

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)

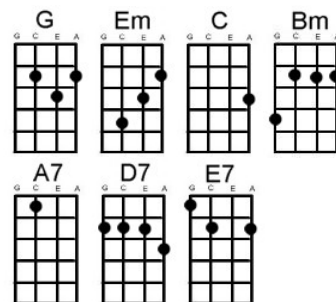
Grass Won't Grow When The Sun's Too Hot
(C) Whole Darn World Is Goin' To Pot
(D) Might As Well Like It Since You're All That I Got
Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better In The Morning
(D) Maybe Things'll Get A Little (G) Better (Refrain)

(Repeat First Verse, Plus Refrain Twice)

Crocodile Rock Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12cLXeS14kM> (play along in this key)

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



Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

Chorus: [Em] *Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'*
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
[D] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight
[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....

But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

Chorus

Repeat verse 1

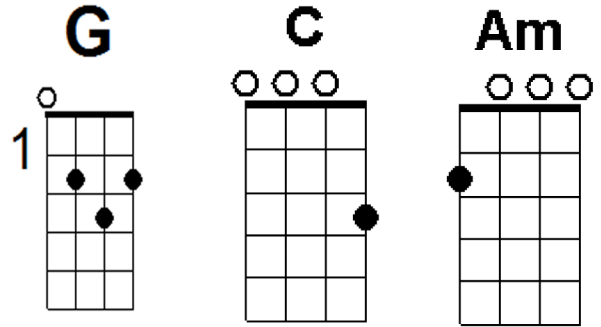
Chorus

[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....[G]

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

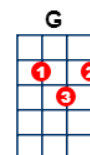
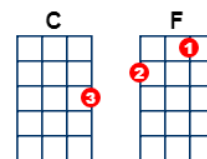
G Am C G
Oooooooooo (Don't Worry) ooooo (Be Happy) oooh...don't worry, be happy! (2X)
G Am C G
Oooooooooo--ooooo--oooh

Illegal Smile

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

Chords:

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmjnQjRvPUQ>
(a bit simplified)



[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad
 [F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had
 [G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won
 And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized
 That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll,
 [F] It was gettin' [C] thin
 Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom
 Is the [G] only place I've [C] been
 I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end
 And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls
 [F] Tryin' to get a[C]way
 From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls
 I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard
 Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?
 Well I [G] went to court
 And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
 And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
 It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
 Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
 No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun
 Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

Note: Standard GCEA Usual Ukulele Tuning. | Powered with the help of UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus

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

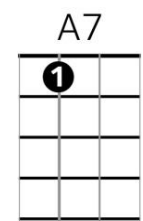
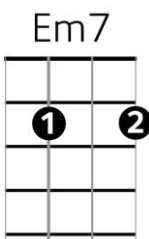
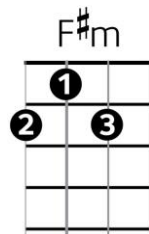
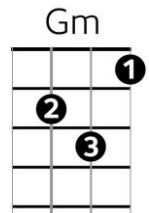
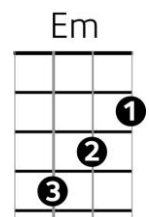
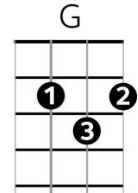
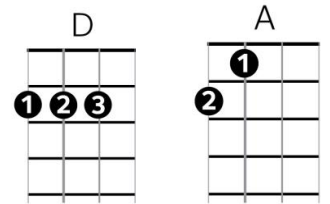
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Verse 1 (repeat)

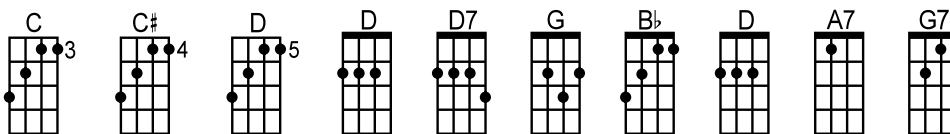
Outro

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



Joy to the World (Three Dog Night)



[C] [Db] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog [C] [Db] [D]
Was a good friend of mine [C] [Db] [D]
I never under [D7] stood a single [G] word he [Bb] said
But I [D] helped him [A7] drink his [D] wine
[G7] And he [D] always had some [A7] mighty fine [D] wine

