

# NUUG

Northampton Ukulele Group



## Bandstand Gig Book 2024

We meet at

Abington Bowls Club  
Park Avenue South  
Northampton  
Thursdays from 7:00pm  
Contact: [ian@thenugs.co.uk](mailto:ian@thenugs.co.uk)

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.

Latest Update 22/04/24

## **Set 1**

San Francisco bay blues  
Eight days a week  
Sunny Afternoon  
Riptide  
Urban spaceman  
Whistle for the choir  
Sweet Caroline  
California Girls  
Crocodile Rock  
I saw her standing there  
Chelsea Dagger  
I'm a believer  
Hi Ho Silver lining  
Spirit in the sky

## **Set 2**

Galway Girl  
What's up  
Maggie May  
Proud Mary  
Pencil full of lead  
There's whiskey in the jar  
Dedicated follower of fashion  
Take me home  
Mr Brightside  
Valerie  
River deep  
Rocking all over the world  
Deeper down  
Rockabilly Rebel

\*Red Light

\*Tainted Love

# San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller/Eric Clapton (1992)

## Intro: *Chords from first verse*

I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco[C] Bay, [C7]  
The [F]ocean liner's gone so far a[C]way. [C7]  
Didn't [F] mean to treat her so bad, she was the[C] best girl I ever have [A7] had,  
She [D7] said goodbye, I can take a cry, I [G7] wanna lay down and die.

Well I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime. [C7]  
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind.  
If she [F] ever gets back to stay, it's going to [C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7]  
new [A7] day,  
[D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay.

## *Instrumental: Chords from first two verses*

[C] Sitting down [F]looking from my [C] back door, wondering which [F] way to [C]  
go,  
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, [C] she don't love me no more.  
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C]'cause I'm[Cmaj7] feel[C7]ing [A7] blue,  
[D7] And ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you.

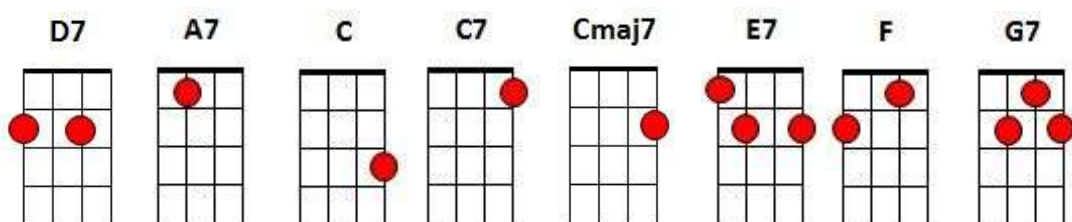
[C] Meanwhile, [F] in another[C] city, just about to [F] go in[C]sane,  
[F] Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the [E7] way she used to call my name.  
If I [F] ever get her back to stay, it's gonna [C]be another [Cmaj7]brand [C7]new  
[A7]day,

[D7]Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C]Bay. [C][Cmaj7][C7]  
[A7]

[D7]Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C]Bay. [C][Cmaj7][C7]  
[A7]

## Slower

Yeah [D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [C]  
[G7!][C!]



# 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

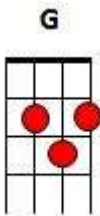
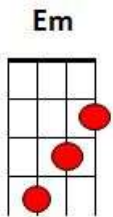
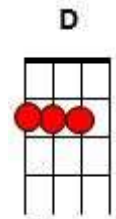
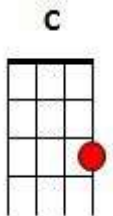
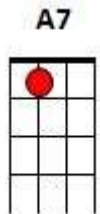
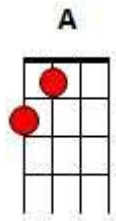
**[G]** Ooh I need your **[A7]** love babe **[C]** Guess you know it's **[G]** true  
**[G]** Hope you need my **[A7]** love babe **[C]** Just like I need **[G]** you  
**[Em!]** Hold me, **[C!]** love me, **[Em!]** hold me, **[A7!]** love me  
**[G]** Ain't got nothing but **[A]** love babe **[C]** 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

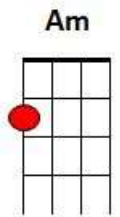
**[G]** (D U D U) **[A7]** (D U D U) **[C]** (D U D U) **[G!]**



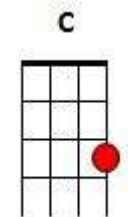
# Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks (1966)

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

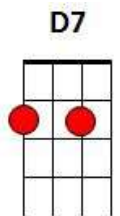
The **[Am]** tax man's taken **[G7]** all my dough,  
 And **[C]** left me in my **[G7]** stately home,  
**[E7]** Lazing on a sunny after**[Am]** noon.  
 And I can't **[G7]** sail my yacht,  
 He's **[C]** taken every**[G7]** thing I've got,  
**[E7]** All I've got's this sunny after**[Am]** noon.



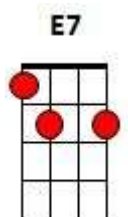
**[A7]** Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze. **[D7 D7 C D7]**  
 I got a **[G7]** big fat mama trying to break **[C]** me. **[E7]**  
 And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly,  
**[Am]** Live this life of **[D7]** luxury,  
**[C]** Lazing on a **[E7]** sunny afternoon. **[Am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



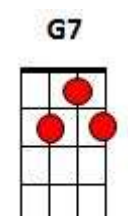
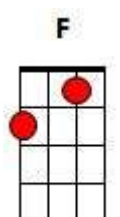
My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G7]** with my car,  
 And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa,  
**[E7]** Telling tales of drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty.  
 Now I'm **[G7]** sitting here,  
**[C]** Sipping at my **[G7]** ice cold beer,  
**[E7]** Lazing on a sunny after**[Am]** noon.



