey! Am F 'Cause though the truth may vary C G This ship will carry Am F C G Our bodies safe to shore
Chorus Am F 'Cause though the truth may vary C G This ship will carry	Ending x 2 Am F 'Cause though the truth may vary C G This ship will carry Am F C Our bodies safe to shore

Our bodies safe to shore

Lola The Kinks

Intro: [Eb] [F] [G] I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C] She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola L O L A [C] Lola [F] Io Io Io Io [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night [A7] under electric candlelight

She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

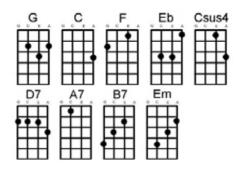
I [C] pushed [G] her a[D7] way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7]door I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and

I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]

[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world Except for [G] Lola lo lo lo [C] Lola

Well [D7] I left home just a week before And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man



Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man
And so is [G] Lola lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Long Way Home Tom Waits

€D Em G

Intro: A|-0-----| (and so on...[each note is stopped]) E|---0----| [G]Well I stumbled in the darkness [G] I'm lost and alone [G]Though I said I'd go before us G Em [G]And show the way back home Em C D There's a light up a head GC [G]I can't hold on very long GDG [G]Forgive me pretty baby but I always take the long way [G] home [G]Money's just something you throw [G]Off the back of a train [G]Got a head full of lightning G Em A **[G]** hat full of rain Em C D And I k now that I said GC [G]I'd never do it again GDG [G] And I love you pretty baby but I always take the long way [G] home **[G]** I put food on the table [G] And roof overhead [G] But I'd trade it all tomorrow G Em **[G]** For the highway in stead Em C D Watch your back, keep your eyes shut tight [G] Your love's the only thing I've ever known CGDG [G]One thing for sure pretty baby I always take the long way [G] home BRIDGE: D G C D mmmmm, m mmmm, mmmmm, mmmmm VERSE 4: DG You [G]know I love you baby [G]More than the whole wide world [G]You are my woman G Em [G]I know you are my pearl Em C D Let's go out past the party lights GC [G] Where we can finally be a lone CGDG Come with me...and we can take the long way home GCGDG [G]Mm mm mmm, come with me, together we can take the long way home GCGDG [G] Mm mm mmm, come with me, together we can take the long way home

Louisiana 1927 Randy Newman

- [G] What has happened down here is the [Em7] wind has changed
- [C] Clouds rolled [Am] in from the north and it be [G] gan to rain
- [G] It rained real hard and it rained for a [Em7] real long time
- [C] Six feet of water in the [Am] streets of Evange [G] line
- [G] The river rose all day the river [Em7] rose all night
- [C] Some people [Am] got lost in the flood some people got a [G] way all right
- [G] The river had busted through clear down to [Em7] Plaquemine
- [C] Six feet of water in the [Am] streets of Evange [G] line

Chorus:

Louisiana, Lou [B7] isi [Em7] ana

They're trying to **[C]** wash us away, they're trying to **[Am]** wash us a **[G]** way. Louisiana, Lou **[B7]** isi **[Em7]** ana

They're trying to [C] wash us away, they're trying to [Am] wash us a [G] way.

- [G] President Coolidge come down in a [Em7] railroad train
- [C] With a little fat [Am] man with a notepad [G] in his hand
- [G] President say little fat man innit [Em7] it a shame,
- [C] What the river has [Am] done to this [G] poor crackers' land"?

Chorus:

Louisiana, Lou [B7] isi [Em7] ana

They're trying to **[C]** wash us away, they're trying to **[Am]** wash us a **[G]** way. Louisiana, Lou **[B7]** isi **[Em7]** ana

They're trying to [C] wash us away, they're trying to [Am] wash us a [G] way.

They're trying to [C] wash us away, they're trying to [Am] wash us a [G] way.

They're trying to [C] wash us away, they're trying to [Am] wash us a [G] way.

Man on Fire

Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Pretty standard chords. Feel free to replace C major with Cadd9, and any D with D7. Lyrics might be wrong here and there. Enjoy!

