

Boney Fingers-Hoyt Axton, Renee Armand

(G) Rain Comin' Down From The Roof Won't Hold Her
Well, I (C) Lost My Job And I Feel A Little Older
(D) Car Won't Run And Our Love's Grown Colder
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better

Our Clothes Need Washin' And The Fire Won't Start
(C) Kids All Crying And You're Breakin' My Heart
(D) Whole Damn Place Is Fallin' Apart, But
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better

(Refrain, Low) Work Your (D) Fingers To The Bone, What D'you
(C) Get?
Boney (G) Fingers, (D) Boney (G) Fingers

I've Been Broke As Long As I Remember
Well I (C) Get A Little Money, I Gotta Run And Spend 'er
(D) When I Try To Save It Pretty Woman Come And Take It, Sayin'
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better (Refrain)

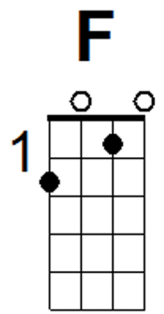
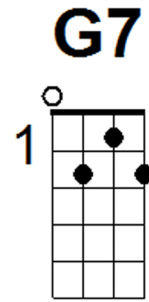
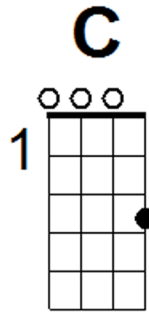
(Instrumental)

Grass Won't Grow When The Sun's Too Hot
(C) Whole Darn World Is Goin' To Pot
(D) Might As Well Like It Since You're All That I Got
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better (Refrain)

(Repeat First Verse, Plus Refrain Twice)

Da Doo Ron Ron – The Crystals

C F
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still



G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Somebody told me that his name was Bill

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, my heart stood still, Yes his name was Bill

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
I knew what he was doing when he caught my eye

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He looked so quiet, but my oh my

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, he caught my eye, Yes, oh my, oh my

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
He picked me up at seven and he looked so fine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F C G7
Yes, he looked so fine, Yes, I'll make him mine

C F G7 C
And when he walked me home, Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

G7 C
Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron (Repeat & Fade)

Daydream Believer – The Monkees

Intro (pick or strum the chords)

Intro guitar notation in 4/4 time. The first four measures are: G (5-7, 5-7, 5-7, 5-7), Am7 (2-3, 3-3, 3-3, 3-3), G (3-5, 5-7, 5-7, 5-7), and Am7 (4-3, 3-3, 3-3, 3-3). Fingering numbers 1, 2, 3, and 4 are indicated above the notes.

Chords

Chord diagrams for A and Am7. A: 1 on 1st string, 2 on 2nd string. Am7: 2 on 2nd string.

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

G Em7 A D

The six o'clock alarm would never ring

G Am7 Bm C

But it rings and I rise, Wipe the sleep out of my eyes

G Em7 Am D7 G {or brass rif : see bottom}

My shaving razor's cold .. and it stings

Chord diagram for Bm: 1-1-1-1 on strings 1-4, 3 on 5th string.

Chorus

C D Bm C D Em C
 Cheer up sleepy Jean Oh what can it mean to a ..
G C G Em A7 D7
 Daydream believer and a Homecoming queen

Chord diagram for C: 3 on 4th string.

G Am7 Bm C
 You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed

G Em7 A D

Now you know how happy I can be

G Am7 Bm C

Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend

G Em7 Am D7 G {or brass rif : see bottom}

But how much, baby, do we really need?

Chord diagram for D: 1-2-3 on strings 1-3.

Chord diagram for D7: 1 on 1st string, 3 on 3rd string.

=====
Chorus (x2)
 =====

Chord diagram for Em: 1 on 2nd string, 2 on 3rd string, 3 on 4th string.

=====
Intro again
 =====

=====
Chorus (x4) .. then end on G
 =====

Chord diagram for Em7: 1 on 2nd string, 2 on 3rd string.

Brass Rif

Brass Rif guitar notation in 4/4 time. The first two measures are: G (1-2, 2-2, 0-2, 2-3) and G (2-3, 2-0, 3). Fingering numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the notes.

Chord diagram for G: 1 on 1st string, 2 on 2nd string, 3 on 3rd string.

Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road - Loudon Wainwright III

Intro: D D

[Verse]

D A
Crossing the highway late last night,
G D
Well he shoulda looked left and he shoulda looked right.
D A
Didn't see the station wagon car.
G D
The skunk got squashed and there you are.

