

FIVE FOOT TWO

w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson
4/4 1...2...1234

C **E7** **A7**
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

D7 **G7** **C (A7 D7 G7)**
Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E7** **A7**
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal?

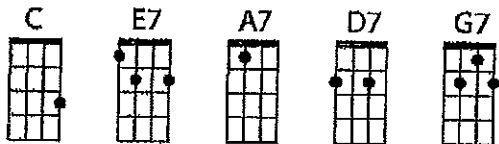
E7↓↓ **E7↓↓** **A7↓↓** **A7↓↓**
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

D7↓↓ **D7↓↓** **G7↓ STOP**
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C **E7** **A7**
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she Cool!

1 **D7** **G7** **C**
Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

2 **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7** **C (G7 C)**
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

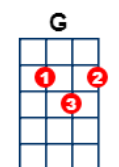
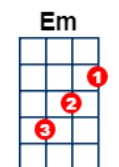
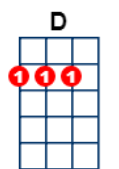
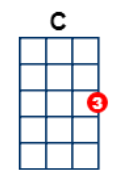
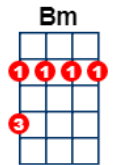
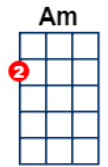


Karma Chameleon [G]

artist:Culture Club , writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU> Capo on 3rd fret

There's a [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way
If I listen to your [D] lies would you [G] say
I'm a [C] man without con-[D]viction
I'm a [C] man who doesn't [D] know
How to [C] sell a contra-[D]diction
You come and [C] go
You come and [Em] go [D]



Chorus:

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele-[Em]on
You come and [Am] go
You come and [G] go [D]
[G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream
Red gold and [Am] green
Red gold and [G] green [D]

Didn't [G] hear your wicked [D] words every-[G]day
And you used to be so [D] sweet I heard you [G] say
That my [C] love was an ad-[D]diction
When we [C] cling our love is [D] strong
When you [C] go you're gone for-[D]ever
You string [C] along
You string a[Em]long [D]

Chorus

[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival
[C] You're my lover not my [Em] rival
[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival
[C] you're my lover not my [Em] ri-[D]val

Chorus

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele[G]on

Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison†

[intro]

(G) (C) (G) (D) x2

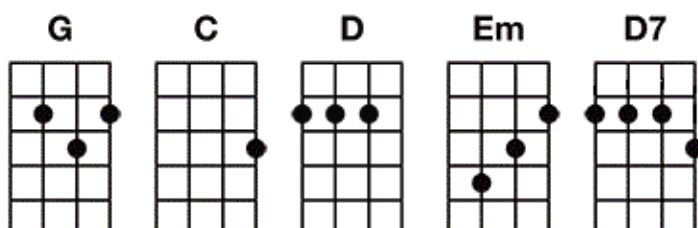
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go? (G) Days when the (D)rains came
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(G) Whatever (C)happened (G) to Tuesday and (D)so slow
(G) Going down the (C)old mine with a... (G) transistor (D)radio
(G) Standing in the (C)sunlight laughing
(G) Hiding behind a (D)rainbow's wall
(G) Slipping and a-(C)sliding (Hey hey)
(G) All along the (D)waterfall with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
La te (G)da (D)

(G) So hard to (C)find my way... (G) now that I'm all (D)on my own
(G) I saw you just the (C)other day... (G) my... how (D)you have grown
(G) Cast my memory (C)back there, Lord
(G) Sometimes I'm (D)overcome thinking 'bout
(G) Making love in the (C)green grass
(G) Behind the (D)stadium with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D) da
La te (G)da



City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie

[intro] (F)

(F)Riding on the (C)City of New (F)Orleans
(Dm)Illinois Central (Bb)Monday morning (F)rail
(F)Fifteen cars and (C)fifteen restless (F)riders
(Dm)Three conductors and (C)twenty-five sacks of (F)mail
All a(Dm)long the southbound odyssey... the (Am)train pulls out of Kankakee
(C)Rolls along past houses farms and (G)fields
(Dm)Passing towns that have no name... (Am)freight yards of old black men
And (C)graveyards... of (Bb)rusted automo(F)biles

[chorus 1]

(Bb)Good morning (C)America how (F)are you?
Say (Dm)don't you know me (Bb)I'm your native (F)son
(C – 1 strum)I'm the (F)train they call the (C)City of New (Dm)Orleans (Bb)
I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done

Dealing (F)card games with the (C)old men in the (F)club car
(Dm)Penny a point ain't (Bb)no one keeping (F)score
(F)Pass the paper (C)bag that holds the (F)bottle
(Dm)Feel the wheels (C)rumbling `neath the (F)floor
And the (Dm)sons of Pullman porters... and the (Am)sons of engineers
Ride their (C)father's magic carpets made of (G)steel
(Dm)Mothers with their babes asleep (Am)rocking to the gentle beat
And the (C)rhythm of the (Bb)rails is all they (F)feel

[chorus 1]

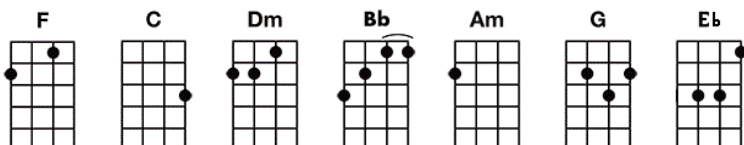
(F)Night time in the (C)City of New (F)Orleans
(Dm)Changing cars in (Bb)Memphis, Tenne(F)ssee
(F)Half way home... (C)we'll be there by (F)morning
Through the (Dm)Mississippi darkness (C)rolling down to the (F)sea
But (Dm)all the towns and people seem to (Am)fade into a bad dream
And the (C)steel rail... still ain't heard the (G)news
The con(Dm)ductor sings his songs again... the (Am)passengers will please
refrain
This (C)train's got the disapp(Bb)earing railroad (F)blues

[chorus 2]

(Bb)Good night (C)America how (F)are you?
Say (Dm)don't you know me (Bb)I'm your native (F)son
(C – 1 strum)I'm the (F)train they call the (C)City of New (Dm)Orleans (Bb)
I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done

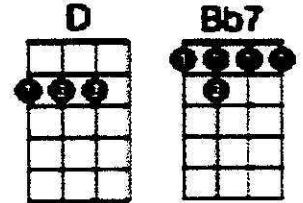
[repeat chorus 2, then]

I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done



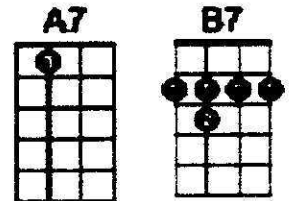
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME by Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt, Lyrics by Gus Kahn
 #100DaysOfUkuleleSongs arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>
 pump hits and bluesy (syncopated) island strum

INTRO (hits): **D**//// **[Bb7 - A7]***
 D d u udu (splitting the island strum)

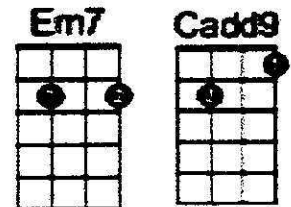


VERSE:

D//// **[Bb7 - A7]***
 Stars shining bright above you
D//// **B7**////
 Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
Em7//// **Cadd9**////
 Birds singing in the sycamore tree
[D// - E7//] A7////
 Dream a little dream of me

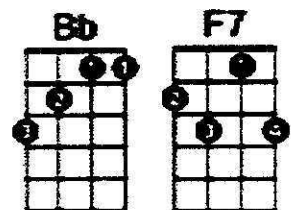
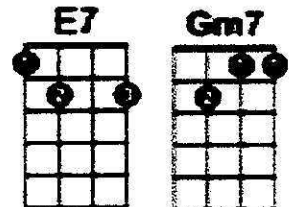


D//// **[Bb7 - A7]***
 Say "nighty night" and kiss me
D//// **B7**////
 Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
Em7//// **Cadd9**////
 While I'm alone and blue as can be
[D// - Gm7// - A7//] D////
 Dream a little dream of me



BRIDGE:

Bb//// **F**//// **Bb**//// **F**////
 Stars fading but I linger on, dear Still craving your kiss
Bb//// **F**//// **Bb**//// **A7**////
 I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear Just saying this



VERSE:

D//// **[Bb7 - A7]*** **D**//// **B7**////
 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
Em7//// **Cadd9**//// **[D// - Gm7// - A7//] [D - B7]***
 But in your dreams, whatever they be Dream a little dream of me

END:

[D// - Gm7// - A7//] [D - B7]*
 Dream a little dream of me
D// - Gm7// D//// **Gm7// - A7// - D//**
 Dream a little dream... of me

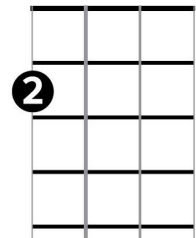
The Drunken Sailor (V1.5) – Traditional Sea Shanty

Intro : Am / / /

Am /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 G /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 Am /
 What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
 Am - G - Am
 Ear - ly in the morning

Chords

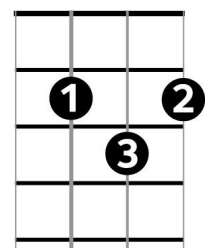
Am



Chorus

Am / G /
 Hooray, and up she rises, Hooray, and up she rises
 Am / Am - G - Am
 Hooray, and up she rises, Ear - ly in the morning

G



=====
Repeat Verse (then chorus) using different words:

=====
 Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober ... **Chorus.**

=====
 Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him ... **Chorus.**

=====
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor **Chorus**

=====
 Throw his ukulele in the deepest ocean **Chorus**

=====
 That's what we do with the drunken sailor! **Chorus**

=====
 Am / Am - G - Am - Am{stop}
 Hooray, and up she rises, Ear - ly in the mor - ning

Rock Around the Clock – Bill Haley and his Comets

Intro: A /

A /
 One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
 Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
 Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

E7 /

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

A /

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon',
 we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,

Bridge

D7 /
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A /
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

E7 D7 A E7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

A /

When the clock strikes two and three and four,
 if the band slows down we'll yell for more

Bridge

Instrumental : strumming verse and bridge chords

A /

When the chimes ring five and six and seven
 we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven

Bridge

A /

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
 I'll be goin' strong and so will you

Bridge

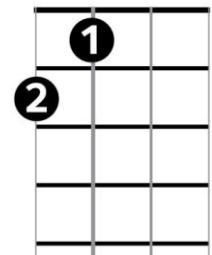
A /

When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then,
 start a rockin' 'round the clock again

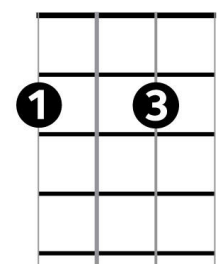
Bridge, repeating the last line 3 times

Chords

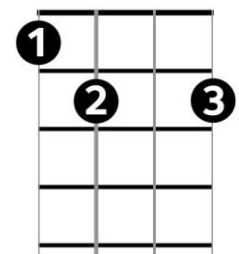
A



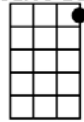
D7



E7

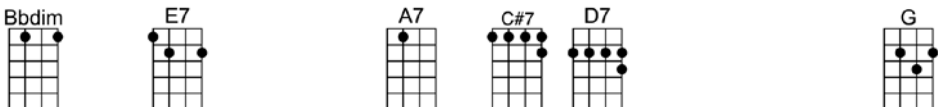
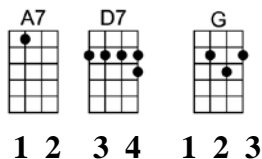


SING Bb

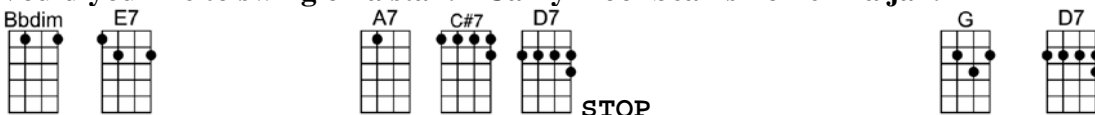


SWINGING ON A STAR

Intro:

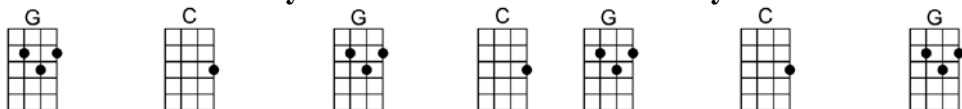


Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



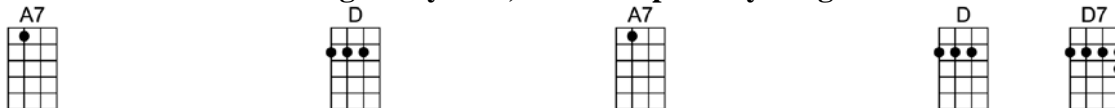
And be better off than you are?

Or would you rather be a mule?



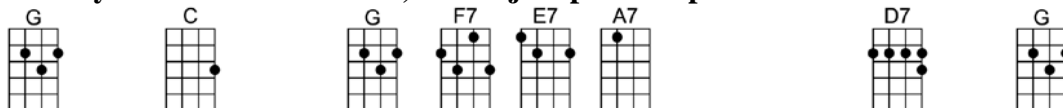
A mule is an animal with long funny ears,

Kicks up at anything he hears.



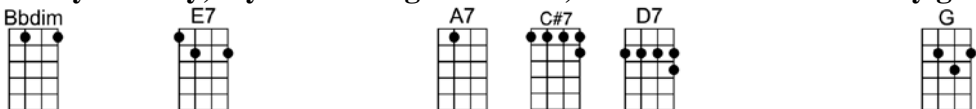
His back is brawny but his brain is weak,

He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.

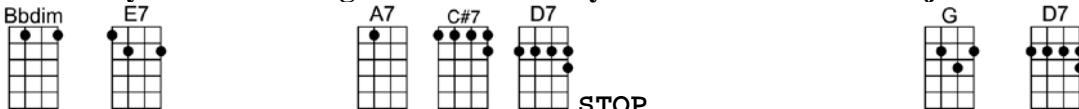


And by the way, if you hate to go to school,

You may grow up to be a mule.

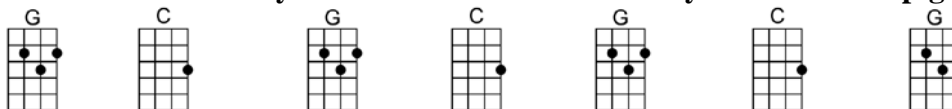


Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?

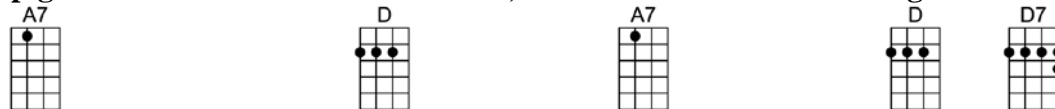


And be better off than you are?

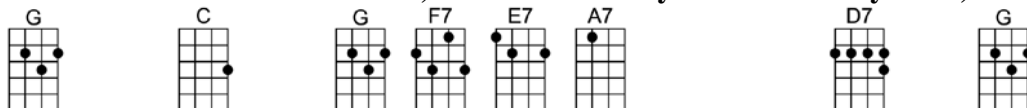
Or would you rather be a pig?



A pig is an animal with dirt on his face; his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.



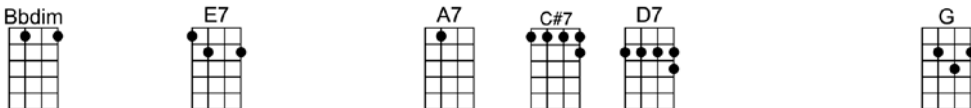
He has no manners when he eats his food, he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;



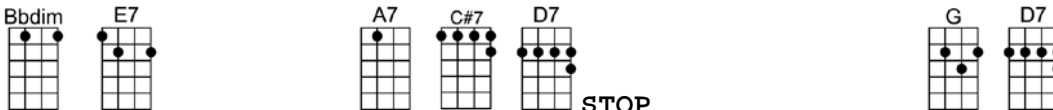
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,

you may grow up to be a pig.

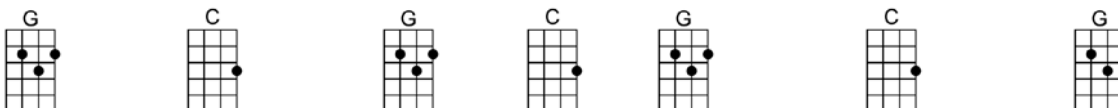
p.2 Swingin' On a Star



Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?



And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?



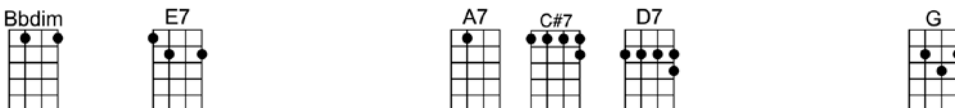
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.



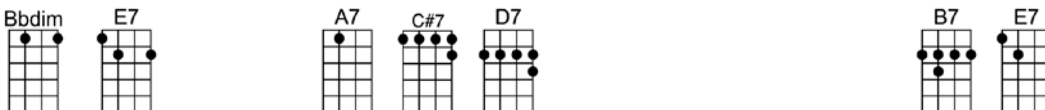
To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;



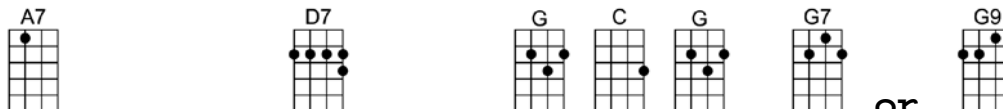
But then if that sort of life is what you wish, you may grow up to be a fish.



And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo; every day you meet quite a few.



So you see it's all up to you -- You can be better than you are,



You..could..be..swing..in'..on..a..star,

4

4

2

2

2

or

SWINGING ON A STAR

Intro: A7 D7 G
1 2 3 4 1 2 3

Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G
Would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G D7
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a mule?
G C G C G C G
A mule is an animal with long funny ears, Kicks up at anything he hears.
A7 D A7 D D7
His back is brawny but his brain is weak, He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
G C G F7 E7 A7 D7 G
And by the way, if you hate to go to school, You may grow up to be a mule.
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G
Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G D7
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a pig?
G C G C G C G
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face; his shoes are a terrible dis-grace.
A7 D A7 D D7
He has no manners when he eats his food, he's fat and lazy and ex-tremely rude;
G C G F7 E7 A7 D7 G
But if you don't care a feather or a fig, you may grow up to be a pig.
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G
Or would you like to swing on a star? Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G D7
And be better off than you are? Or would you rather be a fish?
G C G C G C G
A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook; he can't write his name or read a book.
A7 D A7 D D7
To fool the people is his only thought, and though he's slippery, he still gets caught;
G C G F7 E7 A7 D7 G
But then if that sort of life is what you wish, you may grow up to be a fish.
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 G
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo; every day you meet quite a few.
Bbdim E7 A7 C#7 D7 B7 E7
So you see it's all up to you -- You can be better than you are,
A7 D7 G C G G7 or G9
You..could..be..swing..in'..on..a..star,
4 4 2 2 2

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

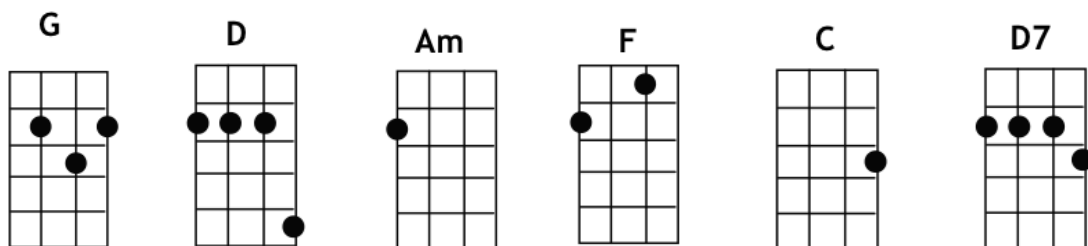
Do you (Em)neeeeed any(A)body... I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love
Could it (Em)beeeeeee any(A)body... I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

(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



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.

"I Wanna Be Sedated"
Road to Ruin, 1978
The Ramones

F **Bb** **F**
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go -- I wanna be sedated
Bb **F**
Nothin' to do and nowhere to go-o-oh -- I wanna be sedated
C **F**
Just get me to the airport, put me on a plane
C **F**
Hurry, hurry, hurry before I go insane
C **F**
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain
Bb **C**
Oh no no no no no

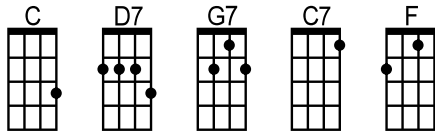
[repeat whole verse]

G **C** **G**
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go -- I wanna be sedated
C **G**
Nothin' to do and nowhere to go-o-o -- I wanna be sedated
D **G**
Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show
D **G**
Hurry, hurry, hurry before I go loco
D **G**
I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes
C **D**
Oh no no no no no

[and repeat this verse]

G **C** **D** **G** **x4**
Ba-ba-bamp-ba ba-ba-ba-bamp-ba -- I wanna be sedated

Hey, Good Lookin' (Hank Williams)



Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, Don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe? [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill.
There's [F] soda pop and the [C] dancin's free,
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me.

[C] Hey, hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

[C] I'm free and ready, So we can go steady.
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all yourtime for [C] me? [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny? [C7]

I'm gonna [F] throw my date-book [C] over the fence
And [F] buy me one for [C] five or ten cents.
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] yellow with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] every page.

Say, [C] Hey, good lookin', Whatcha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]

Feelin Groovy (59th Bridge Street Song) V2 – Paul Simon (1966)

Intro : F C G C (x2)

Chords

F C G C

- Slow down, you move too fast

F C G C

- You got to make the morning last, Just ..

F C G C

- kicking down the cobble stones

F C G C F C G C

- Looking-for-fun and feelin' groovy.....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

- Hello lamp-post, What cha knowing?

F C G C

- I've come to watch your flowers growing

F C G C

- Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

F C G C F C G C

- Doot'n' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy.....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa ...Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

I've got no deeds to do, No promises to keep.

F C G C

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

F C G C

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

F C G C F C G C

- Life, I love you, All is groovy

F C G C F C G C

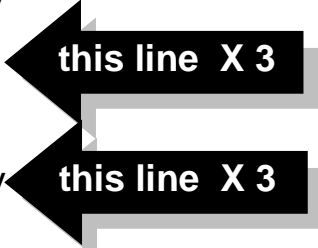
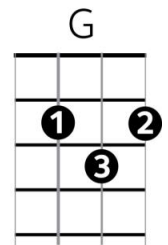
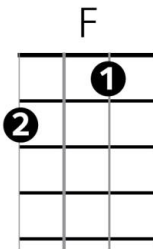
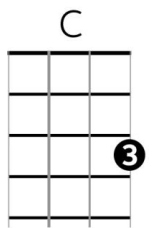
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa, daa daa daa

{fading} F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy



"Bus Stop"
The Hollies, 1966
arranged for UFC of CoMO

Am G x4

Am G Am G Am G Am G
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella.
Am G Am G Am G Am
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella.
C G Am Dm Em
All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine.
Am G Am G Am G Am
That umbrella, we employed it, by August, she was mine.

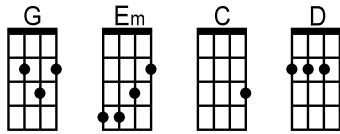
C B7 Em C
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop,
Am B7 Em D C B7
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd bought.
C B7 Em D C
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane,
Am B7 Em
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same.

Am G Am G Am G Am G
That's the way the whole thing started, silly but it's true
Am G Am G Am G Am
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning in a queue.
C G Am Dm Em
Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now.
Am G Am G Am G Am
Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow.

C B7 Em C
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop,
Am B7 Em D C B7
Sometimes she'd shopped and she would show me what she'd bought.
C B7 Em D C
Other people stared as if we were both quite insane,
Am B7 Em
Someday my name and hers are going to be the same.

Am G Am G Am G Am G
Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say, please share my umbrella
Am G Am G Am G Am
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella.
C G Am Dm Em
All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine.
Am G Am G Am G Am G Am G Am
That umbrella, we employed it, by August, she was mine.

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.

Runaway – Del Shannon[†]

[intro] (Am) (G)

(Am) As I walk along I (G)wonder
What went wrong with (F)our love... a love that was so (E7)strong
(Am) And as I still walk on I (G)think of
The things we done tog(F)ether... while our hearts were (E7)young

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain
(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery
An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder
(A)Why... why-why-why-why (F#m)why... she ran away

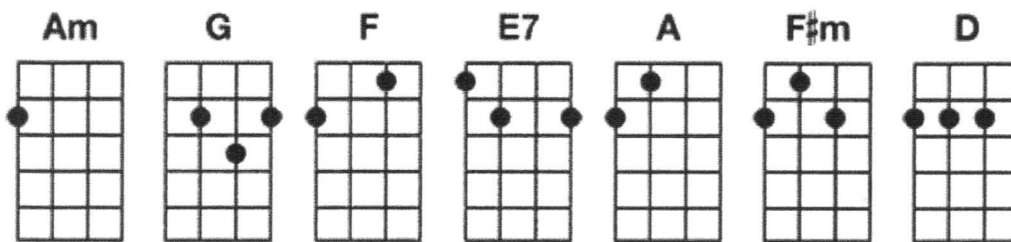
And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway (E7)

[instrumental – same chords as verse]

(Am) (G)
(F) (E7)
(Am) (G)
(F) (E7)

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain
(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery
An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder
(A)Why... why why why why (F#m)why... she ran away

And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay-ay
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway
(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway
(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway (A cha-cha-cha)



"Love Potion No. 9"
as performed by The Searchers
Meet the Searchers, 1963
arranged for UFC of CoMO

Am **Dm**
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am **Dm**
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
C **G** **C** **Am**
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
Dm **E7** **Am**
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion No. 9

Am **Dm**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am **Dm**
I'd been this way since 1956
C **G** **C** **Am**
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm **E7** **Am**
She said, "What you need is Love Potion No. 9"

Dm
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
B7
She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
Dm
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes - I took a drink

Am **Dm**
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am **Dm**
I started kissin' everything in sight
C **G** **C** **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
Dm **E7** **Am**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

Dm B7 Dm
E7
I held my nose, I close my eyes - I took a drink

Am **Dm**
I didn't know if it was day or night
Am **Dm**
I started kissin' everything in sight
 C **G** **C** **Am**
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
 Dm **E7** **Am**
He broke my little bottle of Love Potion No. 9

Dm **Am**
Love Potion No. 9
Dm **Am**
Love Potion No. 9
Dm (once) **Am**
Love Potion No. Ni-i-i-i-ine

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