G (walkdown on low E-string, going from third Intro: [G] fret to second fret, to open E) To come dance with me I'm a [C] man on [G] fire Walking [C] through your [G] street Break: Em, C, G, D, C, Em, C, G, D, C, EG With [C] one gui-[D]-tar And two [C] dancing [G] feet Only [C] one de-[G]-sire Yay, yay. Come dance with me That's [C] left in [G] me Em I want the [C] whole damn [D] world Over heartache and rage To come [C] dance with [G] me C G Come set us free (walkdown on low E-string, going from third fret to second Em fret, to open E) Over panic and strange [Em] Ohhhhhhhh. Come [C] dance with [G] me Em I wanna see our bodies burning like the old big sun Over [C] murder and [Em] pain C Em G I wanna know what we've been learning and learning from Come and set you free Em G, D, C Over [C] heartache and [Em] shame Em G D C G I wanna see our bodies burning like the old big sun Everybody want romance (romance love) С Em GDC I wanna know what we've been learning and learning from Everybody want safety (safety love) G D C D, G, C Everybody want comfort (comfort love) DGC G Everybody but me Everybody want safety (safety love) DGC G G Everybody want comfort (comfort love) I'm a man on fire (he's a man on fire) G DGC Everybody want certain (certain love) Walking down your street (walking down your street) Everybody but me With one guitar (With one guitar) C G And two dancing feet (two dancing feet) I'm a man on fire Only one desire (one desire) Walking down your street С C D That's still in me (that's left in me) With one guitar C I want the whole damn world (I want the whole damn world) And two dancing feet G To come and dance with me (come and dance with me Only one desire yeahhhhh...) That's left in me

С

D I want the whole damn world

Mary Jane's Last Dance Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] She grew up in an [G] Indiana town
Had a [D] good lookin' mama who [Am] never was around
But she grew up tall and she [G] grew up right
With them [D] Indiana boys on an [Am] Indiana night
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] Well she moved down here at the [G] age of 18 She [D] blew the boys away, it was [Am] more than they'd seen I was introduced and we [G] both started groovin' She [D]said, "I dig you baby but I [Am] got to keep movin" [Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Chorus:

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane One more time to kill the pain [A] [Em7]I feel summer creepin' in and I'm Tired of this town again [A]..... [G]

Well [Am] I don't know but [G] I've been told You [D] never slow down, you [Am] never grow old I'm tired of screwing up, I'm [G] tired of bein' down I'm [D] tired of myself, I'm [Am] tired of this town Oh my my, [G] oh hell yes, [D] Honey put on that [Am] party dress [Am] Buy me a drink, [G] sing me a song, [D]Take me as I come 'cause I [Am] can't stay long

Repeat chorus

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] [Am] [G] [D] [Am]

There's [Am] pigeons down in [G]Market Square She's [D] standin' in her [Am] underwear Lookin' down from a [G] hotel room [D] Nightfall will be [Am] comin' soon Oh my my, [G] oh hell yes You've [D] got to put on that [Am] party dress It was too cold to cry when I [G] woke up alone I [D] hit the last number, I [Am] walked to the road

Repeat chorus x 2 (or not)

Murder in the City Avett Brothers

Capo III

[C] If I get [Em/B] murdered in the [Am] city [G]

[F] don't go reve-[G] nging in my [C] name

[C] One person [Em/B] dead from such is [Am] plenty [G]

[F] No need to [G] go get locked [C] away.

[Am] When I [G] leave your [C] arms

[Am] the things that [G] I think of [C]

[Am] No need to [G] get [C] overalarmed

[Am] I'm [G] coming home [C]

I wonder which brother is better
which one our parents loved the most
I sure did get in lots of trouble
They seemed to let the other go
A tear fell from my fathers eye
I wondered what my dad would say
[Am] He'd say I [G] love you and I'm [C] proud of you [F] both
In so [Am] many [G] different ways [C]

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] If I get [Em/B] murdered in the [Am] city [G]

[F] Go read the [G] letter in my [C] desk

[C] Don't bother [Em/B] with all my [Am] belongings [G]

[F] But pay a-[G] ttention to the [C] list

[Am] Make sure [G] my sister knows [C] I loved her

[Am] Make sure [G] my mother knows [C] the same

[Am] Always remem-[G] ber there was [C] nothing worth [F] sharing like the [Am] love that let us [G] share our name [C]

sung by Steam
INTRO: IC / / /IEb / / /IBb / / /IC / / /I
C Eb Bb C Na na na na, na na, hey hey-ey, goodbye
VERSES: C F6 G C F6 G He'll never love you, the way that I love you He's never near you to comfort and cheer you
C Am Dm G 'Cause if he did, no no, he wouldn't make you cry When all those sad tears are fallin' baby from your eyes
F E Am D He might be thrillin' baby but a-my love (my love, my love) He might be thrillin' baby but a-my love (my love, my love)
C F Fm So kiss him (I wanna see you kiss him. Wanna see you kiss him) So kiss him (I wanna see you kiss him. I wanna see you kiss him)
C Go on and kiss him goodbye, now Go on and kiss him goodbye,
CHORUS: Eb Bb C Na na na na, hey hey-ey, goodbye
C Eb Bb C Na na na na, na na, hey hey-ey, goodbye
CODA: Eb Bb C Na na na, hey hey-ey, goodbye
C Eb B C (fade out) Na na na na, na na, hey hey-ey, goodbye

