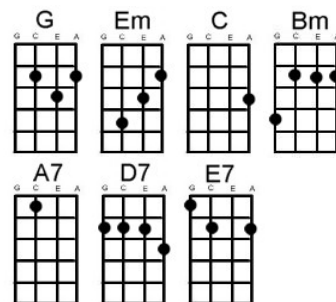


# Crocodile Rock Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12cLXeS14kM> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)



Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young  
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun  
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones  
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got  
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

**Chorus:** [Em] *Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'*  
*When your [A7] feet just can't keep still*  
*[D] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will*  
*[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights*  
*When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and*  
*[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight*  
*[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....*

But the [G] years went by and rock just died  
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy  
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine  
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got  
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past  
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

**Chorus**

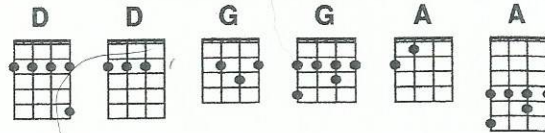
Repeat verse 1

**Chorus**

[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....[G]

**I'll Fly Away** by A. E. Brumley

Key of D



As recorded by Alison Krauss and Gillian Welch from the soundtrack "O Brother Where Art Thou"

*Verse 1*

|        D        |        D        |    G    |    D    |  
 Some bright morning, when this life is o'er, I'll... fly away,  
 |        D        |        D        | D// A// |    D    |  
 To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll... fly away.

*Chorus*

|    D    |    D    |    G    |    D    |  
 I'll.. fly away oh glory, I'll... fly away. (in the mornin')  
 |        D        |        D        | D// A// |    D    |  
 When I die, Halle - lujah by and by, I'll... fly away.

*Verse 2*

|        D        |        D        |    G    |    D    |  
 When the shadows, of this life have gone, I'll... fly away,  
 |        D        |        D        | D// A// |    D    |  
 Like a bird, from these prison walls I'll fly I'll... fly away.

*Chorus*

*Verse 3*

|        D        |        D        |    G    |    D    |  
 Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll... fly away,  
 |        D        |        D        | D// A// |    D    |  
 No more cold i - ron shackles on my feet I'll... fly away.

*Chorus*

*Verse 4*

|        D        |        D        |    G    |    D    |  
 Just a few more weary days and then, I'll... fly away,  
 |        D        |        D        | D// A// |    D    |  
 To a land, where joys will never end I'll... fly away.

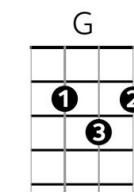
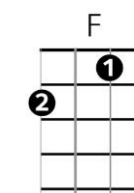
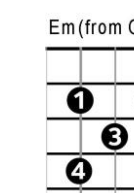
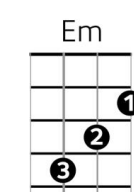
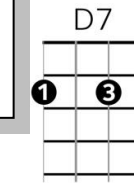
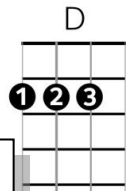
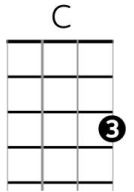
*Chorus*

# Country Roads – John Denver (1971)

Intro : G / / /

G / Em /  
 - - Almost heaven, - - West Virginia,  
 D / C G /  
 - - Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
 G / Em /  
 - - Life is old there, older than the trees,  
 D / C G  
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

## Chords



## Chorus

G / D / Em / C /  
 Country roads, - - take me home, - - to the place - - I belong: - -  
 G / D / C / G /  
 West Virginia, - - mountain momma, - - take me home, - - country roads.

G / Em /  
 - - All my mem'ries, - - gather 'round her,  
 D / C G /  
 - - Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
 G / Em /  
 - - Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
 D / C G  
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

## Chorus

Em D G /  
 - I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
 C G D /  
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
 Em F C G  
 And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home  
 D / D7 /  
 Yesterday, - - Yesterday.

