

Strums and Songs

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Clicking on each individual song title above will take you straight to the appropriate page.



To listen to the original song, click on the Headphones icon on each page.
This will give you a direct link to YouTube.



Octopus's Garden *by The Beatles*

Intro: = Rolling [C]

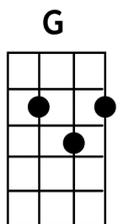
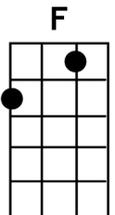
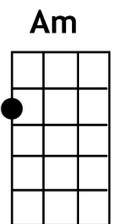
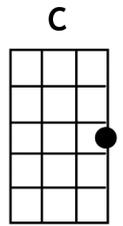
[C] I'd like to be
 [Am] Under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade,
 [C] He'd let us in
 [Am] Knows where we've been
 In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade;
 [Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see
 An [F] oct-o-pus's [G] garden with me
 [C] I'd like to be
 [Am] Under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade. [G]

[C] We would be warm
 [Am] Below the storm
 [F] In our hideaway beneath the [G] waves,
 [C] Resting our head
 [Am] On the sea bed
 In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G] cave;
 [Am] We would sing and dance around,
 Be[F]cause we know we [G] cannot be found.
 [C] I'd like to be
 [Am] Under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade. [G]

INSTRUMENTAL OF FIRST SIX LINES OF VERSE

[Am] We would sing and dance around,
 Be[F]cause we know we [G] cannot be found.
 [C] I'd like to be
 [Am] Under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade. [G]

[C] We'd really shout
 [Am] And swim about
 The [F] coral that lies well beneath the [G] waves,
 [C] Oh, what joy
 For [Am] every girl and boy
 [F] Knowing they are happy and they're [G] safe;
 [Am] We'd be so happy, me and you,
 [F] No-one tell-ing [G] us what to do,
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you. [C] [C] [C] [C] [G]-[C]

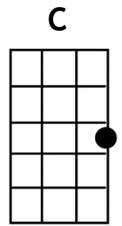




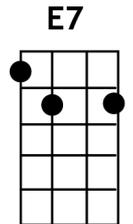
On The Road Again *by Willie Nelson*

Intro: = Rolling [C] [C] [C] [C] **& STOP**

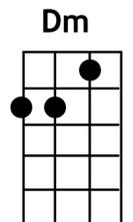
On the [C] road again
 Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
 The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain. **STOP**



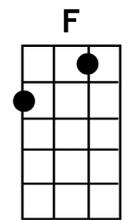
On the [C] road again
 Goin' places that I've [E7] never been
 Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain.



On the [F] road again
 We can play our ukuleles on the [C] highway
 We're the [F] best of friends
 And our music keeps the world a-turning [C] our way
 We do it [G] our way. **STOP**

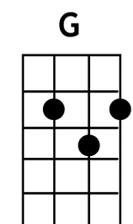


On the [C] road again
 Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
 The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain. **STOP**

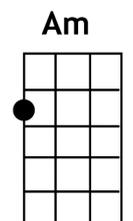


INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSES 1 and 2 (+ Kazoo)

On the [F] road again
 We can play our ukuleles on the [C] highway
 We're the [F] best of friends
 And our music keeps the world a-turning [C] our way
 We do it [G] our way. **STOP**



On the [C] road again
 Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
 The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain [Am]
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain [Am]
 And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain. [F] [C] [C] [G]-[C]





Don't Stop *by Fleetwood Mac*

Intro: = [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [A] ///

[D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
 [D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day
 [A] You'll see things in a different way.

Chorus: [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be, [G] better than before
 [A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

[D] Just [C] think about the [G] times to come?
 [D] And not a[C]bout the [G] things you've done?
 [D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you
 [A] Just think what tomorrow will do.

Chorus: [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be, [G] better than before
 [A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 1 + KAZOO

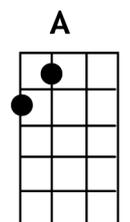
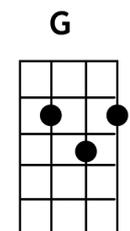
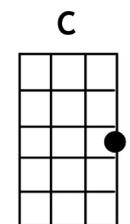
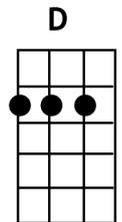
Chorus: [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be, [G] better than before
 [A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

[D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
 [D] I know you [C] don't be[G]lieve it's true
 [A] I never meant any harm to you.

Chorus: [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be, [G] better than before
 [A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

Chorus: [D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be, [G] better than before
 [A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

Outro: = [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [A] /// [D]





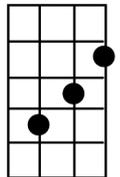
Woodstock

 by Matthews' Southern Comfort (and Joni Mitchell) 1970

Intro: = Chords: [Em] / [D] / [Em] / [Em] / [Em] / [D] / [Em] / [Em] /

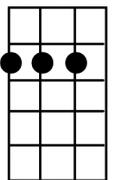
I [Em] came upon a child of God
 He was [Am] walking along the road
 And I asked him where you going
 And this he [Em] told me;
 I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm
 Gonna [Am] join in a rock 'n' roll band
 Gonna to camp out on the land
 And try and set my soul [Em] free. **STOP**

Em



Chorus: We are [Am] stardust
 We are [Em] golden
 And we've [Am] got to get our[G]selves
 Back to the [F#m] garden.

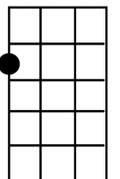
D



Chords: [Em] / [D] / [Em] / [Em] /

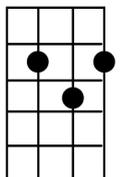
Then [Em] can I walk beside you
 I have [Am] come here to lose the smog
 And I feel I'm just a cog
 In something [Em] turning;
 Maybe it's just the time of year
 Or [Am] maybe it's the time of man
 I don't know who I am
 But life is for [Em] learning. **STOP**

Am



Chorus: **AS ABOVE**

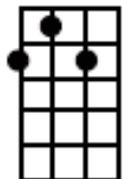
G



Chords: [Em] / [D] / [Em] / [Em] /

By the [Em] time we got to Woodstock
 We were [Am] half a million strong
 And everywhere was song
 And cele[Em]bration;
 I dreamed I saw the bombers
 Riding [Am] shotgun in the sky
 Turning into butterflies
 Above our [Em] nation. **STOP**

F#m



Chorus: We are [Am] stardust
 We are [Em] golden
 And we've [Am] got to get our[G]selves
 Back to the [Em] garden.

Chorus: We are [Am] stardust
 We are [Em] golden
 And we've [Am] got to get our[G]selves
 Back to the [F#m] garden.

Outro: = Chords: [Em] / [D] / [Em] / [D] / [Em] / [D] / [Em]



California Dreamin' by The Mamas And The Papas

Intro Single Chord: = [B7]

All the leaves are [Em] brown
(All the [D] leaves are [C] brown)

And the [D] sky is [B7] gray (And the sky is grey)

[C] I've been for [G] a walk
(I've been [B7] for a [Em] walk)

[C] On a winter's [B7] day; (On a Winter's day)

I'd be safe and [Em] warm
(I'd be [D] safe and [C] warm)

If I [D] was in L. [B7] A. (If I was in L.A.)

California [Em] dreamin'
(Cali[D]fornia [C] dreaming)

On [D] such a winter's [B7] day.

Stopped in to a [Em] church [D] [C]

I passed a[D]long the [B7] way

Well I [C] got down on my [G] knees
(Got down [B7] on my [Em] knees)

And [C] I pretend to [B7] pray; (I pretend to pray)

You know the preacher liked the [Em] cold
(Preacher [D] liked the [C] cold)

He [D] knows I'm gonna [B7] stay (Knows I'm gonna stay)

California [Em] dreamin'
(Cali[D]fornia [C] dreaming)

On [D] such a winter's [B7] day.

INSTRUMENTAL OF ABOVE VERSE

All the leaves are [Em] brown
(All the [D] leaves are [C] brown)

And the [D] sky is [B7] gray (And the sky is grey)

[C] I've been for [G] a walk
(I've been [B7] for a [Em] walk)

[C] On a winter's [B7] day; (On a Winter's day)

If I didn't [Em] tell her
(If I [D] didn't [C] tell her)

[D] I could leave to[B7]day (I could leave today)

California [Em] dreamin'
(Cali[D]fornia [C] dreaming)

On [D] such a winter's [B7] day.

I'd be safe and [Em] warm
(I'd be [D] safe and [C] warm)

If I [D] was in L. [B7] A. (If I was in L.A.)

California [Em] dreamin'
(Cali[D]fornia [C] dreaming)

On [D] such a winter's [B7] day

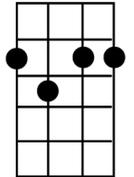
California [Em] dreamin'
(Cali[D]fornia [C] dreaming)

On [D] such a winter's [B7] day

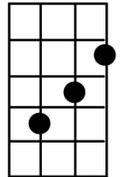
California [Em] dreamin'
(Cali[D]fornia [C] dreaming)

Last Line Sing Slowly: On [D] such a winter's [Em] day.

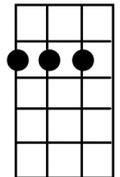
B7



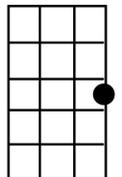
Em



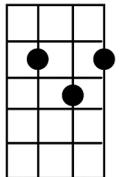
D



C



G





Cuz I Luv You *by Slade*

Intro: = Single Strums on [Bm]

I won't [Em] laugh at you when you boo-hoo-hoo
 Coz I [Bm] luv-v-v you
 I can [Em] turn my back on the things you lack
 Coz [Bm] I luv-v-v you

Chorus: [C] I just like the things you [Bm] do (mmm)
 [C] Don't you change the things you [Bm] do (mmm)

You get me [Em] in a spot with that smile you got
 And I [Bm] luv-v-v you
 You make me [Em] out a clown then you put me down
 I still [Bm] luv-v-v you

Chorus: [C] I just like the things you [Bm] do (mmm)
 [C] Don't you change the things you [Bm] do (oh yeah)

*Single Strums
 for
 First Verse
 and
 Chorus*

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 1 AND CHORUS

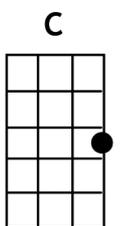
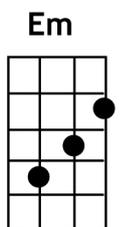
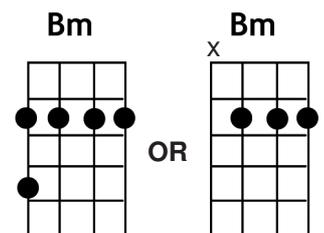
When you [Em] bite your lip you're gonna flip your flip
 But I [Bm] luv-v-v you
 When we're [Em] miles apart you still reach my heart
 How I [Bm] luv-v-v you

Chorus: [C] I just like the things you [Bm] do (mmm)
 [C] Don't you change the things you [Bm] do (mmm)

Only [Em] time can tell if we get on well
 Coz I [Bm] luv-v-v you
 All that's [Em] passed us by we can only sigh
 Coz I [Bm] luv-v-v you

Chorus: [C] I just like the things you [Bm] do (mmm)
 [C] Don't you change the things you [Bm] do (no no no)

Chorus: [C] I just like the things you [Bm] do (mmm)
 [C] Don't you change the things you [Bm] do (mmm)



INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 1

Chorus: [C] I just like the things you [Bm] do (mmm)
 [C] Don't you change the things you [Bm] do (no no no)

Chorus: [C] I just like the things you [Bm] do (mmm)
 [C] Don't you change the things you [Bm] do
 No, No, No No [Em] No.



Itchycoo Park *By The Small Faces*

Intro: = [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Over the bridge of [Em] sighs
 To [Bb] rest my eyes in [F] shades of green
 [C] Under clear blue [Em] skies
 [Bb] To Itchycoo Park, that's [F] where I've been

(What did you [C] do there?)

I [Bb] got [F] high

(What did you [C] feel there?)

[Bb] Well, I [F] cried

(But why the [C] tears there?)

I [Bb] Tell you [F] why

[C] It's all too [Am] beautiful

I [C*] feel inclined to [Eb*] blow my mind
 Get hung [Bb*] up, feed the [F*] ducks with a [C*] bun
 They [C*] all come out to [Eb*] groove about
 When [Bb*] I search for [F*] fun in the [G*] sun

[C] I tell you what I'll [Em] do (what will you [Bb] do?)

I'd [Bb] like to go there [F] now with you

[C] You can miss out [Em] school (won't that be [Bb] cool?)

Why [Bb] go to learn the [F] words of fools

(What will we [C] do there?)

We'll [Bb] get [F] high

(What will we [C] touch there?)

We'll [Bb] touch the [F] sky

(But why the [C] tears there?)

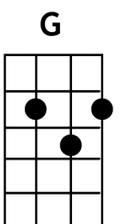
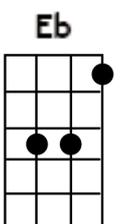
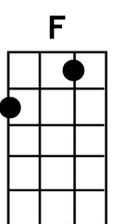
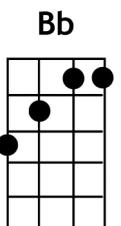
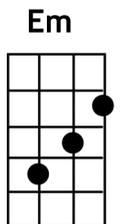
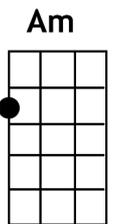
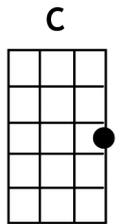
I [Bb] tell you [F] why

[C] It's all too [Am] beautiful

I [C*] feel inclined to [Eb*] blow my mind
 Get hung [Bb*] up, feed the [F*] ducks with a [C*] bun
 They [C*] all come out to [Eb*] groove about
 When [Bb*] I search for [F*] fun in the [G*] sun

[C] It's all too [Am] beautiful

[C] It's all too [Am] beautiful [C]





Snowbird *by Lynn Anderson*

Intro: Rolling [C]

Be[C]neath its snowy mantle cold and [Dm] clear
 The [G] unborn grass lies waiting
 For its coat to turn to [C] green;
 The [C] snowbird sings the song he always [Dm] sings
 And [G] speaks to me of flowers
 That will bloom again in [C] spring.

When [C] I was young my heart was yearning [Dm] to
 Any[G]thing that it would tell me
 That's the thing that I would [C] do;
 But [C] now I feel such emptiness with[Dm]in
 For the [G] thing that I want most in life's
 The thing that I can't [C] win.

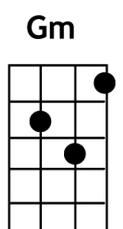
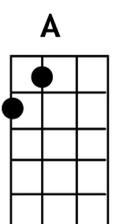
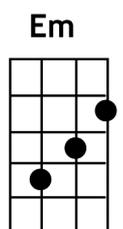
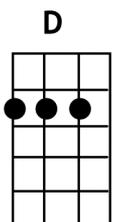
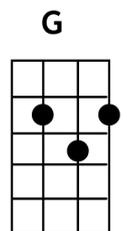
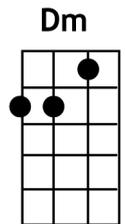
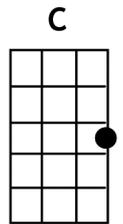
Chorus: [C] Spread your tiny wings and fly a[Dm]way
 And [G] take the snow back with you
 Where it came from on that [C] day;
 The [C] one I love forever is un[Dm]true
 And [G] if I could you know that I would
 Fly away with [C] you /// [D] ///.

The [D] breeze along the river seems to [Em] say
 That you'll [A] only break my heart again
 Should I decide to [D] stay;
 So little [D] snowbird take me with you when you [Em] go
 To the [A] land of gentle breezes
 Where the peaceful waters [D] flow.

Chorus: [D] Spread your tiny wings and fly a[Em]way
 And [A] take the snow back with you
 Where it came from on that [D] day;
 The [D] one I love forever is un[Em]true
 And [A] if I could you know that I would
 Fly away with [D] you.

Chorus: [D] Spread your tiny wings and fly a[Em]way
 And [A] take the snow back with you
 Where it came from on that [D] day;
 The [D] one I love forever is un[Em]true
 And [A] if I could you know that I would
 Fly away with [D] you.

Yes, [A] if I could I know that I would
 [G] Fl-y-y-y-y-[Gm]-y
 Away with [D] you. [D] [D] [A] [D]





You're So Vain *by Carly Simon*

Intro: = Rolling [Am]

You [Am] walked into the party
 Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht
 Your hat stra[Am]tegetically dipped below one eye
 And your [F] scarf was apri[Am]cot;
 You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em] mirror as you
 [F] Watched yourself ga[C]votte
 And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they'd be your partner
 They'd be your partner, and

[C] You're so vain
 You [Dm] probably think this song is a[C]bout you
 You're so [Am] vain
 I'll [F] bet you think this song is a[G]bout you
 Don't you? Don't you?

You [Am] had me several years ago
 When [F] I was still quite na[Am]ive
 You [Am] said we made such a pretty pair
 And [F] that you'd never [Am] leave;
 But you [F] gave a[G]way the [Em] things you [Am] loved
 And [F] one of them was [C] me
 I had some [G] dreams they were [F] clouds in my coffee
 Clouds in my coffee, and

[C] You're so vain
 You [Dm] probably think this song is a[C]bout you
 You're so [Am] vain
 I'll [F] bet you think this song is a[G]bout you
 Don't you? Don't you? Don't you?

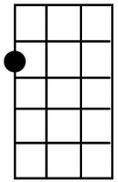
[C] You're so vain
 You [Dm] probably think this song is a[C]bout you
 You're so [Am] vain
 I'll [F] bet you think this song is a[G]bout you
 Don't you? Don't you?

Well, I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga
 And your [F] horse it naturally [Am] won
 Then you [Am] flew your jet up to Nova Scotia
 Saw a [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun;
 Well, you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em] all the time
 And [F] when you're not, you're [C] with
 Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend
 Wife of a close friend, and

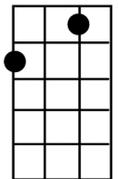
[C] You're so vain
 You [Dm] probably think this song is a[C]bout you
 You're so [Am] vain
 I'll [F] bet you think this song is a[G]bout you
 Don't you? Don't you? Don't you?

[C] You're so vain
 You [Dm] probably think this song is a[C]bout you
 You're so [Am] vain
 I'll [F] bet you think this song is a[G]bout you
 Don't you? Don't you? Don't you? [C]

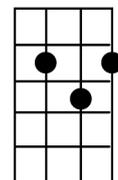
Am



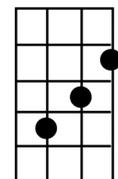
F



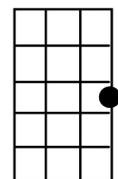
G



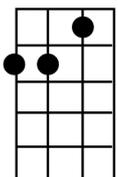
Em



C



Dm





Summertime Blues

by Eddie Cochran

Intro: = [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
[C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]

Well I'm [C] gonna raise a fuss
And I'm gonna raise a holler [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
About [C] workin' all summer
Just to try to earn a dollar [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]

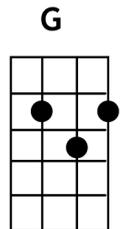
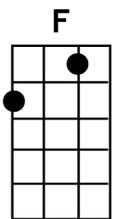
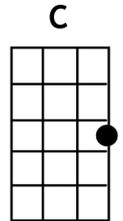
Every [F] time I call my baby
Try to get a date
My [C] **[STOP]** boss says "No dice, son
You gotta work late"
[F] Sometimes I wonder
What I'm gonna have to do
But there [C] ain't no cure
For the [G] summertime [C] blues. [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
[C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]

Well my [C] mama and papa said
You gotta make some money [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
If you [C] wanna use the car
To go ridin' next Sunday" [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]

Well I [F] didn't go to work
Told the boss I was sick
"You [C] **[STOP]** can't use the car
'Cuz you didn't work a lick"
[F] Sometimes I wonder
What I'm gonna have to do
Cause there [C] ain't no cure
For the [G] summertime [C] blues. [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
[C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]

I'm gonna [C] take two weeks
Gonna have a vacation [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
Gonna [C] take my problem
To the United Nations [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]

Well, I [F] called my congressman
And he said, I quote:
"I'd [C] **[STOP]** like to help you
But you're too young to vote"
[F] Sometimes I wonder
What I'm gonna have to do
Cause there [C] ain't no cure
For the [G] summertime [C] blues. [C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
[C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
[C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]
[C]-[C]-[C] [F] [G]-[G]-[G] [C]





Mama We're All Crazee Now *by Slade*

Intro Chords: [A] [G] [A] [G] [A] [G] [A] [G]

I don't [A] want to
 [D] Drink my whiskey like [A] you do [G]
 I don't [A] need to
 [D] Spend my money but [A] still do [G]
 Don't [D] stop now, ah come [G] on
 Another [D] drop now, so come [G] on
 I wanna [D] lot now, so come [G] on
 That's [A] right
 That's [A7] right

I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]
 I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]
 I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now. [G] [A] [G]

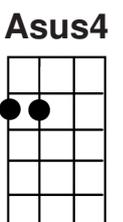
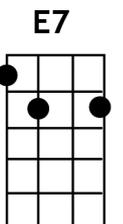
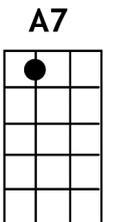
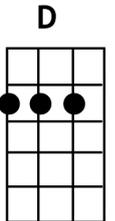
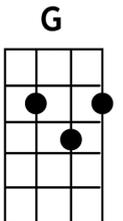
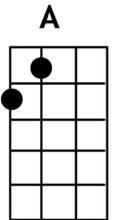
You [A] told me
 A [D] fool firewater won't [A] hurt me [G]
 You [A] tease me
 And [D] all my ladies de[A]sert me [G]
 Don't [D] stop now, ah come [G] on
 Another [D] drop now, so come [G] on
 I wanna [D] lot now, so come [G] on
 That's [A] right
 That's [A7] right

I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]
 I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]
 I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now. [G] [A] [G] [A] [G] [A] [G]

I don't [A] want to
 [D] Drink my whiskey but [A] still do [G]
 I had e[A]nough to
 [D] Fill up Bateo's [A] left shoe [G]
 Don't [D] stop now, ah come [G] on
 Another [D] drop now, so come [G] on
 I wanna [D] lot now, so come [G] on
 That's [A] right
 That's [A7] right

I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]
 I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]
 I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]
 I said [E7] ma mama we're [D] all crazy [A] now [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]

Outro Chords: [A] [G] [A] [G] [A] [G] [A]





You're Cheatin' Heart

Take These Chains From My Heart *Ray Charles Medley*

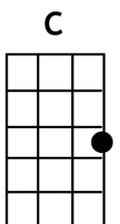
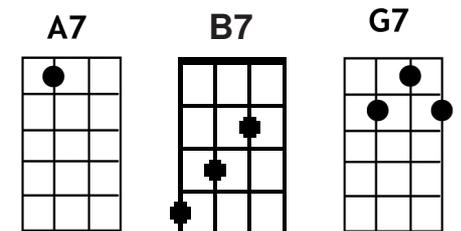
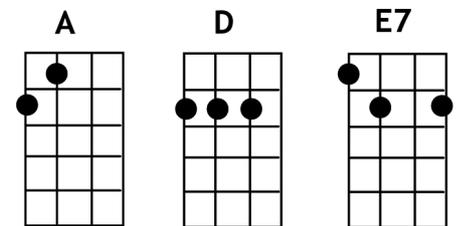


Intro: = Rolling [A] /// [A] /// [A] /// [A] **STOP**

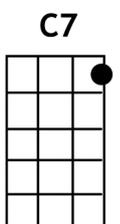
Your cheatin' [A] heart
Will make you [D] weep
You'll cry and [E7] cry
And try to [A] sleep; [E7]
But sleep won't [A] come
The whole night [D] through
Your cheatin' [E7] heart
Will tell on [A] you [A7]

When tears come [D] down
Like falling [A] rain
You'll toss [B7] around
And call my [E7] name **STOP**

You'll walk the [A] floor
The way I [D] do
Your cheatin' [E7] heart
Will tell on [A] you. / [D] / [G7] / [C] //



**Key Change
from
"A" to "C"**

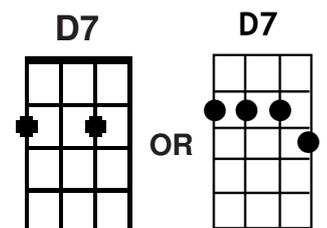


Take these [C] chains from my heart and set me [G7] free
You've grown cold and no longer care for [C] me
All my faith in you is [C7] gone
But the [F] heartaches linger [D7] on
Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [G7]

Take these [C] tears from my eyes and let me [G7] see
Just a spark of the love that used to [C] be
If you love somebody [C7] new
Let me [F] find a new love [D7] too
Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [G7]

Oh, take these [C] chains from my heart and set me [G7] free
Be as fair to my heart as you can [C] be
Then if you no longer [C7] care
For the [F] love that's beating [D7] there

Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [A7]
Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [A7]
Take these [G7] chains from my heart and set me [C] free [C] [C] [G] [C]

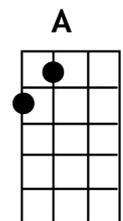
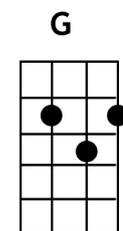
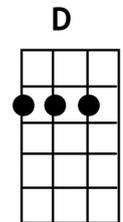




On My Radio *by The Selector (1979)*

Intro Chords: = [D] /// [G] /// [D] /// [G] ///
 [D] /// [G] /// [D] /// [G] ///

[D] I bought my ba[G]by
 A red radi[D]o
 He [D] played it all day [G] long
 A-go-go-[D]-go;
 He [D] really liked to [G] dance
 To it in the [D] street
 He [D] said that he loved [G] me
 But really loved the [A] beat.



[D] When I switch it [G] on
 I rotate the [D] dial
 [D] I could see it [G] there
 Driving him so [D] wild;
 [D] I bought my ba[G]by
 A red radi[D]o
 He said he loved [G] me
 But he had to [A] go.

Chorus: [D] It's just the [G] same old show
 On my [D] radio
 It's just the [G] same old show
 On my [D] radio
 It's just the [G] same old show
 On my [D] radio
 It's just the [G] same old show
 On my [A] radio
 [A] On my radio, On my radio, On my radio

Chords: = [D] /// [G] /// [D] /// [G] ///
 [D] /// [G] /// [D] /// [G] ///

REPEAT VERSE 1

SING CHORUS TWICE

Outro Chords: = [D] /// [G] /// [D] /// [G] ///
 [D] /// [G] /// [D]



Dead End Street by The Kinks

Intro: = [Am]

[Am] There's a crack up in the [C] ceil[G]ing
 [Dm] And the kitchen sink is [F] leak[Am]ing
 [Am] Out of work and got no [C] mon[G]ey
 [Dm] A Sunday joint of bread and [F] hon[Am]ey.

[Am] What are we living for? [G]-[F]
 [F] Two-roomed apartment on the [E7] second floor
 [Am] No money coming in [G]-[F]
 [F] The rent collector's knocking, [E7] trying to get in.

[A] We are strictly second class, we [Dm] don't under[E7]stand
 [F] Why we should be on [Am] dead end street [G]-[F]
 [F] People are living on [Am] dead end street [G]-[F]
 [F] Gonna die on [Am] dead end street [G]-[C]
 [C] Dead end [F] street, [C] Dead end [F] street.

[Am] On a cold and frosty [C] morn[G]ing
 [Dm] Wipe my eyes and stop me [F] yawn[Am]ing
 [Am] And my feet are nearly [C] fro[G]zen
 [Dm] Boil the tea and put some [F] toast [Am] on.

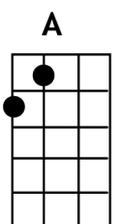
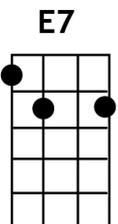
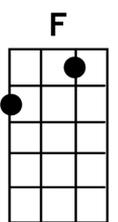
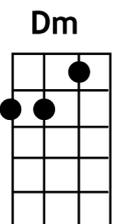
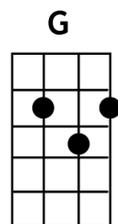
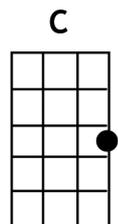
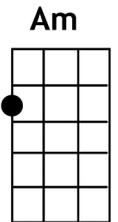
[Am] What are we living for? [G]-[F]
 [F] Two-roomed apartment on the [E7] second floor
 [Am] No chance to emigrate [G]-[F]
 [F] I'm deep in debt and now it's [E7] much too late.

[A] We just want to work so hard, we [Dm] can't get the [E7] chance
 [F] People live on [Am] dead end street [G]-[F]
 [F] People are dying on [Am] dead end street [G]-[F]
 [F] Gonna die on [Am] dead end street [G]-[C]
 [C] Dead end [F] street, [C] Dead end [F] street.

Chords: [Am] / [F] / [E7] / [Am] / [F] / [E7] / [Am] / [F] / [E7] / [Am] / [F] / [E7] /

[A] We are strictly second class, we [Dm] don't under[E7]stand
 [F] Why we should be on [Am] dead end street [G]-[F]
 [F] People are living on [Am] dead end street [G]-[F]
 [F] Gonna die on [Am] dead end street [G]-[C]
 [C] Dead end [F] street, [C] Dead end [F] street.

[A] We just want to work so hard, we [Dm] can't get the [E7] chance
 [F] People live on [Am] dead end street [G]-[F]
 [F] People are dying on [Am] dead end street [G]-[F]
 [F] Gonna die on [Am] dead end street [G]-[C]
 [C] Dead end [F] street, [C] Dead end [F] street
 [C] Dead end [F] street, [C] Dead end [F] street
 [C] Dead end [F] street, [C] Dead end [F] street [C] [C] [C] [G]-[C]

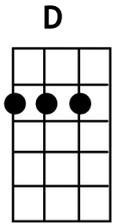




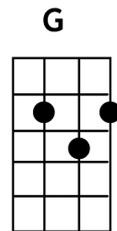
I Just Can't Get Enough *by Depeche Mode (1981)*

Intro: = [D] /// [G] /// [D] /// [G] ///

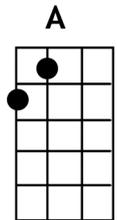
[D] When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
[D] All the things you do to me, and everything you said
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough



We [A] slip and slide as we [Bm] fall in love
I [G] just can't seem to [A] get enough . . .



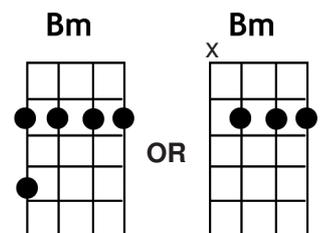
I [D] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [D] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough



[D] When we walk together, walking down the street
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
[D] Everytime I think of you, I know we have to meet
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.

[A] It's getting harder, it's a [Bm] burning love
I [G] just can't seem to [A] get enough of [D] /// [G] /// [D] /// [G] ///

[D] And when it rains, you're shining down for me
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
[D] Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.



[A] You're like an angel and you [Bm] give me your love
I [G] just can't seem to [A] get enough

[A] You're like an angel and you [Bm] give me your love
I [G] just can't seem to [A] get enough

I [D] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [D] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough;

I [D] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [D] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I [G] just can't get enough, I just can't get enough [D]



Catch The Wind by Donovan (1965)

Intro: = Rolling [C]

In the [C] chilly hours and [F] minutes
 Of un[C]ertainty, I [F] want to be
 [C] In the warm hold [F] of your [G] loving [C] mind; [G]
 To [C] feel you all a[F]round me
 And to [C] take your hand, a[F]long the sand
 [C] Ah, but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind. [G]

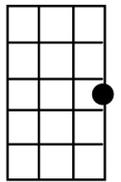
When [C] sundown pales the [F] sky
 I want to [C] hide a while, be[F]hind your smile
 And [C] everywhere I'd [F] look, your [G] eyes I'd [C] find; [G]
 For [C] me to love you [F] now
 Would be the [C] sweetest thing, would [F] make me sing
 [C] Ah, but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind. [G]

Kazoo Instrumental to verse 2 - Ending on [C]

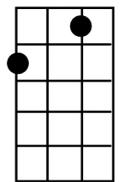
[F] Deedee dee dee, dee [Em] dee deedee
 Dee dee [F] deedee, dee dee [D7] deedee
 Dee de [G] deeee [G7]

When [C] rain has hung the [F] leaves with tears
 I [C] want you near to [F] kill my fears
 To [C] help me to leave, [F] all my [G] blues be[C]hind; [G]
 For [C] standing in your [F] heart
 Is where I [C] want to be, and [F] long to be
 [C] Ah, but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind [Am]
 [C] Ah, but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind [Am]
Sing Last Line Slowly: [C] Ah, but I may as well [F] try and [G] catch the [C] wind.

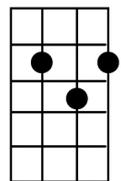
C



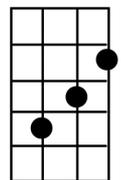
F



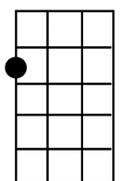
G



Em



Am





Rock This Town / Tutti Frutti (Medley)

By The Stray Cats

by Little Richard



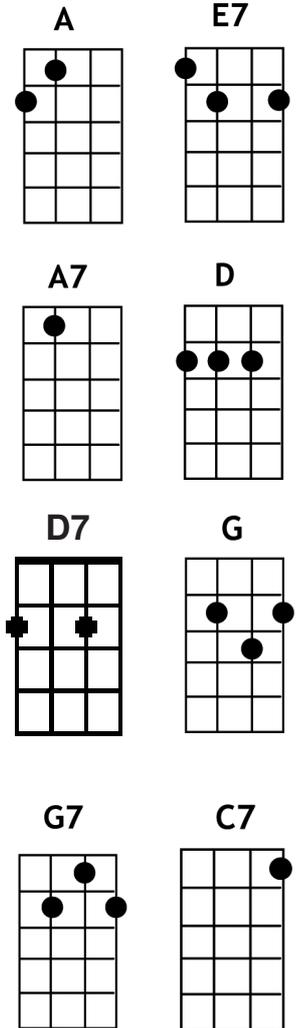
Intro: = Rolling [A]

Well, [A] I like going out on a Saturday night
 Have my hair piled high, I think I look so [E7] right
 I go [A] out at Ten, get [A7] home at Two
 [D] Mama don't know all the [D7] things I do
 But [A] that's all right, gonna [E7] rock this town to[A]night. [E7]

I'll be [A] having a ball, bopping on the big dance floor
 I'll be dancing like it's Nineteen Fifty-[E7]-Four
 I'm gonna [A] let that music [A7] hit my soul
 Gonna [D] play that good old [D7] rock 'n' roll
 Gonna [A] rock this town, [E7] rock this town to[A]night. [E7]

We're gonna [A] rock this town
 Rock it inside out
 We're gonna rock this town
 Make 'em scream and [E7] shout;
 We're [A] gonna dance, dance, [A7] really rock
 [D] Rock and roll un[D7]til we drop
 We're [A] gonna rock this town
 [E7] Rock this town to[A]night. [E7]

We're gonna [A] rock this town
 Rock it inside out
 We're gonna rock this town
 Make 'em scream and [E7] shout;
 We're [A] gonna dance, dance, [A7] really rock
 [D] Rock and roll un[D7]til we drop
 We're [A] gonna rock this town
 [E7] Rock this town to[A]night. /// [G] ///



Tutti [G] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti Fruitti, aw [G7] rutti
 Tutti [C7] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti [G] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw [C7] rutti
 A-[G] **[STOP]**-wop-bop-a-do-bop
 A-wop-a-bam-boom.

There's a [G] girl - named Sue
 She knows just what to [G7] do
 There's a [C7] girl - named Sue
 She [G] knows just what to do;
 She [D7] rocks to the East
 [C7] Rocks to the West
 [G] She's the one that [D7] I love best.

Tutti [G] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti Fruitti, aw [G7] rutti
 Tutti [C7] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti [G] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw [C7] rutti
 A-[G] **[STOP]**-wop-bop-a-do-bop
 A-wop-a-bam-boom.

Tutti [G] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti Fruitti, aw [G7] rutti
 Tutti [C7] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti [G] Frutti, aw rutti
 Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw [C7] rutti
 A-[G] **[STOP]**-wop-bop-a-do-bop
 A-wop-a- [G*] bam [G*] boom.



I Think We're Alone Now by Tiffany (1987)

Originally by: Tommy James And The Shondells (1967)

Intro: = Rolling [D]

[D] Children be[F#m]have
 [G] That's what they [A] say when we're together
 [D] Watch how you [F#m] play
 [G] They don't [A] understand we're

[F#m] Runnin' just as fast as we [Bm] can
 [F#m] Holdin' on to one another's [Bm] hand
 [G] Tryin' to get away into the night
 Then you [A] put your arms around me
 And we tumble to the ground, and then you [D] say

[D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 There [G] doesn't seem to be any[A]one around
 [D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 The [G] beating of our hearts is the [A] only sound.

[D] Look at the [F#m] way
 [G] We gotta [A] hide what we're doing
 [D] What would they [F#m] say
 [G] If they ever [A] knew and so we're

[F#m] Runnin' just as fast as we [Bm] can
 [F#m] Holdin' on to one another's [Bm] hand
 [G] Tryin' to get away into the night
 Then you [A] put your arms around me
 And we tumble to the ground, and then you [D] say

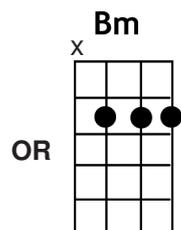
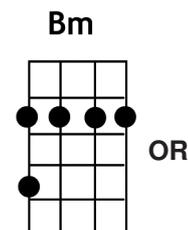
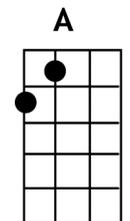
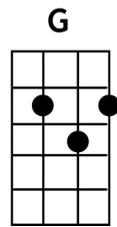
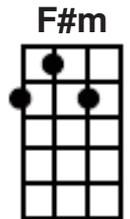
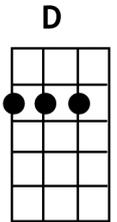
[D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 There [G] doesn't seem to be any[A]one around
 [D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 The [G] beating of our hearts is the [A] only sound.

[D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 There [G] doesn't seem to be any[A]one around
 [D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 The [G] beating of our hearts is the [A] only sound.

[F#m] Runnin' just as fast as we [Bm] can
 [F#m] Holdin' on to one another's [Bm] hand
 [G] Tryin' to get away into the night
 Then you [A] put your arms around me
 And we tumble to the ground, and then you [D] say

[D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 There [G] doesn't seem to be any[A]one around
 [D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 The [G] beating of our hearts is the [A] only sound.

[D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 There [G] doesn't seem to be any[A]one around
 [D] I think we're a[A]lone now
 The [G] beating of our hearts is the [A] only sound. [D] [D] [D] [A] [D]



OR



I Like It

by Gerry And The Pacemakers

Intro: = [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

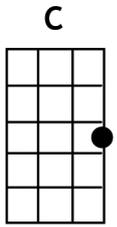
I [C] like [Am] it, I [F] like [G] it

[C] I like the way you run your fingers through my [Am] hair (Pause)

And I like the [F] way you tickle my chin

And I like the [F] way you let me come in

When your [G] mamma ain't [C] there. [G]-[G] (and Pause)



I [C] like [Am] it, I [F] like [G] it

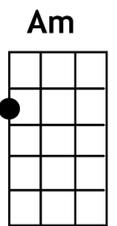
[C] I like the words you say and all the things you [Am] do (Pause)

And I like the [F] way you straighten my tie

And I like the [F] way you're winking your eye

I [G] know I like [C] you [Am] [F]

You [G] know I like [C] you. [F]-[C]

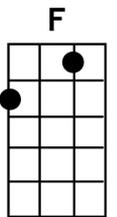


[F] Do that a[C]gain

[F] You're driving [C] me insane

[F] Kiss me once [C] more

That's a[Dm]nother thing I [G] like you for [Dm] [G]



I [C] like [Am] it, I [F] like [G] it

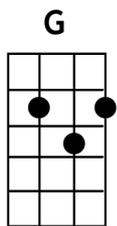
[C] I like the funny feeling being here with [Am] you (Pause)

And I like it [F] more with every day

And I like it [F] always hearing you say

You're [G] liking it [C] too [Am] [F]

You're [G] liking it [C] too. [F]-[C]

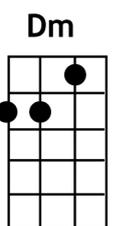


[F] I'm asking [C] you

[F] What do you [C] wanna do

[F] Do you a[C]greee

That the [Dm] world was made for [G] you and me [Dm] [G]



I [C] like [Am] it, I [F] like [G] it

[C] I like the funny feeling being here with [Am] you (Pause)

And I like it [F] more with every day

And I like it [F] always hearing you say

You're [G] liking it [C] too [Am] [F]

You're [G] liking it [C] too [Am] [F]

Whoa, [G] whoa, I [C] like [Am] it [F]

Are you [G] liking it [C] too? [C] [C] [G]-[C]



Silhouettes *by Herman's Hermits*

Intro Chords: = [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C]

[F] Took a [Dm] walk and passed your [Gm] house - [C] Late last [F] night
 All the [Dm] shades were pulled and [Gm] drawn - [C] Way down [F] tight
 From with [Dm] in the dim light [Gm] cast
 Two [C] silhouettes on the [F] shade
 What a [Dm] lovely [Gm] couple they [C] made!

[F] Put his [Dm] arms around your [Gm] waist - [C] Held you [F] tight
 Kisses [Dm] I could almost [Gm] taste - [C] In the [F] night
 Wondered [Dm] why I'm not the [Gm] guy
 Whose [C] silhouette's on the [F] shade
 Couldn't [Dm] hide the [Gm] tears [C] in my [F] eyes /.

La La [Dm] La La La La [Gm] La
 La La [C] La La La La [F] La
 La La [Dm] La La La La
 [Gm] La La [C] La La

INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 1 + KAZOO

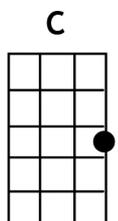
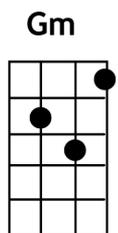
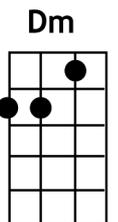
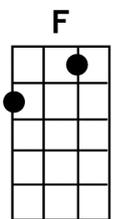
[F] Lost con[Dm]trol and rang your [Gm] bell - [C] I was [F] sore,
 "Let me [Dm] in or else I'll [Gm] beat - [C] Down your [F] door."
 When two [Dm] strangers who have [Gm] been
 Two [C] silhouettes on the [F] shade
 Said to my [Dm]self, "You're [Gm] on the wrong [C] block."

[F] Rushed down [Dm] to your house with [Gm] wings - [C] On my [F] feet,
 Loved you [Dm] like I'd never [Gm] loved - [C] You my [F] sweet.
 Vowed that [Dm] you and I would [Gm] be
 Two [C] silhouettes on the [F] shade
 All our [Dm] days, two [Gm] silhouettes [C] on the [F] shade /.

La La [Dm] La La La La [Gm] La
 La La [C] La La La La [F] La
 La La [Dm] La La La La
 [Gm] La La [C] La La

[F] La La [Dm] La La La La [Gm] La
 La La [C] La La La La [F] La
 La La [Dm] La La La La
 [Gm] La La [C] La La [F] La.

← Sing Last Line Slowly to Finish





Concrete And Clay *by Unit 4 Plus 2* also by Randy Edelman

Intro: = [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[D7] You to me
Are sweet as [G] roses in the morning,
And [D7] you to me
Are soft as [G] summer rain at [C] dawn in love we share
That [Bm] something rare!

The [Am] sidewalks in the street
The [D7] concrete and the clay beneath my [G] feet begins to [Em] crumble
But [C] love will never [D] die,
Because we'll [G] see the mountains [Em] tumble,
Be[C]fore we say good[D]bye,
My love and [C] I will be
In [B7] love eternal[D7]ly,
[D7] That's the way
That's the [G7] way it's meant to be!

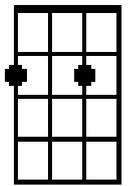
[D7] All around
I see the [G] purple shades of evening,
And [D7] on the ground
The shadows [G] fall and once a[C]gain you're in my arms
So [Bm] tenderly!

The [Am] sidewalks in the street
The [D7] concrete and the clay beneath my [G] feet begins to [Em] crumble
But [C] love will never [D] die,
Because we'll [G] see the mountains [Em] tumble,
Be[C]fore we say good[D]bye,
My love and [C] I will be
In [B7] love eternal[D7]ly,
[D7] That's the way
That's the [G7] way it's meant to be!

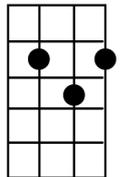
Instrumental to Chords of First Verse (5 Lines)

The [Am] sidewalks in the street
The [D7] concrete and the clay beneath my [G] feet begins to [Em] crumble
But [C] love will never [D] die,
Because we'll [G] see the mountains [Em] tumble,
Be[C]fore we say good[D]bye,
My love and [C] I will be
In [B7] love eternal[D7]ly,
[D7] That's the way
That's the [G7] way it's meant to be!
[D7] That's the way
That's the [G7] way it's meant to be
[D7] That's the way
That's the [G7] way it's meant to be
[D7] That's the way
That's the [G] way it's meant to be. [G]-[G]

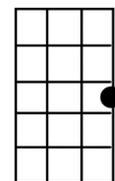
D7



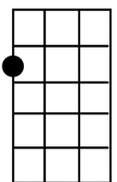
G



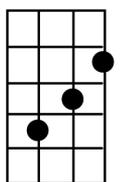
C



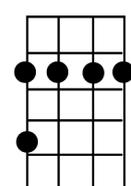
Am



Em

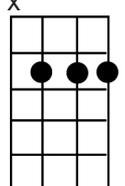


Bm

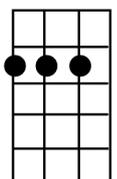


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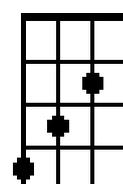
Bm



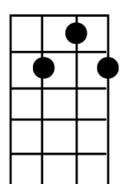
D



B7



G7

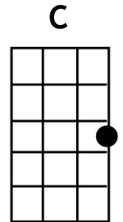




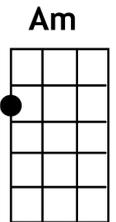
Enola Gay by *Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark* (1980)

Intro Riff: [C] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [G] /// [C] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [G] ///

En[C]ola Gay
Should have stayed at home [Am] yesterday
Oh oh, this [F] can't describe
The feelin' and the [G] way you lied.

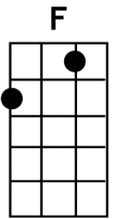


These [C] games you play
They're gonna end in [Am] tears someday
Uh-huh, En[F]ola Gay
Shouldn't ever have to [G] end this way.

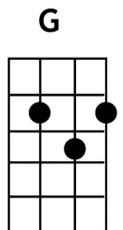


Chords: [C] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [G] ///

It's [C] eight fifteen
That's the time that it's [Am] always been
Got your message on the [F] radio
Condition's normal and you're [G] comin' home.



En[C]ola Gay
Is mother proud of little [Am] boy today
Uh-huh, this [F] kiss you give
It's never ever gonna [G] fade away



En[C]ola Gay
Shouldn't ever have to [Am] end this way
Uh-huh, En[F]ola Gay
Should have faded all our [G] dreams away.

Chords: [C] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [G] ///

It's [C] eight fifteen
That's the time that it's [Am] always been
Got your message on the [F] radio
Condition's normal and you're [G] comin' home.

En[C]ola Gay
Is mother proud of little [Am] boy today
Uh-huh, this [F] kiss you give
It's never ever gonna [G] fade away.

Outro Riff: [C] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [G] /// [C] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [G] /// [C]



Hurry Up Harry by Sham 69 (1978)

Intro: = Rolling [D]

Chorus: Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]

Now [C] listen here [G] Harry if we're [D] going down the pub
 You'd [C] better tell your [G] mum and dad, [D] finish up your grub
 [F] I wish you'd [C] listen to me
 [G] No I don't want a [A] cup of tea [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]

Chorus: Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]

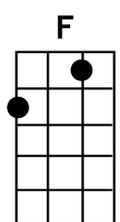
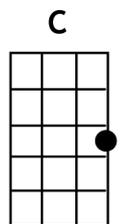
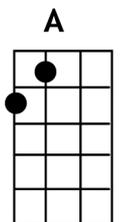
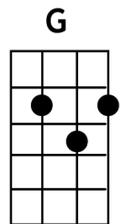
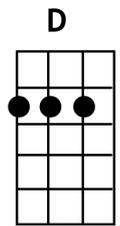
You're [C] telling me to [G] grow up but [D] Harry don't you see
 [C] If I tried to [G] act my age I [D] wouldn't be me
 [F] We never [C] do anything
 So [G] now it's the [A] time to begin [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]

Chorus: Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]

You [C] don't have to [G] tell me that the [D] things I do are wrong
 But [C] everything I [G] do in life is [D] with me all along
 [F] Now I think I [C] understand
 [G] How to have some [A] fun [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]

Chorus: Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]

Chorus: Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 Come [D] on, come [G] on
 Hurry up Harry [A] come on
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A]-[D]-[A]
 [G] We're [D] going down the [A] pub / [D]-[A] [D]-[A] [D]-[A] [D]-[A] [D]





San Francisco *by Scott McKenzie (1967)*

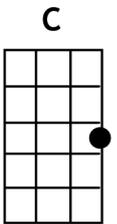
Intro: = [C] /// [Am] /// [C] /// [Am] //

If you're [F] going to [C] San Fran[G]cisco [Am]

Be sure to [F] wear some [C] flowers in your [G] hair [Am]

If you're [C] going to [F] San Fran[C]cisco

[C] You're gonna [Em] meet some [Am] gentle people [G] there [Am]

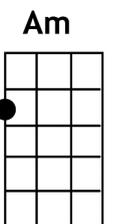


For those who [F] come to [C] San Fran[G]cisco [Am]

Summer[F]time will [C] be a love-in [G] there [Am]

In the [C] streets of [F] San Fran[C]cisco

[C] Gentle [Em] people with [Am] flowers in their [G] hair



[Bb] All across the nation

[Bb] Such a strange vibration

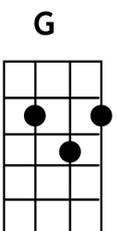
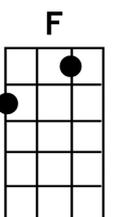
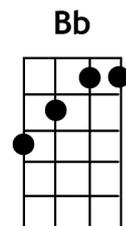
[C] People in motion / / /

[Bb] There's a whole generation

[Bb] With a new explanation

[C] People in motion

[G] People in motion [Am]

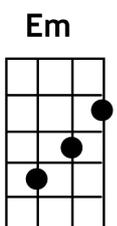


For those who [F] come to [C] San Fran[G]cisco [Am]

Be sure to [F] wear some [C] flowers in your [G] hair [Am]

If you [C] come to [F] San Fran[C]cisco

[C] Summer[Em]time will [Am] be a [G] love-in [C] there [Am]



If you [C] come to [F] San Fran[C]cisco

[C] Summer[Em]time will [Am] be a [G] love-in [C] there [Am]

[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]



Monday, Monday *by The Mamas And The Papas*

[D] Ba [G] ba, [D] ba da [G] da da [D] Ba [G] ba, [D] ba da [G] da da
[D] Ba [G] ba, [D] ba da [G] da da [D] Ba [G] ba, [D] ba da

[G] Monday, [D] Monday [G] [D]
So [G] good to [D] me [G] [D]
[G] Monday, [D] Mornin', [G] it was [D] all
I hoped it would [C] be;
Oh, Monday [F] morning, Monday morning
Couldn't guaran[A]tee,
That Monday [D] evening
You would [Dsus4] still be here with [D] me.

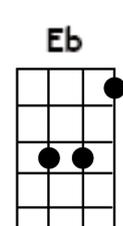
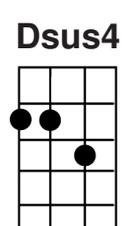
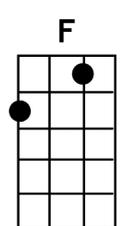
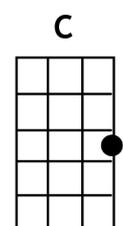
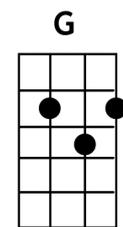
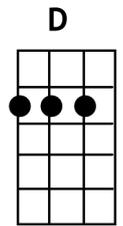
[G] Monday, [D] Monday [G] [D]
Can't [G] trust that [D] day [G] [D]
[G] Monday, [D] Monday, [G] sometimes [D] it
Just turns out that [C] way;
Oh, Monday [F] morning, you gave me no warning
Of what was to [A] be
Oh, Monday, [D] Monday
Could you [Dsus4] leave, and not take [D] me?

[Eb] Every other day (every other day)
Every other day, of the week is [C] fine, oh yeah
[Eb] But whenever Monday comes (when Monday comes)
You can find me [D] cryin', all of the [D] time . . . [C] ime. **STOP**

Monday, [D] Monday [G] [D]
So [G] good to [D] me [G] [D]
[G] Monday, [D] Mornin', [G] it was [D] all
I hoped it would [C] be;
But Monday [F] morning, Monday morning
Couldn't guaran[A]tee,
That Monday [D] evening
You would [Dsus4] still be here with [D] me.

[Eb] Every other day (every other day)
Every other day, of the week is [C] fine, oh yeah
[Eb] But whenever Monday comes (when Monday comes)
You can find me [D] cryin', all of the [D] time . . . [C] ime. **STOP**

Monday, [D] Monday [G] [D]
Can't [G] trust that [D] day [G] [D]
Monday, [D] Monday [G] [D]
Turns [G] out that [D] way [G] [D]
Monday, [D] Monday [G] [D]
Won't [G] go a[D]way [G] [D]
Monday, [D] Monday [G] [D]
It's [G] here to [D] stay . . [D] Ba [G] ba, [D] ba da [G] da da
[D] Ba [G] ba, [D] ba da [G] da da [D] Ba [G] ba, [D] ba da [G] da da
[D] Da.

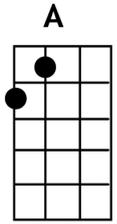




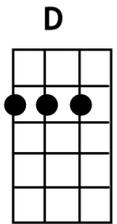
9 To 5 by Dolly Parton

Intro: = Rolling [A]

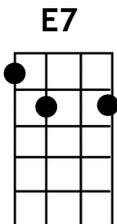
[A] Tumble outta bed and stumble to the kitchen
 [D] Pour myself a cup of ambition
 [A] Yawn and stretch and try to come to [E7] life;
 [A] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'
 [D] Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin'
 [A] Folks like me just [E7] workin' 9 to [A] 5. **STOP**



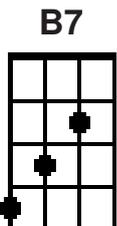
Chorus: Workin` [D] 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin'
 Barely [A] gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
 They just [D] use your mind - and they never give you credit
 It's e[B7]nough to drive you, [E7] crazy if you let it;
 [D] 9 to 5 - for service and devotion, you would
 [A] Think that I would deserve a fair promotion, want to
 [D] Move ahead, but the boss won`t seem to let me
 I [B7] swear sometimes that [E7] man is out to get me, mmm[A]mmmm.



They [A] let you dream just to watch 'em shatter
 [D] You're a step on the boss man's ladder
 [A] You've got dreams he`ll never take a[E7]way;
 You're [A] in the same boat as your friends
 [D] Waitin' as your ship comes in
 The [A] tide'll turn, it's [E7] gonna roll your [A] way. **STOP**



Chorus: Workin` [D] 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin'
 Barely [A] gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
 They just [D] use your mind - and they never give you credit
 It's e[B7]nough to drive you, [E7] crazy if you let it;
 [D] 9 to 5 - they got you where they want you, there's a
 [A] Better life - and you think about it don`t you, it's a
 [D] Rich man's game - no matter what they call it
 You [B7] spend your life putting [E7] money in his wallet . . .



