

# Uke at the Duke Strums & Songs

## Volume 8



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



# This Old House (1981 by Shakin' Stevens)

This old [C] house once knew it's children  
This old [F] house once knew a wife  
This old [G] house was home and comfort  
As they [C] fought the storms of life;  
This old [C] house once rang with laughter  
This old [F] house heard many shouts  
Now it [G] trembles in the darkness  
When the lightning walks [C] about

Chorus:

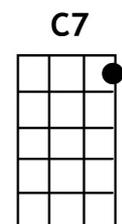
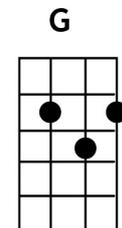
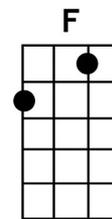
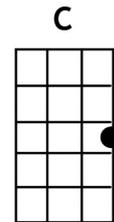
Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer  
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more  
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles  
Ain't got [C] time to fix the [C7] floor  
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges  
Nor to [C] mend the window pain  
Ain't a-gonna [G] need this house no longer  
She's getting ready to meet the [C] saints

This old [C] house is gettin' shaky  
This old [F] house is gettin' old  
This old [G] house has seen the rain  
This old [C] house has seen the cold;  
Oh my [C] knees I'm gettin' chilly  
But I [F] feel no fear or pain  
'Cause I [G] see an angel peepin'  
Through a broken window [C] pane

Chorus:

This ole [C] house ain't afraid of thunder  
This ole [F] house ain't afraid of storms  
This ole [G] house just groans and trembles  
When the [C] night wind flings its arms;  
This ole [C] house is gettin' feeble  
This old [F] house is needin' paint  
Just like [G] me it's getting weary  
Now she's ready to meet the [C] saints.

Chorus: SING LAST TWO LINES THREE TIMES





# Me And Bobby McGee *by Kris Kristofferson*

'Live' Up-Tempo Version

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge and, headin' for the train,  
Feelin' nearly faded as my [G] jeans.

[G] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained;  
Took us all the way to New Or[C]leans.

[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,  
And was [C7] blowing sad while Bobby sang the [F] blues.

With them [F] windshield wipers slappin' time,

And [C] Bobby clappin' hands,

We finally [G] sang up every song that driver [C] knew. [C7]

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing' left to lose

[G] Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's [C] free. [C7]

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G] Feeling good was good enough for me;

[G] Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,  
Bobby shared the secrets of my [G] soul.

[G] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I've done,  
Every night she kept me from the [C] cold.

Then [C] somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

[C7] Lookin' for the home I hope she'll [F] find.

And I'd [F] trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday,

[G] Holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine. [C7]

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing' left to lose

[G] Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's [C] free. [C7]

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G] Feeling good was good enough for me;

[G] Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee [C7]

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing' left to lose

[G] Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's [C] free. [C7]

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

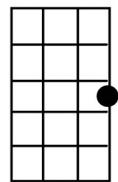
[G] Feeling good was good enough for me;

[G] Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee

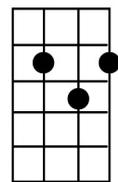
[G] Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee

[G] Good enough for me and Bobby Mc[C]Gee.

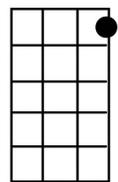
C



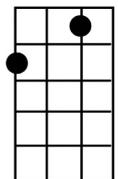
G



C7



F

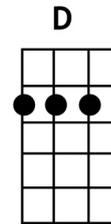




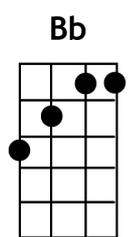
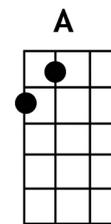
# I'll Never Get Over You *by Johnny Kidd & The Pirates*

Kazoo Required

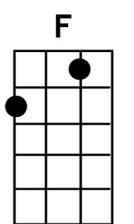
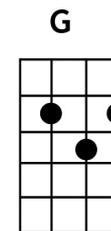
[D] I'll never get [A] over you  
 [D] No, I'll never get [A] over you  
 [G] I just can't [D] keep it a [A] secret any[D]more  
 [G] Oh, [D] no, [A] no



[D] It wasn't so [A] long ago  
 [D] That you told me you [A] loved me so  
 [G] Then you went and said good[D]bye  
 And [A] found another [D] guy  
 [G] Ay, [D] yi, [A] yi, [D] yi [D7]



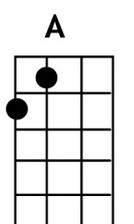
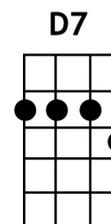
[G] I know, [C] somewhere, [A] someday, [D] I'll find  
 [G] One love to [C] take your place  
 [Bb] One girl with an [F] angel [A] face  
 [A7] But in the meantime



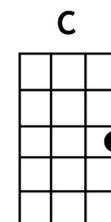
[D] I'll never get [A] over you  
 [D] No, I'll never get [A] over you  
 [G] I just can't [D] keep it a [A] secret any[D]more  
 [G] Oh, [D] no, [A] no

KAZOO To the Chords of the first two verses

[G] I know, [C] somewhere, [A] someday, [D] I'll find  
 [G] One love to [C] take your place  
 [Bb] One girl with an [F] angel [A] face  
 [A7] But in the meantime



[D] I'll never get [A] over you  
 [D] No, I'll never get [A] over you  
 [G] I just can't [D] keep it a [A] secret any[D]more  
 [G] Oh, [D] no, [A] no



[D] I'll never get [A] over you  
 [D] No, I'll never get [A] over you  
 [G] I just can't [D] keep it a [A] secret any[D]more  
 [G] Oh, [D] no, [A] no, [D] no  
 [G] Oh, [D] no, [A] no, [D] no  
 [G] Oh, [D] no, [A] no, [D] no



# From Me To You *by The Beatles*

## Kazoo Required

Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da  
Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
With [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you.

I've got [C] everything that you [Am] want  
Like a [C] heart that's oh so [G7] true  
So [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
With [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you.

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you  
And [F] keep you by my side.  
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [G] keep you satis[G7]fied, ooh.

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
With [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you.

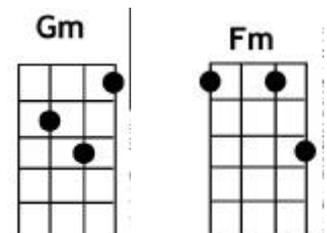
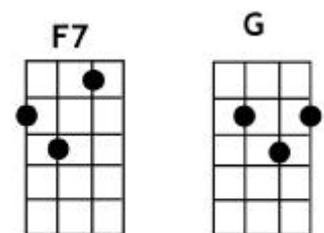
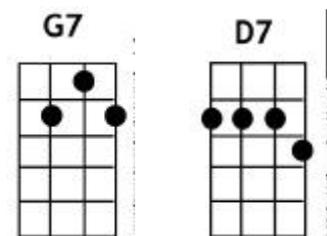
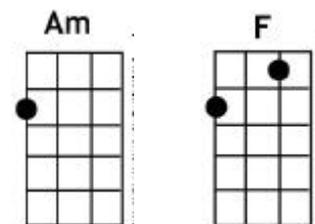
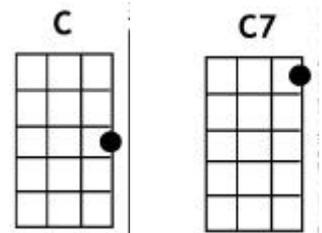
Play Chords of Verse (+ Kazoo)

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you  
And [F] keep you by my side.  
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [G] keep you satis[G7]fied, ooh.

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
With [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you.

I've got [C] everything that you [Am] want  
Like a [C] heart that's oh so [G7] true  
So [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
With [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you.