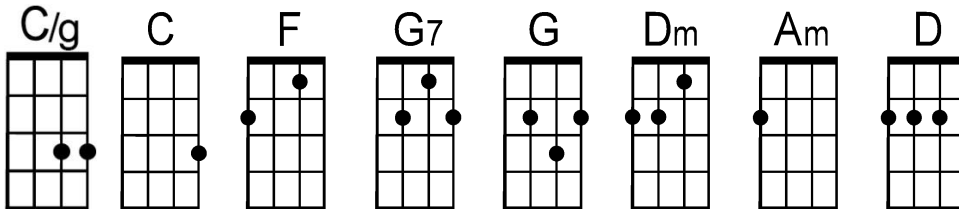
## Chorus

## Chorus

D / G /  
 Take me home, - - country roads.  
 D / G G-D-G{stop}  
 Take me home, - - country roads.

# Moonshadow

by Cat Stevens (1971)



**Intro:** C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7 | C . C \ ---

| C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7 | C . . . . |  
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7 | C . . . . |  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G .  
And if I— ev—er lose my hands— lose my— plough, lose my land

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am  
Oh, if I— ev—er lose my hands— a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . .  
I won't have to work no-o more—

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 .  
And if I— ev—er lose my eyes— if my— colors all run dry

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am  
Yes, if I— ev—er lose my eyes— a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . .  
I won't have to cry no-o more—

| C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7 | C . . . . |  
Yes, I'm bein' followed by a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7 | C . . . . |  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon—shadow, moon—sha-dow, moon—sha-dow—

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G .  
And if I— ev—er lose my legs— I won't moan, and I won't beg

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am  
Oh, if I— ev—er lose my legs— a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . G . | C . . .  
I won't have to walk no-o more—

| F . C . | F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G .  
And if I— ev—er lose my mouth all my— teeth, north and south

| F . C . | F . C . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am  
Yes, if I— ev—er lose my mouth, a-way— ay-ay— Ay— ay— Ay— ay— Ay

. | Dm . G7 \ --- | C . . . |  
I won't have to talk.....

**Instrumental:** C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |

C/g . . . | F . C . | F . G G7\ | C . . . |

**Bridge:**

D . . . . | G . . . . | D . . . . | G . . . .  
Did it take long to find me-e-e--? I asked the faith-ful li-i-ight--

D . . . . | G . . . . | D . . . . | G . . . . |  
Did it take long to find me-e-e--? And are you gonna stay-ay the night--? I-i--i-

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
I'm bein' followed by a moon-- shadow, moon-- sha-dow, moon-- sha-dow--

C/g . . . . | F . C . . | F . G G7\ | C . . . . |  
Leapin' and hoppin' on a moon-- shadow, moon-- sha-dow, moon-- sha-dow--

**Softly:** F/ --- --- --- | C/ --- --- --- |  
Moon--- shadow, moon-- sha-- dow-----

**Louder:** F . G . | C . C\  
Moon--- shadow, moon-- sha-dow-----

## The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train (Am) Lonely days  
are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

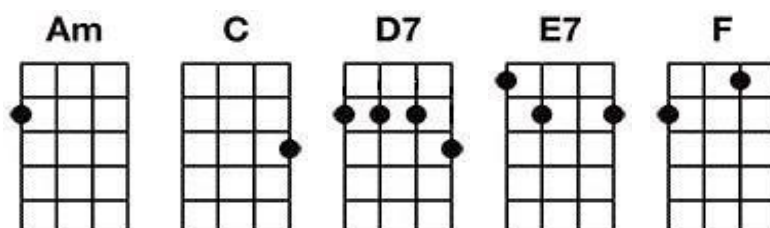
I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend  
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter  
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more  
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back To  
my (G) baby once-a more (E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train (Am) Lonely days  
are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter  
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more  
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back To  
my (G) baby once-a more (E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train (Am) Lonely days  
are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter My (E7) baby  
just-a wrote me a (Am) letter



## With a Little Help from My Friends – The Beatles

**(G)**What would you **(D)**think if I **(Am)**sang out of tune  
Would you stand up and **(D)**walk out on **(G)**me  
Lend me your **(D)**ears and I'll **(Am)**sing you a song  
And I'll try not to **(D)**sing out of **(G)**key

Oh I get **(F)**by with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends  
Mmm I get **(F)**high with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends  
Mmm gonna **(F)**try with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends **(D7)**

**(G)**What do I **(D)**do when my **(Am)**love is away  
Does it worry you to **(D)**be a**(G)**lone  
How do I **(D)**feel by the **(Am)**end of the day  
Are you sad because you're **(D)**on your **(G)**own

