

# And It Stoned Me Van Morrison

[G]Half a mile from the [D]county fair, and the [C]rain came pouring [G]down  
[G]Me and Billy [D]standing there with a [C]silver half a [G]crown  
[G]Hands full of [D]fishing rods, and the [C]tackle on our [G]backs  
[G]We just stood there [D]getting wet, with our [C]backs against the [G]fence

[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Em] Hope it dont rain all [D] day  
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul [G]  
[G]Stoned me just like [D]jelly roll and it [Em]stoned [G]me  
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul [G]  
[G]Stoned me just [D]going home and it [Em]stoned [G]me

[G] And the rain let up, and the [D] sun came out, [C] we were getting [G] dry  
[G] Almost glad a [D] pickup truck [C] nearly passed us [G] by  
[G] So we jumped right in and the [D] driver grinned and he [C] dropped us up the [G] road  
[G] We looked at the swim, and we [D] jumped right in not to [C] mention fishing [G] poles

[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Em] Let it run all over [D] me  
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul[G]  
[G]Stoned me just like [D]jelly roll and it [Em]stoned [G]me  
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul[G]  
[G]Stoned me just [D]going home and it [Em]stoned [G]me

Solo: One verse plus pre-chorus

[G] On the way back home we [D] sang a song, but our [C] throats were getting [G] dry  
[G] Then we saw the man [D] from across the road with the [C] sunshine in his [G] eyes  
[G] Well he lived all alone in his [D] own little home with a [C] great big gallon[G] jar  
[G] There were bottles too, [D] one for me and you, and he [C] said "Hey there you [G] are"

[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Am]Oh, the [D]water  
[Em] Get it myself from the mountain [D] stream  
{play until end two times}  
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul[G]  
[G]Stoned me just like [D]jelly roll and it [Em]stoned [G]me  
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul[G]  
[G]Stoned me just [D]going home and it [Em]stoned [G]me

# Born To Be Wild

Mars Bonfire (recorded by Steppenwolf 1968)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [Gm] / [Gm] /

[Gm] Get your motor runnin' [Gm]  
[Gm] Head out on the highway [Gm]  
[Gm] Lookin' for adventure [Gm]  
In what-[Gm]ever comes our way [Gm]

[Bb] Yeah [C] darlin' gonna [G] make it happen  
[Bb] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace  
[Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once and  
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space

[Gm] I like smoke and lightnin' [Gm]  
[Gm] Heavy metal thunder [Gm]  
[Gm] Wrestlin' with the wind [Gm]  
And the [Gm] feelin' that I'm under [Gm]

[Bb] Yeah [C] darlin' gonna [G] make it happen  
[Bb] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace  
[Bb] Fire [C] all of the [G] guns at once and  
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space

Like a [G] true nature's child, we were [Bb] born, born to be wild  
We could [C] climb so high [Bb] I never wanna [G]↓ die  
/ 1, 2, 3, 4 /

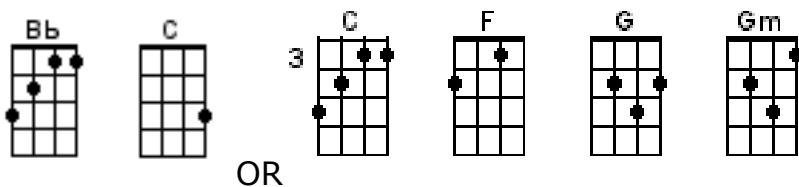
[G]↓ Born to be [F]↓ wild/[G]/[F]/  
[G]↓ Born to be [F]↓ wild/[G]/[F]/

[Gm] Get your motor runnin' [Gm]  
[Gm] Head out on the highway [Gm]  
[Gm] Lookin' for adventure [Gm]  
In what-[Gm]ever comes our way [Gm]

[Bb] Yeah [C] darlin' gonna [G] make it happen  
[Bb] Take the [C] world in a [G] love embrace  
[Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once and  
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space

Like a [G] true nature's child we were [Bb] born, born to be wild  
We could [C] climb so high [Bb] I never wanna [G]↓ die  
/ 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[G]↓ Born to be [F]↓ wild/[G]/[F]/  
[G]↓ Born to be [F]↓ wild/[G]/[F]/[G]↓



OR

Burn one with John Prine  
Kacey Musgraves

[D] You get a little drunk, get a little loud Stupid me and my rebel [Bm] mouth  
[A] Ain't all wrong but I ain't all right Don't [G] see no world in black or white

[D] Grandma cried when I pierced my nose Never liked doing what I was [Bm] told  
[A] Don't judge me and I won't judge you 'Cause [G] I ain't walking in your shoes

'Cause I ain't [D] one to knock religion  
Though it's [G] always knocking [D] me  
Always [A] running with the [Bm] wrong crowd  
Right [G] where I wanna [D] be  
I'm not [A] good at being [D] careful  
I just [G] say what's on my [D] mind  
Like [A] my idea of [Bm] heaven  
Is to [G] burn one with John [D] Prine

[D] Maybe he would sit a while And render me an illegal [Bm] smile  
[A] And I bet that he would understand Just [G] how I feel and who I am

'Cause I ain't [D] one to knock religion  
Though it's [G] always knocking [D] me  
Always [A] running with the [Bm] wrong crowd  
Right [G] where I wanna [D] be  
I'm not [A] good at being [D] careful  
I just [G] say what's on my [D] mind  
Like [A] my idea of [Bm] heaven  
Is to [G] burn one with John [D] Prine

I [C] play my life like truth or dare  
I'm not all here but I'm all [D] there  
And [C] all the colors people paint me  
Don't they know they'll never change me, [A] yeah?

'Cause I ain't [D] one to knock religion  
Though it's [G] always knocking [D] me  
Always [A] running with the [Bm] wrong crowd  
Right [G] where I wanna [D] be  
I'm not [A] good at being [D] careful  
I just [G] say what's on my [D] mind  
Like [A] my idea of [Bm] heaven  
Is to [G] burn one with John [D] Prine

Yeah [A] my idea of [Bm] heaven  
Is to [G] burn one with John [D] Prine

# Closing Time

Leonard Cohen

[G] [D] [G] [D]

Ah, we're [G] drinking and we're dancing  
and the band is really happening  
and the [Em] Johnny Walker wisdom running high,  
And my [Bm] very sweet companion,  
she's the Angel of Compassion  
and she's [Em] rubbing half the world against her thigh.  
And every [C] drinker, every dancer  
lifts a happy face to thank her  
and the [G] fiddler fiddles [B7] something so sub[Em]lime

all the [D] women tear their blouses off  
the men they dance on the polka dots  
and it's [C] partner found and it's partner lost  
and it's [Em] hell to pay when the [C] fiddler stops  
it's [G] CLOSING TIME (closing time closing time closing time)

Yeah, the [C] women tear their blouses off  
the men they dance on the polka dots  
and it's [G] partner found and it's [B7] partner lost  
and it's [Em] hell to pay when the [C] fiddler stops  
... it's [G] CLOSING TIME [D]

We're [G] lonely, we're romantic  
and the cider's laced with acid  
and the [Em] Holy Spirit's crying, "Where's the beef?"  
And the [Bm] moon is swimming naked  
and the summer night is fragrant  
with a [Em] mighty expectation of relief  
So we [C] struggle and we stagger  
down the snakes and up the ladder  
to the [G] tower where the [B7] blessed hours [Em] chime

and I [D] swear it happened just like this:  
a sigh, a cry, a hungry kiss  
the [C] Gates of Love they budged an inch  
I can't say much has happened since  
but [G] CLOSING TIME (closing time closing time closing time)

I [C] swear it happned just like this:  
a sigh, a cry, a hungry kiss  
the [G] Gates of Love they [B7] budged an inch  
I [Em] can't say much has [C] happened since  
(can't say much has happned since, can't say much has happened since)  
but [G] CLOSING TIME, [D] CLOSING TIME

I [Em] loved you for your beauty  
but that doesn't make a fool of me  
[Bm] you were in it for your beauty too  
and I [Em] loved you for your body  
there's a voice that sounds like God to me  
[A] declaring (declaring) declaring ([A7]declaring)  
[D]declaring that you're body's really you (really really really really)

I [C] loved you when our love was blessed  
I love you now there's nothing left  
but [G] sorrow and a [B7] sense of over[Em]time  
and I [D] miss you since the place got wrecked  
but I just don't care what happens next  
[C] looks like freedom but it feels like death  
it's something in between, I guess  
it's [G] CLOSING TIME

Yeah. I [C] miss you since the place got wrecked  
by the winds of change and the weeds of sex  
[G] looks like freedom but it [B7] feels like death  
it's [Em] something in be[C]tween, I guess  
... it's [G] CLOSING TIME [D]