[Chorus]

D A
You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road
G D
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
D A
You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road
G D
(And it's) Stinking to high heaven

[Verse]

D A
Take a whiff on me. That ain't no rose.
G D
Roll up your window and hold your nose.
D A
Well you don't have to look and you don't have to see
G D
'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory.

[Chorus]

D A
Yeah, you got your dead cat and you got your dead dog.
G D
And on a moonlit night you got your dead toad frog.
D A
You got your dead rabbit and your dead raccoon.
G D
Oh the blood and the guts, they gonna make you swoon.

[Chorus X 2)

D **A**
Dead skunk in the middle of the road

G **D** **GD**
And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

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

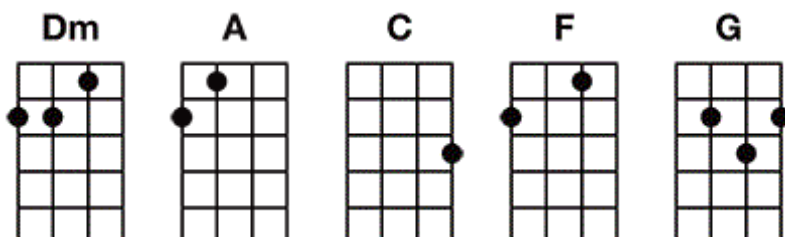
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look
 away
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(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)



Twist and Shout -- The Beatles (1963)

Intro: C / F / G7 / / / C / F / G7 /

Chorus

/ / C / F / G7 /
 Well shake it up baby now, (*shake it up baby*)
 / / C / F / G7
 Twist and shout. (*twist and shout*)
 / / / C / F / G7 /
 Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (*come on baby*)
 / / C / F / G7 /
 Come on and work it all out. (*work it all out, ooh!*)

/ / C / F / G7
 Well work it all out, (*work it all out*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you look so good. (*look so good*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you got me goin' now, (*got me goin'*)
 / / / C / F / G7 /
 Just like I knew you would. (*like I knew you would, ooh!*)

Chorus:

/ / C / F / G7
 You know you twist it little girl, (*twist it little girl*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 You know you twist so fine. (*twist so fine*)
 / / / C / F / G7
 Come on and twist a little closer now, (*twist a little closer*)
 / / / C / F / G7 / / /
 And let me know that you're mine. (*let me know you're mine, ooh!*)

Solo : play chords or tab

(x4)

C F G G7

G / / / G / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / /
 aaaaaa aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa AAAAAA AAAAAA (*crescendo!*)

Chorus: + last verse ... but last G7 leads straight into :

/ / / C / F / G7 (x3) / / /
 Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (*shake it up baby*)
 G / / / G / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / G7 / / / C {stop}
 aaaaaa aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa AAAAAA AAAAAA

Chords

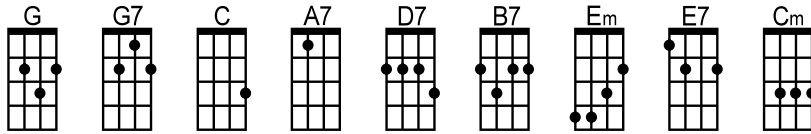
C

F

G

G7

Henry the Eighth (Herman's Hermits)



[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am
[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am
[G] I got married to the widow next door
[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before
And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]
[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

Spoken: "Second verse, same as the first!"

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am
[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am
[G] I got married to the widow next door
[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before
And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]
[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am
[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am
[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]

Rocky Top

recorded by Lynn Anderson

written by Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant

G C G Em D7 G
Wish that I was on old Rocky Top down in the Tennessee hills
C G Em D7 G
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top ain't no telephone bills
C G Em D7 G
Once I had a man on Rocky Top half bear the other half cat
C G Em D7 G
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop I still dream about that

Em D7 F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
G F G F G
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

G C G Em D7 G
Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top looking for a moonshine still
C G Em D7 G
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top I reckon they never will
C G Em D7 G
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top the dirt's too rocky by far
C G Em F7 G
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

Em D7 F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
G F G F G
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

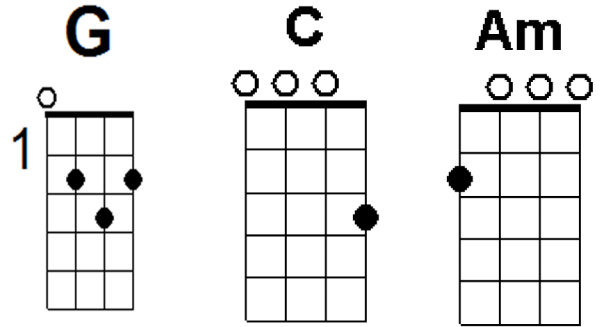
G C G Em D7 G
I've had years of cramped up city life trapped like a duck in a pen
C G Em D7 G
All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again