Oh I get **(F)**by with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends  
Mmm I get **(F)**high with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends  
Mmm gonna **(F)**try with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends

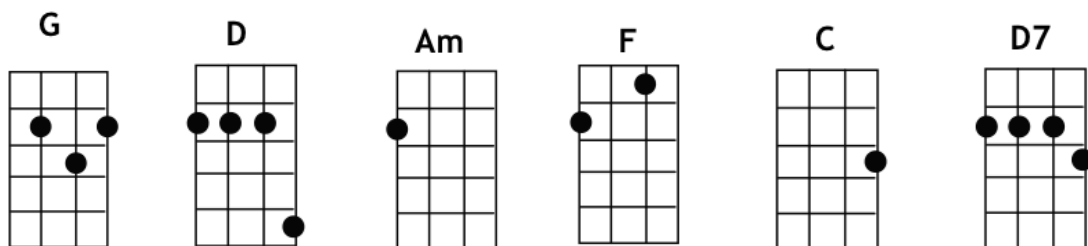
Do you **(Em)**neeeeed any**(A)**body... I **(G)**need some**(F)**body to **(C)**love  
Could it **(Em)**beeeeeee any**(A)**body... I **(G)**want some**(F)**body to **(C)**love

**(G)**Would you bel**(D)**ieve in **(Am)**love at first sight  
Yes I'm certain that it **(D)**happens all the **(G)**time  
What do you **(D)**see when you **(Am)**turn out the light  
I can't tell you but I **(D)**know it's **(G)**mine

Oh I get **(F)**by with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends  
Mmm I get **(F)**high with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends  
Mmm gonna **(F)**try with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends

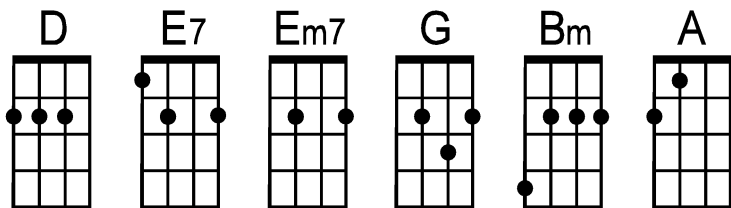
Do you **(Em)**neeeeed any**(A)**body... I **(G)**need some**(F)**body to **(C)**love  
Could it **(Em)**beeeeeee any**(A)**body... I **(G)**want some**(F)**body to **(C)**love

Oh I get **(F)**by with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends  
Mmm I get **(F)**high with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends  
Mmm gonna **(F)**try with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends



# Eight Days a Week

by Paul McCartney (1964)



**Intro:** D . . . | E7 . . . | Em7 . . . | D . . . |  
 A-0-0-2-0-2-2-4-2-5-5-7-5-0

(sing f#)

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Ooh, I need your love— babe— guess you know it's true—

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Hope you need my love— babe— just like I need you—

Bm . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |  
 Hold— me— love— me— hold— me— love— me—  
 (clap clap) (clap clap) (clap clap) (clap clap)

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 I ain't got nothing but love— babe, eight days a we-e-ek—

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Love you ev'ry day— girl—, al-ways on my mind—

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 One thing I can say— girl—, love you all the time—

Bm . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |  
 Hold— me— love— me— hold— me— love— me—  
 (clap clap) (clap clap) (clap clap) (clap clap)

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 I ain't got nothing but love— girl, eight days a we-e-ek—

**Bridge:** A . . . | . . . | Bm\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- \ \ |  
 Eight— days— a week— I lo—o—o—o—ve you  
 E7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
 Eight— days— a week— is not e-nough to show I care—

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Ooh, I need your love— babe—, guess you know it's true—

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Hope you need my love, babe—, just like I need you—

Bm . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |  
 Hold— me— love— me— hold— me— love— me—  
 (clap clap) (clap clap) (clap clap) (clap clap)

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 I ain't got nothing but love— babe, eight days a we-e-ek—



**Bridge:** A . . . | . . . | Bm\ -- -- -- | -- -- -- \ |  
 Eight— days— a week— | I lo—o—o—o— ove you  
 E7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | A . . . |  
 Eight— days— a week— | is not e-nough to show I care—