To [Am] you  
To [Fm] you  
To [C] You do do do do [Am] dooo





# You Got What It Takes (1977 by Showaddywaddy)

[C] You don't drive a big fast car,  
 And [G] you don't look like a movie star,  
 And [C] on your money we won't get far,  
 But [F] baby, yeah [G] yeah.  
 You got what it [C] takes - to satisfy,  
 You [F] got what it takes to set my [D] soul on fire,  
 But, [C] oh woah woah [Am] woah woah yeah  
 You [F] got what it [G]takes for [C] me. [G]

Now [C] you don't live in a beautiful place,  
 And [G] you don't dress with the best of taste,  
 And [C] nature didn't give you such a beautiful face,  
 But [F] baby, yeah [G] yeah.  
 You got what it [C] takes - to satisfy,  
 You [F] got what it takes to set my [D] soul on fire,  
 But, [C] oh woah woah [Am] woah woah yeah  
 You [F] got what it [G]takes for [C] me.

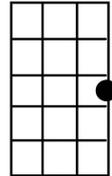
Now when your [F] near, me, Oooo weee  
 My [C] head goes around and around,  
 And when you [F] kiss, me, Oooo weee  
 My [D] life comes tumbling [G] down (Oh baby)

[C] You don't drive a big fast car,  
 And [G] you don't look like a movie star,  
 And [C] on your money we won't get far,  
 But [F] baby, yeah [G] yeah.  
 You got what it [C] takes - to satisfy,  
 You [F] got what it takes to set my [D] soul on fire,  
 But, [C] oh woah woah [Am] woah woah yeah  
 You [F] got what it [G]takes for [C] me.

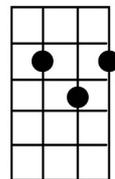
Now when your [F] near, me, Oooo weee  
 My [C] head goes around and around,  
 And when you [F] kiss, me, Oooo weee  
 My [D] life comes tumbling [G] down (Oh baby)

[C] You don't live in a beautiful place,  
 And [G] you don't dress with the best of taste,  
 And [C] nature didn't give you such a beautiful face,  
 But [F] baby, yeah [G] yeah.  
 You got what it [C] takes - to satisfy,  
 You [F] got what it takes to set my [D] soul on fire,  
 But, [C] oh woah woah [Am] woah woah yeah  
 You [F] got what it [G] takes for [C] me, oh [Am] yeah  
 You [F] got what it [G] takes for [C] me, oh [Am] yeah  
 You [F] got what it [G] takes for [C] me.

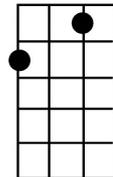
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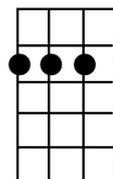
G



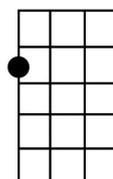
F



D



Am





# The Cave *by Mumford and Sons*

Lead Intro:

It's empty in the [Dm] valley of your [F] heart  
 The sun, it rises [Dm] slowly as you [F] walk  
 Away from all the [Dm] fears  
 And all the [F] faults you've [C] left be[F]hind [Bb F]

The harvest left no [Dm] food for you to [F] eat  
 You cannibal, you [Dm] meat-eater, you [F] see  
 But I have seen the [Dm] same  
 I know the [F] shame in [C] your de[F]feat [Bb F]

*Chorus:*

But [F] I will [Bb] hold on [F] hope  
 And [F] I won't [Bb] let you [F] choke  
 [Bb] On the [F] noose a[C]round your neck;  
 And [Dm] I'll find [Bb] strength in [F] pain  
 And [Dm] I will [Bb] change my [F] ways  
 I'll [Bb] know my [F] name as it's [C] called again

Lead Break: [Dm F] [Dm F] [Dm F C F] [Bb F]

Cause I have other [Dm] things to fill my [F] time  
 You take what is [Dm] yours and I'll take [F] mine  
 Now let me at the [Dm] truth  
 Which will re[F]fresh my [C] broken [F] mind [Bb F]

So tie me to a [Dm] post and block my [F] ears  
 I can see the [Dm] orphans through my [F] tears  
 I know my call de[Dm]spite my faults  
 And des[F]pite my [C] growing [F] fears [Bb F]

*Chorus:*

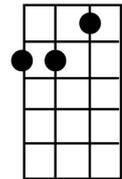
So come out of your [Dm] cave walking on your [F] hands  
 And see the world [Dm] hanging upside [F] down  
 You can under[Dm]stand dependence  
 [F] When you know the [C] maker's [F] hand [Bb F]

So [F] make . . . your [Bb] siren's [F] call  
 And [F] sing . . . [Bb] all you [F] want  
 I [Bb] will not [F] hear what you [C] have to say;  
 Cause [Dm] I . . . need [Bb] freedom [F] now  
 And [Dm] I . . . need [Bb] to know [F] how  
 To [Bb] live my [F] life as it's [C] meant to be

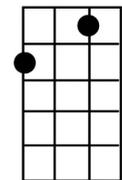
Instrumental of Chorus (on Kazoo)

Sing Chorus: Ending on [F]

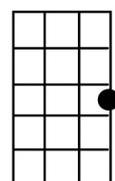
Dm



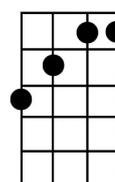
F



C



Bb





# What A Wonderful World *by Sam Cooke*

## Kazoo Required

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history  
 [F] Don't know much of bi[G]ology  
 [C] Don't know much about a [Am] science book  
 [F] Don't know much about the [G] French I took  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me, too  
 What a [G] wonderful world this would [C] be

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography  
 [F] Don't know much trigo[G]nometry  
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra  
 [F] Don't know what a slide [G] rule is for  
 [C] But I do know one and [F] one is two  
 [C] And if this one could [F] be with you  
 What a [G] wonderful world this would [C] be

### *Bridge:*

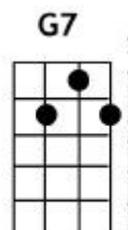
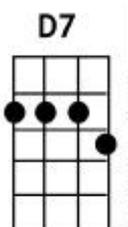
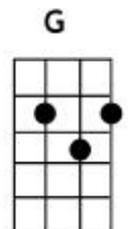
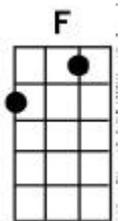
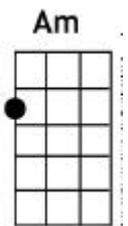
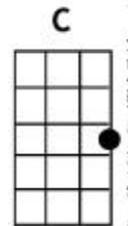
Now, [G] I don't claim to [C] be an A student  
 [G] But I'm trying to [C] be  
 [D7] Maybe by being an A student, baby  
 [G] I could win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about the [Am] middle ages  
 [F] Got a book but I [G] turned the pages  
 [C] Don't know nothin' 'bout [Am] rise and fall  
 [F] Don't know nothin' 'bout [G] nothin' at all  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] loved me, too  
 What a [G] wonderful world this would [C] be.

Play Chords of Verse 1 + Kazoo

### Bridge

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history  
 [F] Don't know much of bi[G]ology  
 [C] Don't know much about a [Am] science book  
 [F] Don't know much about the [G] French I took  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me, too  
 What a [G] wonderful world this would [C] be [Am]  
 What a [F] wonderful [G] world this would [C] be [Am]  
 What a [F] wonderful [G] world this would [C] be





# How Come *by Ronnie Lane*

## Kazoo Required

[D] How come when I cut the ace of hearts  
You [G] always draw the ace of [D] spades?  
[D] How's it when  
Your best friend brings  
You [G] lillies on your birth[D]day?

How [A] come, how [G] come  
I [D] ain't superstitious, but these things I see  
How [A] come, how [G] come  
I ain't a [D] superstitious fella, but it worries me

[D] How come when the local clergy calls  
He [G] tells me that you shouldn't wear [D] black?  
[D] What kind of bread  
Are you gonna bake  
With that [G] hemlock in your spice [D] rack?

How [A] come, how [G] come  
I [D] ain't superstitious, but these things I see  
How [A] come, how [G] come  
I ain't a [D] superstitious fella, but it worries me

Play Chords of Verse (+ Kazoo)

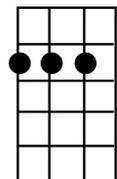
Play Chords of Chorus (+ Kazoo)

The [D] spider's run, the cobweb's gone  
Did you [G] eat it when the moon was [D] new?  
I [D] drowned your cat  
What do you say about that  
I've [G] even broken up your [D] broom

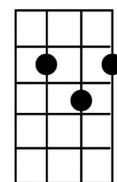
How [A] come, how [G] come  
I [D] ain't superstitious, but these things I see  
How [A] come, how [G] come  
I ain't a [D] superstitious fella, but it worries me

How [A] come, how [G] come  
I [D] ain't superstitious, but these things I see  
How [A] come, how [G] come  
I ain't a [D] superstitious fella, but it worries me  
A [D] superstitious fella, but it worries me  
A [D] superstitious fella, but it worries me.

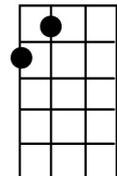
D



G



A

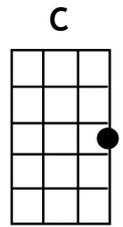




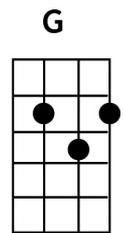
# Meet Me On The Corner *by Lindisfarne*

Kazoo Required

[C] Hey Mr [G] Dream Seller [Am] where have you [G] been  
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see [G]  
I [F] came a[G]long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song  
Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me?



[C] You won't have [G] met me, [Am] and you'll soon for[G]get  
So don't [F] mind me [G] tugging at your [C] sleeve [G]  
I'm [F] asking [G] you if I can [C] fix a rendez[Am]vous  
For your [Dm] dreams are [G] all I be[C]lieve.



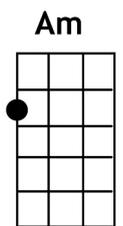
[Dm] Meet me on the corner

When the [Em] lights are coming on

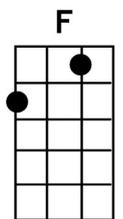
And I'll be [C] there

I [Em] promise I'll be [Am] there;

[Dm] Down the empty streets we'll disa[Em]ppear into the dawn  
If you have [Dm] dreams enough to [G] share. *(3 more beats)*



[C] Lay down your [G] bundles, of [Am] rags and re[G]mindes  
And [F] spread your [G] wares on the [C] ground [G]  
Well [F] I've got [G] time, if you [C] deal in [Am] rhyme  
[Dm] I'm just [G] hanging a[C]round.



Play Chords of First Verse + KAZOO

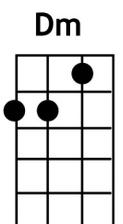
[Dm] Meet me on the corner

When the [Em] lights are coming on

And I'll be [C] there

I [Em] promise I'll be [Am] there;

[Dm] Down the empty streets we'll disa[Em]ppear into the dawn  
If you have [Dm] dreams enough to [G] share. *(3 more beats)*



[C] Hey Mr [G] Dream Seller [Am] where have you [G] been

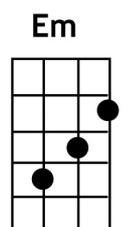
Tell me [F] have you [G] dreams I can [C] see [G]

I [F] came a[G]long just to [C] bring you this [Am] song

Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me [Am]

Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me [Am]

Can you [Dm] spare one [G] dream for [C] me.





# Waterloo *by Abba*

## Kazoo Required

Intro: Rolling C

My [C] my, at [D] Waterloo Na[G]poleon [F] did surr[G]ender  
 Oh [C] yeah, and [D] I have met my [G] desti[F]ny in [G] quite a similar [Am] way  
 The [Am] history book on the shelf  
 Is [D7] always repeating it[G]self . [G7] . .

### Chorus:

[C] Waterloo  
 I was defeated, you [F] won the war  
 [G] Waterloo  
 Promise to love you for [C] evermore; [G]  
 [C] Waterloo  
 Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to  
 [G] Waterloo  
 Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you  
 Wow, wow, wow, wow, [G] Waterloo  
 Finally facing my [C] Waterloo.

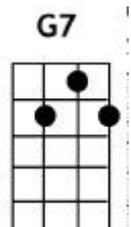
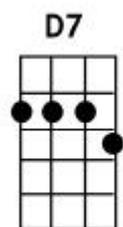
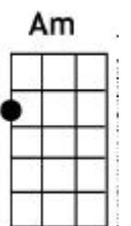
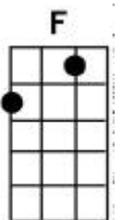
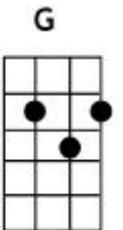
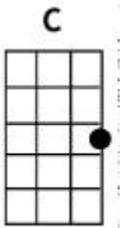
My [C] my, I [D] tried to hold you [G] back but [F] you were [G] stronger  
 Oh [C] yeah, and [D] now it seems my [G] only [F] hope is [G] giving up the [Am] fight  
 So [Am] how could I ever refuse  
 I [D7] feel like I win when I [G] lose . [G7] . .

### Chorus:

Play Chords of Verse + Kazoo

### Chorus:

[C] Waterloo  
 I was defeated, you [F] won the war  
 [G] Waterloo  
 Promise to love you for [C] evermore; [G]  
 [C] Waterloo  
 Couldn't escape if I [F] wanted to  
 [G] Waterloo  
 Knowing my fate is to [C] be with you  
 Wow, wow, wow, wow, [G] Waterloo  
 Finally facing my [C] Waterloo  
 Wow, wow, wow, wow, [G] Waterloo  
 Finally facing my [C] Waterloo  
 Wow, wow, wow, wow, [G] Waterloo  
 Finally facing my [C] Waterloo.





# Chanson D'Amour *by Manhattan Transfer*

## Kazoo Required

[C] Chan[D7]son d'a[Dm]mour  
(rat da dat da [G] da)

Play en[C]core [E7]

[A] Here [A7] in my [Dm] heart  
(rat da dat da [G] da)

More and [C] more [Dm G]

[C] Chan[D7]son d'a[Dm]mour  
(rat da dat da [G] da)

Je t'a[C]dore [E7]

[A] Each [A7] time I [Dm] hear  
(rat da dat da [G7] da)

Chanson, chanson

D'a[C]mour [Dm G]

## Play chords of Verse 1 + Kazoo *(Plus the "Rat da dat da da's")*

[C] Chan[D7]son d'a[Dm]mour  
(rat da dat da [G] da)

Je t'a[C]dore [E7]

[A] Each [A7] time I [Dm] hear  
(rat da dat da [G7] da)

Chanson, chanson

D'a[C]mour

Every time I [G] hear

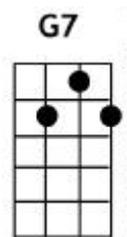
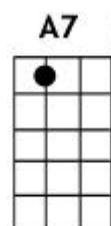
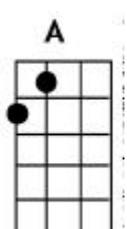
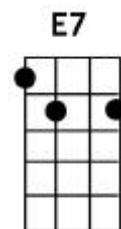
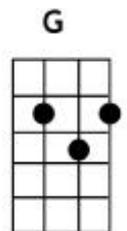
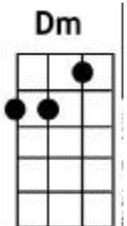
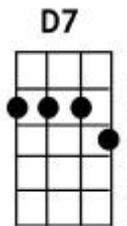
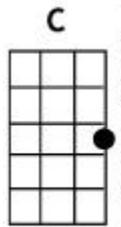
Chanson, chanson

D'a[C]mour

Every time I [G] hear

Chanson, chanson

D'a[C]mour.





## Part Time Punks *by The Television Personalities*

Intro: [Rolling A](#) This song starts with the Chorus

*Chorus:*

Here they [\[A\]](#) come  
La la la la [\[D\]](#) la la  
La la la la [\[D\]](#) la la  
The part time [\[A\]](#) punks!  
Here they [\[A\]](#) come  
La la la la [\[D\]](#) la la  
La la la la [\[D\]](#) la la  
The part time [\[A\]](#) punks!

Walkin' down the [\[A\]](#) Kings Road,  
I see so many [\[D\]](#) faces  
They come from many [\[D\]](#) places  
They come for the [\[A\]](#) day;  
They walk around to [\[A\]](#)gether  
And try and look [\[D\]](#) trendy  
I think it's a [\[D\]](#) shame  
That they all look the [\[A\]](#) same

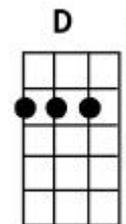
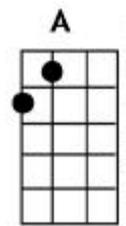
*Chorus:*

Then they go to [\[A\]](#) Rough Trade  
To buy Siouxsie and the [\[D\]](#) Banshees  
They heard John Peel [\[D\]](#) play it  
Just the other [\[A\]](#) night;  
They want the O-Level [\[A\]](#) single  
Or Read about [\[D\]](#) Seymour  
But they're not pressed in [\[D\]](#) red  
They buy The Lurkers in [\[A\]](#)stead

*Chorus:*

They play their records [\[A\]](#) very loud  
And pogo in the [\[D\]](#) bedroom  
In front of the [\[D\]](#) mirror  
When their mum's gone [\[A\]](#) out;  
They pay 5-pence on the [\[A\]](#) buses  
And they never use [\[D\]](#) toothpaste  
But they're gonna see The [\[D\]](#) Clash  
To [\[A\]](#)night!

Chorus: TWICE





# Hersham Boys *by Sham 69*

## Kazoo Required

Intro: Rolling D

[D] Robin Hood, Robin Hood here we are again

*Chorus:*

[D] Hersham [A] boys, [G] Hersham [A] boys

[D] Lace up [G] boots and [A] cordu[D]roys

[D] Hersham [A] boys, [G] Hersham [A] boys

They [D] call us the Cockney [A] cow[D]boys

[D] Living each day out[C]side the law

[D] Trying not to do what we [C] did before

[Bb] Country slag with the [C] Bow Bell voice

[Bb] So close to the city we ain't [A] got much choice

[D] Council estates or [C] tower blocks

Where [D] ever you live you [C] get the knocks

But the [Bb] people round here they [C] are so nice

[Bb] Stop being naughty take [A] our advice

*Chorus:*

It's [D] down to the hop for the [C] local girls

The're [D] not beauty queens but [C] they're our pearls

But [Bb] when you go to [C] bed tonight

Don't [Bb] worry about us, [A] we're alright

*Chorus: TWICE*

[D] Council estates or [C] tower blocks

Where [D] ever you live you [C] get the knocks

But the [Bb] people round here they [C] are so nice

[Bb] Stop being naughty take [A] our advice

It's [D] down to the hop for the [C] local girls

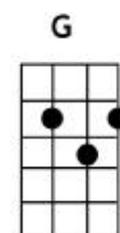
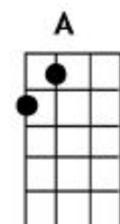
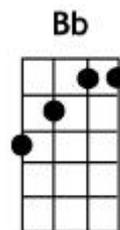
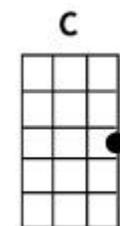
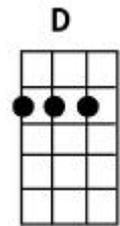
The're [D] not beauty queens but [C] they're our pearls

But [Bb] when you go to [C] bed tonight

Don't [Bb] worry about us, [A] we're alright

*Chorus:*

*Chorus Again: - Stop Abruptly after the last "cowboys"*





# Babylon's Burning *by The Ruts*

Intro: Rolling Am

[Am] Babylon's burning  
You're burning the street  
You're burning your houses  
With anxiety

[D] With anxie[F]ty  
[Am] Babylon's burning, Babylon's burning  
[D] With anxie[F]ty  
[Am] Babylon's burning, Babylon's burning

Intro: Rolling Am

[Am] Babylon's burning  
You're burning the street  
You're burning the ghetto  
With anxiety

[D] With anxie[F]ty  
[Am] Babylon's burning, Babylon's burning  
[D] With anxie[F]ty  
[Am] Babylon's burning, Babylon's burning

[Am] Babylon's [G] burning [F] can't you [G] see  
[Am] Babylon's [G] burning with an[E7]xiety

Intro: Rolling Am

[Am] You'll burn as you work  
You'll burn as you play  
Smouldering  
With ignorance and hate

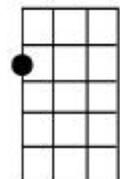
[D] With anxie[F]ty  
[Am] Babylon's burning, Babylon's burning  
[D] With anxie[F]ty  
[Am] Babylon's burning, Babylon's burning

[Am] Babylon's [G] burning [F] can't you [G] see  
[Am] Babylon's [G] burning with an[E7]xiety

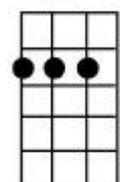
[Am] Babylon's burning  
[Am] Babylon's burning  
[Am] Babylon's burning  
[Am] Babylon's burning

[Am] Babylon's [G] burning [F] can't you [G] see  
[Am] Babylon's [G] burning with an[E7]xiety [Am] **STOP**

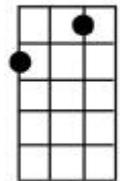
Am



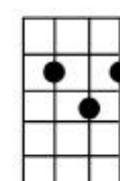
D



F



G



E7





# Don't Bring Me Down *by ELO (Electric Light Orchestra)*

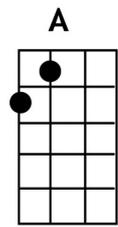
[A] You got me runnin goin' out of my mind

[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, (Ooh-oooh-oooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor

Don't bring me [A] down.



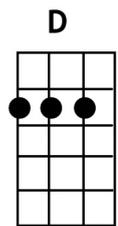
[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends

[A] I'm tellin' you it's go to be the end

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, (Ooh-oooh-oooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor

Don't bring me [A] down.

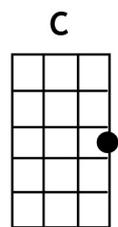


Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grrroosss

Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grrroosss

Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grrroosss

Don't bring me [E7] down.



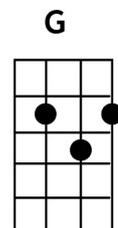
[A] What happend to the girl I used to know

[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, (Ooh-oooh-oooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor

Don't bring me [A] down.



[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights

[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, (Ooh-oooh-oooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor

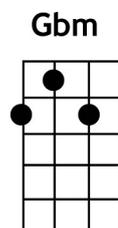
Don't bring me [A] down.

Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grrroosss

Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grrroosss

Don't bring me [Gbm] down, [A] grrroosss

Don't bring me [E7] down.



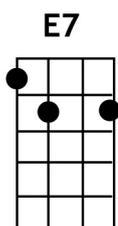
[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass

[A] One of these days you're gonna break your glass

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, (Ooh-oooh-oooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor

Don't bring me [A] down.



[A] You got me shakin' got me runnin' away

[A] You get me crawlin' up to you everyday

Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no, (Ooh-oooh-oooh)

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor

Don't bring me [A] down [D]

Don't bring me [A] down [D]

Don't bring me [A] down [D]

Don't bring me [A] down.



# Matchstalk Men And Matchstalk Cats And Dogs

by Brian And Michael

Intro: G

He [G] painted Salford's smokey tops  
On [Em] cardboard boxes from the shops  
And [E7] parts of Ancoats where I used to [Am] play  
I'm [C] sure he once walked down our street  
Cause he [G] painted kids who had nowt on their feet  
The [D7] clothes we wore had all seen better [G] days.