Yeah, we're [G] drinking and we're dancing  
but there's nothing really happening  
The [Em] place is dead as Heaven on a Saturday night  
And my [Bm] very close companion  
gets me fumbing gets me laughing  
she's a [Em] hundred but she's wearing something tight  
And I [C] lift my glass to the Awful Truth  
which you can't reveal to the Ears of Youth  
[G] except to say it [B7] isn't worth a [Em] dime

And the [D] whole damn place goes crazy twice  
and it's once for the Devil and it's once for Christ  
but the [C] Boss don't like these dizzy heights  
we're busted in the blinding lights  
of [G] CLOSING TIME

The [C] whole damn place goes crazy twice  
and it's once for the Devil and it's once for Christ  
but the [G] Boss don't like these [B7] dizzy heights  
we're [Em] busted in the [C] blinding lights  
(busted in the blinding lights)  
busted in the blinding lights  
of [G] CLOSING TIME, [D] CLOSING TIME

Oh, the [G] women tear their blouses off  
and the men they dance on the polka dots, it's [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

And it's [G] partner found, and it's partner lost  
and it's hell to pay when the fiddler stops it's [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

I [G] swear it happned just like this:  
A sigh, a cry, a hungry kiss, it's [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

The [G] gates of love they budged an inch  
I can't say much has happned since but [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

I [G] loved you when our love was blessed  
I love you now, there's nothing left but [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

And I [G] missed you since our place gor wrecked  
by the winds of change and the weeds of sex, it's [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

## Coming into Los Angeles - Arlo Guthrie

Intro: [Am] [C] [F] [C] [E7] [E7]

[Am] Coming in from [C] London from [F] over the pole,  
[C] Flying in a big air [E7] liner.  
[Am] Chickens flying [C] everywhere [F] around the plane;  
[C] Could we ever feel much [E7] finer?

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.  
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.  
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please  
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7] Yeah

[Am] There's a [C] guy with a ticket to [F] Mexico  
[C] No he couldn't look much [E7] stranger.  
[Am] Walking in the [C] hall with his things [F] and all.  
[C] Smiling said he was the Lone [E7] Ranger.

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.  
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.  
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please  
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7]

[Am] Hip woman [C] walking on the [F] moving floor,  
[C] Tripping on the esca- [E7] later.  
[Am] There's a man in the [C] line and she's [F] blowing his  
mind,  
[C] Thinking that he's already [E7] made her

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.  
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.  
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please  
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7]

[Am] Coming in from [C] London from [F] over the pole,  
[C] Flying in a big air [E7] liner.  
[Am] Chickens flying [C] everywhere [F] around the plane;  
[C] Could we ever feel much [E7] finer?

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.  
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.  
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please  
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7] Yeah

[Am] Coming into [C] Los Ange- [D] les.  
[Am] Bringing in a [C6] couple of [F] keys.  
[Am] Don't touch my [C] bags if you [D] please  
Mr. [F] customs [C] man.



# COPPERHEAD ROAD

Steve Earle

(Slow optional intro – melodion; ukes - one downstroke only)

[D]↓ / [G]↓ [D]↓ / [C]↓ [G]↓ / [D]↓ /

[D]↓ / [G]↓ [D]↓ / [C]↓ [G]↓ / [D]↓ /

(Slower)

[G]↓ / [G]↓ / [D]↓ / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /

[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /

[G] / [C][G] / [D] / [G][D] /

[D] / [G][D]

Well [D] my name's John Lee [G] Petti-[D]more [D] / [G][D] /

[D] Same as my daddy and his [C] daddy be-[D]fore [D] / [G][D]

You [D] hardly ever saw grand-[G]daddy down [D] here [D] / [G][D]

He [D] only come to town about [C] twice a [D] year [D] / [G][D]

He'd buy a [D] hundred pounds of yeast and some [G] copper [D] line [D] / [G][D] /

[D] Everybody knew that he [G] made moon-[D]shine [D]/[G][D]

Now the [G] revenue man wanted [C] granddaddy [G] bad

He [D] headed up the holler with [G] everything he [D] had

It's be-[G]fore my time, but [C] I've been [G] told

He [D]↓ never come back from Copperhead Road

[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /

[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D]

Now [D] daddy ran the whiskey in a [G] big black [D] Dodge [D] / [G][D] /

[D] Bought it at an auction at the [C] Mason's [D] Lodge [D] / [G][D] /

[D] Johnson County Sheriff painted [G] on the [D] side [D] / [G][D]

Just [D] shot a coat of primer then he [C] looked in-[D]side [D] / [G][D]

Well [D] him and my uncle tore that [G] engine [D] down [D] / [G][D]

I [D] still remember that [G] rumblin' [D] sound [D] / [G][D] /

Then the [G] sheriff came around in the [C] middle of the [G] night

[D] Heard mamma cryin' that [G] something wasn't [D] right

He was [G] headed down to Knoxville with the [C] weekly [G] load

You could [D]↓ smell the whisky burnin' down Copperhead Road

[D] ↓↓↓↓  
[D] ↓↓↓↓  
[D] ↓↓↓↓  
[D] ↓↓↓↓

[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /  
[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /

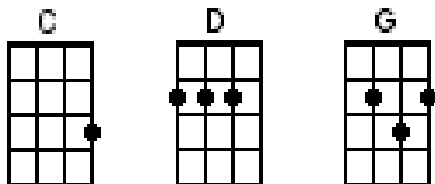
[G] / [C][G] / [D] / [G][D] /  
[G] / [C][G] / [D] / [G][D] /  
[D] / [G][D]

I volun-[D]teered for the army on [G] my birth-[D]day [D] / [G][D] /  
They draft the [D] white trash first, 'round [C] here any-[D]way [D] / [G][D] /  
I done [D] two tours of duty in [G] Viet-[D]nam [D] / [G][D] /  
[D] I came home with a [C] brand new [D] plan [D] / [G][D] /  
I take the [D] seed from Columbia and [G] Mexi-[D]co [D] / [G][D] /  
I just [D] plant up the holler down [G] Copperhead [D] Road [D] / [G][D] /

Now the [G] D.E.A.'s got a [C] chopper in the [G] air  
I [D] wake up screamin' like I'm [G] back over [D] there  
I [G] learned a thing or two from [C] Charlie don't you [G] know  
You [D]↓ better stay away from Copperhead Road

[D] ↓↓↓↓  
[D] ↓↓↓↓  
[D] ↓↓↓↓  
[D] ↓↓↓↓

[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] Copperhead  
[D] Road / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] Copperhead  
[D] Road / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] Copperhead  
[D] Road / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓



Crabs Walk Sideways  
Barry-Resnick  
The Smothers Brothers version

[G]Herman met Sally on the [C]beach one night,  
The [D]sea was calm and the [G] starfish were bright.  
He looked at her and  
[C]She looked at him and  
It [D] was true love at first [G] sight.

[G]Herman told his folks about the [C] girl he'd found,  
They said, [D]"Herman, there must be [G] other girls around!"  
[G]Cause crabs walk sideways and [C]lobsters walk straight,  
And we [D]won't let you take her for your [G] mate.

[G]Crabs walk sideways and [C]lobsters walk straight,  
And we [D]won't let you take her for your [G] mate.

Well Herman told his Sally and it [C] broke her heart  
She [D] loved that lobster right [G] from the start  
He took her in his claws and said "I'll [C] always be yours,  
But [D] still dear we really have to [G] part"

She said "Let me talk to your [C] mom and dad,  
I'll [D] show them crabs really [G] aren't that bad."  
But they [G] turned her away, "What will the [C] neighbours say?"  
And they [D] laughed at the funny way she [G]walked.

[G] Cause crabs walk sideways and [C] lobsters walk straight,  
And we [D]won't let you take her for your [G] mate.

[G]Then one day on the sandbar what did [C] Herman see,  
But his [D] little Sally walking [G] straight as can be.  
He said, [G] "Sweetheart now they'll take you in my [C] family!"  
She said, [D] "Don't you shweet-heart [G] me!"...HIC

[G]Cause crabs walk sideways and [C]lobsters walk straight,  
And we [D]won't let you take her for your [G] mate.

[G]Cause crabs walk sideways and [C]lobsters walk straight,  
And we [D]won't let you take her for your [G] mate.

