Help Beatles

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ApstMKNEMI (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody

[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways

[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze

[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure

[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

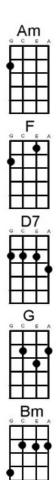
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me

Help me help [G] me oo



Em

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

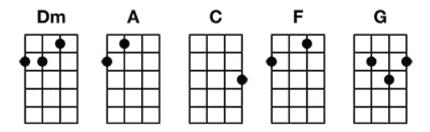
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm

(Dm) 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)**





All My Loving – The Beatles (1963)

Intro: F/// G7/// C/// C {pause}	<u>Chords</u>
Dm G7 C Am Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you, F Dm Bb G Remember I'll always be true. Dm G7 C Am And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday F G C C {pause} And I'll send all my loving to you.	Am 2 Bb 2
Dm G7 C Am I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing F Dm Bb G and hope that my dreams will come true. Dm G7 C Am And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday F G C C {pause} and I'll send all my loving to you.	C S
Am Caug C C All my loving, I will send to you. Am Caug C C {pause} All my loving, darling I'll be true.	Caug 4
Solo: F///F///C///C///Dm///G7///C///C{pause} Dm G7 C Am Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you, F Dm Bb G Remember I'll always be true. Dm G7 C Am And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday F G C C{pause} and I'll send all my loving to you.	Dm
Am Caug C C All my loving, I will send to you. Am Caug C C All my loving, darling I'll be true. Am Caug C C All my loving, Aaaal my loving, Oo-ooh, Am Caug C C All my loving, I will send to you.	G G7

Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

Hear this song at http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vFoldxLBm A

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [G] [Bb] [C] [G] [G] [Bb] [C] [G]

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness [G7]

[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress [G7]

[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new [G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance

I'm through with [G] love

[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove

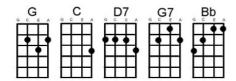
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free

My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

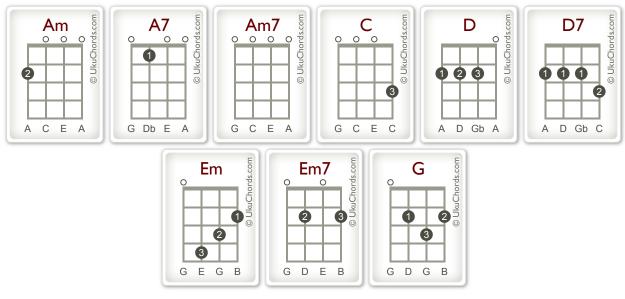


Skye Boat Song Adaption for the theme to the Outlander Series – Original lyrics by Sir Harold Edwin Boulton, 2nd Baronet; tune from an Air collected by Anne Campbelle McLeod, 1884 Waltz Rhythm with $\downarrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow$ Strum Pattern INTRO: Play through Chorus CHORUS C Am Dm **G7** Sing me a song of a lass that is gone, Say, could that lass be !? G7 F $\boldsymbol{\mathsf{C}}$ Am Dm Merry of soul she sailed on a day Over the sea to Skye. Verse 1 Am Dm Am Am Billow and breeze, islands and seas Mountains of rain and sun, Dm G7 G7 Am Dm All that was good, all that was fair All that was me is **CHORUS** C Am Dm **G7** F Sing me a song of a lass that is gone Say, could that lass be !? Am Dm **G7** C F C Merry of soul she sailed on a day Over the sea to Skye Verse 2 Am Dm F Give me again all that was there Give me the sun that shone Dm G7 G7 Am Dm Give me the eyes, give me the soul Give me the lass that's gone **CHORUS** \boldsymbol{C} Am Dm **G7** C Sing me a song of a lass that is gone Say, could that lass be !? C Am **G7** C \boldsymbol{C} Dm Merry of soul she sailed on a day Over the sea to Skye F

