

# 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

"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

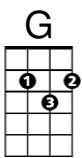
**Dm B7 Dm**  
**E7**  
I held my nose, I close my eyes - I took a drink

**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

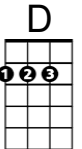
**Dm**                    **Am**  
Love Potion No. 9  
**Dm**                    **Am**  
Love Potion No. 9  
**Dm** (once)                    **Am**  
Love Potion No. Ni-i-i-i-ine

**CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG** "I'm a Believer" by the Monkees

**Verse 1:**

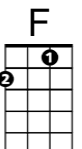
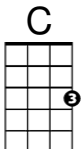


[G]I thought love was [D]only true in [G]fairy tales  
 [G]Meant for someone [D]else but not for [G]me.  
 [C]Love was out to [G]get me  
 [C]That's the way it [G]seemed.  
 [C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams.



**Chorus:**

Then I saw her [G]face [C]  
 Now I'm a be[G]liever [C]  
 Not a [G]trace [C]  
 Of doubt in my [G]mind [C]  
 I'm in [G]love, [C]  
 I'm a be[G]liever!  
 I couldn't [F]leave her  
 If I [D]tried.



**Verse 2:**

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,  
 [G]Seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got  
 [C]What's the use in [G]trying?  
 [C]All you get is [G]pain.  
 [C]When I needed [G]sunshine I got [D]rain.

**Chorus**

## Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones in Dm

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,  
 (Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black  
 (Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer  
 clothes,  
 (Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

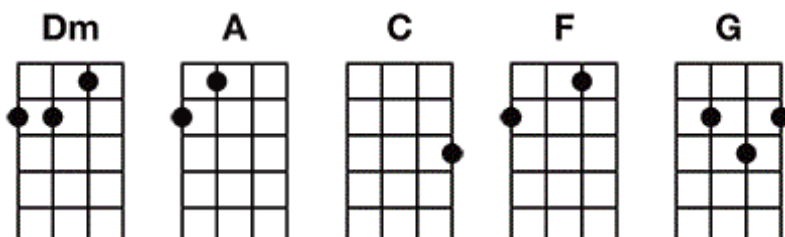
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black  
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back  
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look  
 away  
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(Dm) I look inside myself and (A) see my heart is black  
 (Dm) I see my red door and it's (A) heading into black  
 (Dm) Maybe (C) then I'll (F) fade a(C) way and not (Dm) have to face the  
 facts  
 (Dm) It's not (C) easy (F) facing (C) up when (G) your whole world is  
 (A) black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A) turn a deeper blue,  
 (Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,  
 (Dm) If I (C) look (F) hard en(C)ough in(Dm) to the setting sun,  
 My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be(G)fore the morning (A) comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,  
 (Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black  
 (Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer  
 clothes,  
 (Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh  
 I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh  
 (Dm)





# Red River Valley

Performance tips; special instructions.

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Intro = 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, ...

From this **[D]** valley they say you are leaving  
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet **[A7]** smile  
For they **[D]** say you are taking the **[G]** sunshine  
That has **[D]** brighten our **[A7]** path for a **[D]** while

Come and **[D]** sit by my side if you love me  
Do not hasten to bid me **[A7]** adieu  
Just **[D]** remember the Red River **[G]** Valley  
And the **[D]** cowboy that **[A7]** loved you so **[D]** true.

Won't you **[D]** think of the valley you're leaving  
Oh how lonely, how sad it will **[A7]** be?  
Oh and **[D]** think of the fond heart you're **[G]** breaking  
And the **[D]** grief you are **[A7]** causing **[D]** me.

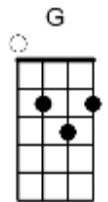
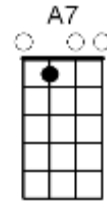
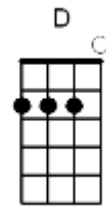
*Chorus*

As you **[D]** go to your home by the ocean,  
May you never forget those sweet **[A7]** hours  
That we **[D]** spent in the Red River **[G]** Valley  
And the **[D]** love we **[A7]** exchanged mid the **[D]** flowers.

*Chorus*

For a **[D]** long time my dear I have waited  
For those words that you never would **[A7]** say  
But at **[D]** last all my fond hopes have **[G]** vanished,  
For they **[D]** say that you're **[A7]** going **[D]** away.

