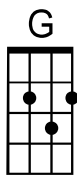




**HULL
UKULELE
GROUP**

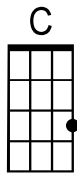
**HALL'O'FAWKES
SONGBOOK II**

SPIRIT IN THE SKY - NORMAN GREENBAUM

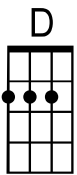


(G)

(G)When I die and they lay me to rest,
Gonna go to the (C)place that's best.
When they lay me (G)down to die,
(D)Goin on up to the spirit in the (G)sky.



(G)Goin on up to the spirit in the sky.
That's where I'm gonna go, (C)when I die.



When I die and they (G)lay me to rest,
I'm gonna (D)go to the place that's the (G)best.

(G)Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
Gotta have a friend in (C)Jesus.
So you know that (G)when you die,
(D)It's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the
(G)sky.

(G)Goin on up to the spirit in the sky.
That's where you're gonna go, (C)when you die.
When you die and they (G)lay you to rest,
You're gonna (D)go to the place that's the (G)best.

(G)Never been a sinner, I've never sinned.
I've got a friend in (C)Jesus.
So you know that (G)when I die,
(D)It's gonna set me up with the spirit in the (G)sky.

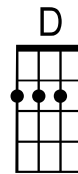
(G)Goin on up to the spirit in the sky.
That's where I'm gonna go, (C)when I die.
When I die and they (G)lay me to rest,
I'm gonna (D)go to the place that's the (G)best.

I'm gonna (D)go to the place that's the (G)best.

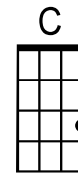
WEREWOLVES OF LONDON - WARREN ZEVON

(D)(C)(G)

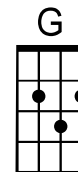
(D)I saw a (C)werewolf with a Chinese (G)menu in his hand
(D)Walking through the (C)streets of (G)Soho in the rain
(D)He was (C)looking for the place called (G)Lee Ho Fook's
(D)Going to (C)get a big dish of (G)beef chow mein



(D)Ah-(C)ooooo, (G)werewolves of London
(D)Ah-(C)ooooo (G)
(D)Ah-(C)ooooo, (G)werewolves of London
(D)Ah-(C)ooooo (G)



(D)If you hear him (C)howling around your (G)kitchen door
(D) (C) better not let him (G)in
(D)Little old (C)lady got mutilated (G)late last night
(D)Werewolves of (C)London (G)again



(chorus)

(D) (C) (G)

He's the (D)hairy-handed (C)gent who (G)ran amok in Kent
(D)Lately he's been (C)overheard in (G)Mayfair
(D)You better (C)stay away from him,
(G)He'll rip your lungs out, jim
(D)I'd (C)like to meet his tailor

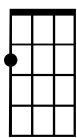
(chorus)

(D)Well, I saw (C)Lon Chaney (G)walking with the Queen
(D)Doing(C) the werewolves of (G)London
(D)I saw Lon (C)Chaney Jr. (G)walking with the Queen
(D)Doing the (C)werewolves of (G)London
(D)I saw a (C)werewolf drinking a piña (G)colada at Trader
Vic's
(D)His (C)hair was (G)perfect

(chorus)

ABRACADABRA - STEVE MILLER BAND

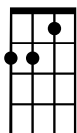
Am



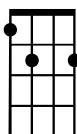
(Am)(Dm)(E7)(Am)

(Am)I heat up, (Dm)I cant cool down
(E7)You got me spinnin, (Am)round and round
(Am)round and round (Dm)and round it goes
(E7)Where it stops (Am)nobody knows

Dm



E7



(Am)Every time (Dm)you call my name
(E7)I heat up like a (Am)burnin flame
(Am)Burnin flame (Dm)full of desire
(E7)Kiss me baby, (Am)let the fire get higher

(Am)Abra-abra-(Dm)cadabra
(E7)I want to reach out and (Am)grab ya
(Am)Abra-abra-(Dm)cadabra
(E7)Abracad(Am)abra

(Am)You make me hot, (Dm)you make me sigh
(E7)You make me laugh, (Am)you make me cry
(Am)Keep me burnin (Dm)for your love
(E7)With the touch of a (Am)velvet glove