Outro: Over the sea ... (hold for 3 counts) to Skye

AMERICAN PIE

by Don McLean



Ab = G#

```
G D Em7
a long, long time ago,
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
And I know if I had my chance,
That I could make those people dance
                C
and maybe they'd be happy for a while
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
    G Am
                   C
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
       D Em Am7
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
                  Em
Something touched me deep inside
   C D7 G C G
The day the music died
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Chorus
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singin' this will be the day that I die,
this will be the day that I die
Verse
Did you write the book of love
And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?
Do you believe in rock and roll
Can music save your mortal soul and can
you teach me how to dance real slow?
Well I know that you're in love with him
'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
               G
You both kicked off your shoes,
man I dig those rhythm and blues
   G D
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a
pink carnation and a pickup truck
But I knew I was out of luck the day
   D7 G C G
the music died, I started singin'
Chorus
                G
       C
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singin' this will be the day that I die,
this will be the day that I die
Verse
Now for ten years we've been on our own,
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone
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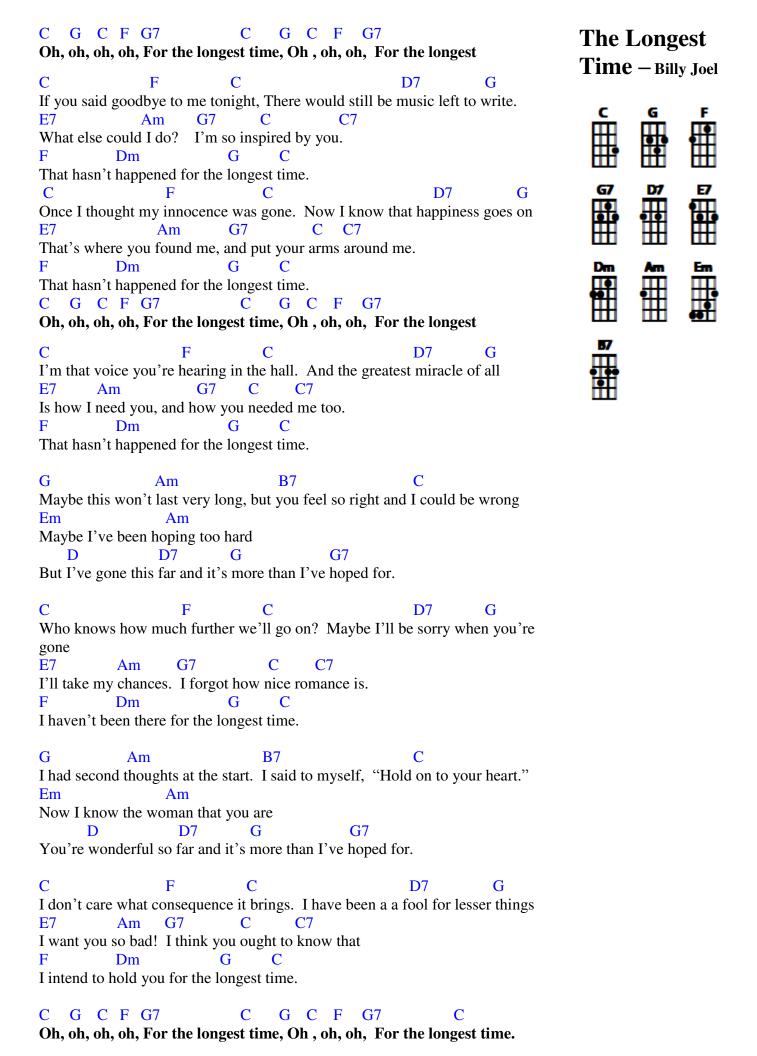
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but that's not how it used to be
When the jester sang for the king and queen
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in
a voice that came from you and me
And while the king was looking down,
the jester stole his thorny crown
                        A7
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
                   D
                        Em
And while Lenin read a book on Marx,
the quartet practiced in the park
             D
                   Em
And we sang dirges in the dark the
               \mathsf{G} \mathsf{C} \mathsf{G}
         D7
day the music died, we were singin'
Chorus
   G
                 G
        C
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singin' this will be the day that I die,
this will be the day that I die
Verse
Helter skelter in a summer swelter
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter,
eight miles high and fallin' fast
      G
It landed foul on the grass
the players tried for a forward pass,
with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume,
while sergeants played a marching tune
                    A7
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
'Cuz the players tried to take the field,
the marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was the feel the
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day the music died, we started singin'
Chorus
  G
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singin' this will be the day that I die,
this will be the day that I die
Verse
And there we were all in one place,
            Am
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again
                 D Em
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
Jack Flash sat on a candle
stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend
And as I watched him on the stage,
my hands were clenched in fists of rage
              A7
No angel born in Hell could bread that Satan's spell
                         D
And as the flames climbed high into the night to
light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the
music died, he was singin'
Chorus
       C
               G
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singin' this will be the day that I die,
this will be the day that I die
LAST Verse
      D
I met a girl who sang the blues