Em D7 F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
G F G F G
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

Don't Worry, Be Happy by Bobby McFerrin

Intro: (whistling or kazoos) G Am C G (2X)

G
Here's a little song I wrote,
Am
You might want to sing it note for note
C G
Don't worry, be happy



G
In every life we have some trouble,
Am
But when you worry, you make double
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh... don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no place to lay your head,
Am
Somebody came and took your bed
C G
Don't worry, be happy

G
The landlord say your rent is late,
Am
He may have to litigate
C G
Don't worry, be happy

Kazoos:
G Am C G
(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh)...don't worry, be happy! (2X)

G
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,
Am
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
C G
Don't worry, be happy

G
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown
Am
And that will bring everybody down
C G
Don't worry, be happy, don't worry, be happy now

G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy! (2X)
G Am C G
Oooooooooo--ooooo--oooh

Nowhere Man – John Lennon

Intro

D A G D
He's a real nowhere man, Sitting in his nowhere land
Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

=====

Verse 1

D A G D
Doesn't have a point of view, Knows not where he's going to
Em Gm D
Isn't he a bit like you and me?
D F#m G F#m G
Nowhere man please listen, You don't know what you're missing
G F#m Em7 A7
Nowhere man the world is at your command

=====

Verse 2

D A G D
He's as blind as he can be, Just sees what he wants to see
Em Gm D
Nowhere man can you see me at all?
D F#m G F#m G
Nowhere man don't worry, Take your time don't hurry
G F#m Em7 A7
Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

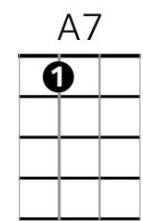
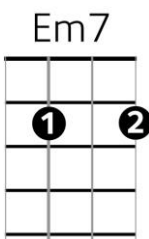
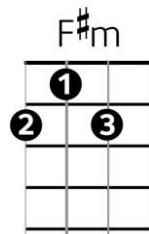
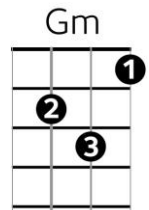
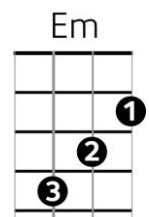
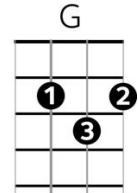
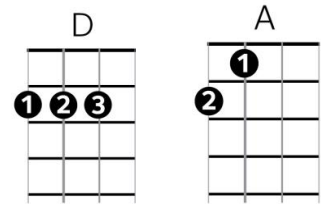
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Verse 1 (repeat)

Outro

D A G D
He's a real nowhere man, Sitting in his nowhere land
Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Chords



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

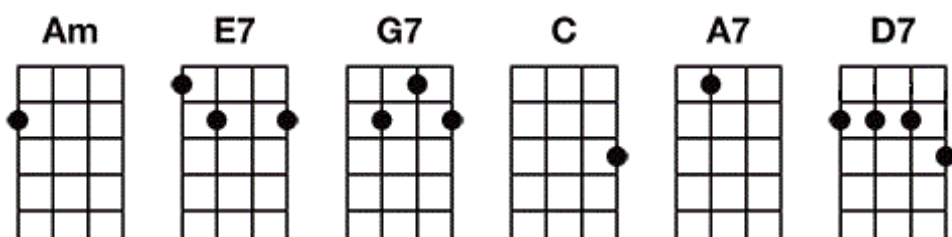
[intro] (Am)

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!

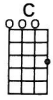
(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human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



The Boxer - Simon and Garfunkel



I am just a poor boy,



though my story's seldom told



I have squandered my resistance



For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises



...All lies and jests.



Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.



Hmm hmm hmm-mm hmm hmm... hmm-mm hmm hmm hmm



When I left my home and my family,



I was no more than a boy



In the company of strangers,



In the quiet of the railway station running scared



Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go



Looking for the places only they would know



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie la-la-lie lie



Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,



Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue



I do de - clare,



there were times when I was so lonesome, I took some comfort there

La la Lie la lie lie lie... lie la lie lie lie



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie la-la-lie lie



Now the years are rolling by me, they are rockin' evenly



Now I'm older than I once was, younger than I'll be, that's not unusual



No it isn't strange, after changes upon changes we are more or less the same



After changes, we are more or less the same



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie la-la-lie lie



Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home...



Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,

Leading me, to go home.



In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade, and he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down



Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame

I am leaving, I am leaving, but the fighter still remains



Yes he still remains...



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie



Lie la lie ... Lie la lie lie lie la lie (3x)

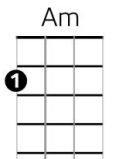


la-la-lie lie

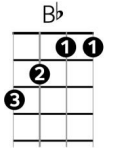
Hey Jude – The Beatles

C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
F **C** **G7** **C** {pause}

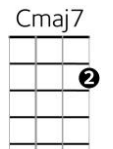
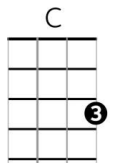
Chords



C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her
F **C** **G7**
 The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin
C **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 - to make it better

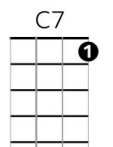


F **Am** **Dm**
 And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain,
G7 **C** **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
F **Am** **Dm** **G** **G7** **C**
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool by making his world a little colder

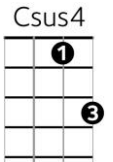


C7 **G** **G7** {pause}
 Da da da Daa da Da da da Daa

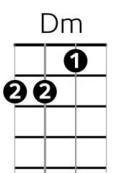
C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't let me down, You have found her, now go and get her
F **C** **G7** **C** **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better



F **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 So let it out and let it in hey Jude begin, you're waiting for someone
C **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 to perform with

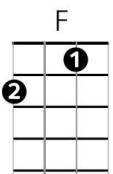


F **Am** **Dm**
 And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude you'll do ...
G **G7** **C**
 The movement you need is on your shoulders



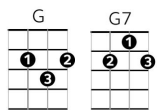
C7 **G** **G7** {pause}
 Da da da Daa da Da da da Daa

C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
F **C** **G7** **C**
 Remember to let her under your skin and then you'll begin to make it better



Outro:

C **Bb** **F** **C** *Csus4*
 Na na na na na na na, na na na na, Hey Jude {Repeat till the end of all time!}



Istanbul – They Might Be Giants

Verse 1:

Am
Istanbul was Constantinople, now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
E7 Am
Been a long time gone, old Constantinople - Now it's Turkish delight on a moonlit night
Am
Every gal in Constantinople lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople
E7 Am E7 Am
So if you've a date in Constantinople, she'll be waiting in Istanbul

Chorus 1:

Am E7 Am E7 Am
Even old New York was once New Amsterdam
E7 Am E7
Why they changed it I can't say, people just liked it better that way
Am
So take me back to Constantinople, no you can't go back to Constantinople
E7 Am E7
Been a long time gone, Constantinople, why did Constantinople get the works?
(tacit) Am
That's nobody's business but the Turks

Kazoo/whistle break: (to tune of Verse 1)

Chorus 2:

Am E7 Am E7 Am
Even old New York was once New Amsterdam
E7 Am E7
Why they changed it I can't say, people just liked it better that way
Am
So take me back to Constantinople, no you can't go back to Constantinople
E7 Am E7
Been a long time gone, Constantinople, why did Constantinople get the works?
(tacit) Am
That's nobody's business but the Turks

Verse 2:

Am
So take me back to Constantinople, no you can't go back to Constantinople
E7 Am E7
Been a long time gone, Constantinople, why did Constantinople get the works?
(tacit - slowly) Am
That's nobody's business but the Turks
Am-----
Istan - BULLLLLL!!!!

What a Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[no intro]

(A) Don't know much about (F#m) history
(D) Don't know much (E7) biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m) science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7) French I took
(A) But I do know that (D) I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D) love me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A) be

(A) Don't know much about ge(F#m)ography
(D) Don't know much trigo(E7)nometry
(A) Don't know much about (F#m) algebra
(D) Don't know what a slide(E7)rule is for
(A) But I do know one and (D) one is two
(A) And if this one could (D) be with you
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A) be

Now (E7) I don't claim... to (A) be an 'A' student
(E7) But I'm tryin' to (A) be
For (B7) maybe by being an 'A' student baby
I could win your (E7) love for me-e-e

(A) Don't know much about the (F#m) middle ages
(D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7) turned the pages
(A) Don't know nothin' 'bout no(F#m)rise and fall
(D) Don't know nothin' 'bout (E7) nothin' at all
(A) But I do know that (D) I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D) loved me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A) be

(A) Don't know much about (F#m) history
(D) Don't know much (E7) biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m) science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7) French I took
(A) But I do know that (D) I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D) love me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A) be