**[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

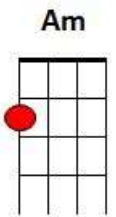


**[Am]** // **[C]** // **[D7]** // **[F]** // **[E7]** // // // // //  
**[Am]** // **[C]** // **[D7]** // **[F]** // **[E7]** // // // // //  
**[C!] [Am!] [Am!] [Am!] [C!] [Am!] [Am!] [Am!] [C!]**

# Riptide – Vance Joy (2013)

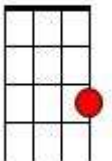
**Intro:** [Am] *I was scared of* [G] *dentists and the* [C] *dark*  
[Am] *I was scared of* [G] *pretty girls and* [C] *starting conversations*

[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



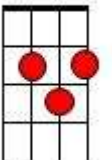
[Am] Uh ooh [G] oh ooh [C] ooh  
[Am] Oh ooh [G] oh ooh and they [C!] come unstuck

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

G



[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

[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

# Urban Spaceman – Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band (1968)

**Intro:** (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman baby  
**[A]** I've got speed, **[C]** I've got **[D7]** everything I **[G]** need

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman baby  
**[A]** I can fly I'm a **[C]** super **[D7]** sonic **[G]** guy

I **[Em]** don't need pleasure I **[C]** don't feel **[G]** pain  
**[C]** If you were to **[G]** knock me down I'd **[A]** just get up a **[D7]** gain  
**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman baby **[A]** I'm making out  
**[C]** I'm **[D7]** all **[G]** about

**Instrumental** (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**

I **[Em]** wake up every morning with a **[C]** smile upon my **[G]** face  
**[C]** My natural **[G]** exuberance spills **[A]** out all over the **[D7]** place

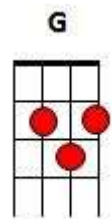
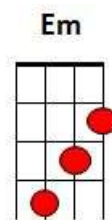
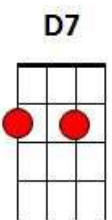
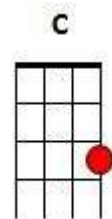
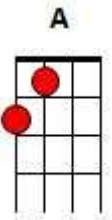
**Instrumental** (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman I'm in **[A]** telligent and clean  
**[C]** Know **[D7]** what I **[G]** mean  
**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman as a **[A]** lover second to none  
**[C]** It's a **[D7]** lot of **[G]** fun

I **[Em]** never let my friends down I've **[C]** never made a **[G]** boob  
**[C]** I'm a glossy **[G]** magazine an **[A]** advert on the **[D7]** tube

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman baby **[A]** here comes the twist  
**[C]** I **[D7]** don't **[G]** exist

**Outro:** (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**



# Whistle For The Choir – The Fratellis (2006)

Intro: [C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7][G7]

Well it's a [C] big big city and it's always the same  
Can never [Em7] be too pretty tell me your name  
Is it [Dm] out of line if [Dm7] I was to be bold to say "Would [G7] you be mine"?

Because I [C] may be a beggar and you may be the queen  
I know I [Em7] may be on a downer I'm still ready to dream  
Though it's [Dm] 3 o'clock, the [Dm7] time is just the time it takes for [G7] you to talk.

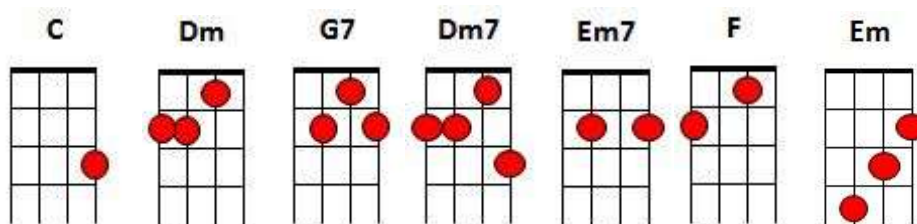
So if you're [C] lonely why'd you say you're not [Em7] lonely  
Oh you're a silly [Dm] girl, I know I [Dm7] heard it so  
It's [G7] just like you to come and go  
And [C] know me no you don't even [Em7] know me  
You're so sweet to [Dm] try, oh my, you [Dm7] caught my eye,  
A [G7] girl like you's just irresistible

[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7][G7]

Well it's a [C] big, big city and the lights are all out  
But it's as [Em7] much as I can do you know to figure you out  
And I [Dm] must confess, my [Dm7] heart's in broken pieces and my [G7] head's a mess

And it's [C] 4 in the morning, and I'm walking along  
Beside the [Em7] ghost of every drinker here who has ever done wrong  
And it's [Dm] you, woo hoo that's [Dm7] got me going crazy for the [G7] things you do

So if you're [C] crazy, I don't care, you a[Em7]maze me  
But you're a stupid [Dm] girl, oh me, oh [Dm7] my, you talk  
I [G7] die, you smile, you laugh, I cry  
And [C] only a girl like you could be [Em7] lonely  
And it's a crying [Dm] shame, if you would [Dm7] think the same  
A [G7] boy like me's just irresistible



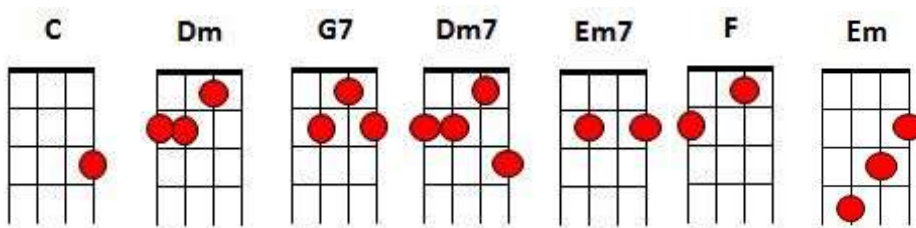


[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7][G7]  
[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7!] [F!] [Em!] [Dm!]

So if you're [C] lonely, why'd you say you're not [Em7] lonely  
Oh you're a silly [Dm] girl, I know I [Dm7] heard it so It's just like [G7] you to come  
and go  
And [C] know me no you don't even [Em7] know me You're so sweet to [Dm] try oh  
my, you [Dm7] caught my eye

**Slower:**

A [G7] girl like you's just ir[G7!]re[G7!]sisti[G7!]ble [C!]



# Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond (1969)

Intro: [G] [G]

[G]Where it began,  
[C]I can't begin to knowin'  
[G]But then I know that it's growing [D7] strong  
[G]Was in the Spring [C]and Spring became the Summer  
[G]Who'd have believed you'd come a [D7]long?

## Bridge:

[G]Hands [Em]touchin' hands  
[D7]Reachin' out [C]touchin' me touchin' [D7]you [D7 D7 C D7]

## Chorus:

[G]Sweet Caro [C]line. [C,G,C]  
[C]Good times never seemed so [D7] good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G]I've been in [C]clined [C,G,C]  
[C]to believe they never [D7!] would [C!] but [Bm!] now [Am!] I...

[G]Look at the night, [C]and it don't seem so lonely  
[G]We fill it up with only [D7]two  
[G]And when I hurt, [C]hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
[G]How can I hurt when I'm holding [D7]you?

## Bridge:

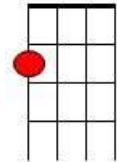
[G]Hands [Em]touchin' hands  
[D7]Reachin' out [C]touchin' me touchin' [D7]you [D7 D7 C D7]

## Chorus:

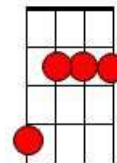
[G]Sweet Caro [C]line. [C,G,C]  
[C]Good times never seemed so [D7]good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G]I've been in [C]clined [C,G,C]  
[C]to believe they never [D7] would [D7 D7 C D7]

[G]Sweet Caro [C]line. [C,G,C]  
[C]Good times never seemed so [D7]good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G]I've been in [C]clined [C,G,C]  
[C]to believe they never [D7!] would [C!] but [Bm!] no [Am!] no... [G!]

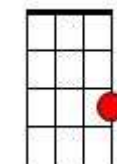
Am



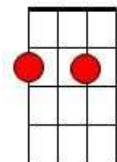
Bm



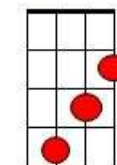
C



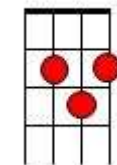
D7



Em



G



# 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

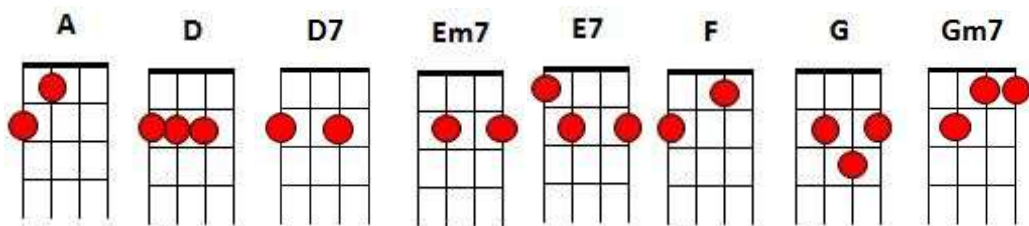
The [A] west coast has the sunshine And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned  
I dig a [D7] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls By a [E7] palm tree in the sand  
I've [A] been all around this great big world And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls  
Yeah but [D7] I couldn't wait to get back in the states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

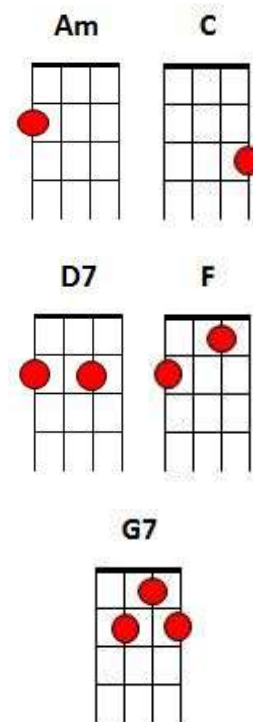
[A] [A] [A] [A] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [A] [A] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]  
[A!]



# Crocodile rock – Elton John (1972)

**Intro:** (*strum while singing* La...la la la laaaaa etc) [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G7] [G7]

I rem[C]ember when rock was young  
Me and [Am]Susie had so much fun  
Holding [F]hands and skimming stones  
Had an [G7]old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the [C]biggest kick I ever got  
Was doin' a [Am]thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [F]other kids were Rockin' Round the Clock  
We were [G7]hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well



## Chorus

[Am]Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'  
When your [D7]feet just can't keep still  
[G7]I never knew me a better time and I [C]guess I never will  
[Am]Oh lordy mama those Friday nights  
When [D7]Susie wore her dresses tight  
And [G7]the Crocodile Rockin' was out of [F]sight

(*Sing* La...la la la laaaaa etc) [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G7] [G7]

But the [C]years went by and the rock just died  
Susie went and [Am]left me for some foreign guy  
Long nights [F]cryin' by the record machine  
[G7]Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll [C]never kill the thrills we've got  
Burnin' [Am]up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning [F]fast as the weeks went past  
We [G7]really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

## Chorus

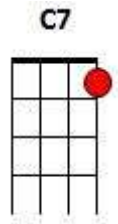
## Verse 1

## Chorus

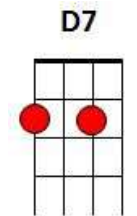
# I saw her standing there – The Beatles (1963)

Intro: [G7]

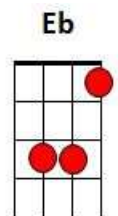
Well she was [G7]just seventeen... and you [C7]know what I [G7]mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare  
So [G]how could I [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



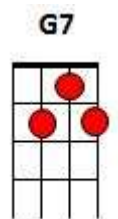
Well [G7]she looked at me... and [C7]I, I could [G7]see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7]her  
[G]She wouldn't [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



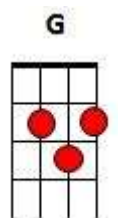
Well my [C7]heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i... .. i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



Well we [G7]danced through the night  
And we [C7]held each other [G7]tight  
And before too long... I fell in love with [D7]her  
Now [G]I'll never [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



Well my [C7]heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i... .. i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



Whoa we [G7]danced through the night  
And we [C7]held each other [G7]tight  
And before too long I fell in love with [D7]her  
Now [G]I'll never [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Oh, since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there  
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there  
Yeah, well I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [C7]there [G7!]



# 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 [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

## Chorus:

(NC) 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' [C] all you get is [G] pain  
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

(NC) 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)

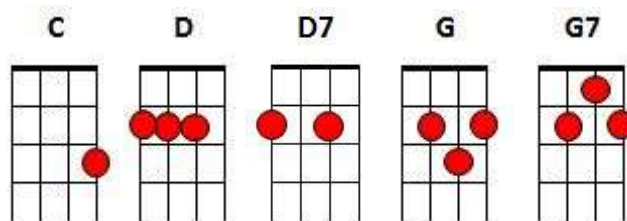
[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]

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

(NC) 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

## Final Chorus:

(NC) 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!]



# Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck (1967)

Intro: **[A] [A] [A] [A]**

You're **[A]** everywhere and nowhere baby

**[D]** That's where you're at

**[G]** Going down the bumpy **[D]** hillside

**[A]** In your hippy **[E7]** hat

**[A]** Flying across the country

**[D]** And getting fat

**[G]** Saying everything is **[D]** groovy

**[A]** When your tyre's all **[E7]** flat... and **[A]** it's

**[A]** Hi ho **[A7]** silver lining

**[D]** Anywhere you **[E7]** go now baby

**[A]** I see your **[A7]** sun is **[A]** shining

**[D]** But I won't make a **[E7]** fuss

**[D]** Though it's **[A]** obvious

**[A]** Flies are in your pea soup baby,

**[D]** They're waving at me

**[G]** Anything you want is **[D]** yours now

**[A]** Only nothing's for **[E7]** free

**[A]** Lies are gonna get you some day

**[D]** Just wait and see

So **[G]** open up your beach um **[D]** brella

**[A]** While you're watching T**[E7]**V, and it's

**[A]** Hi ho **[A7]** silver lining

**[D]** Anywhere you **[E7]** go now baby

**[A]** I see your **[A7]** sun is **[A]** shining

**[D]** But I won't make a **[E7]** fuss

**[D]** Though it's **[A]** obvious, and it's

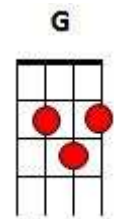
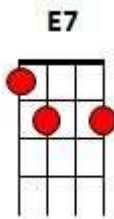
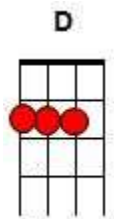
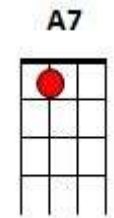
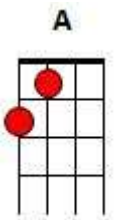
**[A]** Hi ho **[A7]** silver lining

**[D]** Anywhere you **[E7]** go now baby

**[A]** I see your **[A7]** sun is **[A]** shining

**[D]** But I won't make a **[E7]** fuss

**[D]** Though it's **[A!]** obvious





# Spirit in the sky – Norman Greenbaum (1970)

Intro: [A] ~~ [D][C] x4

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,  
Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.  
When they lay me [A] down to die,  
[E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,  
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.  
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,  
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best. [D][C][A] x4

[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,  
Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus  
So you know that [A] when you die,  
It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.

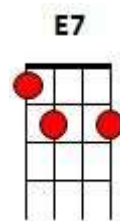
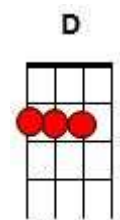
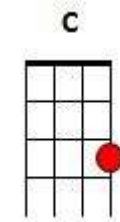
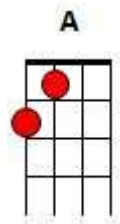
[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,  
That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.  
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,  
You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best. [D][C][A] x4

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.  
I got a friend in [D] Jesus  
So you know that [A] when I die,  
It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,  
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.  
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,  
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best...

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best.

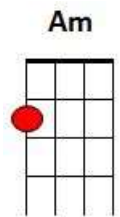
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best [A] ~~ [D][C][A] x4



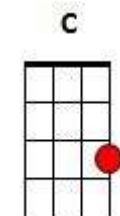
# Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)

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



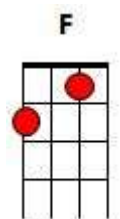
And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do  
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue  
And I [F]knew right [C]then I'd be [F]takin' a [C]whirl  
'Round the [Am]Salthill [G]Prom with a [F]Galway [C]girl



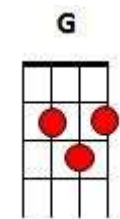
Bridge:

[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!]

# What's up – 4 Non blondes (1992)

**Intro:** [G] *Twenty five years and my life is still*

[Am] *Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope For a desti[G]nation*

[G] Twenty five years and my life is still

[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope

For a desti[G]nation

[G] I realized quickly when I knew that I should

That the [Am] world was made of this brotherhood of [C] man

For whatever that [G] means

[G] And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed, just to [Am] get it all out  
whats in my head and I, [C] I am feeling a little [G] peculiar.

[G] So I wake in the morning and I step outside

and I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high and

I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOING [G] ON?

[G] And I said He-e-e-e-y [Am] He-e-e-e-y

I said [C] Hey Whats going [G] on?

[G] And I said He-e-e-e-y [Am] He-e-e-e-y

I said [C] Hey Whats going [G] on?

[G] Ooh, [Am] Ooh [C] Ooh [G]

[G] Ooh, [Am] Ooh [C] Ooh [G]

And I [G] try, oh my god do I [Am] try

I try all the [C] time, in this insti[G]tution

And I [G] pray, oh my god do I [Am] pray

I pray every single [C] day

For a revo[G]lution

[G] And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed, just to [Am] get it all out  
whats in my head and I, [C] I am feeling a little [G] peculiar.

[G] So I wake in the morning and I step outside

and I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high and

I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOING [G] ON?

[G] And I said He-e-e-e-y [Am] He-e-e-e-y

I said [C] Hey Whats going [G] on?

[G] And I said He-e-e-e-y [Am] He-e-e-e-y

I said [C] Hey Whats going [G] on?

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

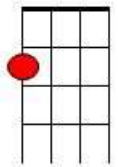
**Slower:**

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still

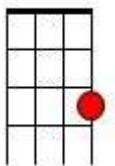
[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope

For a desti[G]nation

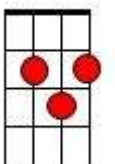
Am



c



G



# Maggie May - Rod Stewart (1971)

Intro: [C] [Dm] [F] [C] x2 Bass only if available

[G]Wake up Maggie I [F]think I've got something to [C]say to you  
It's [G]late September and I [F]really should be [C]back at school  
I [F]know I keep you a[C]mused, but I [F]feel I'm being [G]used  
Oh [Dm]Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any [Dm]more  
You [Dm]led me away from [G]home just to [Dm]save you from being [G]alone  
You [Dm]stole my heart and [G]that's what really [C]hurts

The [G]morning sun when it's [F]in your face really [C]shows your age  
But [G]that don't worry me [F]none in my eyes you're [C]everything  
I [F]laugh at all of your [C]jokes, my [F]love you didn't need to [G]coax  
Oh [Dm]Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any [Dm]more  
You [Dm]led me away from [G]home just to [Dm]save you from being [G]alone  
You [Dm]stole my soul and that's a [G]pain I can do [C]without

[G]All I needed was a [F]friend to lend a [C]guiding hand  
But you [G]turned into a lover and [F]mother what a lover you wore [C]me out  
[F]All you did was wreck my [C]bed and in the [F]morning kick me in the [G]head  
Oh [Dm]Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any [Dm]more  
You [Dm]led me away from [G]home 'cause you [Dm]didn't want to be [G]alone  
You [Dm]stole my heart I couldn't [G]leave you if I [C]tried

Inst: [Dm] //// [G] //// [C] //// [F] //// [Dm] //// [F] /p [G] /p [C] ////

I [G]suppose I could coll[F]ect my books and get on [C]back to school  
Or [G]steal my daddy's cue and [F]make a living out of [C]playing pool  
Or [F]find myself a Rock and Roll [C]band that [F]needs a helping [G]hand  
Oh [Dm]Maggie I wish I'd [Em]never seen your [Dm]face  
You made a [Dm]first class fool out of [G]me, but I'm as [Dm]blind as a fool can  
[G]be  
You [Dm]stole my heart but I [G]love you any[C]way

Outro:

[C] //// [Dm] //// [F] //// [C] //// x4

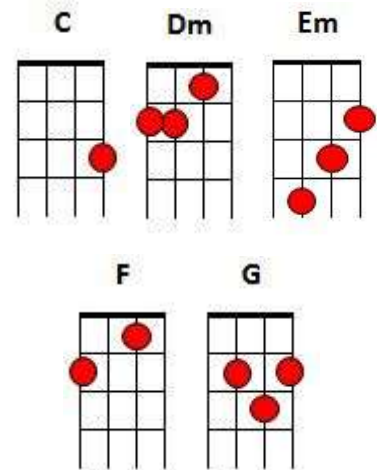
[C]Maggie I [Dm]wish I'd [F]never seen your [C]face

[C] //// [Dm] //// [F] //// [C] //// x1

[C]I'll get on back [Dm]home one [F]of these [C]days

[C] //// [Dm] //// [F] //// [C] /// x2

[C] //// [Dm] //// [F] //// [C!] Bass only if available



# Proud Mary – Creedence Clearwater Revival (1968)

Intro: **[F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////**

**Bass only, if available**

**[G]** Left a good job in the city,  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'

**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////**

**[G]** Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'

**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////**

**[G]** If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'

**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

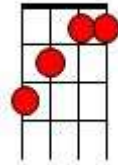
**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

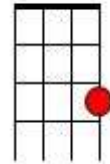
**Bass only, if available**

**[F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////**

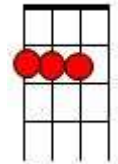
Bb



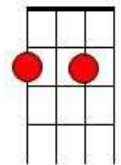
C



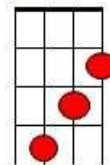
D



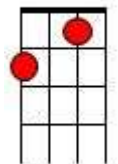
D7\*



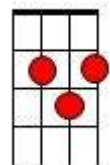
Em



F



G



# Pencil full of lead – Paulo Nutini (2009)

Intro: [D] [D]

I got a [D]sheet for my bed and a pillow for my head  
I got a [D]pencil full of lead and some water for my throat  
I've got [G]buttons for my coat and sails on my boat  
[D]So much more than I needed before  
I got [A]money in the meter and a [G]two bar heater  
[D]Now it's getting hotter oh it's [A]only getting sweeter

I got [D]legs on my chairs and a head full of hair  
[D]Pot and a pan and some shoes on my feet  
I got a [G]shelf full of books and most of my teeth  
A [D]few pairs of socks and a door with a lock  
I got [A]food in my belly and a [G]license for my telly  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

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

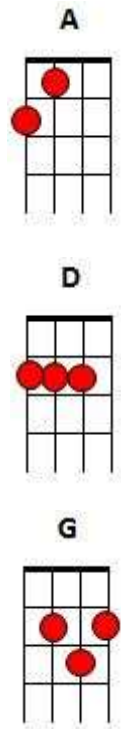
I got a [D]nice guitar and tyres on my car  
I got [D]most of the means and scripts for the scenes  
I'm [G]out and about, so I'm in with a shout  
I got a [D]fair bit of chat but better than that  
[A]Food in my belly and a [G]license for my telly  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

But [D]best of all, I've got my baby  
[G]Best of all, I've got my [D]baby  
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G]she's all mine  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

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

But [D]best of all, I've got my baby  
[G]Best of all, I've got my [D]baby  
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G]she's all mine  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

She's [A]mighty fine and says [G]she's all mine  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down  
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G]she's all mine  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down [D7!]



# There's whiskey in the jar

**Intro:** [C] Musha [G] ring dumma do dumma daa (4 claps)

[C] Whack for the daddy o [F] Whack for the daddy o There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains,  
[F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was count'n.  
I first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier,  
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver.

## Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dumma do dumma daa (4 claps)

[C] Whack for the daddy o [F] Whack for the daddy o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,  
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.  
She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

## Chorus

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder,  
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,  
And [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

## Chorus

'Twas [C] early in the morning be [Am] fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell;  
I first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

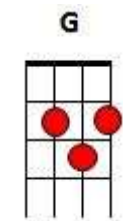
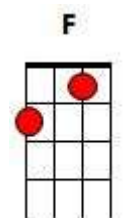
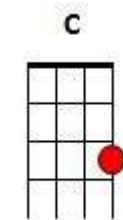
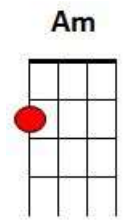
## Chorus

And if [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I could learn his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.  
And if he'd come and join me we'd [Am] go roving through Kilkenny,  
I'm [F] sure he'd treat me fairer than [C] my own sporting Jenny.

## Chorus

There's [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,  
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.  
But I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early.

## Chorus x2



# Dedicated follower of fashion – The Kinks (1966)

Intro: [C!] [C!] [Csus4!] [Csus4!] X2 [C!]

They seek him [G]here... they seek him [C]there  
His clothes are [G]loud... but never [C]square  
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C]got to buy the [A7]best  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

[C] And when he [G]does... his little [C]rounds  
Round the bou[G]tiques... of London [C]town  
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C]latest fancy [A7]trends  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
He [F]thinks he is a flower to be [C]looked at [Csus4][C]  
And [F]when he pulls his frilly nylon [C]panties right up [A7]tight  
He feels a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
There's [F]one thing that he loves and that is [C]flattery [Csus4][C]  
[F]One week he's in polka dots the [C]next week he's in [A7]stripes  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

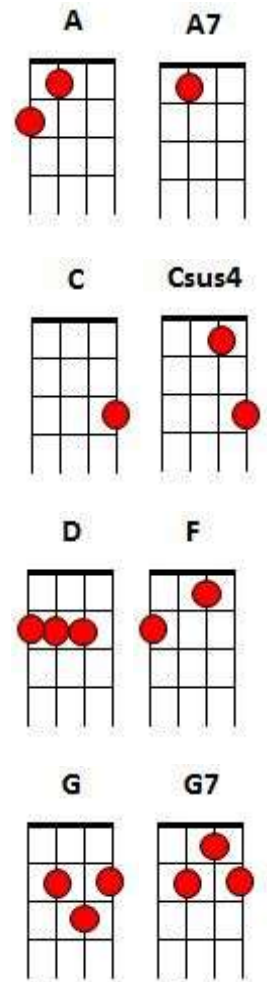
[C] They seek him [G]here... they seek him [C]there  
In Regent's [G]Street... and Leicester [C]Square  
[F]Everywhere the Carnabetian [C]army marches [A7]on  
Each one a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
His [F]world is built round discotheques and [C]parties [Csus4][C]  
This [F]pleasure seeking individual [C]always looks his [A7]best  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
He [F]flits from shop to shop just like a [C]butterfly [Csus4][C]  
In [F]matters of the cloth he is as [C]fickle as can [A7]be  
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]

He's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]  
He's a [D]dedicated [G]follower of [C]fashion

[C!] [C!] [Csus4!] [Csus4!] [C!]





# Take me home – John Denver (1974)

Intro : **[G]** Almost heaven... **[Em]** West Virginia  
**[D]** Blue ridge mountains **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** river

**[G]** Almost heaven... **[Em]** West Virginia  
**[D]** Blue ridge mountains **[C]** Shenandoah **[G]** river  
**[G]** Life is old there **[Em]** older than the trees  
**[D]** Younger than the moun-tains... **[C]** blowing like a **[G]** breeze

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home  
To the **[Em]** place... I be**[C]**long  
West Vir**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama  
Take me **[C]**home... country **[G]** roads

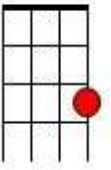
**[G]** All my memories... **[Em]** gathered round her  
**[D]** Miner's lady... **[C]** stranger to blue **[G]** water  
**[G]** Dark and dusty... **[Em]** painted on the sky  
**[D]** Misty taste of moonshine **[C]** teardrops in my **[G]** eye

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home  
To the **[Em]** place... I be-**[C]** long  
West Vir-**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama  
Take me **[C]** home... country **[G]** roads

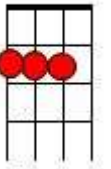
**[Em]** I hear her **[D7]** voice in the **[G]** mornin' hour she calls me  
The **[C]** radio re-**[G]**minds me of my **[D]** home far away  
And **[Em]** drivin' down the **[F]** road I get a feel-**[C]**in' that I  
**[G]** should have been home **[D]** yesterday... yester-**[D7]**day

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home  
To the **[Em]** place... I be**[C]** long  
West Vir-**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama  
Take me **[C]** home... country **[G]** roads  
Take me **[D7]** home... down country **[G]** roads  
Take me **[D7]** home... down country **[G]** roads **[G!]**

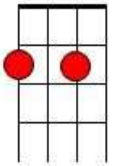
C



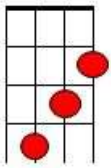
D



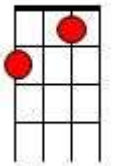
D7



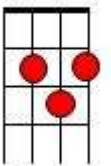
Em



F



G



# Mr Brightside – The Killers (2003)

Intro: **[C] [Cmaj7] [F] [C] x2**

**[C]**Coming out of my **[Cmaj7]**cage  
And I've been doing just **[F]**fine  
Gotta gotta be down  
Because I want it **[C]**all

**[C]**It started out with a **[Cmaj7]**kiss  
How did it end up like **[F]**this?  
It was only a kiss  
It was only a **[C]**kiss

Now I'm falling **[Cmaj7]**asleep  
And she's calling a **[F]**cab  
While he's having a smoke  
And she's taking the **[C]**drag  
Now they're going to **[Cmaj7]**bed  
And my stomach is **[F]**sick  
And it's all in my head  
But she's touching his **[Am]**chest now  
He takes off her **[G]**dress now  
Let me **[F]**go  
**[Am]**And I just can't look  
It's **[G]**killing me  
And taking **[F]**control

**[C]**Jealousy  
**[F]**Turning saints **[Am]**into the sea  
**[G]**Turning through sick **[C]**lullaby  
**[F]**Joking on your **[Am]**alibi  
**[G]**But it's just the **[C]**price I pay  
**[F]**Destiny is **[Am]**calling me  
**[G]**Open up my **[C]**eager **[F]**eyes  
**[Am]**I'm Mr. **[G]**Brightside

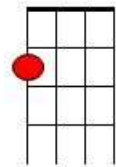
**[C] [F] [Am] [G] x 4**

( Repeat from start )

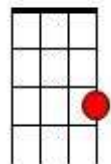
I never

**[C] [F] [Am] [G] ( x 4 )**

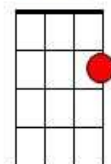
Am



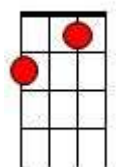
C



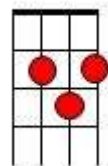
Cmaj7



F



G



# 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?

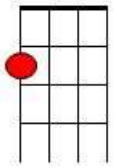
[C]'Cos since I come on home, well my [Bm7]body's been a mess  
And I've [C]missed your ginger hair and the [Bm7]way you like to dress  
[C]Won't you come on over, [G]stop making a fool out of [D]me  
Why don't you come on over Vale[G]rie?  
Vale[Am]rie, Vale[G]rie, Vale[Am]rie

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

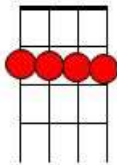
[C]'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Bm7]body's been a mess  
And I've [C]missed your ginger hair and the [Bm7]way you like to dress  
[C]Won't you come on over, [G]stop making a fool out of [D]me?  
Why don't you come on over Vale[G]rie? Vale[Am]rie  
Vale[G]rie, Vale[Am]rie

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

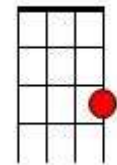
Am



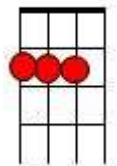
Bm7



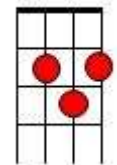
C



D



G



# River deep mountain high – Ike & Tina Turner (1966)

## Intro: Bass Riff

[G]When I was a little [C]girl I had a rag doll,  
the only doll I've ever [G]owned.  
Now I love you just the [C]way I loved that rag doll,  
only now my love has [G]grown.  
And it gets [D]stronger, in every [G]way.  
And it gets [D]deeper, let me [G]stay.  
And it gets [D]higher, day by [G]day.

Oh! [F]Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]  
[G]River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
[F]If I lost you, would I cry? [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]  
[G]Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

## Bass Riff

[G]When you were a young boy [C]did you have a puppy,  
did it follow you a [G]round?  
Well I'm gonna be as [C]faithfull as that puppy,  
no I'll never let you [G]down.  
Cos it grows [D] stronger, like a river [G]flows.  
And it gets [D]bigger baby, heaven [G]knows.  
And it gets [D] sweeter baby as it [G]grows.

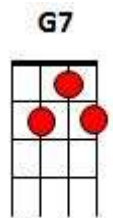
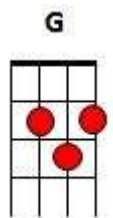
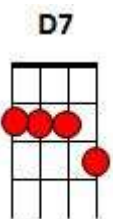
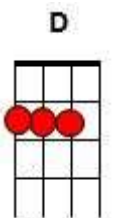
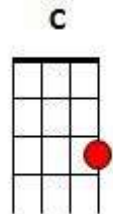
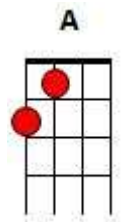
Oh! [F]Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]  
[G]River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
[F]If I lost you, would I cry? [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]  
[G]Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

## Bass Riff

[G]I love you baby like the [G7]flower loves the [G]Spring.  
[G]And I love you baby like a [G7]robin loves to [G]sing.  
[C]And I love you baby like a [C7]schoolboy loves his pie.  
[G]And I love you baby, river [G7]deep, mountain [G]high.

Oh! [F]Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]  
[G]River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
[F]If I lost you, would I cry? [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]  
[G]Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

## Bass Riff to end



# Rockin' All Over The World - Status Quo (1977)

## Intro

[G] Well here we are and here we are and here we go

[C] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do

We're [C] goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

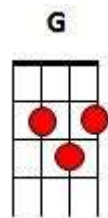
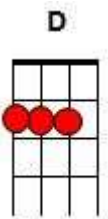
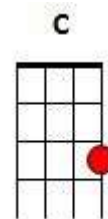
[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world



# Deeper and down – Status Quo (1975)

Intro: [G]

[G] Get down, deeper and down.  
Down down, deeper and down  
Down down, deeper and down.  
Get down, deeper and down

[C] I want all the world to see

[G] To see you're laughing and you're laughing at me

[C] I can take it all from you

A-[D]-gain, again, again, again, A-[D7]-gain, again, again, get  
Deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down.  
Down down, deeper and down  
Down down, deeper and down.  
Get down, deeper and down

[C] I have all the ways you see

[G] To keep you guessing stop your messing with me

[C] You'll be back to find your way

A-[D]-gain, again, again, again, A-[D7]-gain, again, again, get  
Deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down.  
Down down, deeper and down  
Down down, deeper and down.  
Get down, deeper and down

[C] I have found out you see

[G] I know what you're doing, what you're doing to me

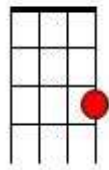
[C] I'll keep on and say to you,

A-[D]-gain, again, again, again, A-[D7]-gain, again, again, get  
Deeper and [G] down

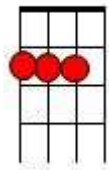
[G] Down down, deeper and down.  
Down down, deeper and down  
Down down, deeper and down.  
Get down, deeper and down. [Repeat]

Last Line two strums: [G] Get [G] down!

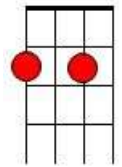
C



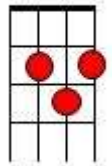
D



D7\*



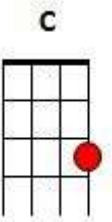
G



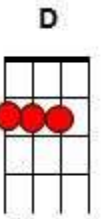
# Rockabilly Rebel – Matchbox (1979)

Intro: [G]

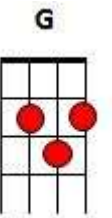
My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair  
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes I [D] wear.  
They [G] took all my records, but I play it all [C] day.  
I [G] am what I am and I'm [D] gonna keep rockin' that [G] way.



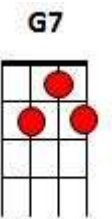
I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe.  
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.  
Everybody [G] join us, we're good company-[C]-y  
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.



The [G] kids in the school house, they couldn't wait too long  
When the school is over, they put their cat clothes [D] on,  
You [G] oughta hear the slap bass, swingin' to the [C] band..  
It's a [G] real rockin' rhythm that is [D] sweepin' all over this [G] land.



I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe.  
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.  
Everybody [G] join us, we're good company-[C]-y  
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.



## Instrumental verse

[G] Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat  
Let it tramp through your body, from your head to your [D] feet  
[G] Shakin' in your shoes, boy, [G7] oh, don't it make you feel, [C] Wow!?  
Well, [G] if you can't dance, we're [D] not gonna show you [G] how.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe.  
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.  
Everybody [G] join us, we're good company-[C]-y  
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe.  
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.  
Everybody [G] join us, we're good company-[C]-y  
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me  
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me  
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me [D!] [G!]

# Red light spells danger – Billy Ocean (1977)

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

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger,  
Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer  
Cause [Am] red light means [F] warning,  
Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (No, no, no...)

[Am] You took my heart and turned me on  
[F] And now the danger sign is on  
[C] I never thought the day would come  
[G] When I would feel alone without you

[Am] And now I'm like a child again,  
[F] Calling out his mama's name,  
[C] You got me on a ball and chain,  
[G] Doin' things that I don't want to.

[F] Can't stop running to ya,  
[G] Feel the love coming through ya,  
[F] Girl with you beside me,  
[G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (til the red light) Spells [F] danger (oh a danger warning)  
Can't [C] hold out (can't hold out) much [G] longer (no no baby)  
Cause [C] red light (feel the red light) means [F] warning (oh it's a danger warning)  
Can't [C] hold out (no no now) I'm [G] burning (woah-oh oh oh)

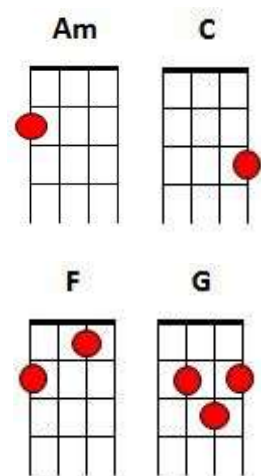
[Am] [F] [C] [G]

## (No Ukes)

Red Light, Spells danger,  
Can't hold out, much longer  
Cause red light means warning,  
Can't hold out, I'm burning

[Am] I had my fun and played around,  
[F] without a love to tie me down,  
[C] I always used to kiss and run,  
[G] I never wanted love to catch me.

[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone,  
[F] But now I'm in the danger zone,  
[C] I can feel the heat is on,  
[G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

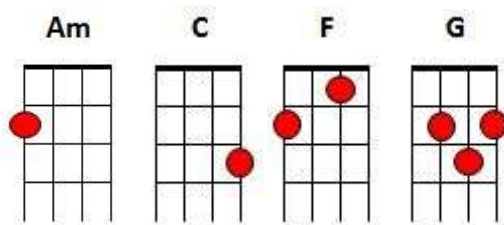




**[F]** Can't stop running to ya,  
**[G]** Feel the love coming through ya,  
**[F]** Girl with you beside me,  
**[G]** Hold on, heaven guide me...

**[C]** Red light (feel the red light) Spells **[F]** danger (oh it's a danger warning)  
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out) much **[G]** longer (no no nooooo)  
Cause **[C]** red light (feel the red light) means **[F]** warning (oh it's a danger warning),  
Can't **[C]** hold out (cant hold out) I'm **[G]** burning (No no nooooo)

**[C]** Red light (it's a red light baby) Spells **[F]** danger (oh that's a danger warning)  
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out) much **[G]** longer (ohhh you gotta help me baby)  
'Cause **[C]** red light (feel the red light) means **[F]** warning (oh it's a danger warning),  
Can't **[C]** hold out (cant hold out) I'm **[G]** burning (No no nooooo) **[C!]**



# Tainted love – Soft Cell (1981)

Intro – [2 strums each] [Am] [C] [F] [C] x2

Some [Am] times [C] I [F] feel... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Run a [F] way... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Get a [F] way from the [C] pain you  
[Am] Drive in [C] to the [F] heart of [C] me  
The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to  
[Am] Go [C] no [F] where [C] and I've  
[Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [C] for I  
[Am] Toss and turn, I can't [C] sleep at night

## Chorus:

[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you  
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you  
[Dm] Take my tears and that's not nearly  
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

[Am] Now [C] I [F] know... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Run a [F] way... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Get a [F] way... [C] you don't  
[Am] Really want any [C] more from me  
To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need  
Some [Am] one... to [C] hold you [F] tight [C] and you  
[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [C] but I'm  
[Am] Sorry, I don't [C] pray that way

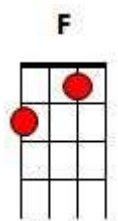
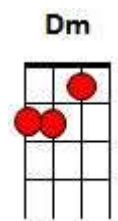
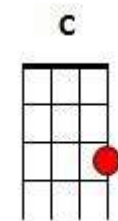
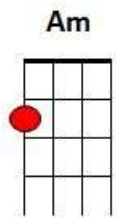
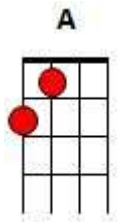
## Chorus:

[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you  
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you  
[Dm] Take my tears and that's not nearly  
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [Am] touch [C] me... [F] please I [C] cannot  
[Am] Stand the [C] way you [F] tease [C]  
I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [C] now I'm  
[Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Touch me baby... [F] tainted [C] love x3

Bass to end



# Octopus' garden– The Beatles (1969)

**Intro:** [C] *I'd like to be* [Am] *under the sea,* In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C] you.

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade.

[C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been,  
In his [F] octopus' garden in the [G] shade.

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see [G, G, G,F]  
An octopus' [G] garden with me.

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus' garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm  
In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves.

[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed  
In an [F] octopus' garden near a [G] cave.

[Am] We would sing and dance around, [G, G, G,F]  
Because we know we [G] can't be found

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus' garden in the [C] shade