     Am
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C D7 G C G

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And I asked her for some happy news,
but she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store
Where I'd heard the music years before,
but the man there said the music
wouldn't play
But in the streets the children screamed,
the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
                  Am
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
       G
                 D
                     Em
And the three men I admire most,
the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
               D
They caught the last train for the coast the
Am7
day the music died,
And they were singin'
FINAL Chorus
                 G
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
                         D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die.
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This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research. UkuWorld and its derivatives do not own any songs, lyrics or arrangements posted and/or printed.

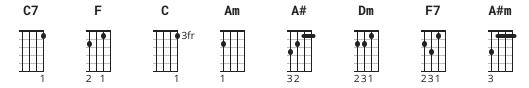


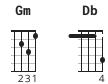
Jean chords by Oliver



Difficulty: intermediate Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS







[Verse 1]
F Am A# C
Jean, Jean, roses are red,
F Dm A# C
All the leaves have gone green,
F F7 A# A#m
And the clouds are so low you can touch them, and so
Gm C F
Come out to the meadow, Jean.

[Verse 2] F Am A# C Jean, Jean, you're young and alive, F Dm A# C Come out of your half-dreamed dream, F F7 A# A#m And run, if you will, to the top of the hill, Gm C F Open your arms, bonnie Jean.

[Bridge] A# Gm F F7 Till the sheep in the valley come home my way, A# Gm F F7 Till the stars fall around me and find me alone, A# Gm F Db When the sun comes a-singin', I'll still be waitin' for...

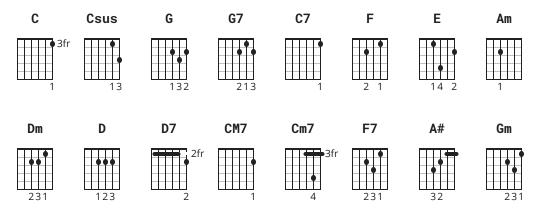
[Verse 3] F Am A# C Jean, Jean, roses are red, F Dm A# C And all the leaves have gone green, F7 A#m Α# While the hills are ablaze with the moon's yellow haze, Gm C F Come into my arms, bonnie Jean. [Outro] F Am A# C Jean, Jean, you're young and alive, Dm A# C Come out of your half-dreamed dream, F F7 A# And run, if you will, to the top of the hill, Come into my arms, bonnie Jean.

Shes Always A Woman ukulele chords by Billy Joel



Difficulty: novice Tuning: G C E A Capo: 1st fret

CHORDS





I think this is the most accurate chords of the song.

Note: This song is in 3/4's. Enjoy!!!

CAPO ON 1ST FRET

~She's Always a Woman~

by: Billy Joel

Intro: C Csus C G C Csus C \sim

I. \sim G7 She can kill with a smile **G7** She can wound with her eyes **C7** F C She can ruin your faith with her casual lies C **G7** And she only reveals what she wants you to see Am She hides like a child

II. G7 She can lead you to love **G7** She can take you or leave you **C7** She can ask for the truth С But she'll never believe C And shell take what you give her, as long as its free Dm She steals like a thief F **G7** ~C7 But shes always a woman to me Chorus: Am **D7** CM7 Ohhh.. she takes care of herself She can wait if she wants **G7** С Shes ahead of her time Cm7 **F7** A# Gm Ohhh.. and she never gives out Ab And she never gives in **D7 G7** She just changes her mind III. **G7** And she'll promise you more G7 Than the garden of eden **C7** Then she'll carelessly cut you And laugh while you're bleedin'

But she'll bring out the best

G7

But shes always a woman to me

C

G7 And the worst you can be Am Blame it all on yourself Cause shes always a woman to me Humming Part: G7 C G7 E Am Dm F G7 C (C7) **Repeat Chorus IV. **G7** She is frequently kind **G7 C7** And she's suddenly cruel She can do as she pleases Shes nobody's fool **G7** But she cant be convicted **G7** She's earned her degree Am And the most she will do Is throw shadows at you **G7** But shes always a woman to me **Repeat Humming Part, end with D ~hope you enjoyed it! :D

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Harry Truman Doris Day Red China Johnnie Ray