# Dead Flowers      Rolling Stones

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_ki2daAPp\\_k](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_ki2daAPp_k) (play along in this key)

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] there in your [G] silk upholstered [D] chair

[D] Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]

[D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny

[D] You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down

[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground

[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning

[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail

[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] back in your [G] rose pink Cadi[D]llac

[D] Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]

[D] Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon

[D] And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down

[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground

[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning

[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail

[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down

[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground

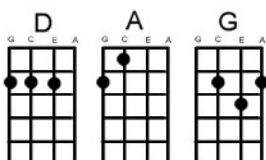
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning

[G] Send me dead flowers by the U.S. [D] mail

[G] Say it with dead flowers at my [D] wedding

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]



# Don't Bogart That Joint My Friend

## Little Feat

[A] [B] [E] [A] [E]

Don't bogart that j[A]oint my friend [B]  
Pass it over to m[E]e  
Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]  
Pass it over to m[E]e [A] [E]

Rrrroolll up a[B]nother one  
Just like the ot[E]her one  
This one seems to be ab[B]out quit  
And I need another hi[E]t [A] [E]

Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]  
Pass it all aroun[E]d  
Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]  
Just pass it on d[E]own[A] [E]

[A] [B] [E] [A] [E]

Rrrroooooollllaa anoth[B]er one  
Just like the ot[E]her one  
This one seems to be ab[B]out spent  
And I don't have another ce[E]nt [A] [E]

Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]  
Just pass it on d[E]own  
Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]  
Just pass it around[E] [A] [E]

[E]Do[E]n't bogart that joi[A]nt my friend [B]  
Pass it all aroun[E]d  
And don't bogart t[A]hat joint now [B]  
Just pass it on dow[E]n [A] [E]

# First We Take Manhattan

Leonard Cohen (Jennifer Warnes version - 1987)

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/  
[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]**

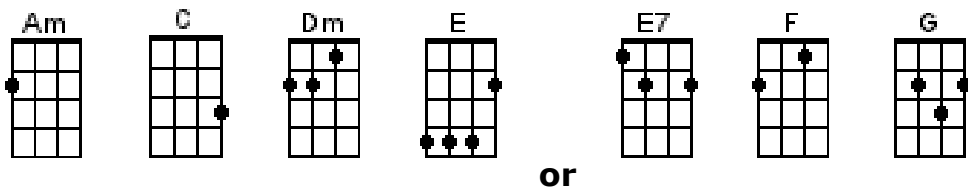
They **[Dm]** sentenced me to twenty years of **[Am]** boredom **[Am]**  
For **[Dm]** trying to change the system from with-**[Am]**in **[Am]**  
I'm **[Dm]** coming now I'm coming to re-**[Am]**ward them **[Am]**  
**[G]** First we take Man-**[F]**hattan **[E7]**  
**[E7]** Then we take Ber-**[Am]**lin **[Am]/[Am]/[Am]**

I'm **[Dm]** guided by a signal in the **[Am]** heavens **[Am]**  
I'm **[Dm]** guided by the birthmark on my **[Am]** skin **[Am]**  
I'm **[Dm]** guided by the beauty of our **[Am]** weapons **[Am]**  
**[G]** First we take Man-**[F]**hattan **[E7]**  
**[E7]** Then we take Ber-**[Am]**lin **[Am]**

I'd **[C]** really like to live beside you, **[G]** baby **[F]**  
I love your **[C]** body, and your spirit, and your **[Am]** clothes **[Am]**  
But you **[Dm]** see that line that's moving through the **[Am]** station **[Am]**  
I **[G]** told you, I **[F]** told you, I **[E7]** told you  
**[E7]** I was one of **[Am]** those **[Am]**

**[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/  
[G]/[F]/[E7]/[E7]/  
[Am]/[Am]/[Am]/[Am]/**

**[Dm]** I don't like your fashion business, **[Am]** mister **[Am]**  
And **[Dm]** I don't like those drugs that keep you **[Am]** thin **[Am]**  
And **[Dm]** I don't like what happened to my **[Am]** sister **[Am]**  
**[G]** First we take Man-**[F]**hattan **[E7]**  
**[E7]** Then we take Ber-**[Am]**lin **[Am]/[Am]/**  
**[Am]** Then we take Ber-**[Am]**lin **[Am]/[Am]/**  
**[Am]** Then we take Ber-**[Am]**lin **[Am]/[Am]/[Am]↓**



# Garnet's Home-Made Beer

Ian Robb (1994) – sung to the tune of Barrett's Privateers by Stan Rogers, brother of the featured Garnet Rogers

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, the [C] year was nineteen [G] seventy-[C]eight  
How I wish I'd [F] never [C] tried it [G] now  
When a [C] score of [G] men was [C] turned quite green  
By the scummiest ale you've [G] ever [F] seen

## **CHORUS:**

God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told  
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold  
We'd [G] feel no [C] pain [G] shed no [F]↓ tears  
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear  
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

Oh, [C] Garnet Rogers [G] cried the [C] town  
How I wish I'd [F] never [C] tried it [G] now  
For [C] twenty brave [G] men, all [C] masochists who  
Would taste for him his [G] homemade [F] brew

## **CHORUS:**

God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told  
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold  
We'd [G] feel no [C] pain [G] shed no [F]↓ tears  
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear  
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

This [C] motley crew was a [G] sickening [C] sight  
How I wish I'd [F] never [C] tried it [G] now  
There was [C] caveman [G] Dave with his [C] eyes in bags  
He'd a hard-boiled liver and the [G] staggers and [F] jags

## **CHORUS:**

God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told  
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold  
We'd [G] feel no [C] pain [G] shed no [F]↓ tears  
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear  
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

We [C] hadn't been there but an [G] hour or [C] two  
How I wish I'd [F] never [C] tried it [G] now  
When a [C] voice said [G] "Gimme some [C] homemade brew"  
And Steeleye Stan hove [G] into [F] view

**CHORUS:**

God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told  
 This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold  
 We'd [G] feel no [C] pain [G] shed no [F]↓ tears  
 But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear  
 At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

Now [C] Steeleye Stan was a [G] frightening [C] man  
 How I wish I'd [F] never [C] tried it [G] now  
 He was [C] eight foot [G] tall and [C] four foot wide  
 Said "Pass that jug or I'll [G] tan your [F] hide"

**CHORUS:**

God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told  
 This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold  
 We'd [G] feel no [C] pain [G] shed no [F]↓ tears  
 But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear  
 At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

Stan [C] took one sip and [G] pitched on his [C] side  
 How I wish I'd [F] never [C] tried it [G] now  
 Oh [C] Garnet was [G] smashed with a [C] gut full of dregs  
 And his breath set fire to [G] both me [F] legs

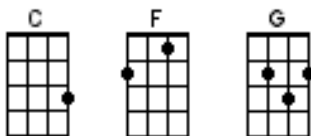
**CHORUS:**

God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told  
 This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold  
 We'd [G] feel no [C] pain [G] shed no [F]↓ tears  
 But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear  
 At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

So [C] here I lie with me [G] twenty-third [C] beer  
 How I wish I'd [F] never [C] tried it [G] now  
 It's [C] been ten [G] years since I [C] felt this way  
 On the night before me [G] wedding [F] day

**CHORUS:**

God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told  
 This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold  
 We'd [G] feel no [C] pain [G] shed no [F]↓ tears  
 But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear  
 At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C]↓ beer





# Help Me Make It Through The Night

Kris Kristofferson 1969

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D]/[Dsus4]/[D]↓**

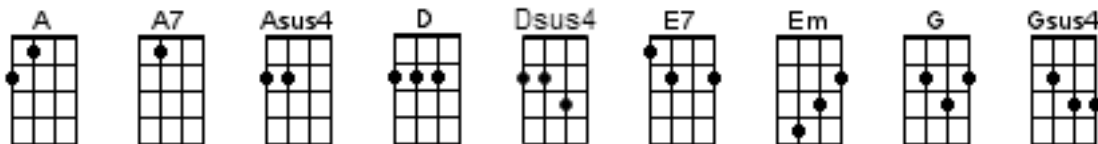
Take the ribbon from your [D] hair [Dsus4]  
[D] Shake it loose and let it [G] fall [Gsus4]  
[Em] Laying soft upon my [A] skin [Asus4]  
[A] Like the shadows on the [D] wall [Dsus4]/[D]↓

Come and lay down by my [D] side [Dsus4]  
[D] 'Til the early mornin' [G] light [Gsus4]  
[Em] All I'm takin' is your [A] time [Asus4]  
[A] Help me make it through the [D] night [Dsus4]

[D] I don't care who's right or [G] wrong [G]  
[G] I don't try to under-[D]stand [D]  
[D] Let the Devil take to-[E7]morrow [E7]  
[E7] Lord tonight I need a [A] friend [A]/[A7]↓

Yesterday is dead and [D] gone [Dsus4]  
[D] And tomorrow's out of [G] sight [Gsus4]  
[Em] And it's sad to be a-[A]lone [Asus4]  
[A] Help me make it through the [D] night [Dsus4]/[D]↓

Yesterday is dead and [D] gone [Dsus4]  
[D] And tomorrow's out of [G] sight [Gsus4]  
[Em] Lord it's sad to be a-[A]lone [Asus4]  
[A] Help me make it through the [D] night [Dsus4]/[D]↓



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Help Me Make It Through The Night