Chorus: [D] 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin'
 Barely [A] gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
 They just [D] use your mind - and they never give you credit
 It's e[B7]nough to drive you, [E7] crazy if you let it;
 [D] 9 to 5 - they got you where they want you, there's a
 [A] Better life - and you think about it don`t you, it's a
 [D] Rich man's game - no matter what they call it
 You [B7] spend your life putting [E7] money in his wallet
 Mmm[A]mmmm. [A] [A] [A] [E7]-[A]



See You Later Alligator / All Shook Up (Medley)

By Bill Haley and The Comets

by Elvis Presley



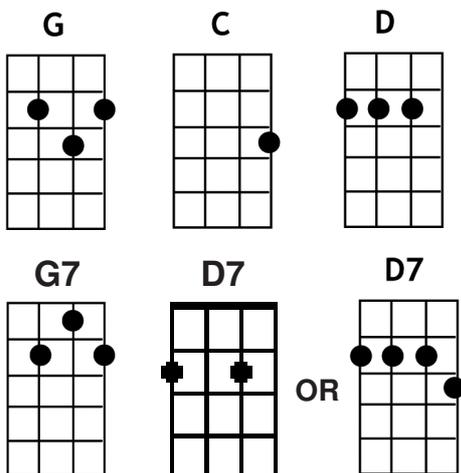
See you later, Alli[G]gator
 In a while crocodile
 See you later, Alli[C]gator
 In a while croco[G]dile
 Can't you see you're in my [D] way now
 Don't you know you cramp my [G] style. [D]

When I saw you out a-[G]-walkin'
 With some - body else today
 When I saw you out a-[C]-walkin'
 With some - body else to[G]day
 When I asked you what's the [D] matter
 This is what I heard you [G] say. **STOP**

See you later, Alli[G]gator
 In a while crocodile
 See you later, Alli[C]gator
 In a while croco[G]dile
 Can't you see you're in my [D] way now
 Don't you know you cramp my [G] style. [D]

When I though of what you [G] told me
 Nearly made me lose my head
 When I though of what you [C] told me
 Nearly made me lose my [G] head
 But the next time that I [D] saw you
 Reminded me of what you [G] said. **STOP**

See you later, Alli[G]gator
 In a while crocodile
 See you later, Alli[C]gator
 In a while croco[G]dile
 Can't you see you're in my [D] way now
 Don't you know you cramp my [G] style. [D]



a-Well a-[G]-bless my soul
 a-What's wrong with me?
 I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
 My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
 I'm in love [G*] **STOP**
 I'm all [G] shook up
 Mm mm [C] mm, [D] oh, [G] yeah, yeah! [D]

My [G] hands are shakin' and my knees are weak
 I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
 Who do you thank when you have such luck?
 I'm in love [G*] **STOP**
 I'm all [G] shook up
 Mm mm [C] mm, [D] oh, [G] yeah, yeah! [G7]

[C] Please don't ask me what's on my mind
 I'm a [G] little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
 When [C] I'm near the one that I love best
 My [D] heart beats so it [D7] scares me to death!

You [G] touched my hand and what a chill I got
 Your lips are like a vulcano that's hot
 I'm proud to say you're my buttercup
 I'm in love [G*] **STOP**
 I'm all [G] shook up
 Mm mm [C] mm, [D] oh, [G] yeah, yeah! [G7]

My [C] tongue get tied when I try to speak
 My [G] inside shakes like a leaf on a tree
 There's [C] only one cure for this body of mine
 That's to [D] have some-one I [D7] love so fine!

My [G] hands are shakin' and my knees are weak
 I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
 Who do you thank when you have such luck?
 I'm in love [G*] **STOP**
 I'm all [G] shook up
 Mm mm [C] mm, [D] oh, [G] yeah, yeah, oh yeah!
 Mm mm [C] mm, [D] oh, [G] yeah, yeah, oh yeah!
 Mm mm [C] mm, [D] oh, [G] yeah, yeah!
 I'm [G*] All [G*] Shook [G*] Up.



C'mon Everybody *by Eddie Cochran*

Intro Chords: = [A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]
[A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]

Well [A] c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight
I've got some [A] money in my jeans and I'm really going to spend it right
I've been [D] doing my homework [E7] all week long
But [D] now the house is empty and my [E7] folks have gone
[A] Hoo!
C'[A"]mon everybody.

Chords: = [A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]
[A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]

Well my [A] baby's' number one but I'm gonna dance with three or four
And the [A] house will be a shaking from the bare feet slapping on the floor
And [D] when you hear the music you just [E7] can't sit still
If your [D] brother wont rock then your [E7] sister will
[A] Hoo!
C'[A"]mon everybody.

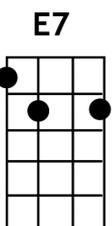
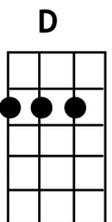
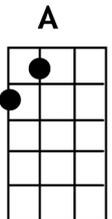
Chords: = [A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]
[A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]

We'll [A] really have a party but we gotta put a guard outside
If my [A] folks come home I'm afraid they're gonna have my hide
They'll be [D] no more movies for a [E7] week or two
[D] No more running around with the [E7] usual crew
[A] Who cares?
C'[A"]mon everybody.

Chords: = [A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]

So [A] c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight
I've got some [A] money in my jeans and I'm really going to spend it right
I've been [D] doing my homework [E7] all week long
But [D] now the house is empty and my [E7] folks have gone
[A] Hoo!
C'[A"]mon everybody.

Chords: = [A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]
[A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]
[A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]
[A]-[A] [D]-[D] [E7]-[D]-[A]





Out Of Time by Chris Farlowe (1966)

Intro Chords: = [C] /// [G] /// [F] /// [G] ///

[C] You don't know what's going on
 [G] You've been away for far too long
 [F] You can't come back and think you're still [C] mine. [G]

You're [C] out of touch, my [F] baby
 My [G] poor old fashioned [C] baby
 I said, [F] baby, baby, [G] baby, you're out of [C] time. [G]

[C] You thought you was a clever girl
 [G] Giving up your social whirl
 [F] But you can't come back and be the first in [C] line. [G]

You're [C] obsolete, my [F] baby
 My [G] poor, unfaithful [C] baby.
 I said, [F] baby, baby, [G] baby, you're out of [C] time. [G]

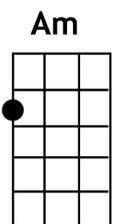
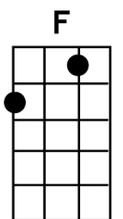
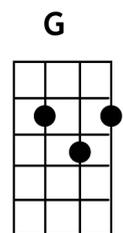
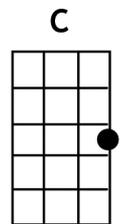
Well, [C] baby, baby, baby, you're out of [G] time
 I said, [Am] baby, baby, baby, you're out of [F] time
 Yes, you are left [C] out now, yes, you are
 You're [F] left out of there, without a doubt
 [C] Baby, baby, [G] baby, you're out of [C] time.

[C] You don't know what's going on
 [G] You've been away for far too long
 [F] You can't come back and think you're still [C] mine; [G]
 [C] You thought you was a clever girl
 [G] Giving up your social whirl
 [F] But you can't come back and be the first in [C] line. [G]

You're [C] obsolete, my [F] baby
 My [G] poor, unfaithful [C] baby.
 I said, [F] baby, baby, [G] baby, you're out of [C] time. [G]

Well, [C] baby, baby, baby, you're out of [G] time
 I said, [Am] baby, baby, baby, you're out of [F] time
 Yes, you are left [C] out now, yes, you are.
 You're [F] left out of there, without a doubt
 [C] Baby, baby, [G] baby, you're out of [C] time [G]

[C] Baby, baby, baby, you're out of [G] time
 I said, [Am] baby, baby, baby, you're out of [F] time
 Yes, you are left [C] out now, yes, you are.
 You're [F] left out of there, without a doubt
 [C] Baby, baby, [G] baby, you're out of [C] time
 [C] Baby, baby, [G] baby, you're out of [C] time
 Oh [C] Baby, baby, [G] baby, you're out of [C] time / [F] / [G] / [C]





Leaving Of Liverpool *Traditional*

Key: = [C]

Chorus: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And her [C] captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]-ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

Chorus: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be[C]fore
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get a[C]long
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

Chorus: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

The [C] ship, is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't re[G7]main
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you a[C]gain

Chorus: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

Chorus: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
Last Line sing Slowly: But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee.

