

ABINGTON ST
NORTHAMPTON

SUN
JUNE 16
2019

NMF 19

NORTHAMPTON MUSIC FESTIVAL

WUKU Songbook LELE

Songs 18 – 34

Released 31/05/19

Songs 35 – 50 to follow

ONSTAGE 12:30PM

THEBUGS.CO.UK

Tips for songbooks

- Any text that is greyed out is chords only, no singing
- A chord followed by ! is a single strum

All of the songs contained within this book are for research and personal use only.
Many of the songs have been simplified for playing at our club meetings by a large group of Ukesters.



18. Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Intro: [G] //// [D7] // [C] // [G] //// //// x2

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day

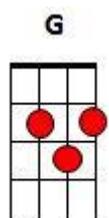
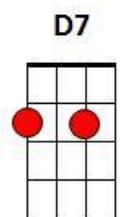
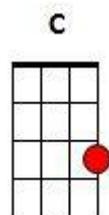
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C] canes a [G] blowing
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C] pared to [G] die
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
(Slower) [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



19. Blame it on me – George Ezra(2014)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] The garden was [C] blessed by the [C] gods of me and [C] you
[C] We headed [C] west for to find [C] ourselves some [C] truth

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C] [C] [C]

[C] We counted all [C] our reasons, ex[C] cuses that we [C] made
[C] We found our[C] selves some [C] treasure and threw it [C] all away

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C]

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's [C] bleeding down, blame it on [G] me

[C] When I lose con[F] trol and the veil's over[C] used, blame it on [G] me

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C] [C]

[C] Caught in the tide of [C] blossom, caught in the carnival

[C] Your confidence for[C] gotten, I see the gypsies run

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C]

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's [C] bleeding down, blame it on [G] me

[C] When I lose con[F] trol and the veil's over[C] used, blame it on [G] me

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C]

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's [C] bleeding down, blame it on [G] me

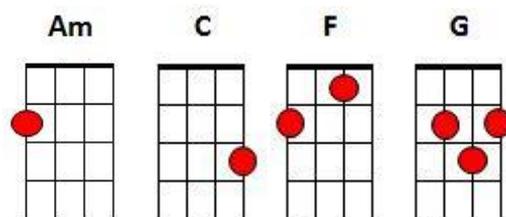
[C] When I lose con[F] trol and the veil's over[C] used, blame it on [G] me

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's [C] bleeding down, blame it on [G] me

[C] When I lose con[F] trol and the veil's over[C] used, blame it on [G] me

[Am] Oooh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C]

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for [C!]



20. California Girls - Beach Boys (1965)

Intro:

[A] [A] [A] [A] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [A] [A] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

Well [A] east coast girls are hip I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear
And the [D7] southern girls with the way they talk They knock me [E7] out when
I'm down there

The [A] midwest farmers' daughters Really [Em7] make you feel alright
And the [D7] northern girls with the way they kiss They keep their [E7] boyfriends
warm at night

I [A] wish they all could [D] be California [G] girls
([G] I wish they all could be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

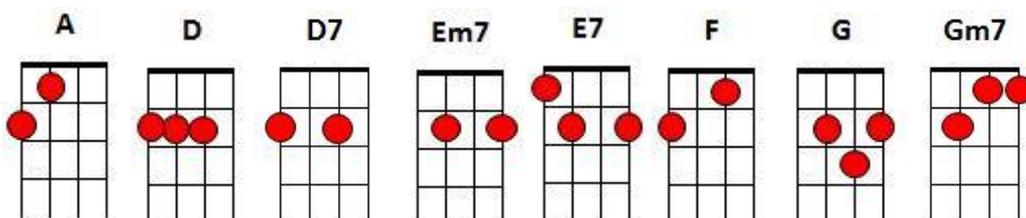
The [A] west coast has the sunshine And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [D7] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls By a [E7] palm tree in the sand
I've [A] been all around this great big world And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls
Yeah but [D7] I couldn't wait to get back in the states Back to the [E7] cutest girls
in the world

I [A] wish they all could [D] be California [G] girls
([G] I wish they all could be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

[A] [A] [A] [A] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [A] [A] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

I [A] wish they all could be California I [G] wish they all could be California
I [A] wish they all could be California I [G] wish they all could be California [A] girls