Kris Kristofferson 1969

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G]/[Gsus4]/[G]↓**

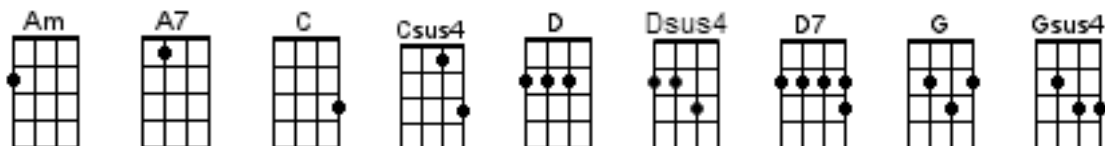
Take the ribbon from your [G] hair [Gsus4]  
[G] Shake it loose and let it [C] fall [Csus4]  
[Am] Laying soft upon my [D] skin [Dsus4]  
[D] Like the shadows on the [G] wall [Gsus4]/[G]↓

Come and lay down by my [G] side [Gsus4]  
[G] 'Til the early mornin' [C] light [Csus4]  
[Am] All I'm takin' is your [D] time [Dsus4]  
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]

[G] I don't care who's right or [C] wrong [C]  
[C] I don't try to under-[G]stand [G]  
[G] Let the Devil take to-[A7]morrow [A7]  
[A7] Lord tonight I need a [D] friend [D]/[D7]↓

Yesterday is dead and [G] gone [Gsus4]  
[G] And tomorrow's out of [C] sight [Csus4]  
[Am] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone [Dsus4]  
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]/[G]↓

Yesterday is dead and [G] gone [Gsus4]  
[G] And tomorrow's out of [C] sight [Csus4]  
[Am] Lord it's sad to be a-[D]lone [Dsus4]  
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]/[G]↓



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# Home For A Rest

John Mann & Geoffrey Kelly (recorded by Spirit Of The West 1990)

1 2 / 1 2 /

**INTRO: <SLOW>**

You'll [Em] have to ex-[D]cuse me, I'm [G] not at my [C] best  
I've been [G] gone for a [D] month  
I've been [C]↓ drunk [G]↓ since [Am7]↓ I [G]↓ left

You'll [Em] have to ex-[D]cuse me, I'm [G] not at my [C] best  
I've been [G] gone for a [D] month  
I've been [C]↓ drunk [G]↓ since [Am7]↓ I [G]↓ left  
These [Em] so-called va-[D]cations will [G] soon be my [C] death  
I'm so [G] sick from the [D] drink  
I need [C]↓ home [G]↓ for [Am7]↓ a [G]↓ rest

**<FASTER>**

We ar-[Em]rived in De-[D]cember and [G] London was [C] cold  
We [G] stayed in the [D] bars along [C] Charing Cross Road  
We [Em] never saw [D] nothin' but [G] brass taps and [C] oak  
Kept a [G] shine on the [D] bar with the [C] sleeves of our [D] coats

You'll [D]↓ have to excuse me, I'm [G]↓ not at my [D]↓ best  
I've been [G] gone for a [C] week  
I've been [D] drunk since I left  
And these [D]↓ so-called vacations  
Will [G]↓ soon be my [D]↓ death  
I'm so [G] sick from the [C] drink  
I need [D] home for a [C] rest  
Take me [Em] home [Am7] / [D] / [Bm]↓ [Em]↓ /  
[Em] / [Am7] / [D] / [Bm]↓ [Em]↓ /

[Em] Euston [D] Station the [G] train journey [C] North  
[G] In the buffet [D] car we [C] lurched back and forth  
Past [Em] old crooked [D] dykes through [G] Yorkshire's green [C] fields  
We were [G] flung into [D] dance as the [C] train jigged and [D] reeled

You'll [D]↓ have to excuse me, I'm [G]↓ not at my [D]↓ best  
I've been [G] gone for a [C] week  
I've been [D] drunk since I left  
And these [D]↓ so-called vacations  
Will [G]↓ soon be my [D]↓ death  
I'm so [G] sick from the [C] drink  
I need [D] home for a [C] rest  
Take me [Em] home [C] / [D] / [Am7] /  
[Em] / [C] / [D] / [D] /  
[Em] / [Am7] / [D] / [Bm] /  
[Em] / [Am7] / [D] / [D] / [B] / [B]

By the **[Em]** light of the **[D]** moon, she'd **[G]** drift through the **[C]** streets  
 A **[G]** rare old per-**[D]**fume, so se-**[C]**ductive and sweet  
 She'd **[Em]** tease us and **[D]** flirt, as the **[G]** pubs all closed **[C]** down  
 Then **[G]** walk us on **[D]** home and de-**[C]**ny us a **[D]** round

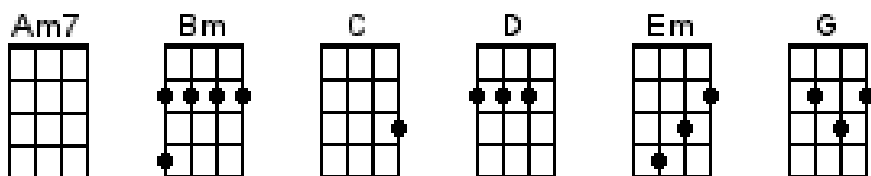
You'll **[D]**↓ have to excuse me, I'm **[G]**↓ not at my **[D]**↓ best  
 I've been **[G]** gone for a **[C]** month  
 I've been **[D]** drunk since I left  
 And these **[D]**↓ so-called vacations  
 Will **[G]**↓ soon be my **[D]**↓ death  
 I'm so **[G]** sick from the **[C]** drink  
 I need **[D]** home for a **[C]** rest  
 Take me **[Em]** home **[Am7]** / **[D]** / **[Bm]**↓ **[Em]**↓ /  
**[Em]** / **[Am7]** / **[D]** / **[Bm]**↓ **[Em]**↓ /

The **[Em]** gas heater's **[D]** empty, it's **[G]** damp as a **[C]** tomb  
 The **[G]** spirits we **[D]** drank, now **[C]** ghosts in the room  
 I'm **[Em]** knackered a-**[D]**gain, come on **[G]** sleep take me **[C]** soon  
 And don't **[G]** lift up my **[D]** head 'till the **[C]** twelve bells at **[D]** noon

You'll **[D]**↓ have to excuse me, I'm **[G]**↓ not at my **[D]**↓ best  
 I've been **[G]** gone for a **[C]** month  
 I've been **[D]** drunk since I left  
 And these **[D]**↓ so-called vacations  
 Will **[G]**↓ soon be my **[D]**↓ death

**<Slow tremolo>**

I'm so **[G]** sick from the **[C]** drink  
 I need **[D]** home for a **[G]** rest



Hotel California  
The Eagles

[Am] On a dark desert highway  
[E7] Cool wind in my hair  
[G] Warm smell of colitas  
[D] Rising up through the air  
[F] Up ahead in the distance  
[C] I saw a shimmering light  
[Dm] My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim  
[E7] I had to stop for the [E7] night (tap, tap)

[Am] On a dark desert highway  
[E7] Cool wind in my hair  
[G] Warm smell of colitas  
[D] Rising up through the air  
[F] Up ahead in the distance  
[C] I saw a shimmering light  
[Dm] My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim  
[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway  
[E7] I heard the mission bell  
[G] And I was thinking to myself  
[D] This could be Heaven or this could be Hell  
[F] Then she lit up a candle  
[C] And she showed me the way  
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor  
[E7] I thought I heard them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali [C] fornia  
[E7] Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)  
[Am] Such a lovely face  
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali [C] fornia  
[Dm] Any time of year (Any time of year)  
[E7] You can find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted  
[E7] She's got the Mercedes bends  
[G] She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys  
[D] That she calls friends  
[F] How they dance in the courtyard  
[C] Sweet summer sweat  
[Dm] Some dance to remember  
[E7] Some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the Captain  
[E7] Please bring me my wine  
[G] He said  
We haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969  
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away  
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night  
[E7] Just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali [C] fornia  
[E7] Such a lovely Place (Such a lovely Place)  
[Am] Such a lovely face  
[F] They're livin' it up at the Hotel Cali [C] fornia  
[Dm] What a nice surprise (What a nice surprise)  
[E7] Bring your alibies

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling  
[E7] Pink champagne on ice  
And she said  
[G] We are all just prisoners here  
[D] Of our own device  
[F] And in the master's chambers  
[C] They gathered for the feast  
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives  
[E7] But they just can't kill the beast

[Am] The last thing I remember  
[E7] I was running for the door  
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before  
[F ] Relax said the nightman

[C] We are programmed to receive  
[Dm] You can check out any time you like  
[E7] But you can never leave

[Am] On a dark desert highway  
[E7] Cool wind in my hair  
[G] Warm smell of colitas  
[D] Rising up through the air  
[F] Up ahead in the distance  
[C] I saw a shimmering light  
[Dm] My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim  
[E7] I had to stop for the night

# Hotel California (Eagles)

Intro: [Bm] [F#] [A] [E] [G] [D] [Em] [F#] (2X)

[Bm] On a dark desert highway, [F#] cool wind in my hair  
[A] Warm smell of colitas, [E] rising up through the air  
[G] Up ahead in the distance, [D] I saw a shimmering light  
[Em] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
[F#] I had to stop for the night  
[Bm] There she stood in the doorway, [F#] I heard the mission bell  
[A] And I was thinking to myself, 'this could be [E] heaven or this could be hell'  
[G] Then she lit up a candle, [D] and she showed me the way  
[Em] There were voices down the corridor,  
[F#] I thought I heard them say...