(Am)Abra-abra-(Dm)cadabra
(E7)I want to reach out and (Am)grab ya
(Am)Abra-abra-(Dm)cadabra
(E7)Abracad(Am)abra

(Am)I feel the magic in (Dm)your caress
(E7)I feel magic when I (Am)touch your dress
(Am)Silk and satin, (Dm)leather and lace
(E7)Black panties with an (Am)angels face

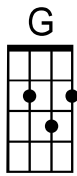
(Am)I see magic (Dm)in your eyes
(E7)I hear the magic (Am)in your sighs
(Am)Just when I think (Dm)Im gonna get away
(E7)I hear those words (Am)that you always say

(Am)Abra-abra-(Dm)cadabra
(E7)I want to reach out and (Am)grab ya
(Am)Abra-abra-(Dm)cadabra
(E7)Abracad(Am)abra

(Am)Every time (Dm)you call my name
(E7)I heat up like a (Am)burnin flame
(Am)Burnin flame (Dm)full of desire
(E7)Kiss me baby, (Am)let the fire get higher

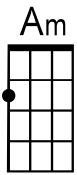
(Am)I heat up, (Dm)I cant cool down
(E7)My situation goes (Am)round and round
(Am)I heat up, (Dm)I cant cool down
(E7)My situation goes (Am)round and round
(Am)I heat up, (Dm)I cant cool down
(E7)My situation goes (Am)round and round

MY GUY - MARY WELLS

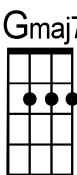


(G) (G) (G) (Am) (Gmaj7)

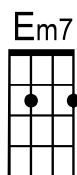
(G)Nothing you can (Em7)say
can (Gmaj7)tear me (Em7)away
From (G) my guy(Em7) (Gmaj7) (Em7)



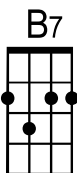
(G)Nothing you could (Em7)do
cos I'm (Gmaj7) stuck like (Em7)glue
To (B7)my guy



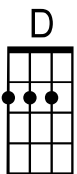
I'm (Am)sticking to my (D)guy like a (Am)stamp to a (D)letter
Like (Am)birds of a (D)feather we (Am)stick together



I can (G)tell you from the (Gmaj7)start
I (Am)can't be torn (D)apart
From (G)my guy (Am) (Gmaj7)



(G)Nothing you could (Em7)do
could (Gmaj7)make me be (Em7)untrue
To (G)my guy (Em7) (Gmaj7) (Em7)
(G)Nothing you could (Em7)buy
could (Gmaj7)make me tell a (Em7)lie
To (B7)my guy



I (Am)gave my (D)guy my (Am)word of (D)honour
(Am)To be (D)faithful (Am)and I'm gonna...

You'd (G)better be be(Gmaj7)lieving
I (Am)won't be de(D7)ceiving
(G) My guy (Am) (Gmaj7)

As a (Am)matter of (D)opinion
I (Am)think he's (D)tops
(Am)My opinion (D)is he's
the (G)cream of the (Gmaj7)crop
As a (Em)matter of (Bm)taste.
to (Em)be (Bm)exact
(A7)He's my ideal as a (D)matter of fact

No **(G)**muscle bound **(Em7)**man
could **(Gmaj7)**take my **(Em7)**hand
From **(G)**my guy **(Em7) (Gmaj7) (Em7)**
No **(G)**handsome **(Em7)**face
could ever **(Gmaj7)**take the **(Em7)**place
Of **(B7)**my guy

He **(Am)**may not **(D)**be
a **(Am)**movie **(D)**star
But when it **(Am)**comes to
being **(D)**happy **(Am)**we are...

There's not a **(G)**man **(Gmaj7)**today
who can **(Am)**take me **(D)**away
From **(G)**my guy
(Am) (Gmaj7)

(G) (G) (G) (Am) (Gmaj7)

No **(G)**muscle bound **(Em7)**man
could **(Gmaj7)**take my **(Em7)**hand
From **(G)**my guy **(Em7) (Gmaj7) (Em7)**
No **(G)**handsome **(Em7)**face
could ever **(Gmaj7)**take the **(Em7)**place
Of **(B7)**my guy

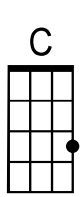
He **(Am)**may not **(D)**be a **(Am)**movie **(D)**star
But when it **(Am)**comes to being **(D)**happy, **(Am)**we are...