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Love you ev'ry day— girl—, al-ways on my mind—

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 One thing I can say— girl—, love you all the time—

Bm . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm . . . | E7 . . . |  
 Hold— me— love— me— hold— me— love— me—  
 (clap clap) (clap clap) (clap clap) (clap clap)

D . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 I ain't got nothing but love— babe, eight days a we-e-ek—

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Eight days a we-e-ek— eight days a we-e-ek—

**Outro:** D . . . | E7 . . . | Em7 . . . | D\  
 A-0—0-2—0-2—2-4—2-5—5-7—5-0—

# Cavetown - This Is Home

Tom: G

[Intro] C7M Cm G

C7M Cm G C7M  
Often I am upset that I cannot fall in love but I guess

This avoids the stress of falling out of it

C7M Cm G

C7M  
Are you tired of me yet? I'm a little sick right now but I swear

Cm G  
When I'm ready I will fly us out of here

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, I'll cut my hair

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, To make you stare

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo I'll hide my chest

Em Cm G  
And I'll figure out a way to get us out of here

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo

C7M Cm G

C7M  
Turn off your porcelain face, I can't really think right now and this place

Cm G  
Has too many colours enough to drive all of us insane

C7M Cm G  
Are you dead? Sometimes I think I'm dead

C7M  
Cause I can feel ghosts and ghouls wrapping my head  
Cm G

But I don't wanna fall asleep just yet

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo My eyes went dark

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo I don't know where

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, My pupils are

Em Cm G  
But I'll figure out a way to get us out of here

Em  
Get a load of this monster

A  
He doesn't know how to communicate

C  
His mind is in a different place

G Bm7  
Will everybody please give him a little bit of space

Em  
Get a load of this train wreck

A C  
His hair's a mess and he doesn't know who he is yet

C7M  
But little do we know, the stars

G  
Welcome him with open arms

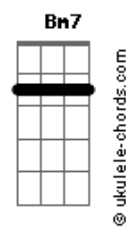
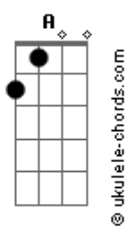
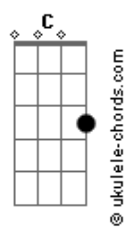
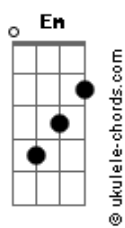
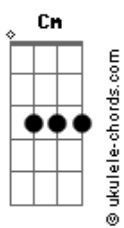
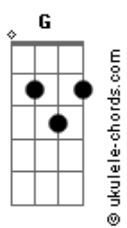
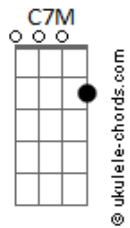
Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, Time is

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, Slowly

Em C G  
Ooo oo oo, Tracing his face

Em Cm G  
But strangely he feels at home in this place

## Acordes



# Dust in the Wind

Kerry Livgren 1977 (recorded by Kansas)

## <INTRO and OUTRO picking pattern>

I [C]

```
A | 3-----3----- | 2-----2----- | 5-----5----- | 3-----3----- |
E | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- |
C | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- |
G | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- |
```

I [Am]

```
A | 2-----2----- | 5-----5----- | 3-----3----- | 2-----2----- |
E | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- |
C | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- |
G | 2-----2----- | 2-----2----- | 2-----2----- | 2-----0----- |
```

I [C]

```
A | 5-----5----- | 3-----3----- | 2-----2----- | 5-----5----- |
E | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- |
C | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- |
G | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- | 0-----0----- |
```

I [Am]

```
A | 3-----3----- | 2-----2----- | 5-----5----- | 3-----3----- |
E | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- |
C | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- | ---0-----0--- |
G | 2-----2----- | 2-----2----- | 2-----2----- | 2-----0----- |
```

## <INTRO and OUTRO riff using grip chords with chord melody>

**0003 / 0002 / 0005 / 0003 /  
2002 / 2005 / 2003 / 2002 /**

**0005 / 0003 / 0002 / 0005 /  
2003 / 2002 / 2005 / 2003 /**

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /  
[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

**[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /  
[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

I [C] close [G] my [Am] eyes [Am]

[G] Only for a [Dm] moment and the [Am] moment's gone [Am] [G]

[C] All [G] my [Am] dreams [Am]