[G] Welcome to the hotel [D] california  
[F#] Such a lovely place, such a lovely place, [Bm] such a lovely face  
[G] Plenty of room at the hotel [D] california  
[Em] Any time of year, any time of year, [F#] you can find it here

[Bm] Her mind is tiffany-twisted, [F#] she got the mercedes bends  
[A] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that [E] she calls friends  
[G] How they dance in the courtyard, [D] sweet summer sweat.  
[Em] Some dance to remember, [F#] some dance to forget  
[Bm] So I called up the captain, [F#] 'please bring me my wine'  
He said, [A] 'we haven't had that spirit here since [E] nineteen sixty nine'  
[G] And still those voices are calling from [D] far away,  
[Em] Wake you up in the middle of the night  
[F#] Just to hear them say...

[G] Welcome to the hotel [D] california  
[F#] Such a lovely place, such a lovely place, [Bm] such a lovely face  
[G] Livin' it up at the hotel [D] california  
[Em] What a nice surprise, what a nice surprise, [F#] bring your alibis

[Bm] Mirrors on the ceiling, [F#] the pink champagne on ice  
And she said [A] 'we are all just prisoners here, [E] of our own device'  
[G] And in the master's chambers, [D] they gathered for the feast  
[Em] They stab it with their steely knives, but they [F#] just can't kill the beast

[Bm] Last thing I remember, [F#] I was running for the door  
[A] I had to find the passage back to the [E] place I was before  
[G] 'relax,' said the night man, we are [D] programmed to receive.  
[Em] You can checkout any time you like, [F#] but you can never leave!

[Bm] [F#] [A] [E] [G] [D] [Em] [F#]



# I'll never smoke weed with Willie Again

**Toby Keith**

[C] I always heard that his [G] herb was top [C] shelf  
Lord I [C] just could not wait to find [D7] out for my[G]self.  
[C] Well don't knock it till you've tried it.  
And I've [F] tried it my [C] friend.  
I'll [C] never smoke Weed with [G] willie [C] again!

[C] Now we learned a hard lesson in a [G] small Texas [C] town  
He [C] fired up a fat boy and he [D7] passed it [G7] around  
The last [C] words I spoke before [G] they tucked me [C] in  
I may discount Bungee jump but,  
I'll [C] never smoke Weed with [G] willie [C] again!

I'll [F] never smoke weed with [Bb] Willie [C] again  
My [C] party's all over be[D7] fore it be[G]gins  
You can [C] pour me some Old Whiskey [F] River my [C] friend.  
But I'll [C] never smoke weed with [G] Willie [C] again

[C] We hopped on his old bus the [G] Honeysuckel [C] Rose  
[C] The party was Huntsville, it was [D7] after the [G] show  
[C] Alone in the front lounge, [F] just me and [C] him  
I took [C] one friendly puff and the [G] grim creeper set [C] in

I'll [F] never smoke weed with [Bb] Willie [C] again  
My [C] party's all over be[D7] fore it be[G]gins  
You can [C] pour me some Old Whiskey [F] River my [C] friend.  
But I'll [C] never smoke weed with [G] Willie [C] again

[D] Now we're passin' the guitar, we're [A] tellin' good [D] jokes  
I can [D] tell one's a comin' 'cause I'm [E7] smellin' [A7] smoke  
No I [D] do not partake I just [G] let it pass [D] by  
With a [D] grin on my face and a [A7] great contact [D] high

I'll [G] never smoke weed with [C] Willie [D] again  
My [D] party's all over be[E7] fore it be[A7]gins  
You can [D] pour me some Old Whiskey [G] River my [D] friend.  
But I'll [D] never smoke weed with [A] Willie [D] again

In the [D] fetal position with [A] drool on my [D] chin  
We broke down and smoked weed with [A] Willie a[D]gain

# Illegal Smile

John Prine

[C]When I woke up this morni[G]ng, [F]things were lookin' b[C]ad  
[F]Seem like total sil[C]ence was the only fr[G7]iend I h[C]ad  
[G]Bowl of oatmeal tr[F]ied to stare me d[C]own... [F]and [C]won  
And it was t[G]welve o'clock before I rea[F]lized  
That I was ha[C]vin' .. [F]no [C]fun

But [G]fortunately I h[C]ave the key to esc[F]ape r[G7]eal[C]ity  
And you may [F]see me tonight with an i[C]llegal smile  
It don't [G7]cost very much, but it la[C]sts a long while  
Won't you p[F]lease tell the man I didn't k[C]ill anyone  
No I'm [G]just tryin' to [F]have me some f[C]un[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

Last[C] time I checked my bank[G]roll,  
[F]It was gettin' t[C]hin  
Som[F]etimes it seems like the bo[C]ttom  
Is the only p[G7]lace I've be[C]en  
I C[G]hased a rainbow do[F]wn a one-way st[C]reet... d[F]ead e[C]nd  
And [G]all my friends turned o[F]ut to be insu[C]rance s[F]alesm[C]en

Well, I [C]sat down in my c[G]loset w[F]ith all my ove[C]ralls  
T[F]ryin' to get a[C]way  
From all the ears ins[G7]ide my wa[C]lls  
[G]I dreamed the police he[F]ard  
Everything I tho[C]ught... w[F]hat t[C]hen?  
Well I w[G]ent to court  
And the ju[F]dge's name [C]was H[F]off[C]man

Ah but [G]fortunately I h[C]ave the key to esc[F]ape r[G7]eal[C]ity  
And you may [F]see me tonight with an i[C]llegal smile  
It don't [G7]cost very much, but it la[C]sts a long while  
Won't you p[F]lease tell the man I didn't k[C]ill anyone  
No I'm [G]just tryin' to [F]have me some f[C]un  
W[F]ell d[C]one, h[F]ot dog b[C]un, my si[F]ster's a n[C]un

It's All Going to Pot- Willie Nelson and Merle Haggard  
Written by Buddy Cannon, Jamey Johnson and Larry Shell

Intro

[G] Well, it's all going to pot  
Whether we like it or [D] not  
Best I can tell  
The world's gone to hell  
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

(Willie)

[G] It's all going to pot  
Whether we like it or [D] not  
The best I can tell the world's gone to hell  
And we're sure gonna miss it a [G] lot

[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee  
Just doesn't hit the [C] spot  
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill, friend  
You can keep your pills  
Cause it's all going to [G] pot

(Merle)

[G] That crackle-cobble-head-in-a-box  
Must think I'm dumb as a [D] rock  
Readin' the daily news  
While I'm kickin'n off my shoes  
It's scarin' me outta my [G] socks

[G] The Red Headed Stranger I'm not  
But buddy, let me tell you [D] what  
I ya ask ol' Will, he'll tell ya here's the deal  
Friends, it's all goin' to [G] pot

(Will and Merle)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot  
Whether we like it or [D] not  
Best I can tell  
The world's gone to hell  
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot  
[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee  
Just couldn't hit the [C] spot  
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill  
You can keep your pills, friend  
It's all going to [G] pot

(Instrumental)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot  
Whether we like it or [D] not  
Best I can tell  
The world's gone to hell  
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

G] Well, it's all going to pot  
Whether we like it or [D] not  
Best I can tell  
The world's gone to hell  
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

(Willie)

[G] Well I thought I had found me a girl  
Sweetest little thing in the [D] world  
But all my jokes went up in smoke  
When I caught her makin' eyes at [G] Merle  
He said, sweet little honey  
With her eye on your money  
She's gonna take every penny you [C] got  
I said she's [D] never gonna get it

Cause I've already spent it  
Merle, it's all goin' to [G] pot

(Willie and Merle)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot  
Whether we like it or [D] not  
Best I can tell  
The world's gone to hell  
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee  
Just couldn't hit the [C] spot  
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill  
You can keep your pills, friend  
It's all going to [G] pot  
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill  
You can keep your pills, friend  
It's all going to [G!] pot

# Julie, Do Ya Love Me?

**Bobby Sherman**

[A] [D]

Bein' a[A]lone at night makes me | | sad, girl  
Yeah, | | it brings me down, all [E7] right  
[1/2A] Tossin' and [1/2A7] turnin' and [1/2D] freezin' and [1/2D7] burnin',  
And [1/2A] cryin' all [1/2E7] through the [A] night, whoa-oh

[A] Julie, Julie, Julie, do ya [D] love me?  
[A] Julie, Julie, Julie, do ya [E7] care?  
[A] Julie, Julie, are ya thinkin' [D] of me?  
[1/2A] Julie, Julie, [1/2E7] will ya still be [A] there?

[A] We | | had so much fun to | | gether  
I was | | sure that you were [E7] mine  
But [1/2A] leavin' you, [1/2A7] baby, is [1/2D] drivin' me [1/2D7] crazy,  
It's [1/2A] got me wonderin' [1/2E7] all the [A] time, whoa-oh

[A] Honey, you | | cried the day I | | left you  
Even | | though we knew I couldn't [E7] stay  
But [1/2A] baby, re[1/2A7]member, I'll [1/2D] be back Sep[1/2D7]tember,  
But [1/2A] 'til then I'll [1/2E7] write you every [A] day, whoa-oh

[A] Julie, Julie, Julie, do ya [D] love me?  
[A] Julie, Julie, Julie, do ya [E7] care?  
[A] Julie, Julie, are ya thinkin' [D] of me?  
[1/2A] Julie, Julie, [1/2E7] will ya still be [A!] there?

# King of the Hill

by Tom Petty and Roger McGuinn

[F] L.A.'s asleep, you [Am] roll up your window  
The [Bb] night air is [Gm] cold, the [Bb] freeway is [C] clear  
In a [F] green Gucci bag are [Am] your prized possessions  
The [Bb] jewels of your [Gm] mind to [Bb] hold back the [C] fear

And when [Dm] Monday comes 'round, there's a [F] high lonesome sound  
And she [Gm] follows you [Bb] down for the [Dm] kill  
And a white blinding light makes it [F] all seem so right  
And you [Gm] feel like the [Bb] King of the [Dm] Hill

[F] The driveway is long, your [Am] princess is lovely  
Your [Bb] servants all [Gm] wait for your [Bb] knock on the [C] door  
[F] How many years will you [Am] crawl through this castle?  
[Bb] So satisf[Gm]yied and [Bb] still wanting [C] more

And when [Dm] Monday comes 'round, there's a [F] high lonesome sound  
And she [Gm] follows you [Bb] down for the [Dm] kill  
And a white blinding light makes it [F] all seem so right  
And you [Gm] feel like the [Bb] King of the [Dm] Hill

The [F] guests have arrived with [Am] all the right faces  
But [Bb] you miss the [Gm] ball in that [Bb] room down the [C] hall  
It's [F] sunrise again, [Am] the driveway is empty  
The [Bb] crystal is [Gm] cracked, there's [Bb] blood on the [C] wall

And when [Dm] Monday comes 'round, there's a [F] high lonesome sound  
And she [Gm] follows you [Bb] down for the [Dm] kill  
And a white blinding light makes it [F] all seem so right  
And you [Gm] feel like the [Bb] King of the [Dm] Hill

# MARGARITAVILLE

Jimmy Buffett (1977)

**INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[D] / [G] / [A7] / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake  
**[D]** All of those tourists covered with **[A7]** oil **[A7]**  
**[A7]** Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing  
**[A7]** Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to **[D]** boil **[D7]**

## CHORUS:

**[G]** Wastin' a-**[A7]**way again in Marga-**[D]**itaville **[D7]**  
**[G]** Searching for my **[A7]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt **[D7]**  
**[G]** Some people **[A7]** claim that there's a **[D]**↓ wo-**[A7]**↓man to **[G]**↓ blame  
But I **[A7]** know, it's nobody's **[D]** fault **[D]**

**[D]** I don't know the reason, I stay here all season  
**[D]** Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[A7]**too **[A7]**  
**[A7]** But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie  
**[A7]** How it got here, I haven't a **[D]** clue **[D7]**

## CHORUS:

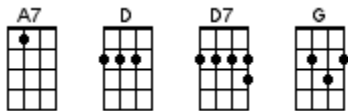
**[G]** Wastin' a-**[A7]**way again in Marga-**[D]**itaville **[D7]**  
**[G]** Searching for my **[A7]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt **[D7]**  
**[G]** Some people **[A7]** claim that there's a **[D]**↓ wo-**[A7]**↓man to **[G]**↓ blame  
Now I **[A7]** think, hell, it could be my **[D]** fault **[D]**

**[D]** I don't know the **[D]** reason **[D]** I stay here all **[D]** season  
**[D]** Nothin' is **[D]** sure but this brand new ta-**[A7]**too **[A7]**  
**[G]** Some people **[A7]** claim that there's a **[D]**↓ wo-**[A7]**↓man to **[G]**↓ blame  
Now I **[A7]** think **[A7]** hell, it could be my **[D]** fault **[D]**

**[D]** I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top  
**[D]** Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[A7]** home **[A7]**  
**[A7]** But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
**[A7]** That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[D]** on **[D7]**

## CHORUS:

**[G]** Wastin' a-**[A7]**way again in Marga-**[D]**itaville **[D7]**  
**[G]** Searching for my **[A7]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt **[D7]**  
**[G]** Some people **[A7]** claim that there's a **[D]**↓ wo-**[A7]**↓man to **[G]**↓ blame  
But I **[A7]** know, it's my own damned **[D]** fault **[D7]** yes and  
**[G]** Some people **[A7]** claim that there's a **[D]**↓ wo-**[A7]**↓man to **[G]**↓ blame  
And I **[A7]** know, it's my own damned **[D]** fault **[G]/[A7]/[D]**↓ **[A7]**↓ **[D]**↓





# MARGARITAVILLE

Jimmy Buffett (1977)

**INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] /**

**[G]** Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake  
**[G]** All of those tourists covered with **[D7]** oil **[D7]**  
**[D7]** Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing  
**[D7]** Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to **[G]** boil **[G7]**

## CHORUS:

**[C]** Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**itaville **[G7]**  
**[C]** Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**  
**[C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame  
But I **[D7]** know, it's nobody's **[G]** fault **[G]**

**[G]** I don't know the reason, I stay here all season  
**[G]** Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**  
**[D7]** But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie  
**[D7]** How it got here, I haven't a **[G]** clue **[G7]**

## CHORUS:

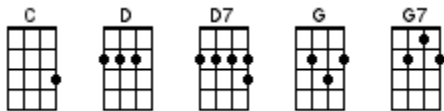
**[C]** Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**itaville **[G7]**  
**[C]** Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**  
**[C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame  
Now I **[D7]** think, hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

**[G]** I don't know the **[G]** reason **[G]** I stay here all **[G]** season  
**[G]** Nothin' is **[G]** sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**  
**[C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D7]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame  
Now I **[D7]** think **[D7]** hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

**[G]** I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top  
**[G]** Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[D7]** home **[D7]**  
**[D7]** But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
**[D7]** That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[G]** on **[G7]**

## CHORUS:

**[C]** Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**itaville **[G7]**  
**[C]** Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**  
**[C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame  
But I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[G7]** yes and  
**[C]** Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame  
And I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[C]/[D7]/[G]**↓ **[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓



# Mary Jane's Last Dance

Tom Petty (1993)

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] She grew up in a [G] Indiana town  
Had a good [D] lookin' momma who [Am] never was around  
But she [Am] grew up tall, and she [G] grew up right  
With them [D] Indiana boys on an [Am] Indiana night

{c:Instrumental (Harmonica)}

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Well she [Am] moved down here at the [G] age of eighteen  
she [D] blew the boys away, it was [Am] more than they'd seen  
[Am] I was introduced and we [G] both started groovin'  
She [D] said "I dig ya baby but I [Am] got to keep movin'"  
[Am] ... [G] on... [D] keep movin' on [Am] ...  
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Em] Last dance with Maryjane  
[Em] One more time to kill the pai- ai- [A] ain  
[Em] I feel summer creepin' in and I'm  
[Em] tired of this town agai- ai- [A] ain [G↓]

{c:Instrumental (Harmonica)}

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Well [Am] I don't know but [G] I've been told  
you [D] never slow down and you [Am] never grow old  
[Am] I'm tired of screwing up, I'm [G] tired of being down  
I'm [D] tired of myself, I'm [Am] tired of this town  
[Am] Oh my my, [G] oh hell yes  
[D] Honey put on that [Am] party dress  
[Am] Buy me a drink, [G] sing me a song  
[D] take me as I come 'cause I [Am] can't stay long

[Em] Last dance with Maryjane  
[Em] One more time to kill the pai- ai- [A] ain  
[Em] I feel summer creepin' in and I'm  
[Em] tired of this town agai- ai- [A] ain [G↓]