*Chorus*



Ending = 5<sup>th</sup> beat of **[D]**

# Stupid Cupid – Neil Sedaka, Connie Francis (1958)

Intro : D G D G

G / / G7  
 - Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy, - I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't fly  
 C / G /  
 - I'm in love and it's a crying shame, - and I know that you're the one to blame.  
 D C G{pause} D - G -  
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

G /  
 I can't do my homework and I can't think straight,  
 / G7  
 I meet him every morning 'bout a half past eight.  
 C / G /  
 - I'm acting like a lovesick fool, he even got me carrying his books to school.  
 D C G{pause} D - G -  
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

**Bridge**

C / G /  
 - You mixed me up but good, right from the very start,  
 C / A{pause} - A{pause} - D{pause} - D7{pause} -  
 - Hey, go play Robin Hood with somebody else's hea - a - art...

G /  
 - You've got me jumping like a crazy clown,  
 / G7  
 - and I don't feature what you're putting down.  
 C / G /  
 - Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine, the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine.  
 D C G{pause} D - G -  
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

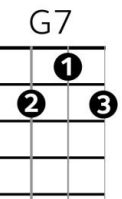
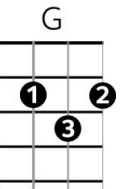
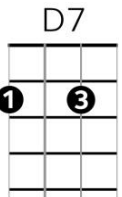
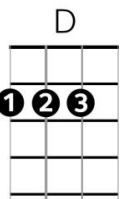
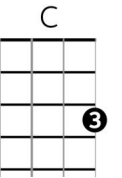
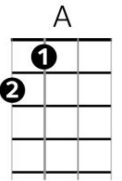
Instrumental : C / G / C / A D

G /  
 - You've got me jumping like a crazy clown,  
 / G7  
 - and I don't feature what you're putting down.  
 C / G /  
 - Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine, the thing that bothers me is that I like it fine.  
 D C G{pause} D - G -  
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

D C G{pause} D - G -  
 - Hey, hey, set me free, - Stupid Cupid, stop picking on me.

G - - - G - - - G - - - G - - - G - - -  
 Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid! **{Men only}**  
 G - - - G - - - G - - - G{stop}  
 Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid!

## Chords



# Runaway Del Shannon

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OwkQPSs1xc&feature=related> (play along in this key with this live version. Capo at first fret required to play along with original recording)

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

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong

With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong

[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of

The things we've done to [F]gether

While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery

And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder

[A] 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: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery

And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder

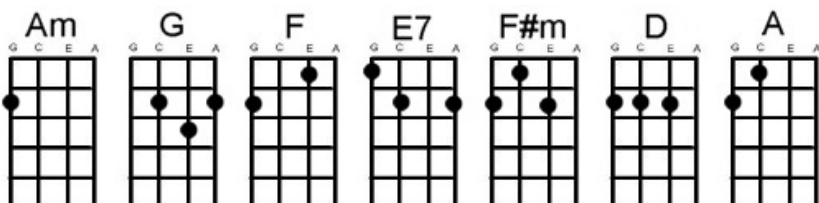
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away

And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay

My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway

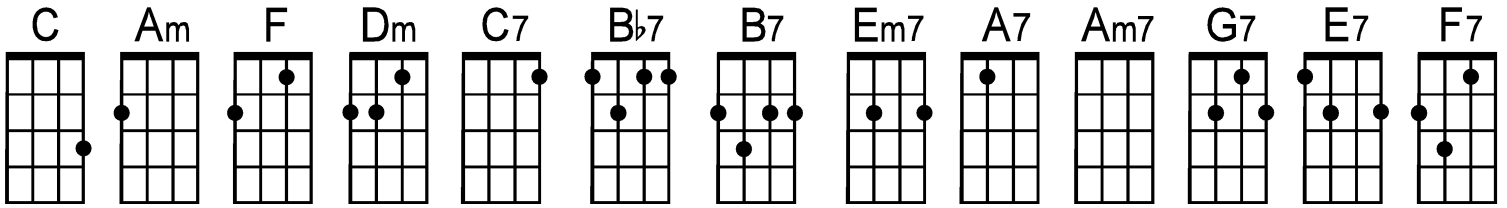
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway





# Moon River (Key of C)

by Henry Mancini (1960)



$\frac{3}{4}$  (waltz) time

(sing g)