CHORUS

Singin'... [D] Joy to the world
[A7] All the boys and g [D] irls, now
[D] Joy to the [D7] fishes in the [G] deep blue [Bb] sea
[D] Joy to [A7] you and [D] me

[C Db D]

If I were the king of the world [C] [Db] [D]
Tell you what I'd do [C] [Db] [D]
I'd throw away the [D7] cars and the [G] bars and the [Bb] wars
And [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you
[G7] Yes I'd [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you

CHORUS

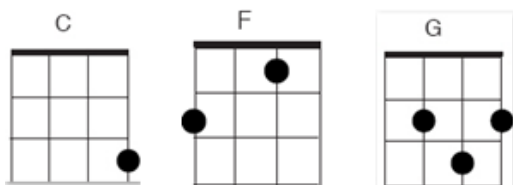
[C] [Db] [D]

You know I love the ladies [C] [Db] [D]
I love to have my fun [C] [Db] [D]
I'm a high life [D7] flyer and a [G] rainbow [Bb] rider
a [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a- [D] gun
[G7] Yes, A [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a-[D] gun

CHORUS x3

Everybody Gets a Kitten

by Jeremy Messersmith



Intro: C F C F

Verse 1

C F C F
Gotta say the future's awesome, Everything is a-okay,
C F C F
All the work is done by robots, Everyday is Saturday,
Am F Am F
Future people all have jet-packs, Fly around in flying cars,
C F G
There's so much that I could tell you, but the coolest part by
far,

Chorus

C F C F
Everybody gets a kitten, A new one every single day,
C F G
Everybody gets a kitten; You can name it if you want,
C F C
Or you can give it away.

Verse 2

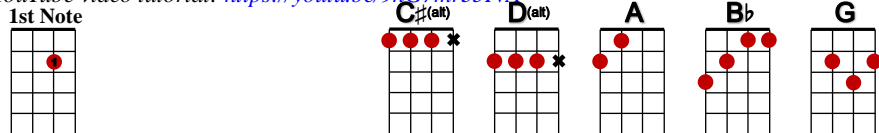
C F C F
There is no disease or hunger, Zero poverty or war,
C F C F
Life is just a giant party, No one here is ever bored,
Am F Am F
All the factories burn rainbows You can buy a house on Mars,
C F G
There's so much that I could tell you, but the coolest part by
far,

(Chorus)

Smokin' In The Boys Room

Cub Koda/Michael Lutz (Brownsville Station), 1973

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/9hG7mr35IVA>



INTRO:
[Slide up 1 fret]
 C#-D C#-D C#-D C#-D

VERSE 1:
[Just simple slides:]
 C#-D C#-D
 Sittin in the classroom thinkin it's a drag
 A-Bb A-Bb
 Listenin to the teacher well just ain't my bag
 C#-D C#-D
 The noon bells ring - you know that's my cue
 A-Bb A-Bb
 I'm gonna meet the boys on floor number two

CHORUS:
[Uneven strum: D-uD-uD-uD-u]
 G D
 Smokin in the boys room - smokin in the boys room
 A G
 Now teacher don't you fill me - up with your rules
 A G D
 Everybody knows that smokin ain't allowed in school

REPEAT INTRO

VERSE 2:
 C#-D C#-D
 Checkin out the halls, makin sure the coast is clear
 A-Bb A-Bb
 Lookin in the stalls, no, there ain't nobody here
 C#-D C#-D
 My buddy Fang - and me and Paul
 A-Bb A-Bb
 To get caught would surely be the death of us all

REPEAT CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL:

G - D -
 G - A -

VERSE 3:
 C#-D C#-D
 Well, they put me to work in the school bookstore
 A-Bb A-Bb
 Checkout counter - and I got bored
 C#-D C#-D
 The teacher was looking - for me all around
 A-Bb A-Bb
 Two hours later - you know where I was found

REPEAT CHORUS

FINAL CHORUSES:

G
 Smokin in the boys room - yes indeed, I was
 D
 Smokin in the boys room
 A G
 Now teacher don't you fill me up with your rules
 A G
 Everybody knows that smoking ain't allowed in school
 G D
 Smokin in the boys room - smokin in the boys room
 A G
 Now teacher, I am fully - aware of your rules
 A G
 Everybody knows that smoking ain't allowed in school

OUTRO TAB:

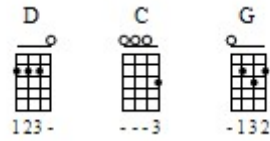


Werewolves of London

Warren Zevon



① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



INTRO

D - C - G x4

VERSE 1

D C G
I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
D C G
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain
D C G
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's
D C G
Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein

CHORUS

D C G
Aahooo Werewolves of London
D C G
Aahooo
D C G
Aahooo Werewolves of London
D C G
Aahooo

VERSE 2

D C G
If you hear him howling around your kitchen door
D C G
 Better not let him in
D C G
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
D C G
Werewolves of London again

CHORUS

SOLO

D - C - G x4

VERSE 3

 D C G
He's the hairy handed gent who ran amuck in Kent
D C G
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
D C G
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out, Jim
D C G
I'd like to meet his tailor

CHORUS

VERSE 4

D C G
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen
D C G
Doing the werewolves of London
D C G
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. walking with the Queen
D C G
Doing the werewolves of London
D C G
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader Vic's
D C G
His hair was perfect

CHORUS

Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: (C) (G-F) (C) (C)

(C) I see the (G) bad (F) moon (C) rising
(C) I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way
(C) I see (G) earth(F)quakes and (C) lightning
(C) I see (G) bad (F)times (C)today

(F) Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C) bound to take your life
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise

(C) I hear (G) hurri(F)canes (C) blowing
(C) I know the (G) end is (F) coming (C) soon
(C) I fear (G) rivers (F) over(C) flowing
(C) I hear the (G) voice of (F) rage and (C) ruin

(F) Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C) bound to take your life
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise

(C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things (C) together
(C) Hope you are (G) quite (F) prepared to (C) die
(C) Looks like (G) we're in for (F) nasty (C) weather
(C) One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye

(F) Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C) bound to take your life
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise

(F) Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C) bound to take your life
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C*) rise

“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.

Norwegian Wood Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ly5i4-rWh44> (Original key E)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

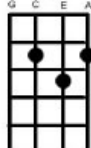
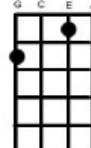
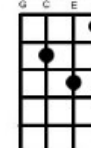

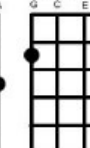
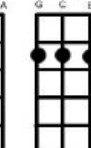
Uke 1:	G	F	G	}	x 2
Uke 2:	A 5 7 5 3 2 0 3 2 - - 3 - -				
	E - - - - - - - - 3 1 - 0 -				
	C - - - - - - - - - - - - 2				

[G] I once had a girl or should I say [F] she once had [G] me
 [G] She showed me her room
 Isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood
 She [Gm] asked me to stay
 And she told me to sit any[C]where
 So [Gm] I looked around and I noticed
 There wasn't a [Am] chair [D] riff C2E0E2
 [G] I sat on a rug biding my time [F] drinking her [G] wine
 [G] We talked until two
 And then she said [F] it's time for [G] bed

Repeat Intro

She [Gm] told me she worked in the morning
 And started to [C] laugh
 I [Gm] told her I didn't
 And crawled off to sleep in the [Am] bath [D] riff C2E0E2
 [G] And when I awoke I was alone [F] this bird had [G] flown
 [G] So I lit a fire isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood

Repeat Intro

G	F	Gm	C	Am	D
					

Song Sung Blue Recorded by Johnny Paycheck Written by Neil Diamond

C G7
Song sung blue everybody knows one

C
Song sung blue every garden grows one

C7 F
Me and you are subject to the blues now then
G7

But when you take the blues and make a song

C D7 G7
You sing 'em out again sing 'em out again

C G7
Song sung blue weeping like a willow

C
Song sung blue sleeping on my pillow

C7 F
Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

G7 C
And before you know it get to feeling good you simply got no
choice

C7 F
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

G7 C
But when you take the blues and make a song you sing 'em out
again

Repeat #2

G7 C
Song sung blue song sung blue

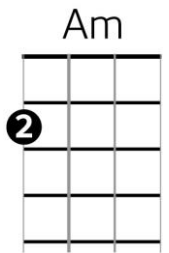
Fields of Gold – Sting

(intro: **C Am F C**)

Chords

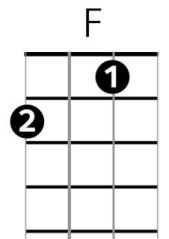
Am **F** **(Fadd2) C**
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

Am **F** **G C**
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we walk in the fields of gold



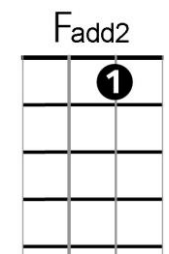
Am **F** **(Fadd2) C**
So she took her love For to gaze awhile, upon the fields of barley

Am **F** **G C**
In his arms she fell as her hair came down, among the fields of gold



Am **F** **(Fadd2) C**
Will you stay with me, will you be my love, among the fields of barley

Am **F** **G C**
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky, as we lie in the fields of gold



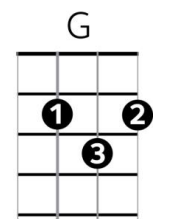
Am **F** **(Fadd2) C**
See the west wind move like a lover so, upon the fields of barley

Am **F** **G C**
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth, among the fields of gold

C **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**
I never made promises lightly, and there have been some I've broken

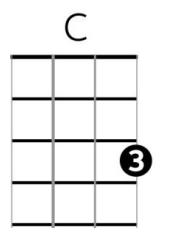
C **F** **G** **Dm** **G** **C**
But I swear in the days still left, we'll walk in the fields of gold

F **G** **C**
We'll walk in the fields of gold



Am **F** **(Fadd2) C**
Many years have passed since those summer days, among the fields of barley

Am **F** **G C**
See the children run as the sun goes down, among the fields of gold



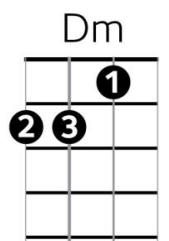
Am **F** **(Fadd2) C**
You'll remember me when the west wind moves, upon the fields of barley

Am **F** **G C**
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky, when we walked in the fields of gold

F **G** **C**
When we walked in the fields of gold

F **G** **C**
When we walked in the fields of gold

F **G** **C**
When we walked in the fields of gold



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

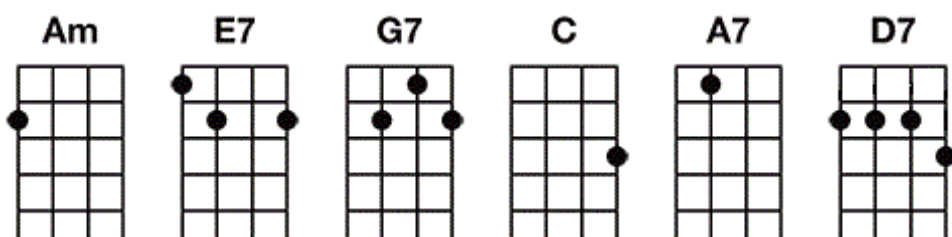
[intro] (Am)

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

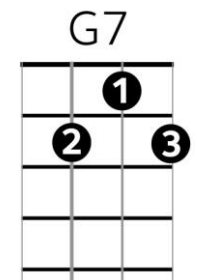
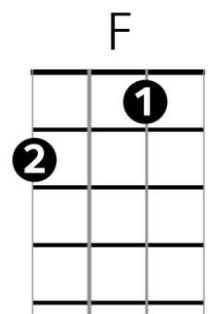
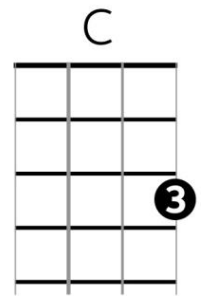
(G7)Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you
(G7)Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7)You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like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



Jamaica Farewell -- Lord Burgess, Harry Belafonte

C **F**
 Down the way where the nights are gay
C **G7** **C**
 and the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
F **C**
 I took a trip on a sailing ship and when I reach
G7 **C**
 Jamaica I make a stop, **but I'm ...**

Chords



Chorus

C **F** **G7** **C**
 Sad to say I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day
F
 My heart is down my head is turning around
C **G7** **C**
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C **F**
 Sounds of laughter everywhere
C **G7** **C**
 and the dancin' girls swing to and fro
F
 I must declare my heart is there,
C **G7** **C**
 though I been from Maine to Mexico, **but I'm ...**

=====
Chorus
 =====

C **F**
 Down at the market you can hear
C **G7** **C**
 ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F
 Ake rice, salt fish are nice,
C **G7** **C**
 and the rum is fine any time of year, **but I'm ...**

=====
Chorus
 =====

F **C** **G7** **C**
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
F **C** **G7** **C**
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town