There's not a **(G)** man **(Gmaj7)**today
who can **(Am)** take me **(D)**away
From **(G)** my guy
(Am) (Gmaj7)

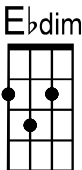
There's not a **(G)** man **(Gmaj7)**today
who can **(Am)** take me **(D)**away
From **(G)** my guy
(Am) (Gmaj7)

There's not a **(G)** man **(Gmaj7)**today
who can **(Am)** take me **(D)**away
From **(G)** my guy
(Am) (Gmaj7)

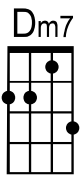
I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE - THE INKSPOTS



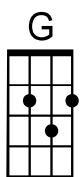
(C) I don't want to set the world (Edim) on
(Dm7) fire;



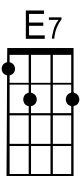
I (G) just want to start a flame in your (E7) heart
(A7)(D7)(G7)



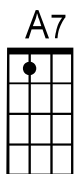
(C) In my heart I have but one (Edim) de -
(Dm7) sire, and (G7) that one is you, no other will
(C) do. (Am7)



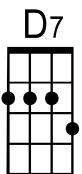
I've (Gm7) lost all am-(C7) bition for
(Gm7) worldly ac-(C7) claim; (F) I just want to be
the one you love



And (Am7) with your ad-(D7) mission that
(Am7) you feel the (D7) same, (Dm7) I'll have
reached the goal I'm dreaming of,
(G7) believe (G7+5) me.



(C) I don't want to set the world (Edim) on
(Dm7) fire; I (G7) just want to start a flame in
your (Em7-5) heart, (A7)

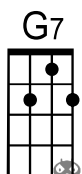


Spoken over:

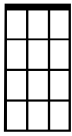
(C) (Edim) (Dm7)

(G) (E7) (A7)(D7)(G7)

(C) (Edim) (Dm7) (G7) (C) (Am7)



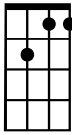
Am7



I don't want to set the world on fire honey, I love you too much.

I just want to start a great big flame down in your heart.

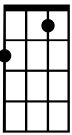
Gm7



You see way down inside of me darling I have only one desire.

And that one desire is you and I know nobody else ain't gonna do

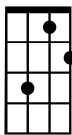
F



I've **(Gm7)** lost all am-**(C7)** bition for

(Gm7) worldly ac-**(C7)** claim; **(F)** I just want to be the one you love

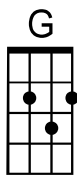
G7+5



And **(Am7)** with your ad-**(D7)** mission that **(Am7)** you feel the **(D7)** same, **(Dm7)** I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of, **(G7)** believe **(G7+5)** me.

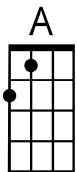
(C) I don't want to set the world **(Edim)** on **(Dm7)** fire; I **(G7)** just want to start a flame in your **(C)** heart. **(F)(C)**

THE THEME TO RENTAGHOST

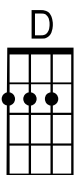


(G)(A)

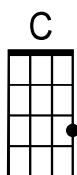
If your **(D)**mansion house needs **(C)**haunting,
Just call; **(G)**Renta-**(D)**ghost.



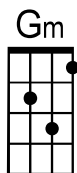
We've got **(D)**spooks and ghouls
and **(A)**freaks and fools, at;
(G)Renta-**(A)**ghost.



Hear the **(D)**Phantom of the **(A)**Opera
sing a **(G)**haunting melo-**(Gm)**dy.

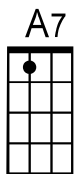


Remember; **(D)**what you **(A)**see,
is not a **(G)**myste-**(A)**ry,
but, **(A7)**Renta-**(D)**ghost!



(G)(A)

At your **(D)**party, be a **(C)**smarty,
then hire; **(G)**Renta-**(D)**ghost.