**C** . . | **Am** . . | **F** . . | **C** . .  
Moon— Riv—er— wi— ider than a mile—

. | **F** . . | **C** . . | **Dm** . . | **E7** .  
I'm cross—ing you in style— some-day—

. | **Am** . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | **Bb7** . .  
Old dream— mak—er— you heart— break—er—

| **Am** . . | **B7** . . | **Em7** \ **A7** \ . | **Dm** . . | **G7** . . |  
Wher-ever— you're go—in', I'm go—in' your way—

**C** . . | **Am** . . | **F** . . | **C** . .  
Two— drif—ters— off— to see the world—

. | **F** . . | **C** . . | **Dm** . . | **E7** .  
There's such— a lot of world— to see—

. | **Am** . . | **Am7** . . | **Am** . . | **F7** . . | **C** . . |  
We're af—ter— the same— rain-bow's end—

**F** . . | **C** . . | **F** . . | **C** . . |  
Waitin' 'round the bend— My huckle-berry friend—

**Am** . . | **Dm** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | . . . |  
Moon— Ri—ver— and me—

**Instrumental:** **C** . . | **Am** . . | **F** . . | **C** . . |

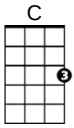
**F** . . | **C** . . | **Dm** . . | **E7** .

. | **Am** . . | **Am7** . . | **Am** . . | **F7** . . | **C** . . |  
We're af—ter— the same— rain-bow's end—

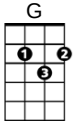
**F** . . | **C** . . | **F** . . | **C** . . |  
Waitin' 'round the bend— My huckle-berry friend—

**Am** . . | **Dm** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | **F** . . | **C** \  
Moon— Ri—ver— and me—

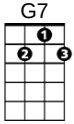
**CHORDS USED IN "Moon Over Parma" by Robert "Mad Dog" McGuire**  
**THIS SONG**



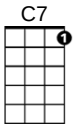
[C]Moon over Parma, bring my [G]love to me tonight.  
 [G7]Guide her to East Lake under[C]neath your silv'ry [C7]light.  
 [F]We met at Ashta[Fm]bula. [C]She was doin' the [A7]hula.  
 I [D]landed her in my radishes and [G7]pledged my love that night.



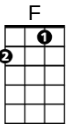
[C]Moon over Parma, won't you [G]bring my love to me.  
 [G7]Shine on the freeway and [C]guide her AM[C7]C.  
 [F]Get her past those radar [Fm]Mounties. [C]Bring her to Lake [A7]County.  
 [D7]Moon over [G7]Parma, to[C]night.



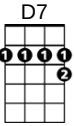
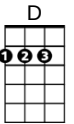
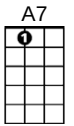
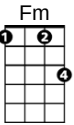
[C]Moon over Parma, shine on [G]I-two-seven-one.  
 [G7]We can't get together in the [C]warm light of the [C7]sun.  
 [F]I'm askin' you [Fm]don't fail. [C]Get her safely through [A7]Lindale.  
 I [D]cannot go to Parma 'cause my [G7]Edsel will not run.



[C]Moon over Parma, where those [G]pink flamingos stand.  
 [G7]I need her kisses and the [C]soft touch of her [C7]hand.  
 [F]We're goin [Fm]bowlin', [C]so don't lose her in [A7]Solon.  
 [D7]Moon over [G7]Parma, to[C]night, I said to[A7]night.



[D7]Moon over [G7]Parma, to[C]night. [A7]  
 [D7]Moon over [G7]Parma, [D7]Moon over [G7]Parma,  
 [D7]Moon over [G7]Parma, to[C]night.



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



# King of the Road

Performance tips; special instructions.

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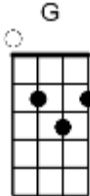
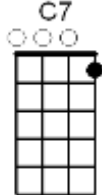
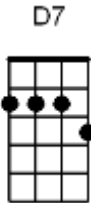
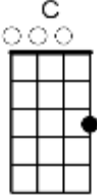
Intro = [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
[D7] Rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.  
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
I [D7] ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah, but [G] two hour of [C] pushin' broom  
Buys an [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room  
I'm a [C7] man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road.

[G] Third boxcar, [C] midnight train  
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine.  
Old worn out [C] suits and shoes,  
I [D7] don't pay no union dues,  
I smoke [G] stogies [C] I have found  
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around  
I'm a [C7] man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road.

