

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

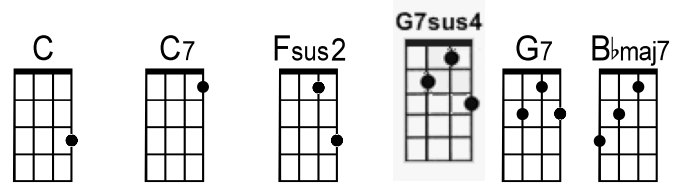
[C] If only Sid had had a uku **[C7]** lele, maybe he could have been
[Fsus2] Happy maybe he would not have **[G7sus4]** suffered such a **[G7]** sad end
 He **[C]** maybe would have not done all that **[C7]** heroin instead
 He maybe **[Fsus2]** would've sat around just singing **[G7sus4]** nice songs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