[A] [A] [A] [A] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [A] [A] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]



21. Best day of my life -American Authors (2014)

Intro: [D] [D]

I [D]had a dream so big and loud, I jumped so high I touched the clouds

[G]Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2-

I [D]stretched my hands out to the sky We danced with monsters through the night

[G]Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2-

I'm [D]never gonna look back

Woah, never gonna give it up

No, [Em]please don't wake me [G]now

[D]Oo-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D]Oo-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife [D]

I [D]howled at the moon with friends and then the sun came crashing in

[G]Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2-

But [D]all the possibilities no limits just epiphanies

[G]Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2-

I'm [D]never gonna look back

Woah, never gonna give it up

No, [Em]please don't wake me [G]now

[D]Oo-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D]Oo-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife [D]

[D]I hear it calling outside my window I feel it in my soul -soul-

The stars were burning so bright The sun was out 'til midnight

I say we lose control -control-

[D]Oo-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D]Oo-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife

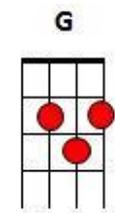
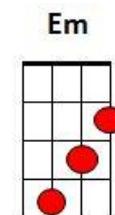
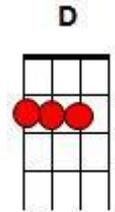
[D]This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is gonna be

The best day of my [G]life

Everything is looking up, everybody up now

[D]Oo-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife [D!]



22. I'm A Believer – The Monkees (1966)

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me [GGGC] [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

(No chord) Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tried

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing
 [G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
 [C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [GGGC] [C] all you get is [G] pain
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

(No chord) Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

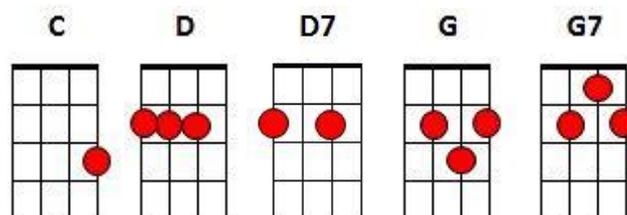
Instrumental (first two lines of verse)

[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]

[C] Love was out to [G] get me [GGGC] [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

(No chord) Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tried

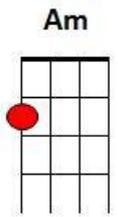
(No chord) Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tri[D7] ed [G!]



23. Riptide – Vance Joy (2013)

Intro: [Am] *I was scared of* [G] *dentists and the* [C] *dark*
 [Am] *I was scared of* [G] *pretty girls and* [C] *starting conversations*

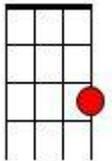
[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark
 [Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations
 [Am] Oh all my [G] friends are turning [C] green
 You're the [Am] magicians [G] assistant in their [C] dreams



[Am] Uh ooh [G] oh ooh [C] ooh
 [Am] Oh ooh [G] oh ooh and they [C!] come unstuck

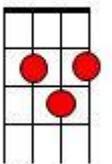
C

[Am] Lady, [G] runnin' down to the [C] riptide Taken away to the
 [Am] dark side [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 And I [Am] love you [G] when you're singin' that [C] song and I gotta lump in my
 [Am] throat cos [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong



[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like
 [Am] This guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] head to New York City
 This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from [C] himself
 [Am] She's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

G



[Am] Uh ooh [G] oh ooh [C] ooh
 [Am] Oh ooh [G] oh ooh and they [C!] come unstuck

[Am] Lady, [G] runnin' down to the [C] riptide Taken away to the
 [Am] dark side [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 And I [Am] love you [G] when you're singin' that [C] song and I gotta lump in my
 [Am] throat cos [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

[Am] I just gotta, [G] I just gotta [C] know
 [Am] If you're gonna, [G] if you're gonna [C] stay
 [Am] I just gotta, [G] I just gotta [C] know
 [Am] I can't have it, [G] I can't have it [C] any other way

I [Am] swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen
 [Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer [C] that you've ever seen oh

Chorus twice, first quiet second louder

[Am] Lady, [G] runnin' down to the [C] riptide Taken away to the
 [Am] dark side [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
 And I [Am] love you [G] when you're singin' that [C] song and I gotta lump in my
 [Am] throat cos [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