[G] Pass before my [Dm] eyes a curi-[Am]osity [Am]

[D] Dust [G] in the [Am] wind [Am]

[D] All they are is [G] dust in the [Am] wind [Am] [G]

**[C]** Same **[G]** old **[Am]** song **[Am]**  
**[G]** Just a drop of **[Dm]** water in an **[Am]** endless sea **[Am]** **[G]**  
**[C]** All **[G]** we **[Am]** do **[Am]**  
**[G]** Crumbles to the **[Dm]** ground though we re-**[Am]**fuse to see **[Am]**  
**[D]** Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]**  
**[D]** All we are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]**  
**[D]** All we are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]** **[G]**↓

Now **[C]** don't **[G]** hang **[Am]** on **[Am]**  
**[G]** Nothing lasts for-**[Dm]**ever but the **[Am]** earth and sky **[Am]** **[G]**  
 It **[C]** slips **[G]** a-**[Am]**way **[Am]**  
**[G]** All your money **[Dm]** won't another **[Am]** minute buy **[Am]**  
**[D]** Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]**  
**[D]** All we are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]** *(all we are is dust in the wind)*  
**[D]** Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]** *(everything is dust in the wind)*  
**[D]** Everything is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind **[Am]**

**OUTRO:**

**[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]** /  
**[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** /

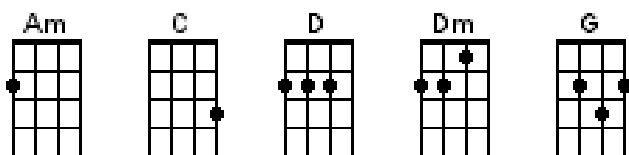
**[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]** /  
**[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[C]**↓ <END>

OR

**0003** / **0002** / **0005** / **0003** /  
**2002** / **2005** / **2003** / **2002** /  
**0005** / **0003** / **0002** / **0005** /  
**2003** / **2002** / **2005** / **2003** / **0003** ↓ <END>

OR

INTRO and OUTRO picking pattern ending on **[C]**↓ <END>



# The Rainbow Connection – Williams & Ascher, Kermit the Frog (1979)

## Intro (or strum chords)

Note: ¾ (Waltz time)

(x4)

## Chords

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side?

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Rainbows are visions, but only illusions and rainbows have nothing to hide

**C** *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7*

So we've been told and some choose to believe it ...

**Bm** *Bm7* / **B7**

I know they're wrong, wait and see

**Am7** **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G** /

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

## Intro x 4

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered,

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

When wished on the morning star?

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Somebody thought of that and someone believed it and look what it's done so far.

**C** *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / **B7**

What's so amazing that keeps us star-gazing? What do we think we might see?

**Am7** **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

**D** *Em* **G** **C** **G** **D** **D7**

All of us under its spell. We know that it's probably ma - gic

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

I've heard them calling my name

**G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors

**G** *Em* **C** /

The voice might be one and the same

**C** *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / **B7**

I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something I'm s'posed to be

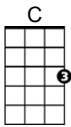
**Am7** **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

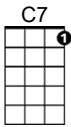
**D** *Em* **G** **C** **D7** **G - Dsus4** **G{stop}**

Laaa, da da deee, da da do, La da da da da de da do

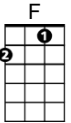
**CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG** "Roly Poly" recorded by Bob Wills and the Texas Playboys, written by Fred Rose



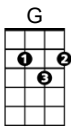
[C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]eatin' corn n' [C]'taters  
 [C]Hungry ev'ry minute of the [G]day  
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]gnawin' on a [C]biscuit  
 Long as he can [G]chew it, it's o[C]kay [C7]



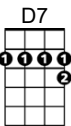
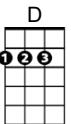
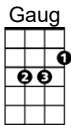
[F]He can eat an apple pie  
 An' [C]never even bat an eye  
 [D]He likes everything from [D7]soup to [G]hay [Gaug]  
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]daddy's little [C]fatty  
 Bet he's gonna [G]be a man some[C]day



[C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]scrambled eggs for [C]breakfast  
 [C]Bread n' jelly twenty times a [G]day  
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]eats a hardy [C]dinner  
 It takes lots of [G]strength to run and [C]play [C7]



[F]Pulls up weeds and does the chores  
 And [C]runs both ways to all the stores  
 [D]He works up an appe[D7]tite that [G]way [Gaug]  
 [C]Roly [C7]Poly, [F]daddy's little [C]fatty  
 Bet he's gonna [G]be a man [C]someday



Go [back](#) to Ukulele Boogaloo Songbook.