NA NA HEY HEY KISS HIM GOODBYE

Nantes Beirut

For ukelele tuned a 1/2 step up (G# C# F A#) Intro: Dm C F F x2 Bridge: Verse: Dm C F F x2 Dm С Well it's been a long time, long time now Verse: Dm C since I've seen you smile. Dm С C F Dm Well it's been a long time, long time now And I'll gamble away my fright. Dm C Dm С since I've seen you smile. And I'll gamble away my time. С Dm Dm С And I'll gamble away my fright. And in a year, a year or so Dm C Dm С F And I'll gamble away my time. this will slip into the sea Dm С F F Dm C And in a year, a year or so Well, it's been a long time, long time now Dm С Dm C this will slip into the sea since I've seen you smile F Dm С Well, it's been a long time, long time now Dm C Dm C F F x4 since I've seen you smile Chorus: Outro: Dm C Dm C F F x4 Nobody raise their voices F С Just another night in Nantes Dm C Nobody raise your voices Dm C F

Just another night in Nantes

New Slang The Shins

Oooh ooh ooh ooh thing x4 w/tambourine

[Am] Gold teeth and a [C] curse for this [F] town

[C] Were all in my [G] mouth.

[C] Only, I don't know [F] how they got [Am] out, [G] dear.

[Am] Turn me [C] back into the [F] pet

[C] I was when we [G] met.

[C] I was happier [F] then with [Am] no mind [G] set.

[G] And if you'd took to [C] me like

A [F] gull [C] takes to the [G] wind.

Well, I'd have [G] jumped from [C] my tree

And [F] I'd have [C] danced like the [F] king of the [C] eyesores

And the [F] rest of our [C] lives would have [G] fared well.

[Am] New slang when you [C] notice the [F] stripes

[C] The dirt in your [G] fries

[C] Hope it's right when you [F] die, old and [Am] bo [G] ny

[Am] Dawn breaks [C] like a bull through the [F] hall

[C] Never should have [G] called

[C] But my head's to the [F] wall and I'm [Am] lone [G] ly

[G] And if you'd took to **[C]** me like

A [F] gull [C] takes to the [G] wind.

Well, I'd have [G] jumped from [C] my tree

And [F] I'd have [C] danced like the [F] king of the [C] eyesores

And the **[F]** rest of our **[C]** lives would have **[G]** fared well.

Instrumental

[Am] God speed, all the [C] baker's [F] at dawn, May they all [C] cut their [G] thumbs, And [C] bleed into [F] their buns 'Till they [Am] melt a [G] way

[G] I'm looking in on the [C] good life

I might be [F] doomed [C] never to [G] find

Without a trust or [C] flaming fields

Am I [F] too [C] dumb to [G] refine?

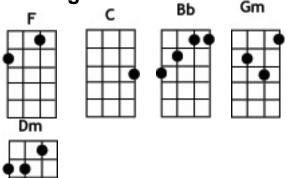
And if you'd a took to [C] me like

Well [F] I'd a danced [C] like the [F] queen of the [C] eyesores

And [F] the rest of our [C] lives would [G] have fared well

Ooh Ooh Ooh thing x2

The Night You Can't Remember



F C Bb F Before you left your garrison

Gm C You'd had a drink, maybe two

F C Bb F You don't remember Paris, hon

Gm C F But it remembers you

Bb F It's true, we flew to Paris, dear

Gm C Aboard an army jet

F C Bb The night you can't remember

Gm C F
The night I can't forget

F Bb F C Dm C Bb F Gm C F

Bb C F You said I was terrific, it

Gm C Meant zilch to you, ah but I

F C Bb F Have our marriage certificate

Gm C F 'n I'll keep it till I die

Bb C F You were an army officer

Gm C And I just a Rockette

F C Bb

Gm C F The night I can't forget

F Bb F C Dm C Bb F Gm C F

Bb C F No rose conveyed your sentiments

Gm C Not even a pe-tu-ni-a

F C Bb F But you've got vague presentiments

Gm C F And I've got little Junior

Bb C F You've said, nobody loves me

Gm C And I said, wanna bet?