If you **(D)**want a fright,
climb the **(A)**spooky heights,
(G)with Renta-**(A)**ghost.

You can **(D)**let our spirits **(A)**move you
and for **(G)**fun, play Ghostman's **(Gm)**Knock.

Because we **(D)**aim to **(A)**shock;
we hope your **(G)**knees will **(A)**knock;
that's **(A7)**Renta-**(D)**ghost.

Let me **(G)**say the most terrific,
simple ghost, not scientific,
Maybe **(D)**supernatural **(G)**houlies of the
(D)day.

Heavy **(G)**footsteps in your attic,
means a spectre, telepathic,
Is des-**(D)**ending just to **(G)**spirit you **(A)**away,
(A7)yay!

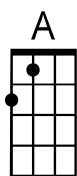
We are ex-**(D)**traordinary **(C)**fellas,
here at, **(G)**Renta-**(D)**ghost.
To be a-**(D)**nother Uri **(A)**Geller,
come to; **(G)**RRRRRenta-**(A)**ghost.

For a bi-**(D)**ography, we've ghost-**(A)**writers
and not for-**(G)**getting, a ghost **(Gm)**script.
An appa-**(D)**rition **(A)**quipped from deep in-
(G)side a **(A)**crypt; ring **(A7)**Renta-**(D)**ghost.

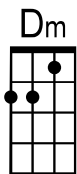
An appa-**(D)**rition **(A)**quipped from deep in-
(G)side a **(A)**crypt; ring **(A7)**Renta-**(D)**ghost.

(N.C) over evil cackling laugh)
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

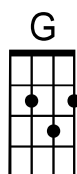
HENRY LEE - NICK CAVE & PJ HARVEY



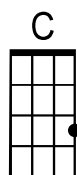
(Am) Get down get down little Henry Lee
And stay all night with (Dm) me
You won't find a girl in this damn world
That will compare with (Am) me



And the (G) wind did howl and the wind did blow
(C) La la la la la (Am) La la la la lee
A (Dm) little bird lit down on Henry (Am) Lee



(Am) I can't get down and I won't get down
And stay all night with (Dm) thee
For the girl I have in that merry green land
I love far better than (Am) thee



And the (G) wind did howl and the wind did blow
(C) La la la la la (Am) La la la la lee
A (Dm) little bird lit down on Henry (Am) Lee

(Am) She leaned herself against a fence
Just for a kiss or (Dm) two
And with a little pen-knife held in her hand
She plugged him through and (Am) through

And the (G) wind did howl and the wind did blow
(C) La la la la la (Am) La la la la lee
A (Dm) little bird lit down on Henry (Am) Lee

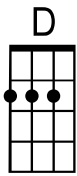
(Am) Come take him by his lilly white hands
Come take him by his **(Dm)** feet
And throw him in this deep deep well
Which is more than one hundred **(Am)** feet

And the **(G)**wind did howl and the wind did blow
(C)La la la la la **(Am)**La la la la lee
A **(Dm)**little bird lit down on Henry **(Am)**Lee

(Am) Lie there lie there little Henry Lee
Till the flesh drops from your **(Dm)** bones
For the girl you have in that merry green land
Can wait forever for you to come **(Am)** home

And the **(G)**wind did howl and the wind did blow
(C)La la la la la **(Am)**La la la la lee
A **(Dm)**little bird lit down on Henry **(Am)**Lee

BURNING LOVE - ELVIS PRESLEY

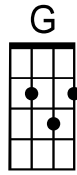


(D)

(D) Lord Almighty

I (G) feel my (A) temperature (D) rising

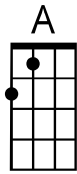
(D) Higher, higher



(G) It's burning (A) through to my (D) soul

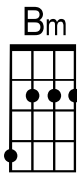
(D) Girl, girl, girl

(G) You've gone and (A) set me on (D) fire



(D) My brain is flaming

I (G) don't know (A) which way to (D) go



Your (Bm) kisses (A) lift me (G) higher

Like the (Bm) sweet song (A) of a (G) choir

You (Bm) light my (A) morning (G) sky

With (A) burning (D) love

(D)