I gotta lump in my [Am!] throat cos [G!] You're gonna sing the words [C!] wrong

24. In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry (1970)

Intro -In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather's fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five
When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

We're no [C] threat, people, we're not dirty, not mean We love everybody but we do as we please
When the [F] weather's fine we go fishin' or go sailin' in the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah da
Yeah we're hap-hap-happy, Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes
it'll soon be summertime And we'll [F] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C]
down If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

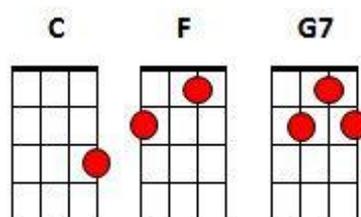
In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather's fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five
When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

We're no [C] threat, people, we're not dirty, not mean We love everybody but we do as we please
When the [F] weather's fine we go fishin' or go sailin' in the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah da
Yeah we're hap-hap-happy, Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah [C] [G7] [C]



25. House of Gold – 21 Pilots (2012)

Intro:

She **[C!]**asked me, "Son, when **[F!]**I grow old,
Will **[Am!]**you buy me a **[G!]**house of gold?
And **[C!]**when your father **[F!]**turns to stone,
Will **[C!]**you take **[G!]**care of **[C!]**me?"

She **[C]**asked me, "Son, when **[F]**I grow old,
Will **[Am]**you buy me a **[G]**house of gold?
And **[C]**when your father **[F]**turns to stone,
Will **[C]**you take **[G]**care of **[C]**me?"

[F]I will **[A7]**make you **[Dm]**Queen of **[Bbm]**everything you **[F]**see
I'll put you on the **[C]**map I'll cure you of **[F]**disease **[C] [C]**

Let's **[C]**say we up and **[F]**left this town
And **[Am]**turned our future **[G]**upside-down
We'll **[C]**make pretend that **[F]**you and me
Lived **[C]**ever **[G]**after, **[C]**happily

She **[C]**asked me, "Son, when **[F]**I grow old,
Will **[Am]**you buy me a **[G]**house of gold?
And **[C]**when your father **[F]**turns to stone,
Will **[C]**you take **[G]**care of **[C]**me?"

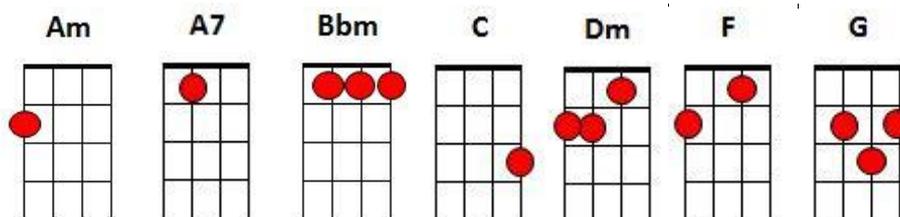
[F]I will **[A7]**make you **[Dm]**Queen of **[Bbm]**everything you **[F]**see
I'll put you on the **[C]**map I'll cure you of **[F]**disease **[C] [C]**

And **[C]**since we know that **[F]**dreams are dead
And **[Am]**life turns plans up **[G]**on their head
[C]I will plan to **[F]**be a bum
So **[C]**I just **[G]**might be **[C]**come someone

She **[C]**asked me, "Son, when **[F]**I grow old,
Will **[Am]**you buy me a **[G]**house of gold?
And **[C]**when your father **[F]**turns to stone,
Will **[C]**you take **[G]**care of **[C]**me?"

(SLOWER)

[F]I will **[A7]**make you **[Dm]**Queen of **[Bbm]**everything you **[F]**see
I'll put you on the **[C]**map I'll cure you of **[F]**disease **[C!]**



26. Eight days a week – The Beatles (1964)

Intro: [G] (D U D U) [A7] (D U D U) [C] (D U D U) [G!]