South Pacific Walter Winchell Joe DiMaggio
Joe McCarthy Richard Nixon Studebaker Television
North Korea South Korea Marilyn Monroe
Rosenbergs H-Bomb Sugar Ray Panmunjom
Brando The King And I and The Catcher In The Rye
Eisenhower Vaccine England's got a new queen
Marciano Liberace Santayana goodbye
We didn't start the fire
It was always burning
Since the world's been turning
We didn't start the fire
No we didn't light it
But we tried to fight it
Joseph Stalin Malenkov Nasser and Prokofiev
Rockefeller Campanella Communist Bloc
Roy Cohn Juan Peron Toscanini Dacron
Dien Bien Phu Falls Rock Around the Clock
Einstein James Dean Brooklyn's got a winning team
Davy Crockett Peter Pan Elvis Presley Disneyland
Bardot Budapest Alabama Khrushchev
Princess Grace Peyton Place Trouble in the Suez
We didn't start the fire
It was always burning
Since the world's been turning
We didn't start the fire
No we didn't light it
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But we tried to fight it
Little Rock Pasternak Mickey Mantle Kerouac
Sputnik Chou En-Lai Bridge On The River Kwai
Lebanon Charles de Gaulle California baseball
Starkweather Homicide Children of Thalidomide
Buddy Holly Ben-Hur Space Monkey Mafia
Hula Hoops Castro Edsel is a no-go
U2 Syngman Rhee payola and Kennedy
Chubby Checker Psycho Belgians in the Congo
We didn't start the fire
It was always burning
Since the world's been turning
We didn't start the fire
No we didn't light it
But we tried to fight it
Hemingway Eichmann Stranger in a Strange Land
Dylan Berlin Bay of Pigs invasion
Lawrence of Arabia British Beatlemania
Ole Miss John Glenn Liston beats Patterson
Pope Paul Malcolm X British Politician Sex
J F K blown away what else do I have to say
We didn't start the fire
It was always burning
Since the world's been turning
We didn't start the fire
No we didn't light it
But we tried to fight it
Birth control Ho Chi Minh Richard Nixon back again
Moonshot Woodstock Watergate punk rock
Begin Reagan Palestine Terror on the airline
Ayatollah's in Iran Russians in Afghanistan
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Wheel of Fortune Sally Ride heavy metal suicide
Am
Foreign debts homeless Vets AIDS Crack Bernie Goetz
Hypodermics on the shores China's under martial law
Rock and Roller Cola wars I can't take it anymore
We didn't start the fire
It was always burning
Since the world's been turning
We didn't start the fire
But when we are gone
It will still burn on and on and on and on
And on and on and on
We didn't start the fire
It was always burning
Since the world's been turning
We didn't start the fire
No we didn't light it
But we tried to fight it
We didn't start the fire
It was always burning
Since the world's been turning
We didn't start the fire
No we didn't light it
But we tried to fight it
We didn't start the fire
It was always burning
Since the world's been turning
We didn't start the fire
No we didn't light it
But we tried to fight it
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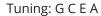
No comment yet :(

Need help, a tip to share, or simply want to talk about this song? Start the discussion!

You must be logged in to join the discussion

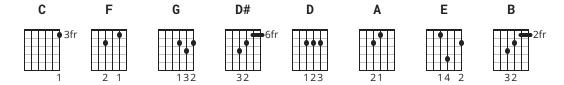
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Stand ukulele chords by R.E.M.





CHORDS



This is my first tab so I'm not sure if it's correct. If you have any corrections write them in the comments, thanks ! :)

====== Rem - Stand =====

===== Rem - Stand ======

C F G

Stand in the place where you live
F

Now face north
C F

Think about direction
G F

Wonder why you haven't before
C F G

Now stand in the place where you work
F

Now face west
C F

Think about the place where you live
G F

Wonder why you haven't before

C F C G

If you are confused check with the sun
C F D# G

Carry a compass to help you along
C F C G

Your feet are going to be on the ground
C F D# G

Your head is there to move you around

C F
Think about direction
G F
Wonder why you haven't before C F G