(D) Ooh, ooh, ooh,

I (G) feel my (A) temperature (D) rising

(D) Help me, I'm flaming

It (G) must be a (A) hundred and (D) nine

(D) Burning, burning

(G) Burning and (A) nothing can cool (D) me

(D) I just might turn to

(G) Smoke, but (A) I feel (D) fine

Your **(Bm)**kisses **(A)**lift me **(G)**higher
Like the **(Bm)**sweet (song **(A)**of a **(G)**choir
You **(Bm)**light my **(A)**morning **(G)**sky
With **(A)**burning **(D)**love

(D)

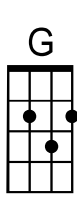
(Bm)(A)(G)
(Bm)(A)(G)
(Bm)(A)(G)(A)(D)

(D)It's coming closer
The **(G)**flames are now **(A)**lickin' my **(D)**body
(D)Won't you help me
I **(G)**feel like I'm **(A)**slipping **(D)**away
(D)It's hard to breathe
(G)My chest is a **(A)**heav-**(D)**ing
(D)Lord have mercy
I'm **(G)**burning a **(A)**hole where I **(D)**lay

Your **(Bm)**kisses **(A)**lift me **(G)**higher
Like the **(Bm)**sweet song **(A)**of a **(G)**choir
You **(Bm)**light my **(A)**morning **(G)**sky
With **(A)**burning **(D)**love

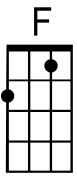
(D)With burning love
I'm just a **(D)**hunk, a hunk of burning **(G)**love
Just a **(D)**hunk, a hunk of burning **(G)** love
Just a **(D)**hunk, a hunk of burning **(G)**love
Just a **(D)**hunk, a hunk of burning **(G)**love **(D)**

BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE - TALKING HEADS

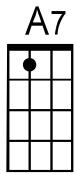


(G)

(G) Watch out (F) you might get what you're after
(G) Cool babies (F) strange but not a stranger



(G) I'm an (F) ord-in-ar-y (G) guy
(A7) Burning down the (F) house



(G) Hold tight (F) wait till the party's over
(G) Hold tight (F) We're in for nasty weather
(G) There has got (F) to be a (G) way
(A7) Burning down the (F) house

(G) Here's your ticket pack your bag:
(F) time for jumpin' overboard
(G) The transportation is (F) here
(G) Close enough but not too far,
(F) Maybe you know where you are
(G) Fightin' fire with (F) fire

(G) All wet (F) hey you might need a raincoat
(G) Shakedown (F) dreams walking in broad daylight
(G) Three hun-dred (F) six-ty five de-(G) grees
(A7) Burning down the (F) house

(G)It was once upon a place
(F)sometimes I listen to myself
(G)Gonna come in first (F)place
(G)People on their way to work baby
(F)what did you expect
(G)Gonna burst into (F)flame

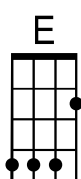
(G)(F)
(G)(F)
(G)(F)(G)
(A7)Burning down the (F)house

(G)My house (F)S'out of the ordinary
(G)That's might (F)Don't want to hurt nobody
(G)Some things sure can (F)sweep me off my
(G)feet
(A7)Burning down the (F)house

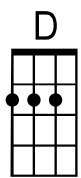
(G)No visible means of support
(F)and you have not seen nuthin' yet
(G)Everything's stuck to-(F)gether
(G)I don't know what you expect
(F)starring into the TV set
(G)Fighting fire with fire

(G)(F)
(G)(F)
(G)(F)(G)
(A7)Burning down the (F)house

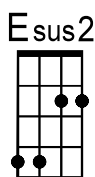
SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL - THE ROLLING STONES



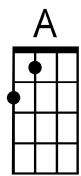
(E)Please allow me to intro-(D)duce myself
I'm a (A)man of wealth and (E)taste (Esus4) (E)



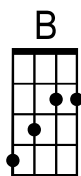
(E)I've been around for a (D)long, long year
Stolen (A)many a man's soul and (E)faith (Esus4) (E)