[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] Guess you know it's [G] true

[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] Just like I need [G] you

[Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me

[G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] Always on my [G] mind

[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] Love you all the [G] time

[Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me

[G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you

[A7] Eight days a week Is [C] not enough to [D] show I care

[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] Guess you know it's [G] true

[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] Just like I need [G] you

[Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me

[G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you

[A7] Eight days a week Is [C] not enough to [D] show I care

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] Always on my [G] mind

[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] Love you all the [G] time

[Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me

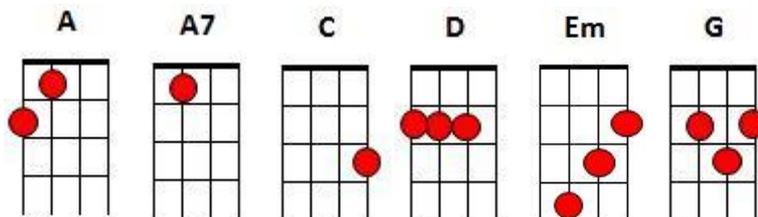
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe

[C] Eight days a [G] week

[C] Eight days a [G] week

[C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] (D U D U) [A7] (D U D U) [C] (D U D U) [G!]



27. Fishermans Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

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

I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas
 [Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories
 [G] Casting out my sweet line with a [F] bandonment and love
 [Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the [C] starry sky above
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
 [Am] Wooh [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

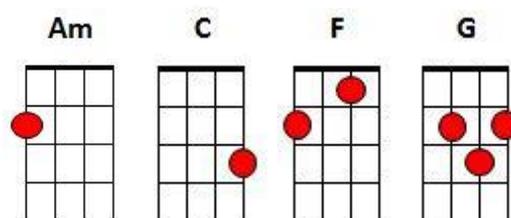
I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtling fevered train
 Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain
 With the [G] beating of the sleepers and the [F] burnin' of the coal
 [Am] Counting the towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
 [Am] Wooh [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
 [Am] [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened from [F] bonds that hold me fast
 And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last
 And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
 I will [Am] ride on the train I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

Outro [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
 [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G!]



28. Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)

Intro: [C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]

[C]Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay
I [Am]met a little [G]girl and we [F]stopped to [C]talk
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay

And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
And I [F]knew right [C]then I'd be [F]takin' a [C]whirl
'Round the [Am]Salthill [G]Prom with a [F]Galway [C]girl

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]

[C]We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay
And she [Am]asked me [G]up to her [F]flat down[C]town
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay

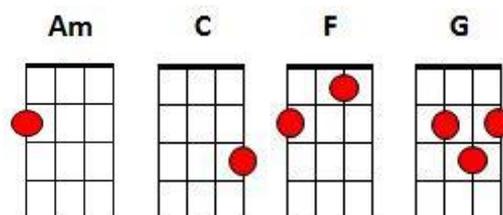
And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
So I [F]took her [C]hand and I [F]gave her a [C]twirl
And I [Am]lost my [G]heart to a [F]Galway [C]girl

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [G,C] [F] [F] [C] [G] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]

[C]When I woke up I was all alone
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay
With a [Am]broken [G]heart and a [F]ticket [C]home
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay

And I [F]ask you [C]now, tell me what [F]would you [C]do
If her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
I've [F]traveled [C]around I've been all [F]over this [C]world
Boys I [Am]ain't never seen [G]nothin' like a [F]Galway [C]girl

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!] [C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [G,C] [F]
[F] [C] [G] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]



29. Going to the chapel – The Dixie Cups (1964)

Intro: [G]Today's the day.....we'll say I do, And we'll [Am]never be [D7]lonely any[G]more

[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
 [Am]Goin' to the [D]chapel and we're [Am]gonna get [D]married
 [G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
 [Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love

[G]Spring is here, ah..ah.. the sky is blue whoa...
 [Am]Birds all [D]sing as [Am]if they [D]knew
 [G]Today's the day.....we'll say I do
 And we'll [Am]never be [D7]lonely any[G]more

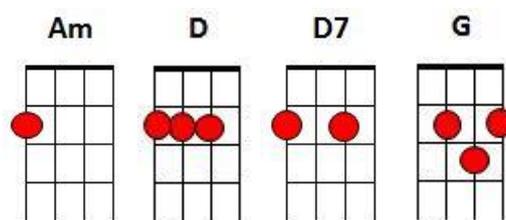
Because we're...

[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
 [Am]Goin' to the [D]chapel and we're [Am]gonna get [D]married
 [G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
 [Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love

[G]Bells will ring, ah..ah.. the stars will shine whoa...
 [Am]I'll be [D]hers and [Am]she'll be [D]mine
 [G]We'll love until...the end of time
 And we'll [Am]never be [D7]lonely any[G]more

Because we're...