# Being a Pirate - Don Freed

**MHUG**

**[G]** Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses an **[D]** ear;  
It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck.  
Till someone shouts out, "Oy, what's this **[G]** 'ere?"  
You can't wear your glasses, nor chat up the lasses,  
Your friends have to **[G7]** shout so you'll **[C]** hear;  
Being a pirate is **[G]** all fun and games, till **[D]** somebody loses an **[G]** ear.

*But **[C]** it's all part, of being a **[G]** pirate (a pirate)  
You can't be a **[D]** pirate, with all of your **[G]** parts;  
**[C]** It's all part, of being a **[G]** pirate (a pirate)  
You can't be a **[D]** pirate, with all of your **[G]** parts.*

**[G]** Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses an **[D]** eye;  
It stings like the blazes, it makes you pull faces,  
You can't let your mates see you **[G]** cry.  
A dashing black patch will cover the hatch,  
And make sure that the **[G7]** socket stays **[C]** dry;  
Being a pirate is **[G]** all fun and games, Till **[D]** somebody loses an **[G]** eye.

**Chorus**

**[G]** Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses a **[D]** hand;  
It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts,  
Pain only a pirate could **[G]** stand.  
The fash'nable look is a nice metal hook,  
But now you can't **[G7]** play in the **[C]** band;  
Being a pirate is **[G]** all fun and games, Till **[D]** Somebody loses a **[G]** hand.

**Chorus**

**[G]** Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses a **[D]** leg;  
It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens,  
Hopping around on a **[G]** peg.  
Ask your sweetheart to marry, too long you've tarried,  
'Cause now you can't **[G7]** kneel down and **[C]** beg;  
Being a pirate is **[G]** all fun and games, till **[D]** somebody loses a **[G]** leg.

**Chorus**

**[G]** Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses a **[D]** head;  
It falls with a thud and is covered in blood,  
And your beard is all sticky and **[G]** red.  
You cant comb your hair, cos your heads over there,  
But besides that by **[G7]** now you'd be **[C]** dead;  
Being a pirate is **[G]** all fun and games, Till **[D]** Somebody loses a **[G]** head.

**Chorus**

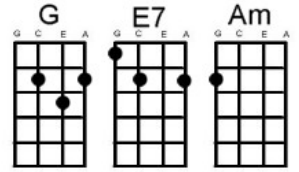
**[Spoken] [C]** *So all be aware - it **[G]** hardly seems fair,  
But you **[D]** can't be a pirate - if **[G]** you are all there!*

## What a Day for a Daydream

## Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related> (original key C)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

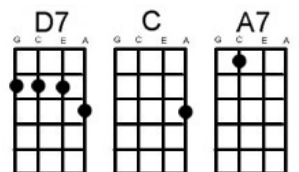
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

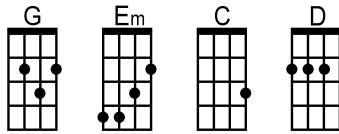


Whistle outro:

[C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]



## Lookin' Out My Back Door (Creedence Clearwater Revival)



[G] Just got home from Illinois. [Em] Lock the front door oh boy.

[C] Got to set [G] down take a [D] rest on the porch.

[G] Imagination sets in, [Em] pretty soon I'm singin

[C] Doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.

[G] Giant doin cart wheels. A [Em] statue wearing high heels.

[C] Look at all [G] the happy creatures [D] dancing on the lawn.

[G] Dinosaur victrola [Em] listenin to Buck Owens,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playin in the [G] band.

Won't you take a ride [Em] on the flyin [D] spoon doot doo doo.

[G] Wonderous apparition [Em] provided by magician,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door

[G] Smile with me tomorrow, [Em] today I'll find no sorrow,

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.

[G] Forward troubles Illinois. [Em] Lock the front door oh boy.

[C] Look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancin on the lawn.

[G] Bother me tomorrow, [Em] today I'll find no sorrow.