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train  
[D7] All of their children, and [G] all of their names  
And [G] every handout in [C] every town  
And [D7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing [G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
[D7] Rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.  
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
I [D7] ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah, but.. [G] two hour of [C] pushin' broom  
Buys an [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room  
I'm a [C7] man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road.  
[D7] King of the [G] road.  
[D7] King of the [G] road.



“There’s a Kind of Hush”

Herman’s Hermits

*There’s a Kind of Hush All Over the World*, 1967

Arranged for UFC of CoMO

**C E7 Am C7**  
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

**F G7 C**  
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love,  
**G7**

You know what I mean.

**C E7 Am C7**  
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight.

**F G7 C**  
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight.

**F Dm Am Dm G C G**  
So listen very carefully. Closer now and you will see what I mean. It isn't a dream.

**F Dm Am Dm G**  
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love you  
**G7**

Forever and ever.

**C E7 Am C7**  
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

**F G7 C G7**  
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

**C E7 Am C7**  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

**F G7 C**  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la

**F Dm Am Dm G C G**  
So listen very carefully. Closer now and you will see what I mean. It isn't a dream.

**F Dm Am Dm G**  
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear I love you  
**G7**

Forever and ever.

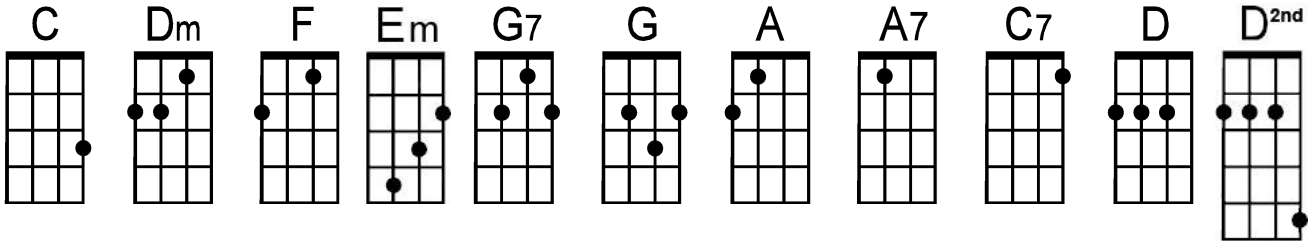
**C E7 Am C7**  
There's a kind of hush all over the world tonight.

**F G7 C G7**  
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love.

**C G7 C**  
Yeah, they're fallin' in love. Yeah, they're fallin' in love.

# Crazy

by Willie Nelson



**Intro:** C . . . | Dm . . . | F . Em . | Dm . G7 .  
 (oo oo oo oo)

(sing d e g)

| C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . .  
 I'm cra-zy— cra-zy for feel-in' so lone-ly—  
 . | G . . . | G7 . . . | C . A7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
 I'm cra-zy— cra-zy for feel-in' so blue—  
 C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . .  
 I knew— you'd love me— as long— as you want-ed—  
 . | G . . . | G7 . . . | C . F . | C . C7 . |  
 and then some-day— you'd leave me— for some— body new—

**Bridge:** F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C<sup>A-2-3-4</sup> . . . |  
 Worr-y— why— do I let my— self worr-y—?  
 D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | G . F . | G7 . . .  
 Wond'rin'— what— in the world— did I do—?  
 | C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . .  
 I'm cra-zy— for thinkin'— that my love— could hold you—  
 | F . Em . | Dm . A7 . | F . G . | C . . . |  
 I'm cra-zy— for try-in'— and cra-zy— for cry-in'— and I'm cra-zy— for lov—in' you—

**Instrumental:** C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |  
 G . . . | G7 . . . | C . A7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
 C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |  
 G . . . | G7 . . . | C . F . | C . C7 . |

**Bridge:** F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C<sup>A-2-3-4</sup> . . . |  
 Worr-y— why— do I let my— self worr-y—?  
 D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | G . F . | G7 . . .  
 Wond'rin'— what— in the world— did I do—?  
 | C . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . | . . .  
 I'm cra-zy— for thinkin'— that my love— could hold you—

**(Slower)** . | F\ --- Em\ --- | Dm\ --- A7\ ---  
 I'm cra-zy— for tryin'— and crazy— for cryin'—  
 | F\ --- G\ --- | C\  
 and I'm cra— zy— for lov— in'— you—