[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
 [Am]Goin' to the [D]chapel and we're [Am]gonna get [D]married
 [G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
 [Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love
 Yeahh Yeahh Yeah yeah yeah
 [Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love
 Yeahh Yeahh Yeah yeah yeah
 [Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love



30. There's a guy works down the chipshop - Kirsty MacColl (1981)

Intro: There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's Elvis [C]
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

[C] Oh darling why'd you talk so fast, another evening just flew past to [G]night
And now the daybreak's coming in, and I can't win and it ain't [C] right
[C] You tell me all you've done and seen and all the places you have been with [F]out
me
Well I don't really want to know but [C] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
And [G]you won't have no cause to think [C] about me

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7] swears he's [C] Elvis
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G7] true
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's Elvis [C]
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

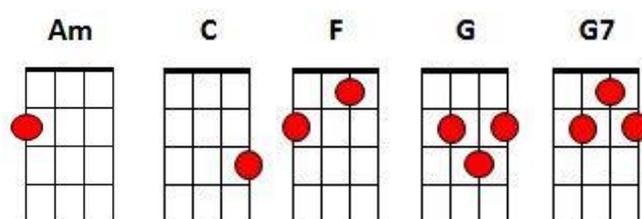
[C] Oh darling you're so popular You were the best thing new in [G]Hicksville ...
With your mohair suits and foreign shoes news is you changed your Pick-up for
a [C] Seville
[C] And now I'm lying here alone 'Cause you're out there on the phone to some
star in New [F] York
I can hear you laughing now and I [C] can't help feeling that somehow
You don't [G] mean anything you say at [C] all

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7] swears he's [C] Elvis
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G7] true
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's Elvis [C]
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

Bridge Inst of 1st verse

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7] swears he's [C] Elvis
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G7] true
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's Elvis [C]
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

I said [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C]
I said [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [Am] yooooooooouuuuuuu
[G] He's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C!] you



31. Love really hurts without you – Billy Ocean (1976)

Intro: [D]Love really hurts through and [Am]through.

And it's [C]breaking my heart,

But [Em]what can I [D]do without [G]you [G] [G]

[G]You run around town like a fool and you think that it's [D]groovy.

You're given it to [Am]some other guy, who gives you the eye.

You [Em]don't give nothin to [D]me.

[G]You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to [D]excite me.

But don't you know you're [Am]turning me on, I know that it's wrong.

But [Em]I can't stop this [D]pain inside me.

[G]Baby, love really hurts without [D]you.

Love really hurts without [Am]you.

And it's [C]breaking my heart,

But [Em]what can I [D]do.

[G]Baby Love really hurts without [D]you.

Love really hurts through and [Am]through.

And it's [C]breaking my heart,

But [Em]what can I [D]do without [G]you.

[G]You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the [D]action.

You're using ev'ry [Am]trick in the book, the way that you look.

You're [Em]really something to [D]see.

[G]You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you [D]fancy.

But don't you know I'm [Am]out of my mind, So give me a sign.

And [Em]help to ease the [D]pain inside me.

[G]Baby, love really hurts without [D]you.

Love really hurts without [Am]you.

And it's [C]breaking my heart,

But [Em]what can I [D]do.

[G]Baby Love really hurts without [D]you.

Love really hurts through and [Am]through.

And it's [C]breaking my heart,

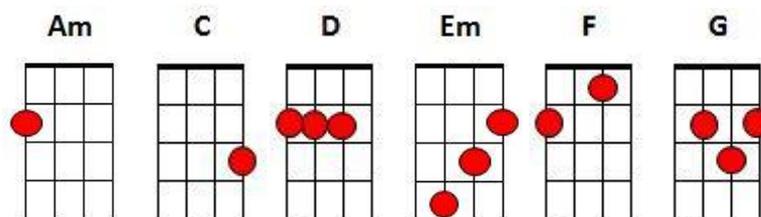
But [Em]what can I [D]do without [G]you.

[G]Baby Love really hurts without [D]you.

Love really hurts through and [Am]through.

And it's [C]breaking my heart,

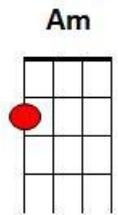
But [Em]what can I [D]do without [G!]you.