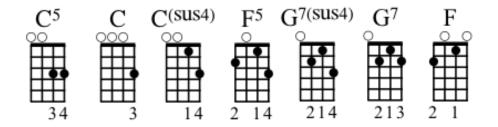
F C Bb The night you can't remember

Gm C F
The night I can't forget

Pett Level



Keston Cobblers' Club



Capo 7th fret

INTRO

C5 C Csus4 F5 G7sus4 G7 F C

VERSE 1

C5

I know your heart is a heart of gold

C Csus4 F5

And mine's just stone so lets go and face the water

G7 (

Jump right in

C5

And I know your style is a sunny style

C Csus4 F5

That passed me by while I was slowly falling

G7sus4 G7 C5

And maybe we'll get on

INSTRUMENTAL

C5 C Csus4 F5 G7sus4 G7 F C x2

VERSE 2 C5 And I know your heart is a heart of gold C Csus4 F5 And mine's just stone so lets go and face the water G7 C Jump right in C5 I know your face is a pretty face C Csus4 F5 And my boat race is a big mistake lets flaunt them G7sus4 G7

MIDDLE

And maybe we'll go

F C G7 C
Oh, on a shingle beach we're playing
F C G7
All on a summers day
F C G7 C
We're running through an arch of ivy
F C G7
Hiding our days away

VERSE 1

OUTRO

C5 C Csus4 F5 G7sus4 G7 F C rpt to fade

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA Words and music by Al Dexter

[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.

Refrain:

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

[F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was [F] dead.

Refrain:

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond Until one night she shot out the light - Bang! that blond was [F] gone.

Refrain:

[F] I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry [C7] day I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun [F] away.

Refrain:

[F] Now I went home this morning - the clock was tickin' [C7] four Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need you no [F] more."

Refrain:

[F] Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his [C7] fun But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin' days are [C7] done.

Refrain:

Poor Old Dirt Farmer Levon Helm

- [G] Oh the poor old dirt farmer, he's [C] lost all his [G] corn
- [G] And now where's the money to [D] pay off his [G] loan?
- He [G] lost all his [D] corn, can't pay off his [G] loan
- [D] He lost all his [G] corn
- [G] Well the poor old dirt farmer, he [C] only grows [G] stone He grows them on down till they're [D] big enough to [G] roll
- [G] He rolls them on [D] down to the taxman in [G] town
- [D] He rolls them on [G] down
- [G] Now the poor old dirt farmer, he's [C] left all a [G] lone His wife and his children they [D] packed up and [G] gone
- [G] Packed up and [D] gone, he's left all a [G] lone
- [D] They packed up and [G] gone
- [G] Well the poor old dirt farmer, how [C] bad he must [G] feel He fell off his tractor up [D] under the [G] wheel
- [G] And now his [D] head, shaped like a [G] tread
- [D] But he ain't quite [G] dead
- [G] Oh the poor old dirt farmer, he's [C] lost all his [G] corn
- [G] And now where's the money to [D] pay off his [G] loan?
- He [G] lost all his [D] corn, can't pay off his [G] loan
- [D] He lost all his [G] corn

Salvation Song Avett Brothers

C D G x2

G Now if I'm walkin' through the rain If you take my heart And I hear you call my name Don't leave the smallest part I will break into a run without a pause I've no need to live if you're to come up gone And if your love laughs at your dreams An as my life turns to a song Well it's not as bad as it seems And if and when I treat you wrong Either way one of them has got to go No I never want to hurt our family CDGx2 And if you take of my soul And I would give up everything You can still leave it whole With the pieces of you own you leave behind No this is not just about me And I don't know a plainer way to say it Babe We came for salvation G And they may pay us off in fame We came for family Though that is not why we came We came for all that's good that's how we'll walk away And I know well and good that won't heal our hearts We came to break the bad We came for salvation We came to cheer the sad We came to leave behind the world a better way We came for family We came for all that's good that's how we'll walk away And I would give up everything We came to break the bad And if you were to come up clean We came to cheer the sad And see you shine so bright in a world of woe We came to leave behind the world a better way And they may pay us off in fame But that is not why we came And if it compromises truth then we will go

Chorus Acapella

Somebody That I used to Know Gotye

Intro: [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x4

[Dm] Now and [C] then I think of [Dm] when we [C] were [Dm] together [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Like when you [C] said you felt so [Dm] happy [C] you could [Dm] die [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Told my [C] self that you were [Dm] right for [C] me

[Dm] But felt so [C] lonely in your [Dm] company [C]

[Dm] But that was [C] love and it's an [Dm] ache I [C] still rem [Dm] ember C] [Dm] [C]

Bridge - repeat intro x 4

[Dm] You can get ad [C] dicted to a [Dm] certain [C] kind of [Dm] sadness [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Like resig [C] nation to the [Dm] end - [C] always the [Dm] end [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] So when we [C] found that we could [Dm] not make [C] sense