Now stand in the place where you work
F
Now face west C F
Think about the place where you live
G F
Wonder why you haven't before
C F C G Your feet are going to be on the ground
C F D# G
Your head is there to move you around
C F C G
If wishes were trees the trees would be falling C F D# G
Listen to reason, season is calling
C F G
Stand in the place where you live F
F
Now face north
Now face north C F
Now face north C F Think about direction
Now face north C F Think about direction G F
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live G F
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live G F
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G If wishes were trees the trees would be falling
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live G F Wonder why you haven't before C F C G If wishes were trees the trees would be falling C F D# G
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G If wishes were trees the trees would be falling
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live G F Wonder why you haven't before C F C G If wishes were trees the trees would be falling C F D# G Listen to reason, season is calling
Now face north C F Think about direction G F Wonder why you haven't before C F G Now stand in the place where you work F Now face west C F Think about the place where you live G F Wonder why you haven't before C F C G If wishes were trees the trees would be falling C F D# G Listen to reason, season is calling C F C G

C G So stand (stand) Now face north Think about direction, wonder why you haven't before Now stand (stand) F Now face west Think about the place where you live Wonder why you haven't D Stand in the place where you live Now face north Think about direction Wonder why you haven't before Now stand in the place where you work Now face west Think about the place where you live Wonder why you haven't before Е В Stand in the place where you are (now face north) Stand in the place where you are (now face west) Stand in the place where you are (Your feet are going to be on the ground) Stand in the place where you are (Your head is there to move you around) So stand

(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay - Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay Wastin' (G)time (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way

So I'm just gonna...

(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay Wastin' (G)time (E7)

(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change

(G)E-e-**(D)**-verything **(C)**still remains the same

(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do

(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

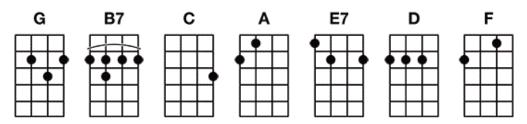
(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just...

(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way (G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay Wasting (G)time (E7)

[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)





Down On The Corner

By Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro:

A -30 -330 E	-3 x2 				
A -85 -885 E 8	-8				
A -30 -330 E 3	-3				
C $G7$ C Early in the evening, just around supper time $G7$ C					
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind F C Four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up G7 C					
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp					

Chorus:

F C G7 C Down on the corner, out in the street F C Willy and the Poor-boys are playing G7 C Bring a nickel, tap your feet

C G7 C Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, G7 C Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while F C Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo G7 C And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo

Chorus>

Intro>

Chorus>

C G7 C You don't need a penny just to hang around G7 C But if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down F C C Over on the corner there's a happy noise G7 C People come from all around to watch the magic boy

Chorus>

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