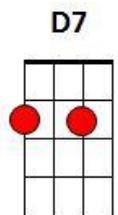
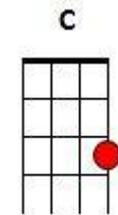
32. Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks (1966)

Intro: **[Am]** // **[C]** // **[D7]** // **[F]** // **[E7]** // // // // //
[Am] // **[C]** // **[D7]** // **[F]** // **[E7]** // // // // //

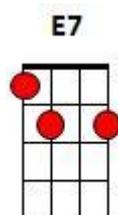
The **[Am]** tax man's taken **[G7]** all my dough,
 And **[C]** left me in my **[G7]** stately home,
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after**[Am]** noon.
 And I can't **[G7]** sail my yacht,
 He's **[C]** taken every**[G7]** thing I've got,
[E7] All I've got's this sunny after**[Am]** noon.



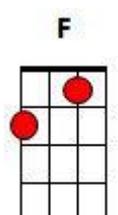
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze. **[D7 D7 C D7]**
 I got a **[G7]** big fat mama trying to break **[C]** me. **[E7]**
 And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly,
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury,
[C] Lazing on a **[E7]** sunny afternoon. **[Am Am C C D7 D7 F]**
[Am] In the summertime,
[Am] In the summertime,



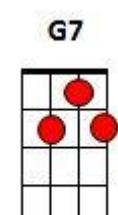
My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G7]** with my car,
 And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa,
[E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty.
 Now I'm **[G7]** sitting here,
[C] Sipping at my **[G7]** ice cold beer,
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after**[Am]** noon.



[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a **[D7]** way, **[D7 D7 C D7]**
 Well give me **[G7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[C]** stay. **[E7]**
 'Cause I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly,
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury,
[C] Lazing on a **[E7]** sunny afternoon. **[Am Am C C D7 D7 F]**
[Am] In the summertime,
[Am] In the summertime,



[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze. **[D7 D7 C D7]**
 I got a **[G7]** big fat mama trying to break **[C]** me. **[E7]**
 And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly,
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury,
[C] Lazing on a **[E7]** sunny afternoon. **[Am Am C C D7 D7 F]**
[Am] In the summertime,
[Am] In the summertime



[Am] // **[C]** // **[D7]** // **[F]** // **[E7]** // // // // //
[Am] // **[C]** // **[D7]** // **[F]** // **[E7]** // // // // //
[C!] **[Am!]** **[Am!]** **[Am!]** **[C!]** **[Am!]** **[Am!]** **[Am!]** **[C!]**

34. Valerie - The Zutons (2006)

Intro: [G] [Am]

Well [G]sometimes I go out by myself
and I look across the [Am]water
And I [G]think of all the things,
what you do, and in my head I make a [Am]picture

[C]'Cos since I come on home, well my [Bm7]body's been a mess
And I've [C]missed your ginger hair and the [Bm7]way you like to dress
[C]Won't you come on over, [G]stop making a fool out of [D]me
Why don't you come on over Vale[G]rie? Vale[Am]rie, Vale[G]rie, Vale[Am]rie

Did you [G]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
did you get a good [Am]lawyer?
I hope you [G]didn't catch a tan,
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it [Am]for yer
Are you [G]shopping anywhere,
changed the colour of your hair, are you [Am]busy?
And did you [G]have to pay the fine
you were dodging all the time are you still [Am]dizzy?

[C]'Cos since I come on home, well my [Bm7]body's been a mess
And I've [C]missed your ginger hair and the [Bm7]way you like to dress
[C]Won't you come on over, [G]stop making a fool out of [D]me
Why don't you come on over Vale[G]rie? Vale[Am]rie, Vale[G]rie, Vale[Am]rie

Well [G]sometimes I go out by myself,
and I look across the [Am]water
And I [G]think of all the things,
what you do, and in my head I make a [Am]picture
(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
(No chords) And I think of all the things, what you do and in my head I make a
[Am]picture

[C]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Bm7]body's been a mess
And I've [C]missed your ginger hair and the [Bm7]way you like to dress
[C]Won't you come on over, [G]stop making a fool out of [D]me?
Why don't you come on over Vale[G]rie? Vale[Am]rie, Vale[G]rie, Vale[Am]rie

Fade out: Vale[G]rie, Vale[Am]rie, Vale[G]rie