[Dm] Well you [C] said that we would [Dm] still be [C] friends

[Dm] But I'll ad [C] mit that I was [Dm] glad that [C] it was [Dm] over [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] But you [C] didn't have to [Bb] cut me [C] off

[Dm] Make out [C] like it never [Bb] happened

And that [C] we were [Dm] nothing

And I [C] don't even [Bb] need your [C] love

But you [Dm] treat me like a [C] stranger

And that [Bb] feels so [C] rough

[Dm] No, you [C] didn't have to [Bb] stoop so [C] low

[Dm] Have your [C] friends collect your [Bb] records

And then [C] change your [Dm]number

I [C] guess that I don't [Bb] need that [C] though

[Dm] Now you're just some[C] body that I [Bb] used to [C] know

[Dm] Now you're just some[C] body that I [Bb] used to [C] know

[Dm] Now you're just some[C] body that I [Bb] used to [C] know

[Dm] Now and [C] then I think of [Dm] all the times you [C] screwed me [Dm] over [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] But had me [C] believing it was [Bb] always something [C] that I'd [Dm] done [C] [Dm]

[C] [Dm] And I [C] don't wanna [Bb] live that [C] way

[Dm] Reading [C] into every [Bb] word you [C] say

[Dm] You [C] said that you could [Bb] let it [C] go

[Dm] And I wouldn't catch you [C] hung up on some [Bb] body that you [C] used to [Dm] know [C] [Dm] [C]

Repeat Chorus, then end with:

[Dm]I [C] used [Bb] to [C] know

[Dm]I [C] used [Bb] to [C] know

St. James Infirmary Blues Traditional, as performed by Arlo Guthrie

Intro: Instrumental Verse

It was [Am] down at [E7] old Joe's [Am] bar room At the [Am] corner [Fmaj7] by the [E7] square They were [Am] serving [E7] drinks as usual And the [Fmaj7] usual [E7] crowd was [Am] there

On my [Am] left stood [E7] big Joe Mac [Am] Kennedy His [Am] eyes were [Fmaj7] bloodshot [E7] red And as he [Am] looked at the [E7] gang around [Am] him These were [Fmaj7] the very [E7] words he [Am] said.

I went [Am] down to [E7] St. James In [Am] firmary [Am] I saw my [Fmaj7] baby [E7] there Stretched [Am] out on a [E7] long, white [Am] table So [Fmaj7] young, [E7] so cold, so [Am] fair

[Am] Seventeen [E7] coal-black [Am] horses [Am] Hitched to a [Fmaj7] rubber-tired [E7] hack [Am] Seven girls [E7] goin' to the [Am] graveyard Only [Fmaj7] six of them are [E7] coming [Am] back

[Am] Let her go. Let her [E7] go, God bless [Am] her [Am] Wherever [Fmaj7] she may [E7] be She may [Am] search this [E7] wide world [Am] over And never [Fmaj7] find another [E7] man like [Am] me

Instrumental Verse x2

[Am] When I [E7] die just [Am] bury me [Am] In my high-top [Fmaj7] Stetson [E7] hat Place a [Am] twenty-dollar [E7] gold piece on my [Am] watch chain To let the [Fmaj7] Lord know I [E7] died standing [Am] pat

I want [Am] six crap-shooters [E7] for my [Am] pallbearers A [Am] chorus girl to sing me a [E7] song Place a [Am] jazz band on [E7] my hearse [Am] wagon To raise hell as we [E7] roll along [Am]

[Am] Now that you've [E7] heard my [Am] story [Am] I'll take another [Fmaj7] shot of [E7] booze [Am] And if anyone [E7] here should [Am] ask you [Fmaj7] I've got the [E7] gambler's [Am] blues

Swept Me Away Avett Brothers

G C
Well you set my life a whirling
G D
Darlin when you're twirling, on the floor
G C
And who cares about tomorrow

G B

What more is tomorrow, but another day

Em C G
Well you swept me away

Em C G

Yeah you swept me away

G C

I see the end of the rainbow

G [

But what more is a rainbow than colors out of reach

G C

If you come down to my window

à D

And I climb out my window then we'll get out of reach

And you swept me away Yeah you swept me away

You said with such honest feelings
But what'd you really mean when you said that I'm your man
And how my darling can it be
That you have never seen me, and you never will again

Chorus

Life is ever changing
But I will always have a constant and comfort in your love
With your heart my soul is found
And as we dance I know that heaven can be found

Well you set my life a whirling
Darlin when you're twirling on the floor
And who cares about tomorrow
What more is tomorrow than another day

And you swept me away Yeah you swept me away

Such Great Heights The Postal Service

Intro: C C G G F F C G

[C]I am thinking its a [G]sign that the freckles in our [F]eyes are mirror images and [C]when we kiss they're [G]perfectly aligned

and [C] I, have to specu-[G]late that god himself did [F]make us into corresponding [C]shapes like puzzle [G]pieces from the clay

and [C]true, it may seem like a [G]stretch but it's thoughts like this that [F]catch my troubled head when you're a-[C]way, when I am [G]missing you to death

[C]when you are out there on the [G]road for several weeks of [F]shows and when you scan the radio[C] I hope this [G]song will guide you home

[C]they will see us waving from such[G] great heights come [F]down now, they'll [C]say [G] but [C]everything looks perfect from [G]far away come [F]down now but [C]we'll stay [G]

[C]I tried my best to [G]leave this all on your [F]machine but the persistent beat, it [C]sounded thin u-[G]pon listening

and [C]that frankly, will not [G]fly you will hear the shrillest [F]highs and lowest lows with the win-[C]dows down when this [G]is guiding you'ome

[C]they will see us waving from such[G] great heights come [F]down now, they'll [C]say [G] but [C]everything looks perfect from [G]far away come [F]down now but [C]we'll stay [G]

[C]they will see us waving from such[G] great heights come [F]down now, they'll [C]say [G] but [C]everything looks perfect from [G]far away come [F]down now but [C]we'll stay [G]

The Tallest Man on Earth The Gardener

Verse 1

[G]I sense a runner in the [Em] garden

[C]Although my judgment's known to [D7] fail [D6] [D]

[G]Once built a steamboat in a [Em] meadow

[C]Cause I'd forgotten how to [D7] sail [D6] [D]

[C]I know the [D7] runner's going to tell [G]you

[C]There ain't no [D7] cowboy in my [G]hair

[C]So now he's [D7] buried by the [G]daisies

[C]So I could stay the [D7] tallest man in your eyes, babe

Verse 2

[G]I sense a spy up in the [Em] chimney

[C]From all the evidence I've [D7] burned [D6] [D]

[G]I guess he'll read it in the [Em]smoke now

[C]And soon to ashes I'll [D7] return [D6] [D]

[C]I know the [D7] spy is going to tell [G]you

[C]It's not my [D7] flag up in the [G]pole

[C]So now he's [D7] buried by the [G] lilies

[C]So I could stay forever [D7] more in your eyes, babe

Verse 3

[G]I sense a leak inside my [Em] phone now

[C]From all the lies I have [D7] told [D6] [D]

[G]I know he has your private [Em] number

[C] And soon he'll make that vicious [D7] call [D6] [D]

[C]I know the [D7] leak is going to tell [G]you

[C]There ain't no [D7] puppy on your [G]leash

[C]So now he'll [D7] fertilize the [G]roses

[C]So I could [D7] stay the king you see

[D7] In your eyes, babe (X2)

Interlude: [Db] muted, 4 bars Db, 4 bars

Verse 4

[G]So now we're dancing through the [Em] garden

[C]And what a garden I have [D7] made [D6] [D]

[G]And now that death will grow my [Em] jasmine

[C]I find it soothing I'm [D7] afraid [D6] [D]

[C]Now there's [D7] no need for [G] suspicion

[C]There ain't no [D7] frog kissing your [G]hand

[C]I won't be [D7] lying when I tell [G]you

[C]That I'm a [D7] gardener I'm a man

[D7] In your eyes [G] babe (X2)







Train Song Feist/Ben Gibbard

Intro:

Don't even know what I'll say when I find you

Em Em C Em

Call out your name love, dont be surprised

Am Em

It's so many miles and so long since I've met you

Am Em

Don't even know what I'll find when I get to you

C D

But suddenly now I know where I belong

G D C Am Em

It's many hundred miles and it won't be long

Am Em
It won't be long
Am Em
It won't be long
Am B Em
It won't be long

Nothing at all in my head to say to you Only the beat of the train I'm on В Em Nothing I've learnt all my life on the way to you Em Em C Am Em our love that's over and gone Only Am Em It's so many miles and so long since I've met you Am Em Don't even know what I'll find when I get to you D But suddenly now I know where I belong D C Am Em

It's many hundred miles and it won't

В

C

It won't be long

Am Em

It won't be long

Am B Em

It won't be long

Em

Am

Em

be long

Ukulele Anthem Amanda Palmer

INTRO: [C] [C7] [Fsus2] [G7sus4] [G7] x2

[C] Sid Vicious played a four-string Fender [C7] bass guitar and couldn't sing And [Fsus2] everybody hated him ex [G7sus4] cept the ones who [G7] loved him A [C] ukulele has four strings, but [C7] Sid did not play ukulele [Fsus2] He did smack and probly killed his [G7sus4] girlfriend Nancy [G7] Spungen

[C] If only Sid had had a uku [C7] lele, maybe he could have been [Fsus2] Happy maybe he would not have [G7sus4] suffered such a [G7] sad end He [C] maybe would have not done all that [C7] heroin instead He maybe [Fsus2] would've sat around just singing [G7sus4] nice songs to his [G7] girlfriend

[C] So play your favorite cover song, es [C7] pecially if the words are wrong Cos [Fsus2] even if your grades are bad, it [G7sus4] doesn't mean you're [G7] failing [C] Do your homework with a fork and [C7] eat your fruit loops in the dark And [Fsus2] bring your etch-a-sketch to work and [G7sus4] play your uku [G7] lele

[Fsus2] Ukulele small and forceful, [G7] ukulele, brave and peaceful [C] You can play the ukulele too [Fsus2] it is painfully simple [Fsus2] Play your ukulele badly, [G7] play your ukulele loudly [Bbmaj7] Ukulele banish evil, ukulele save the people, Ukulele gleaming golden on the top of every steeple

[C] Lizzie borden took an axe, and [C7] gave her mother forty whacks
Then [Fsus2] gave her father forty-one, and [G7sus4] left a tragic [G7] puzzle
If [C] only they had given her an [C7] instrument, those puritans
Had [Fsus2] lost the plot completely, see what [G7sus4] happens when you [G7] muzzle

A [C] person's creativity and [C7] do not let them sing and scream
And [Fsus2] nowadays it's worse 'cause kids have [G7sus4] automatic [G7] handguns
It [C] takes about an hour to teach some [C7] one to play the ukulele
[Fsus2] About the same to teach someone to [G7sus4] build a standard [G7] pipe bomb

[C] So play your favorite cover song, es [C7] pecially if the words are wrong Cos [Fsus2] even if your grades are bad, it [G7sus4] doesn't mean you're [G7] failing [C] Do your homework with a fork and [C7] eat your fruit loops in the dark And [Fsus2] bring your etch-a-sketch to work and [G7sus4] play your uku [G7] lele

[Fsus2] Ukulele, thing of wonder, [G7] ukulele, wand of thunder [C] You can play the ukulele [Fsus2] too in London and down under [Fsus2] Play Joan Jett, and play Jacques Brel and [G7] Eminem and Neutral Milk Ho [Bbmaj7] Tell the children crush the hatred, play your ukulele naked If anybody tries to steal your ukulele, let them take it

[C] Quit the bitching on your blog and [C7] stop pretending art is hard Just [Fsus2] limit yourself to three chords and [G7sus4] do not practice [G7] daily You'll [C] minimize some stranger's sadness [C7] with a piece of wood and plastic Holy [Fsus2] fuck it's so fantastic, [G7sus4] playing uku [G7] lele

[C] Eat your homework with a fork and [C7] do your fruit loops in the dark And [Fsus2] bring your etch-a-sketch to work, your flask of jack, your vibrator your fear of heights, your nikon lens

Your [C] mom and dad, your disco stick, your [C7] soundtrack from "Karate Kid"
Your [Fsus2] ginsu knives, your rosary, your [G7sus4] new Rebecca [G7] Black CD
Your [C] favorite room, your bowie knife, your [C7] stuffed giraffe, your new glass eye
Your [Fsus2] sousaphone, your breakfast tea, your [G7sus4] Nick Drake tapes, your [G7] giving tree
Your [C] ice cream truck, your missing wife, your [C7] will to live, your urge to cry
Re [Fsus2] member we're all going to die so play your uku[C] lele