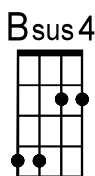
(E)I was around when (D)Jesus Christ
had His (A)moment of doubt and (E)pain (Esus4) (E)
Made damn sure that (D)Pilate
washed his (A)hands and sealed his (E)fate (Esus4)
(E)



(B)Pleased to meet you, (Bsus4) (B)
hope you guess my (E)name (Esus4) (E)
But what's (B)puzzling you, (Bsus4) (B)
is the nature of my (E)game (Esus4) (E)



(E)I stuck around St. (D)Petersburg
When I (A)saw it was time for a (E)change
I killed the Tzar and his (D)ministers
Anas-(A)tasia screamed in (E)vain
I rode a tank, held a (D)gen'ral's rank



When the (A)blitzkrieg raged and the (E)bodies stank

(B)Pleased to meet you,
hope you (A)guess my (E)name
But what's (B)puzzling you,
is the nature of my (E)game

(E)I watched with glee while your (D)kings and
queens
Fought for (A)ten decades for the (E)gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the (D)Kennedys?"
When (A)after all it was (E)you and me

(E) Let me please intro –(D)duce myself
I am a (A)man of wealth and (E)taste
And I lay traps for (D)troubadours
Who get (A)killed before they reach Bom-(E)bay

(B) Pleased to meet you,
hope you (A)guess my (E)name
But what's (B)puzzling you,
is the nature of my (E)game

(E) (D)
(A) (E)
(D)
(A) (E)

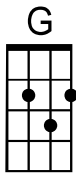
(B) Pleased to meet you,
hope you (A)guess my (E)name
But what's (B)confusing you,
is the nature of my (E)game

(E) Just as every cop is a (D)criminal
And (A)all the sinners (E)saints
As heads is tails, just call me (D)Lucifer
'Cause I'm in (A)need of some re-(E)straint

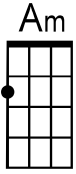
(E) So if you meet me, have some (D)courtesy
Have some (A)sympathy and some (E)taste
Use all your well-learned (D)politesse
Or I'll (A)lay your soul to (E)waste

(B) Pleased to meet you,
hope you (A)guess my (E)name
But what's (B)confusing you,
is the nature of my (E)game

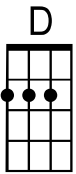
THEME TO SCOOBY DOO - MATTHEW SWEET



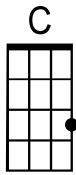
(G) Scooby Dooby Doo, (Am) where are you
We (D) got some work to (G) do now
(G) Scooby Dooby Doo, (Am) where are you
We (D) need some help from (G) you now



(G) C'mon Scooby Doo, (Am) I see you
Pre-(D) tendin' you've got a (G) sliver
(G) You're not foolin' me, (Am) 'Cause I can see
The (D) way you shake and (G) shiver



(C) You know we got a mystery to solve
So Scooby Doo be ready for your (G) act, don't
hold back



(C) And Scooby Doo if you come through
You're gonna have yourself a Scooby (D) snack

(G) Scooby Dooby Doo, (Am) here are you
You're (D) ready and you're (G) willin'
(G) If we can count on you, (Am) Scooby Doo
I (D) know we'll catch that (G) villian.

(G)(Am)(D)(G)
(G)(Am)(D)(G)

(G) Scooby Dooby Doo, (Am) where are you
We (D) got some work to (G) do now
(G) Scooby Dooby Doo, (Am) where are you
We (D) need some help from (G) you now

(G)C'mon Scooby Doo, **(Am)**I see you
Pre-**(D)**tendin' you've got a **(G)**sliver
(G)You're not foolin' me, **(Am)**'Cause I can see
The **(D)**way you shake and **(G)**shiver

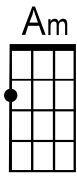
(C)You know we got a mystery to solve
So Scooby Doo be ready for your **(G)**act, don't
hold back

(C)And Scooby Doo if you come through
You're gonna have yourself a Scooby **(D)**snack

(G)Scooby Dooby Doo, **(Am)**here are you
You're **(D)**ready and you're **(G)**willin'
(G)If we can count on you, **(Am)**Scooby Doo
I **(D)**know we'll catch that **(G)**villian.
I **(D)**know we'll catch that **(G)**villian.
I **(D)**know we'll catch that **(G)**villian.
I **(D)**know we'll catch that **(G)**villian.