[C] doot doot [G] doot lookin [D] out my back [G] door.

# Kansas City, Here I Come

F  
1. I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,

I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

F C  
They got some pretty little women there,

Bb F C-C7  
And I'm gonna get me one.

F  
2. I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

Twelfth Street and Vine.

Bb  
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner,

F  
Twelfth Street and Vine.

F C  
With my Kansas City baby,

Bb F C  
And a bottle of Kansas City wine.

F  
3. Well, I might take a plane,

I might take a train,

F7  
But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same.

Bb F  
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.

F C  
They got some crazy little women there,

Bb F C-C7  
And I'm gonna get me one.

**Repeat verse 3.**

# FLOWERS ON THE WALL

Statler Brothers

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-[Am]bout my happiness  
But [D7] all that thought you're given me is [G7] conscience I guess  
If [C] I were walkin' in your shoes I [Am] wouldn't worry none  
While [D7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me  
I'm [G7] havin' lots of fun

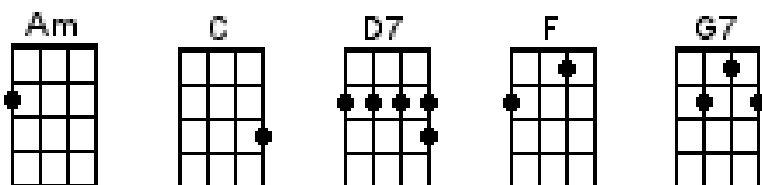
Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /[Am]  
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /[Am]  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do

Last [C] night I dressed in tails pretended [Am] I was on the town  
As [D7] long as I can dream it's hard to [G7] slow this swinger down  
So [C] please don't give a thought to me I'm [Am] really doin' fine  
[D7] You can always find me here and [G7] havin' quite a time

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /[Am]  
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /[Am]  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to do

It's [C] good to see you I must go I [Am] know I look a fright  
[D7] Anyway my eyes are not ac-[G7]customed to this light  
[C] And my shoes are not accustomed [Am] to this hard concrete  
So [D7] I must go back to my room and [G7] make my day complete

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /[Am]  
Playin' [Am] solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /[Am]  
Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo  
Now don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to [G7] do [G7]↓  
A-don't tell [G7] me [G7]↓ I've nothin' to [G7] do [G7]/[C]↓



# Cups

Anna Kendrick

C  
I got my ticket for the long way 'round  
F C  
Two bottle 'a whiskey for the way  
Am G F  
And I sure would like some sweet company  
Am G C  
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha-do-ya say?

Am F  
When I'm gone, when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me by my hair  
F  
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh  
G7sus4 G C  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Am F  
When I'm gone, when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me by my walk  
F  
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh  
G7sus4 G C  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

C  
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round  
F C  
The one with the prettiest of views  
Am G F  
It's got mountains, it's got rivers, it's got sights to give you shivers  
Am G C  
But it sure would be prettier with you

Am F  
When I'm gone, when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me by my walk  
F  
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh  
G7sus4 G C  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Melody Tab For Rhythm Sections:

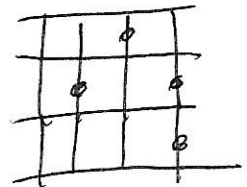
A ---3---3---0---0-----3---3---0---0-----  
E -----3---3---0-----3---3---0-----  
C -----0-----0-----  
G -----

Am F  
When I'm gone, when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me by my hair  
F  
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh  
G7sus4 G C  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Am F  
When I'm gone, when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Am G  
You're gonna miss me by my walk  
F Fm  
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh  
G7sus4 G C  
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

G7sus4

G7 + C





# I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

## [intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers  
Oh, the jungle VI**(E7)**P  
I've reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me  
I wanna be a man, mancub,  
And stroll right into **(E7)**town  
And be just like the other men  
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round!

**(G7)**Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)  
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)  
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you  
**(G7)**Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)  
**(G7)**You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)  
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human **(C)**too

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub  
I made a deal with **(E7)**you  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come **(Am)**true  
Give me the secret, mancub  
Clue me what to **(E7)**do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like **(Am)**you

**(G7)**Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)  
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)  
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you  
**(G7)**Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)  
**(G7)**You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)  
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me (take me home, daddy)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**you (one more time)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me-eee