When the Levee Breaks Memphis Minnie

- [G] If it keeps on rainin' levee's goin' to break [G7]
- [C] If it keeps on rainin' [C7] levee's goin' to [G] break
- [D] water come in and we'll [D7] have no place to [G] stay
- [G] Well all last night I sat on the levee and moan [G7]
- [C7] Well all last night I [C7] sat on the levee and [G] moan
- [D] Thinkin' 'bout my baby [D7] and my happy [G] home
- [G] If it keeps on rainin' levee's goin' to break [G7]
- [C7] If it keeps on rainin' [C7] levee's goin' to [G] break
- [D] And all these people will [D7] have no place to [G] stay
- [G] Now look here mama what am I to do? [G7]
- [C7] Now look here mama [C7] what am I, I to [G] do?
- [D] I ain't got nobody to [D7] tell my troubles [G] to
- [G] I worked on the levee mama both night and day [G7]
- [C7] I worked on the levee [C7] mama both night and [G] day
- [D] I ain't got nobody to [D7] keep the water [G] away
- [G] Oh cryin' won't help you prayin' won't do no good [G7]
- [C7] Oh cryin' won't help you [C7] prayin' won't do no [G] good
- [D] Whenever the levee breaks [D7] mom you got to [G] lose
- [G] I worked on the levee mama both night and day [G7]
- [C7] I worked on the levee [C7] mama both night and [G] day
- [D] I worked so hard to [D7] keep the water [G] away
- [G] I had a woman, she wouldn't do for me [G7]
- [C7] I had a woman, she [C7] wouldn't do for [G] me
- [D] I'm going back [D7] to my used to [G] be
- [G] Oh mean old levee taught me to weep and moan [G7]
- [C7] Yeah the mean old levee [C7] taught me to weep and [G] moan
- [D] Told me leave my baby [D7] and my happy [G] home

White Wine Winos Loudon Wainwright

Intro [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Mother liked her white wine, when she was alive
She was desperate to live, but [F] her limit was [G] five
[C] Carefully I'd kiss her, and send her off to bed
Thank [Em] God we stuck with [F] white wine, and [G] stayed away from [Am] red
[Em] Always stick with [F] white wine and [G] stay away from...

[C] Mother liked her white wine, and she'd have a glass or two Almost every single night af [F] ter her day was [G] through
[C] Sancerre, Chardonnay, Chablis, Pinot Grigio
[Em] Just to take the [F] edge off, [G] just to get the [Am] glow,
[Em] You've got to take the [F] edge off if you [G] want to get the...

Repeat intro [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Mother liked her white wine and we'd have a glass or three
And we'd sit out on the screen porch, white [F] winos mom and [G] me
[C] We'd talk about my childhood, recap my career,
[Em] When we got to my [F] father that was [G] when I'd switch to [Am] beer
[Em] When we got to the [F] old man then I'd [G] always switch to...

[C] Mother liked her white wine and she'd have a glass or 4
Each empty bottle a dead soldier, the [F] marriage was the [G] war
[C] When we blurred the edges, when we drank the lot
[Em] That's when I got [F] nervous, [G] when the glow got [Am] hot
[Em] I always get [F] nervous [G] when the glow gets...

[C] I still like my white wine and I'll have a glass or two
And when I'm down I'll have some whiskey, [F] that's something I shouldn't [G] do
[C] Every now and then, I'll take a drop of red
[Em] When I'm with [F] someone that I [G] want to take to [Am] bed
[Em] When I'm with [F] someone that I [G] want to take to...

[C] Mother liked her white wine, when she was alive
She was desperate to live, [F] but her limit was [G] five
[C] Carefully I'd kiss her, and send her off to bed
[Em] Thank God we stuck with [F] white wine, and [G] stayed away from [Am] red
[Em] Always stick with [F] white wine, and [G] stay away from...

[C] Mother liked her white wine...

You know I'm no good Amy Winehouse

(We could play the sax parts on kazoos)

[Dm] Meet you downstairs in the [Gm] bar and heard Your [A7] rolled up sleeves in your [Dm] skull t-shirt You said what [Dm] did you do with [Gm] him today And [A7] sniffed me out like I was [Dm] Tangueray

Bridge

[Gm] 'Cos you're my fella, my guy [E7] Hand me your Stella and Fly [Dm] By the time I'm out the door You [E7] tear me down like [A]Roger Moore

Chorus

[Dm] I cheated myself, [Am] like I [E7] knew I would [Am] I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble You [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good.

[Dm] Upstairs in bed with [Gm] my ex boy [A7] He's in the place, but I [Dm] can't get joy [Dm] Think of you in the [Gm] final throes [A7] This is when my [Dm] buzzer goes.

[Gm] Run out to me, your chips and pita [E7] You say when we're married 'cos you're not bitter [Dm] There'll be none of him no more [E7] I cried for you on the kitchen floor

Chorus

Interlude

[Dm] Sweet reunion, [Gm] Jamaica and Spain [A7] We're like how we were again [Dm] I'm in the tub, you're [Gm] on the seat [A7] Like your lips as I [Dm] soak my feet

[Gm] Then you notice little carpet burn [E7] My stomach drops and my guts churn [Dm] You shrug and it's the worst [E7] To truly stick the knife in first

Chorus X2

OUTRO [Dm] [Gm] [E7] [Dm]