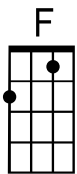
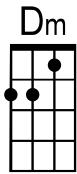
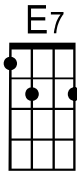
(G)(Am)(D)(G)
(G)(Am)(D)(G)

THE CASTLEFORD LADIES MAGICAL CIRCLE - JAKE THACKREY



(Am)

(Am)The Castleford Ladies'
Magical Circle meets tonight,
In an upstairs aspidistra'd room
that's (E7)lit by candlelight,
Where (Dm)Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And (Am)three or four more married ladies
(E7)Practice every week
unspeakable (Am)pa-(E7)gan (Am)rites.



(Am)Dressed in their Sunday coats
and their flowerpot hats,
Respectable middle-aged ladies
- running to (E7)fat, at that -
There's (Dm)Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And (Am)three or four more married ladies,
(E7)Each with a Woolworth's broomstick
and a (Am)tab(E7)by (Am)cat

(Am)But they don't waste time with a ouija
board or a seance now and again, no.
None of your wittering, twittering,
petty (E7)poltergeists for them.
No, (Dm)Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And (Am)three or four more married ladies
(E7)Prefer to be tickled by the whiskery chins
of (Am)bo-(E7)-gey (Am)men.

(Am) Their husbands potter at snooker down the club,
Unaware of the devilish jiggery-poke and
(E7) rub-a-dub-dub,
While **(Dm)** Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And **(Am)** three or four more married ladies
(E7) Are frantically dancing naked for
Be **(Am)** el **(E7)** ze **(Am)** bub.

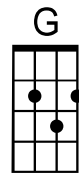
(Am) And after the witches' picnic
and the devil's grog,
After their savage pantings,
their **(E7)** hysterical leap-frog, well,
(Dm) Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
And **(Am)** three or four more married ladies
(E7) Go back home for cocoa
and the **(Am)** Ep **(E7)** i **(Am)** logue.

(Am) So be careful how you
go of a Saturday night:
If you see a little old lady
passing **(E7)** by, it very well might
Be **(Dm)** Elizabeth Jones or Lily O'Grady
Or **(Am)** one of those satanical ladies.
(E7) Their eyes are wild and bright, their
cheekbones all alight.

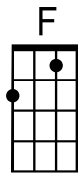
Don't go where they invite,
Because the **(F)** Castleford Ladies' **(E7)** Magical
Circle **(Am)** meets **(E7)** to **(Am)** night.

LAKE OF FIRE - MEAT PUPPIES/ NIRVANA

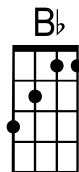
(G)Where do bad folks (F)go when they (Bb)die
(G)They don't go to heaven where the (C)angels
(Bb)fly
(G)Go to a lake of (F)fire and (Bb)fry
(C)see them again 'till the (F)Fourth of (G)July



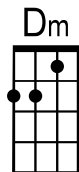
(G)(F)(Bb) x 2



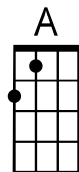
(Dm)I knew a lady who (Bb)came from Duluth
(Dm)Bitten by a dog with a (A)rabid tooth
(Dm)She went to her grave just a (Bb)little too soon
(C)Flew and lay down on the (Dm)yellow moon



(G)Where do bad folks (F)go when they (Bb)die
(G)They don't go to heaven where the (C)angels
(Bb)fly
(G)Go to a lake of (F)fire and (Bb)fry
(C)see them again 'till the (F)Fourth of (G)July



(G)(F)(Bb) x 2



(Dm)People cry and (Bb)people moan
(Dm)Look for a dry place to (A)call their home
(Dm)Try to find some place to (Bb)rest their bones
(C)While the angels and the devils try to (Dm)make 'em
their own

(G)Where do bad folks (F)go when they (Bb)die
(G)They don't go to heaven where the (C)angels
(Bb)fly
(G)Go to a lake of (F)fire and (Bb)fry
(C)see them again 'till the (F)Fourth of (G)July

(G)(F)(Bb) x 2: