PEACEFUL EASY FEELING

Eagles

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /

- [G] I like the [C] way your sparkling [G] earrings [C] lay
- [G] Against your [C] skin so [D7] brown [D7]
- [G] And I wanna [C] sleep with you in the [G] desert to-[C]night
- [G] With a billion [C] stars all a-[D7]round [D7]

CHORUS:

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G] [C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7] 'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground [Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

- [G] And I found [C] out a long [G] time a-[C]go
- [G] What a woman can [C] do to your [D7] soul [D7]
- [G] Oh, but [C] she can't take you [G] any [C] way
- [G] You don't already [C] know how to [D7] go [D7]

CHORUS:

And I got a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground [Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

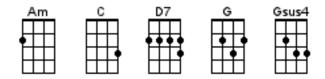
[G] I get this [C] feeling I may [G] know [C] you

[G] As a [C] lover and a [D7] friend [D7]

[G] This voice keeps [C] whispering [G] in my other [C] ear Tells me [G] I may never [C] see you a-[D7]gain [D7]

CHORUS:

'Cause I get a [C] peaceful, easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] And I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7]
I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7]
Yes, I'm [G] al-[Am]ready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground [Am] / [C] oo-ooh [D7] oo-ooh/[G]↓ ooh



"Sweet Georgia Brown"

D
No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown G7
Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown C
They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown F E7
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie not much
D It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town G Since she came why it's a shame how she cools them down Dm Am Dm Am
Fellas she can't get must be fellas she ain't met F D G C F
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown
D No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia brown G Two left feet, oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown C
They all sigh and want to die for Sweet Georgia Brown F E7
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie not much
D All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown G
They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down. Dm Am Dm Am Fellas, won'tcha tip your hats. Oh boy, ain't she the cats?
F D G C F Who's that mister, tain't her sister, It's Sweet Georgia Brown.
F D G C F (2 meas) C F Who's that mister, tain't her sister, It's Sweet Georgia Brown.

Pancho and Lefty

T. VanZandt

INTRO

Last 2 lines of verse

1]
C
Living on the road my friend
G
Was gonna keep you free and clean
F
Now you wear your skin like iron
Your breath's as hard as kerosene
F
You weren't your mama's only boy
But her favorite one it seems
Am
She began to cry when you said goodbye
And sank into your dreams.

2]
C
Pancho was a bandit boys
G
His horse was fast as polished steel
Wore his gun outside his pants
C
For all the honest world to feel
Pancho met his match you know
On the deserts down in Mexico
Am
Nobody heard his dying words
That's the way it goes.

CHORUS

F All the federales say

C They could have had him any day

Am F C G

They only let him hang around

Out of kindness I suppose

3]

c Lefty he can't sing the blues All night long like he used to

The dust that Pancho bit down south

Check the control of the co

4].

Che poets tell how Pancho fell

Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel

The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold

Composition
So the story ends we're told

Pancho needs your prayers it's true,

Composition
Entry too

Am He just did what (cresc) he had to do

Now he's growing old

CHORUS

All the federales say

They could have had him any day

They only let him go so long

Out of kindness I suppose

CHORUS:final

A few grey federales say

C They could have had him any day

Am F C G

They only let him slip a way

Out of kindness I suppose.

500 Miles — The Proclaimers

(D)When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you.

(D)When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you.

(D) If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.

(D)And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) havering to (D) you.

CHORUS

(D)But I would walk 500 miles, and (G)I would walk (A)500 more, Just to (D)be the man who walked 1,000 (G)miles to fall down (A)at your door.

(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.

(D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do

I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.

(D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.

(D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

CHORUS then: (D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la la (G) ta, la la la la la (A) ta, la la la (D) la la (D)

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.

(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,

I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.

(D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you.

(D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to(D)you.

I'm gonna (Em)be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you.

CHORUS then 'Ta la la la' again.

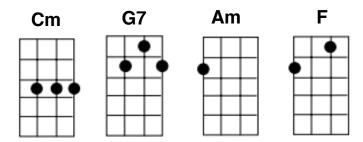








"I Heard It Through the Grapevine" by Marvin Gaye



[Cm] Bet you're wondering how I knew 'bout your [G7] plans to make me [F] blue with some other [Cm] guy that you knew before Between the two of us [G7] guys you know I love you [F] more

It took me by [Am] surprise I must [F] say
when I [Cm] found out [F] yesterday
Ooooh I [Cm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much [F] longer would you be mine
Ooooh I [Cm] heard it through the grapevine
and I'm [F] just about to lose my mind, honey honey [Cm]
[Cm] Heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would you be my baby

[Cm] You know that a man ain't supposed to cry but these [G7] tears I can't hold [F] inside Losin' [Cm] you would end my life you see cause you [G7] mean that much to [F] me

You could have [Am] told me your- [F] -self that you [Cm] love someone [F] else, Instead I [Cm] heard it through the grapevine Not much [F] longer would you be mine Ooooh I [Cm] heard it through the grapevine and I'm [F] just about to lose my mind, honey honey [Cm] Heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would you be my baby

[Cm] People say believe half of what you see son, and [G7] none of what you [F] hear I can't [Cm] help bein' confused if it's [G7] true please tell me [F] dear

Repeat first chorus

Take Me Back to Tulsa

[C]Where's that gal with the red dress on Some folks called her [G]Dinah Stole my heart away from me Way down in Louisi[C]ana

[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G]marry Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry

[C]Little bee sucks the blossom Big bee gets the [G]honey Darkie raise the cotton White man gets the [C]money

[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G]marry Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry

[C]Walk and talk, Suzie Walk and talk, [G] Suzie Walk and talk, Suzie Walk and talk, [C] Suzie

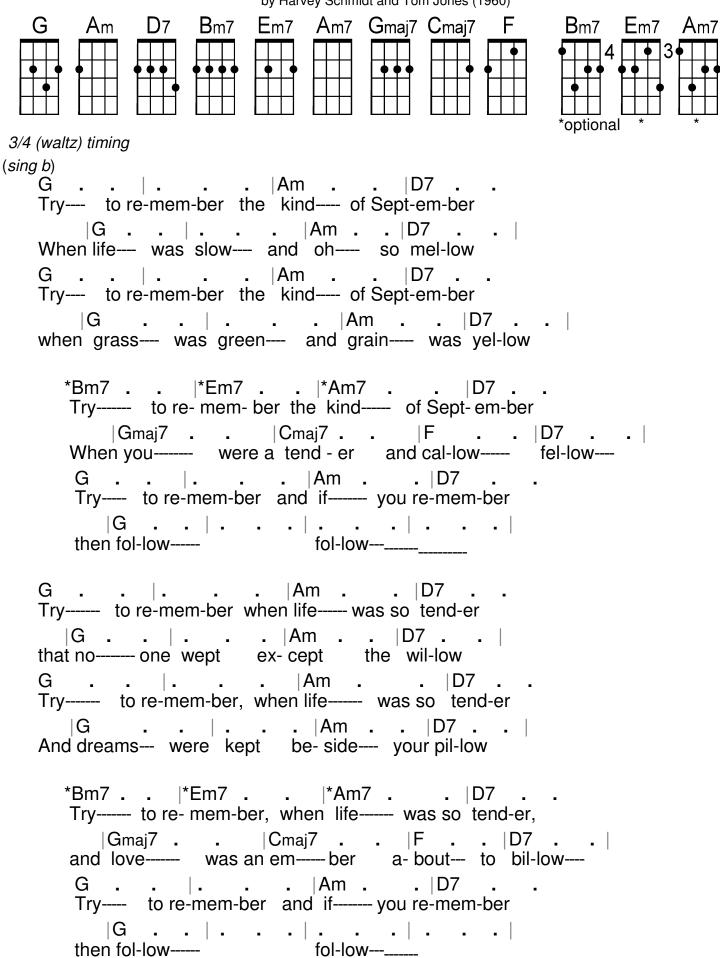
[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G]marry Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry

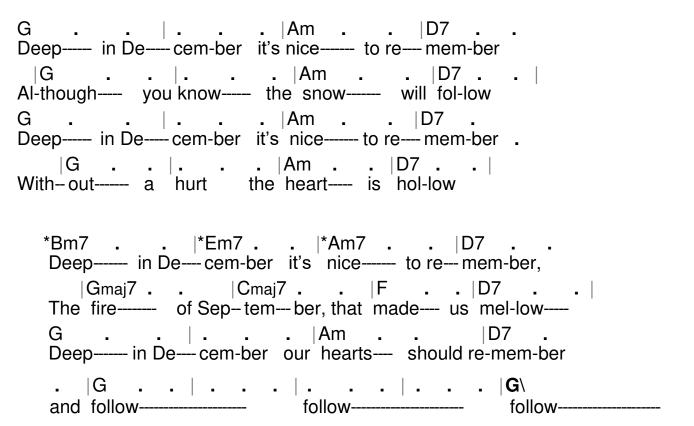
[C]We always wear a great big smile Never do look [G]sour (no) Travel all over the country Playin' by the [C]hour

[C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G]marry Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]marry [C]Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [G]marry Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to [C]wed thee

Try to Remember

by Harvey Schmidt and Tom Jones (1960)

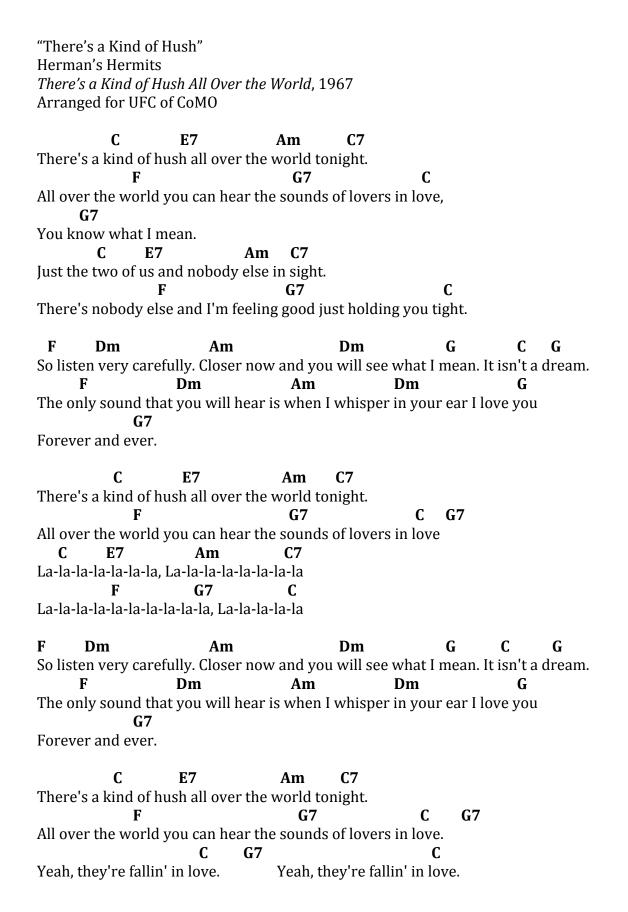




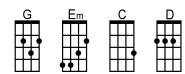
San Jose Ukulele Club (v2b 10/8/17)

Kansas City, Here I Come

1.I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come, I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come. They got some pretty little women there, C-C7 And I'm gonna get me one. 2.I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine. Вb I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine. With my Kansas City baby, And a bottle of Kansas City wine. 3. Well, I might take a plane, I might take a train, But if I have to walk, I'm goin' there just the same. I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come. They got some crazy little women there, C-C7 And I'm gonna get me one. Repeat verse 3.



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.