Now they [G] said his works of art were dull  
No [Em] room, all round the walls are full  
But [E7] Lowry didn't care much any[Am]way  
They [C] said he just paints cats and dogs  
And [G] matchstalk men in boots and clogs  
And [D7] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [G] stay [D7]

Chorus:

And he painted [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Am] dogs  
He painted [D7] kids on the corner of the street with the sparking [G] clogs  
Now he [G] takes his brush and he waits out[Am]side them factory gates  
To paint his [D7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G] dogs

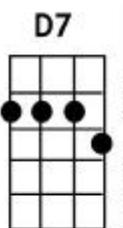
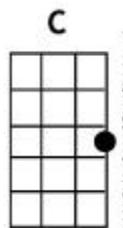
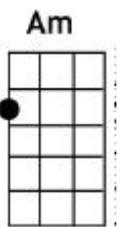
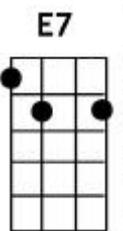
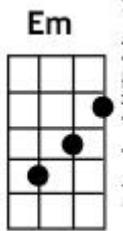
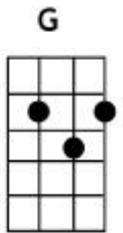
Now [G] canvas and brushes were wearing thin  
When [Em] London started calling him  
To [E7] come on down and wear the old flat [Am] cap  
They said [C] tell us all about your ways  
And [G] all about them Salford days  
Is it [D7] true you're just an ordinary [G] chap [D7]

Chorus:

Now [G] Lowries hang upon the wall  
Be[Em]side the greatest of them all  
[E7] Even the Mona Lisa takes a [Am] bow  
This [C] tired old man with hair like snow  
Told [G] northern folk its time to go  
The [D7] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [G] brow [D7]

And he left us [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Am] dogs  
He left us [D7] kids on the corner of the street with the sparking [G] clogs  
Now he [G] takes his brush and he waits out[Am]side them factory gates  
To paint his [D7] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G] dogs

Above Chorus Again - Singing the last line Three Times





# Material Girl *by Madonna*

intro: Rolling C

[C] Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me  
 [Bb] I think they're O.[C] K.  
 If [C] they don't give me proper credit  
 [Bb] I just walk a[C]way

[C] They can beg and they can plead  
 But [Bb] they can't see the [C] light, (*that's right*)  
 [C] 'Cause the boy with cold hard cash  
 Is [Bb] always Mister [C] Right . . . 'cause we are . . .

*Chorus:*

[F] Liv[G]ing in a ma[C]terial [Am] world  
 And [F] I am a ma[G]terial [C] girl  
 You know that we are . . .  
 [F] liv[G]ing in a ma[C]terial [Am] world  
 And [F] I am a ma[G]terial [C] girl /// [C] ///

[C] Some boys romance, some boys slow dance  
 [Bb] That's all right with [C] me  
 If [C] they can't raise my interest then I  
 [Bb] Have to let them [C] be

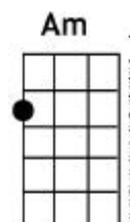
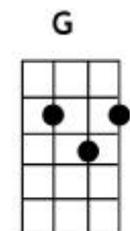
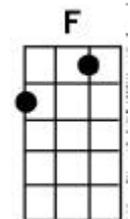
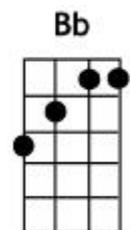
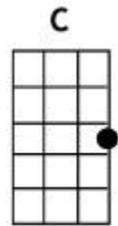
[C] Some boys try and some boys lie, but  
 [Bb] I don't let them [C] play  
 [C] Only boys who save their pennies  
 [Bb] Make my rainy [C] day . . . 'cause they are

*Chorus:*

[C] Boys may come and boys may go  
 And [Bb] that's all right you [C] see  
 Ex[C]perience has made me rich  
 And [Bb] now they're after [C] me . . . 'cause everybody's

[F] Liv[G]ing in a ma[C]terial [Am] world  
 And [F] I am a ma[G]terial [C] girl  
 You know that we are . . .  
 [F] liv[G]ing in a ma[C]terial [Am] world  
 And [F] I am a ma[G]terial [C] girl . . . 'cause everybody's

[F] Liv[G]ing in a ma[C]terial [Am] world  
 And [F] I am a ma[G]terial [C] girl  
 You know that we are . . .  
 [F] liv[G]ing in a ma[C]terial [Am] world  
 And [F] I am a ma[G]terial [C] girl [Am]  
 [F] I am a ma[G]terial [C] girl [Am]  
 [F] I am a ma[G]terial [C] girl.





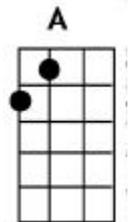
# Jumping Jack Flash *by The Rolling Stones*

Intro: A D G A D G A D G A D G

A G A G A G A G

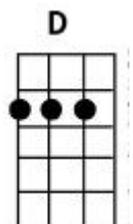
I was [A] born in a [G] cross-fire hurri[A]cane [G]  
And I [A] howled at my [G] ma in the driving [A] rain [G]

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!  
But it's [C] all [G] right  
I'm [D] Jumpin Jack Flash,  
Its a [A] gas! gas! gas! [A /// A ///]



A G A G

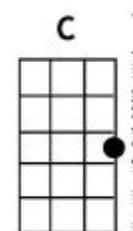
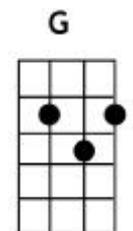
I was [A] raised by a [G] toothless, bearded [A] hag [G]  
I was [A] schooled with a [G] strap right across my [A] back [G]  
But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!  
But it's [C] all [G] right  
I'm [D] Jumpin Jack Flash,  
Its a [A] gas! gas! gas! [A /// A ///]



A D G A D G A D G A D G

A G A G

I was [A] drowned, I was [G] washed up and left for [A] dead [G]  
I fell [A] down to my [G] feet and I saw they [A] bled [G]  
I [A] frowned at the [G] crumbs of a crust of [A] bread, (Yeah Yeah [G] Yeah)  
I was [A] crowned with a [G] spike right thru my [A] head [G]  
But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!  
But it's [C] all [G] right  
I'm [D] Jumpin Jack Flash,  
Its a [A] gas! gas! gas! [A /// A ///]



[A] Jumping Jack Flash, [G] it's a gas!  
[A] Jumping Jack Flash, [G] it's a gas!  
[A] Jumping Jack Flash, [G] it's a gas!  
[A] Jumping Jack Flash, [G] it's a gas!

A D G A D G A D G A ///

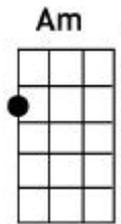


# Under My Thumb *by The Rolling Stones*

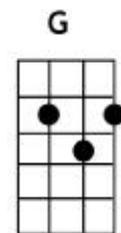
## Kazoo Required

Intro: Rolling **Am**

Under my **[Am]** thumb  
 The **[G]** girl who once **[F]** had me down  
 Under my **[Am]** thumb  
 The **[G]** girl who once, **[F]** pushed me around  
 It's down to **[C]** me  
 The **[F]** difference in the **[D]** clothes that she wears  
 It's down to **[Am]** me, the change has **[G]** come  
 She's **[F]** under my **[C]** thumb

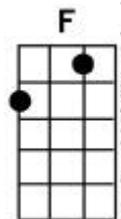


Under my **[Am]** thumb  
 The **[G]** squirming dog who's **[F]** just had her day  
 Under my **[Am]** thumb  
 A **[G]** girl who has just, **[F]** changed her ways  
 It's down to **[C]** me  
 The **[F]** way she does just **[D]** what she's told  
 It's down to **[Am]** me, the change has **[G]** come  
 She's **[F]** under my **[C]** thumb

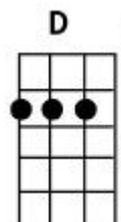
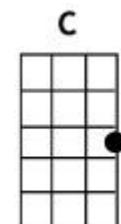


Play chords of the Above Verse + Kazoo

Under my **[Am]** thumb  
 A **[G]** siamese, **[F]** cat of a girl  
 Under my **[Am]** thumb  
 She's the **[G]** sweetest pet, **[F]** in the world  
 It's down to **[C]** me  
 The **[F]** way she does just **[D]** what she's told  
 It's down to **[Am]** me, the change has **[G]** come  
 She's **[F]** under my **[C]** thumb



Under my **[Am]** thumb  
 Her **[G]** eyes are just kept **[F]** to herself  
 Under my **[Am]** thumb  
**[G]** I can still look **[F]** at someone else  
 It's down to **[C]** me  
 The **[F]** way she talks when **[D]** she's spoken to  
 It's down to **[Am]** me, the change has **[G]** come  
 She's **[F]** under my **[C]** thumb  
 It's down to **[Am]** me, the change has **[G]** come  
 She's **[F]** under my **[C]** thumb  
 It's down to **[Am]** me, the change has **[G]** come  
 She's **[F]** under my **[C]** thumb.





# Love Really Hurts Without You *by Billy Ocean*

Intro: Rolling F

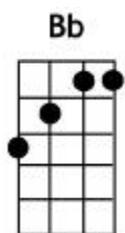
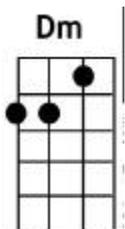
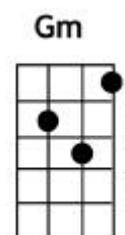
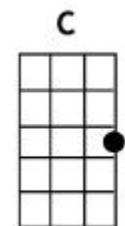
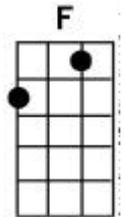
You [F] run around town like a fool and you think that it's [C] groovy  
 You're givin' it to [Gm] some other guy who gives you the eye  
 You [Dm] don't give nothin' to [C] me;  
 You [F] painted a smile  
 And you dress all the while to ex[C]cite me  
 But don't you know you're [Gm] turning me on  
 I know that it's wrong  
 But [Bb] I can't stop the [C] pain inside me.

*Chorus:*

[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you  
 Love really hurts without [Gm] you  
 And it's [Bb] breaking my heart  
 But [Dm] what can I [C] do;  
 [F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you  
 Love really hurts through and [Gm] through  
 And it's [Bb] breaking my heart  
 But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

You [F] walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the [C] action  
 You're using every [Gm] trick in the book the way that you look  
 You're [Dm] really something to [C] see;  
 You [F] cheat and you lie  
 To impress any guy that you [C] fancy  
 But don't you know I'm [Gm] out of my mind  
 So give me a sign  
 And [Bb] help to ease the [C] pain inside me.

Sing Chorus: TWICE





## Heart Of Glass *by Blondie*

[C] Once I had a love and it was a [Am] gas  
 [Am] Soon turned out, had a heart of [C] glass  
 [C] Seemed like the real thing only to [Am] find  
 [Am] Much mistrust, love's gone be[C]hind

[C] Once I had a love and it was di[Am]vine  
 [Am] Soon found out I was losing my [C] mind  
 [C] It seemed like the real thing but I was so [Am] blind  
 [Am] Much mistrust, love's gone be[C]hind

[F] In between  
 What I find is pleasing and I'm [C] feeling fine  
 [C] Love is so confusing there's no [F] peace of mind  
 If I fear I'm losing you  
 It's [D] just no good  
 You're [G] teasing like you do

[C] Oo oo, la la  
 [C] Oo oo, la la

[C] Once I had a love and it was a [Am] gas  
 [Am] Soon turned out had a heart of [C] glass  
 [C] Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find  
 [Am] Much mistrust, love's gone be[C]hind

[F] Lost inside  
 Adorable illusion and I [C] cannot hide  
 [C] I'm the one you're using, please don't [F] push aside  
 We could've made it cruising, yeah  
 And [D] riding high  
 On [G] love's true bluish light

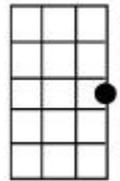
[C] Oo oo, la la  
 [C] Oo oo, la la

[C] Once I had a love and it was a [Am] gas  
 [Am] Soon turned out to be a pain in the [C] ass  
 [C] Seemed like the real thing only to [Am] find  
 [Am] Much mistrust, love's gone be[C]hind

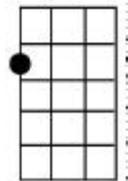
[F] Lost inside  
 Adorable illusion and I [C] cannot hide  
 [C] I'm the one you're using, please don't [F] push aside  
 We could've made it cruising, yeah  
 And [D] riding high  
 On [G] love's true bluish light

[C] Oo oo, la la *(Keep Repeating To Fade)*

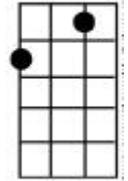
C



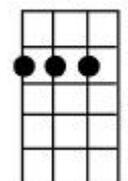
Am



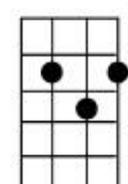
F



D



G





# For Your Love *by The Yardbirds*

Intro: [Em G A Am] [Em G A Am]

For your [Em] love [G A Am]  
For your [Em] love [G A Am]

For your [Em] love  
I'll give you [G] everything and [A] more, and that's for [Am] sure  
For your [Em] love.  
I'd bring you [G] diamond rings and [A] things right to your [Am] door

For your [Em] love  
To thrill you [G] with delight I'll [A] give you diamonds [Am] bright  
There'll be [Em] things  
That will ex[G]cite to make you [A] dream of me at [Am] night

For your [Em] lo[G]o[A]o[Am]ve  
For your [Em] lo[G]o[A]o[Am]ve  
For your [Em] lo[G]o[A]o[Am]ve [Em] STOP

For your [B7] love, for your love  
I would [A] give the stars a[E7]bove  
For your [B7] love, for your love  
I would [A] give you all I [E7] could STOP

[Em G A Am] [Em G A Am]

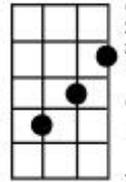
For your [Em] love [G A Am]  
For your [Em] love [G A Am]

For your [Em] love  
I'd give to [G] you the moon if [A] it were mine to [Am] give  
For your [Em] love  
I'd give the [G] stars and sun for [A] they are what I [Am] live

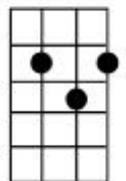
For your [Em] love  
To thrill you [G] with delight I'll [A] give you diamonds [Am] bright  
There'll be [Em] things  
That will ex[G]cite to make you [A] dream of me at [Am] night

For your [Em] lo[G]o[A]o[Am]ve  
For your [Em] lo[G]o[A]o[Am]ve  
For your [Em] lo[G]o[A]o[Am]ve  
For your [Em] lo[G]o[A]o[Am]ve [Em]

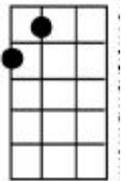
Em



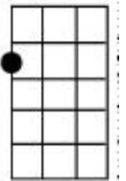
G



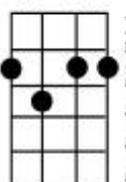
A



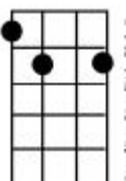
Am



B7



E7





# Don't Think Twice (It's Alright) *by Bob Dylan*

Intro: C

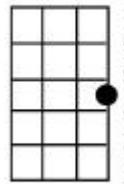
It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe  
 [F] If you don't know by [C] now [G]  
 It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe  
 [D7] It'll never do some[G]how [G7]  
 When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn  
 [F] Look out your window, and [D7] I'll be gone  
 [C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] traveling [F] on  
 [C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right.

It [C] ain't no use in [G] turning on your [Am] light, babe  
 [F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]  
 It [C] ain't no use in [G] turning on your [Am] light, babe  
 [D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]  
 But I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say  
 To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay  
 But [C] we never [G] did too much [Am] talking any[F]way  
 [C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right.

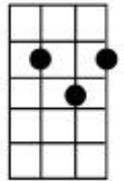
It [C] ain't no use in [G] calling out my [Am] name, gal  
 [F] Like you never done be[C]fore [G]  
 It [C] ain't no use in [G] calling out my [Am] name, gal  
 [D7] I can't hear you any [G] more [G7]  
 I'm a-[C]thinking and a-wonderin' walking [C7] down the road  
 [F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I am told  
 I [C] gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul  
 [C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right.

I'm [C] walkin' down that [G] long lonesome [Am] road, babe  
 [F] Where I'm bound, I can't [C] tell [G]  
 But [C] goodbye's [G] too good a [Am] word, babe  
 [D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G] well [G7]  
 [C] I ain't saying you treated [C7] me unkind  
 [F] You could have done better, but [D7] I don't mind  
 [C] You just kinda [G] wasted my [Am] precious [F] time  
 [C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [Am]  
 [C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [Am]  
 [C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right.

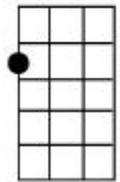
C



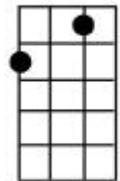
G



Am



F



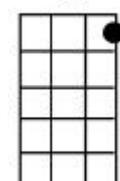
D7



G7



C7





# Gonna Get Along Without You Now *by Viola Wills*

*Up-Tempo Version*

## **Kazoo Required**

Intro: Key of C This song starts with the Chorus

*Chorus:*

A-[C]Ha, Uh [Em] huh  
Gonna [F] get along with[G]out you [C] now  
A-[C]Ha, Uh [Em] huh  
Gonna [F] get along with[G]out you [C] now

You [Em] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing  
You [Em] even asked me to [Am] wear your ring  
You [Em] ran around with every [Am] girl in town  
You [F] didn't even care if it [G] got me down

*Chorus:*

Got a[C]long without you be[Em]fore I met you  
Gonna [F] get along with[G]out you [C] now  
Gonna [C] find somebody who's [Em] twice as cute  
'Cause I [F] didn't like you [G] any[C]how

You [Em] told everybody that [Am] we were friends  
But [Em] this is where our [Am] friendship ends  
'Cause [Em] all of a sudden you [Am] changed your tune  
You [F] haven't been around since [G] way last June

A-[C]Ha, Uh [Em] huh  
Gonna [F] get along with[G]out you [C] now  
Got a[C]long without you, be[Em]fore I met you  
Gonna [F] get along with[G]out you [C] now

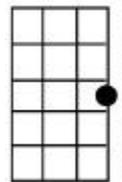
KAZOO - To the chords of the Chorus

Then sing the *Chorus*:

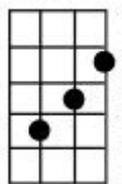
You [Em] told everybody that [Am] we were friends  
But [Em] this is where our [Am] friendship ends  
'Cause [Em] all of a sudden you [Am] changed your tune  
You [F] haven't been around since [G] way last June

Chorus - (Sing 2 or 3 times - To gradually fade)

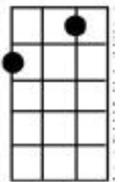
C



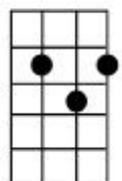
Em



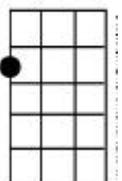
F



G



Am





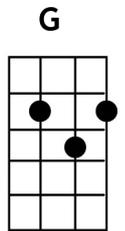
# Winchester Cathedral *by The New Vaudeville Band*

**Kazoos needed for the Instrumental parts in this song.  
Or you can whistle.**

Intro: *(Instrumental)* G D D G

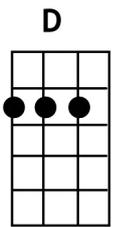
Verse 1: *(Instrumental)*  
G ///  
D ///  
D ///  
G ///

Verse 2: *(Instrumental)*  
G ///  
D ///  
D ///  
G ///



Bridge: *(Instrumental)*  
G7 ///  
C ///  
A ///  
D / D7 /

Verse 3: *(Instrumental)*  
G ///  
D ///  
D ///  
G ///

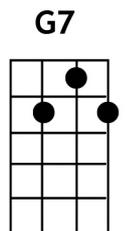


Intro: *(Instrumental)* G D D G

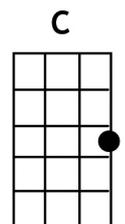
[G] Winchester Cathedral  
[D] You're bringing me down  
[D] You stood and you watched as  
[G] My baby left town

[G] You could have done something  
[D] But you didn't try  
[D] You didn't do nothing  
[G] You let her walk by

Now everyone [G7] knows just how much I needed that [C] gal  
She wouldn't have [A] gone far away  
If only you'd [D] started ringing your [D7] bell



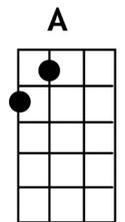
[G] Winchester Cathedral  
[D] You're bringing me down  
[D] You stood and you watched as  
[G] My baby left town



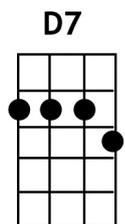
Verse: *(Instrumental)*  
G ///  
D ///  
D ///  
G ///

Verse: *(Instrumental)*  
G ///  
D ///  
D ///  
G ///

Now everyone [G7] knows just how much I needed that [C] gal  
She wouldn't have [A] gone far away  
If only you'd [D] started ringing your [D7] bell



[G] Winchester Cathedral  
[D] You're bringing me down  
[D] You stood and you watched as  
[G] My baby left town



Outro: *(Instrumental)* G D D G Oi!!



# Can't Smile Without You *by Barry Manilow*

You know I [F] can't smile without you  
 [Dm] I can't smile without you  
 I [Gm] can't laugh and I can't sing  
 I'm [C7] finding it hard to do anything;  
 You see I [F] feel sad when you're sad  
 [Dm] I feel glad when you're glad  
 If [Gm] you only knew, what I'm going through  
 [C7] I just can't smile without [F] you

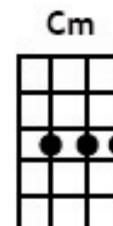
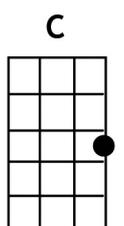
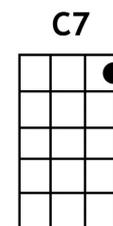
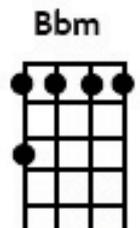
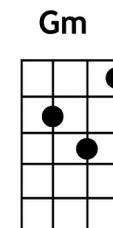
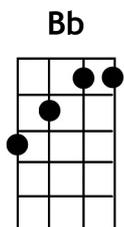
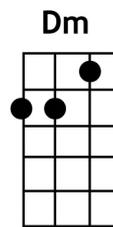
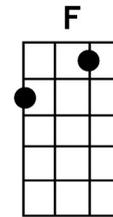
[F] You came along [Dm] just like a song  
 And [Gm] brightened my day [C7]  
 Who'd have believed that you where  
 [F] Part of a dream [Dm] now it all seems  
 [Gm] light years away [C7]

You know I [F] can't smile without you  
 [Dm] I can't smile without you  
 I [Gm] can't laugh and I can't sing  
 I'm [C7] finding it hard to do anything;  
 You see I [F] feel sad when you're sad  
 [Dm] I feel glad when you're glad  
 If [Gm] you only knew, what I'm going through  
 [C7] I just can't smile . . .

Now [Cm] some people say happiness takes  
 [Bb] So very long to find  
 I'm [Bbm] finding it hard  
 Leaving your love be[C]hind [C7] me

And now I [F] can't smile without you  
 [Dm] I can't smile without you  
 I [Gm] can't laugh and I can't sing  
 I'm [C7] finding it hard to do anything;  
 You see I [F] feel sad when you're sad  
 [Dm] I feel glad when you're glad  
 If [Gm] you only knew, what I'm going through  
 [C7] I just can't smile without [F] you [C7]

You know I [F] can't smile without you  
 [Dm] I can't smile without you  
 I [Gm] can't laugh and I can't sing  
 I'm [C7] finding it hard to do anything;  
 You see I [F] feel sad when you're sad  
 [Dm] I feel glad when you're glad  
 If [Gm] you only knew, what I'm going through  
 [C7] I just can't smile without [F] you





## Walks Like Rihanna *by The Wanted*

Intro: D / A / Bm / G /  
D / A / Bm / G /

[D] Have you seen that [A] girl  
Have you seen her  
[Bm] She's the freakiest [G] thing, you gotta meet her  
[D] Do whatever it [A] takes to get her by your [Bm] side [G]

[D] It's not the way she [A] smiles with a little [Bm] laugh  
It's not the way she [G] looks in a photo[D]graph  
But all the boys – [A] they just crowd a[Bm]round [G]

*Chorus:*  
She [D] can't sing, she [A] can't dance  
But [Bm] who cares – she [G] walks like Rihanna!  
She [D] can't sing, she [A] can't dance  
But [Bm] who cares – she [G] walks like Rihanna!

[D] Have you seen that [A] girl  
Have you seen her  
[Bm] With the way she [G] moves you wanna kiss her  
[D] She'll be in your [A] dreams if you close your [Bm] eyes [G]

[D] You can feel that [A] beat when she's in the [Bm] room  
You can feel your [G] heart going boom boom [D] boom  
And the boys – [A] they just crowd a[Bm]round [G]

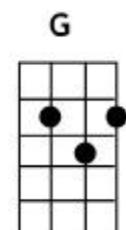
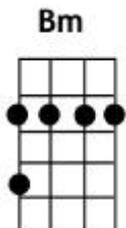
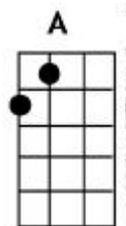
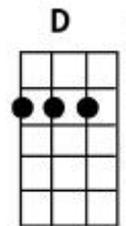
Chorus: TWICE (*That's All Four Lines Twice*)

[D] Have you seen that [A] girl  
Have you seen her  
[Bm] She's the freakiest [G] thing, you gotta meet her  
[D] Do whatever it [A] takes to get her by your [Bm] side [G]

[D] It's not the way she [A] smiles with a little [Bm] laugh  
It's not the way she [G] looks in a photo[D]graph  
And the boys – [A] they just crowd a[Bm]round [G]

Chorus: TWICE (*That's All Four Lines Twice*)

Outro: D / A / Bm / G /  
D / A / Bm / G / D





# Big When I Was Little *by Eliza Doolittle*

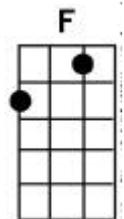
Intro: F G Bb F (4 bars of each)

[F] Big when I was little, [G] Big when I was little  
Just like [Bb] Malcom in the middle that was [F] big when I was little

[F] Can't believe I'm leaving, got my [G] boxes by the door  
[Bb] Sorting trough my mem-or-ies, cross [F] legged on the floor  
My [F] diaries and my scrapbooks oh they [G] seem to take me there  
[Bb] I was always posh spice you wore [F] zigzags in your hair

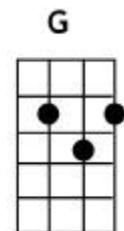
*Chorus:*

Would you [F] know me, know me, know me  
If you [G] saw me, saw me, saw me  
[Bb] Nothing but hopes and living the moment  
[F] Where we were meant to be  
[F] Ooo-oo-oo, those days don't [G] seem so far  
[Bb] Flicking trough my old Po-la-roid [F] Photographs  
[F] Me and you-ou-ou, you always [G] made me laugh  
[Bb] Dancing to cassette tape singles  
[F] That was big when I was little



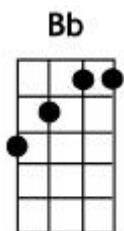
[F] Big when I was little, [G] Big when I was little  
Just like [Bb] Malcom in the middle that was [F] big when I was little

[F] Oh this box is haunting me I [G] can't throw it away  
[Bb] School reports and birthdays cards it [F] feels like yesterday  
[F] Clip on diamantes makes me [G] think of Friday nights  
[Bb] Leaving after class with me, on the [F] back of your bike



Chorus:

[F] Big when I was little, [G] Big when I was little  
Just like [Bb] Malcom in the middle that was [F] big when I was little;  
[F] Big when I was little, [G] Big when I was little  
Like Nir[Bb]vana and Lau-ryn Hill they were [F] big when I was little



[F] Super nitendo and club nights at Bagleys  
[G] Smirnoff ice, open mic nights and Acne  
[Bb] Wonder where you ended up  
Cos [F] I just can't thank you enough  
[F] Avirex jackets and strawberry ribena  
[G] Nike tn's dreams of Wembley arena  
[Bb] Oooooohhh, [F] Oooooohhh

[F] Ooo-oo-oo, those days don't [G] seem so far  
[Bb] Flicking trough my old Po-la-roid [F] Photographs  
[F] Me and you-ou-ou, you always [G] made me laugh  
[Bb] Dancing to cassette tape singles  
[F] That was big when I was little

[F] Big when I was little, [G] Big when I was little  
Just like [Bb] Malcom in the middle that was [F] big when I was little;  
*Sing unaccompanied:* [F] Big when I was little, [G] Big when I was little  
Like Nir[Bb]vana and Lau-ryn Hill they were [F] big when I was little.

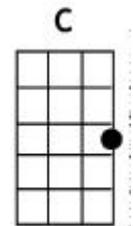


# Everyday Is Like Sunday *Morrissey*

Intro: Rolling C

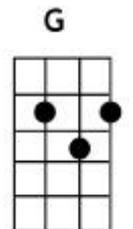
[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday  
 [C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey

[C] Trudging slowly over [F] wet sand  
 Back to the [C] bench where your clothes were [F] stolen  
 This is the coastal [G] town  
 That they for[C]got to close [F] down, armageddon  
 [Am] Come armageddon!  
 Come armageddon! [G] come!

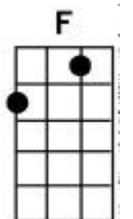


[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday  
 [C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey

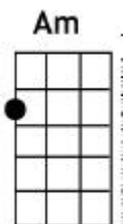
[C] Hide on the promenade, etch a [F] postcard  
 How I [C] dearly wish I was not [F] here  
 In the seaside [G] town  
 [C] That they forgot to [F] bomb  
 Come, [Am] come, come - nuclear [G] bomb



[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday  
 [C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey;  
 [C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday  
 [C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey



Trudging [Am] back over pebbles and [C] sand  
 And a [Am] strange dust lands on your [G] hands  
 And on your [F] face  
 On your [G] face  
 On your [F] face  
 On your [G] face

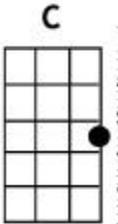


[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday  
 [C] Win your[G]self a [F] cheap tray  
 [C] Share some [G] greased tea with [F] me  
 [C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey.

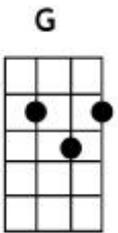


## Waltzing Matilda *by Various Australians*

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong,  
 [C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] Coolibah [G7] tree,  
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled,  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.

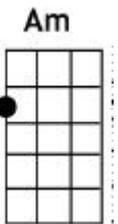


[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda,  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[F]tilda with [G] me,  
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled,  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.

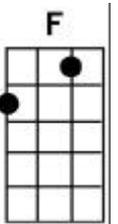


[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [Am] drink at that [F] billabong  
 [C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G7] glee,  
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] shoved that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda,  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[F]tilda with [G] me,  
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] shoved that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.

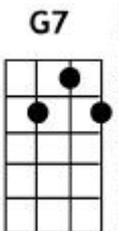


[C] Up rode the [G] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thorough-bred  
 [C] Down came the [Am] troopers [F] One Two [G7] Three  
 [C] Who's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker-bag  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.

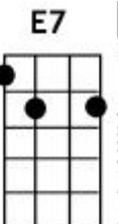


[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda,  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[F]tilda with [G] me,  
 [C] Who's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker-bag  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman [Am] sprang in to the [F] billabong  
 [C] You'll never [Am] catch me a[F]live said [G7] he,  
 And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] pass by that [F] billabong  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.



[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda,  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[F]tilda with [G] me,  
 And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] pass by that [F] billabong  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.



[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda,  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[F]tilda with [G] me,  
 And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] pass by that [F] billabong  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] Waltzing Ma[G]tilda with [C] me.