{c:Instrumental}  
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]  
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] There's pigeons down in [G] Market Square  
[D] She's standing in her [Am] underwear  
[Am] Lookin' down from a [G] hotel room  
[D] Nightfall will be [Am] coming soon  
[Am] Oh my my, [G] oh hell yes  
You've [D] got to put on that [Am] party dress  
It was [Am] too cold to cry when I [G] woke up alone  
I [D] hit the last number, I [Am] walked to the road

[Em] Last dance with Maryjane  
[Em] One more time to kill the pai- ai- [A] ain  
[Em] I feel summer creepin' in and I'm  
[Em] tired of this town agai- ai- [A] ain [G↓]

{c:Instrumental (Harmonica)}  
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]  
[Am] [G] [D] [Am] [Am↓]

# Mellow Yellow

Donovan 1966

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /**

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron [F]  
[C] A-Saffron's mad about [G] me/[G]↓[Gb]↓/  
[F] I'm-a just mad about Saffron [F]  
[G7] She's just mad about me

They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow [C7] **(quite right-[F]ly)**  
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow [C7] **(quite right-[F]ly)**  
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow/[C7]/[F]/  
[G7]/[G7sus4]/[G7]/[G7]/

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen [F]  
[C] A-Fourteen's mad about [G] me/[G]↓[Gb]↓/  
[F] I'm-a just mad about Fourteen [F]  
[G7] She's just mad about me

They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow/[C7]/[F]  
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow [C7] **(quite right-[F]ly)**  
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow/[C7]/[F]/  
[G7]/[G7sus4]/[G7]/[G7]/

[C] Born a-high forever [F] to fly [F]  
[C] A-wind velocity [G] nil/[G]↓[Gb]↓/  
[F] Born a-high forever to fly [F]  
[G7] If you want your cup I will fill

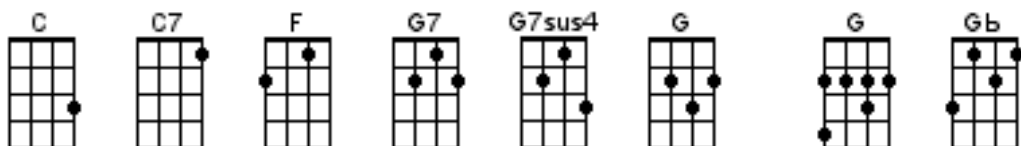
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow [C7] **(quite right-[F]ly)**  
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow [C7] **(quite right-[F]ly)**  
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow/[C7]/[F]/  
[G7] She's so [G7] mellow [G7] **she's so** [G7] **mellow**

[C] E-lec-[C]trical ba-[F]nana [F]  
Is [C] gonna be a sudden [G] craze/[G]↓[Gb]↓/  
[F] E-lec-[F]trical ba-[F]nana [F]  
Is [G7] bound to be the very next phase

They [G7] call it mellow [C7] yellow [C7] **(quite right-[F]ly)**  
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow [C7] **(quite right-[F]ly)**  
They [G7] call me mellow [C7] yellow/[C7]/[F]/  
[G7]/[G7sus4]/[G7]/[G7]/

**[C]** I'm just mad about **[F]** Saffron **[F]**  
**[C]** Saffron's mad about **[G]** me/**[G]**↓**[Gb]**↓/  
**[F]** I'm just mad about Saffron **[F]**  
**[G7]** She's just mad about me

They **[G7]** call it mellow **[C7]** yellow **[C7]** (**quite right-[F]ly**)  
 They **[G7]** call me mellow **[C7]** yellow **[C7]** (**quite right-[F]ly**)  
 They **[G7]** call me mellow **[C7]** yellow/**[C7]**/**[F]**/  
**[G7]** Oh so **[C7]** mellow/**[C7]**/**[F]**/**[G7]**/**[C]**↓



OR

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

**MOTHER** - Pink Floyd Ukulele version arranged by Mike Cox

**{ Boys Sing }**

[G] Mother do you think they'll drop the [C] bomb [G]  
[G] Mother do you think they'll like this [C] song [G]  
[C] Mother do you think they'll try to break my [G] balls  
[D] Ooooh [C] aah, Mother should I build a [G] wall  
[G] Mother should I run for presi-[C]dent [G]  
[G] Mother should I trust the govern-[C]ment [G]  
[C] Mother will they put me in the firing [G] line  
[D] Ooooh [C] aah, is it just a waste of [G] time

**{ Girls Sing }**

[G] Hush now baby, baby don't you [C] cry  
[F] Mama's gonna make all of your [C] nightmares come true  
[F] Mama's gonna put all of her [C] fears into you  
[F] Mama's gonna keep you right here [C] Under her wing  
[F] She won't let you fly but she [C] might let you sing  
[F] Mama will keep baby [C] cosy and [G] warm  
[D] Ooooh [C] Babe [D] Ooooh [C] Babe [D] Ooooh [C] Babe  
[C] Of course Mama's gonna help build the [G] wall

[G] [C] [G] - [G] [C] [G] - [C] [G] - [D] [C] [G]

**{ Boys Sing }**

[G] Mother do think she's good e-[C]nough for [G] me  
[G] Mother do think she's danger-[C]ous to [G] me  
[C] Mother will she tear your little boy a-[G]part  
[D] Ooh [C] aah, mother will she break my [G] heart

**{ Girls Sing }**

[G] Hush now baby, baby don't you [C] cry  
[F] Mama's gonna check out all your [C] girlfriends for you  
[F] Mama won't let anyone [C] dirty get through  
[F] Mama's gonna wait up [C] till you get in  
[F] Mama will always find [C] out where you've been  
[F] Mamma's gonna keep baby [C] healthy and [G] clean  
[D] Ooooh [C] Babe [D] Ooooh [C] Babe [D] Ooooh [C] Babe  
[C] You'll always be a baby to [G] me

[C] Mother, did it need to be so [G] high.

# MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

Bob Dylan (1965), as recorded by The Byrds

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[D] [G]↓/[A] / [D] [G]↓/[A] /

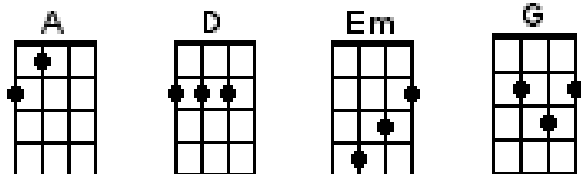
## CHORUS:

[G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me  
I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no place I'm [A] going to [A]  
[G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me  
In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A] followin' [D] you [D]

[G] Take me for a [A] trip upon your [D] magic swirlin' [G] ship  
All my [D] senses have been [G] stripped  
And my [D] hands can't feel to [G] grip  
And my [D] toes too numb to [G] step  
Wait [D] only for my [Em] boot heels to be [A] wanderin' [A]  
I'm [G] ready to go [A] anywhere, I'm [D] ready for to [G] fade  
On [D] to my own pa-[G]rade  
Cast your [D] dancing spell my [G] way  
I [Em] promise to go [A] under it [A]

## CHORUS:

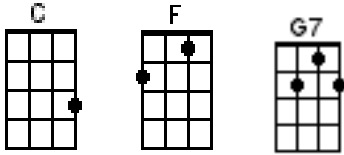
[G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me  
I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no place I'm [A] going to [A]  
[G] Hey Mr. [A] Tambourine Man, [D] play a song for [G] me  
In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A] followin' [D] you [G]↓/  
[A] / [D] [G]↓/[A] / [D] [G]↓/[A] / [D]↓



# No No Song

Ringo Starr

Ukulele "DuDuDuDu" - Capo none



## Intro

[C]Ah-ah-ah- | ah-ah | Aye-aye-aye- | aye

A [C] lady that I know just came from | Columbia,  
She [F] smiled because I did not under [C] stand |  
Then she held out some mari [F] juana, ha ha  
She [G7] said it was the best in all the [C] land

And I said, [C] "No, no, no, no, I don't | smoke it no more,  
I'm | tired of waking up on the [G7] floor |  
No, thank you, please, it only | makes me sneeze,  
And | then it makes it hard to find the [C] door" |

A [C] woman that I know just came from | Majorca, Spain,  
She [F] smiled because I did not under [C] stand |  
Then she held out a ten pound [F] bag of cocaine,  
She [G7] said it was the finest in the [C] land

And I said, [C] "no, no, no, no, I don't | sniff it no more,  
I'm | tired of waking up on the [G7] floor |  
No, thank you, please, it only | makes me sneeze,  
And | then it makes it hard to find the [C] door"

[C] Aye-aye- | aye-aye | Aye-aye- | aye-aye  
| Aye-aye- | aye-aye | Aye-aye- | aye |

A [C] man that I know just came from | Nashville,  
Tennessee, oh,  
He [F] smiled because I did not under [C] stand |  
Then he held out some moonshine [F] whiskey, oh ho,  
He [G7] said it was the best in all the [C] land

And I said, [C] "no, no, no, no, I don't | drink it no more,  
I'm | tired of waking up on the [G7] floor |



No, thank you, please, it only | makes me sneeze,  
And | then it makes it hard to find the [C] door"

Well, I said,[C]"no, no, no, no, I can't | take it no more,  
I'm | tired of waking up on the [G7] floor |  
No, thank you, please, it only | makes me sneeze,  
And | then it makes it hard to find the [C]↓ door"  
[G7]↓ Hey [C]↓ yeh

Tue May 29 2018 07:00:22 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) -  
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## One Toke Over the Line

Brewer and Shipley

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line  
Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet [C7]Mary  
[F]Hoping that the train is on [C]time  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line

[C]Who do you [C7]lo..ove, [F]I hope it's [C]me  
I've been [D7]changing, [F]as you can plainly [G]see  
I [C]felt the joy and I [C7]learned about the pa..ain [F]that my mama [C]said  
[Am]If I should choose to make it [D7]part of me  
[F]Would surely strike me [G7]dead, and now I'm

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line  
I'm waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet [C7]Mary  
[F]Hoping that the train is on [C]time  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line

[C]I sail [C7]aw.aay, [F]a country [C]mile  
And now I'm re-[D7]turning, [F]and showing off my [G7]smile  
I [C]met all the girls and I [C7]loved myself a few,[F] and to my sur-[C]prise  
[Am]Like everything else that [D7]I've been through  
[F]They opened up my [G7]eyes, and now I'm

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line  
Don't you know I'm [C]waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet [C7]Mary  
[F]Hoping that the train is on [C]time  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line

Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line  
Don't you know [C]I'm just waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet [C7]Mary  
[F]Hoping that the train is on [C]time  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line

I wanna be [C]one toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line  
[C]Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet [C7]Mary  
[F]Hoping that the train is on [C]time  
Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line

Sittin' down[Am]town in a [D7]railway station, [F]one toke [G]over the [C]line  
[F]One toke, [G]over the [C]line

# **PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON**

Peter, Paul and Mary

**1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /**

## **INTRO: (ukes only)**

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea  
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist  
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea  
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist  
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

[G] Little Jackie [Bm] Paper, [C] loved that rascal [G] Puff  
And [C] brought him strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax  
And [A7] other [D7] fancy [G] stuff [D7] oh

## **CHORUS:**

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon, [C] lived by the [G] sea  
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist  
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea  
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist  
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

To-[G]gether they would [Bm] travel, on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail  
[C] Jackie kept a [G] look-out [Em] perched on [A7] Puff's gigantic [D7] tail  
[G] Noble kings and [Bm] princes, would [C] bow whene'er they [G] came  
[C] Pirate ships would [G] lower their [Em] flags  
When [A7] Puff roared [D7] out his [G] name [D7] oh

## **CHORUS:**

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon, [C] lived by the [G] sea  
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist  
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee

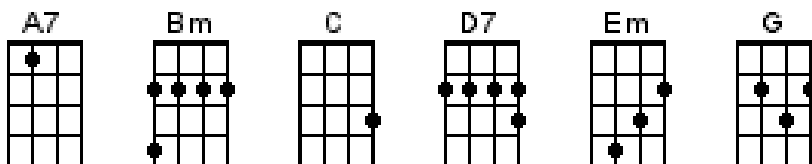
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea  
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist  
In a [A7] land called [D7] Honah [G] Lee [D7]

A [G] dragon lives for-[Bm]ever, but [C] not so little [G] boys  
[C] Painted wings and [G] giants' [Em] rings  
Make [A7] way for other [D7] toys  
[G] One grey night it [Bm] happened, Jackie [C] Paper came no [G] more  
And [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em]  
He [A7] ceased his [D7] fearless [G] roar [D7]

His **[G]** head was bent in **[Bm]** sorrow, **[C]** green scales fell like **[G]** rain  
**[C]** Puff no longer **[G]** went to **[Em]** play, a-**[A7]**long the cherry **[D7]** lane  
 With-**[G]**out his lifelong **[Bm]** friend, **[C]** Puff could not be **[G]** brave  
 So **[C]** Puff that mighty **[G]** dragon **[Em]** sadly  
**[A7]** Slipped in-**[D7]**to his **[G]** cave **[D7]** oh

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon, **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea  
 And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist  
 In a **[A7]** land called Honah **[D7]** Lee  
**[G]** Puff, the magic **[Bm]** dragon **[C]** lived by the **[G]** sea  
 And **[C]** frolicked in the **[G]** autumn **[Em]** mist  
 In a **[A7]** la...nd called **[D7]** Ho...nah **[G]** Lee **[G]**↓



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Rainy Day Woman #12 & 35  
Bob Dylan  
Key of C

Intro: Drum and tambourine for the 1 2 3 4

(Harmonicas, ukes and bass)

Well they'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] trying [G7] to be [C] good.  
They'll [C5] stone you just [F#dim7] like they [G7] said they [C] would. [C7]  
They'll [F5] stone you when you're [Bdim7] trying [C7] to go [F] home.  
They'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] there [G7] all [C] alone. [C7]  
But I [G7] would not feel so all alone  
[C] Everybody [F#dim7] must [G7] get [C] stoned.

Well they'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] trying [G7] to be [C] good.  
They'll [C5] stone you just [F#dim7] like they [G7] said they [C] would. [C7]  
They'll [F5] stone you when you're [Bdim7] trying [C7] to go [F] home.  
They'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] there [G7] all [C] alone. [C7]  
But I [G7] would not feel so all alone  
[C] Everybody [F#dim7] must [G7] get [C] stoned.

Well, they'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] walkin' [G7] 'long the [C] street  
They'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] trying to [G7] keep your [C] seat [C7]  
They'll [F5] stone you when your [Bdim7] walking [C7] on the [F] floor  
They'll [C5] stone you when your [F#dim7] walking [G7] to the [C] door [C7]  
But I [G7] would not feel so all alone  
[C] Everybody [F#dim7] must [G7] get [C] stoned.

They'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] at the [G7] breakfast [C] table  
They'll [C5] stone you when [F#dim7] you are [G7] young and [C] able [C7]  
They'll [F5] stone you when you're [Bdim7] tryin' to [C7] make a [F] buck  
They'll [C5] stone you and [F#dim7] then they'll [G7] say "Good [C] luck" [C7]  
But I [G7] would not feel so all alone  
[C] Everybody [F#dim7] must [G7] get [C] stoned.  
(Harmonicas, tambourine, ukes and bass)

They'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] at the [G7] breakfast [C] table  
They'll [C5] stone you when [F#dim7] you are [G7] young and [C] able [C7]  
They'll [F5] stone you when you're [Bdim7] tryin' to [C7] make a [F] buck  
They'll [C5] stone you and [F#dim7] then they'll [G7] say "Good [C] luck" [C7]  
But I [G7] would not feel so all alone  
[C] Everybody [F#dim7] must [G7] get [C] stoned.

Well they'll [C5] stone you and [F#dim7] say that [G7] it's the [C] end  
They'll [C5] stone you and [F#dim7] then they'll come [G7] back [C] again [C7]  
They'll [F5] stone you when you're [Bdim7] riding [C7] in your [F] car  
They'll [C5] stone you when you're [F#dim7] playing [G7] your [C] guitar [C7]

Yes but I [G7] would not feel so all alone  
[C] Everybody [F#dim7] must [G7] get [C] stoned.

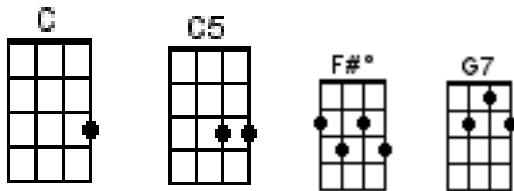
Well they'll [C5] stone you when you [F#dim7] are [G7] all [C] alone  
They'll [C5] stone you when [F#dim7] you are [G7] walking [C] home [C7]  
They'll [F5] stone you and [Bdim7] then [C7] say you are [F] brave  
They'll [C5] stone you when you are [F#dim7] set down [G7] in your [C] grave  
[C7]

But I [G7] would not feel so all alone  
[C] Everybody [F#dim7] must [G7] get [C] stoned.

Outro: (Harmonicas, tambourines, ukes and bass)

Well they'll [C5] stone you when you [F#dim7] are [G7] all [C] alone  
They'll [C5] stone you when [F#dim7] you are [G7] walking [C] home [C7]  
They'll [F5] stone you and [Bdim7] then [C7] say you are [F] brave  
They'll [C5] stone you when you are [F#dim7] set down [G7] in your [C] grave  
[C7]

But I [G7] would not feel so all alone  
[C] Everybody [F#dim7] must [G7] get [C] stoned.



## Riverboat Fantasy

David Wilcox

[F] Sittin' on a riverboat havin' a party [Bb] me and my Cajun [F] Queen  
[F] She's turnin' twenty-one on the Mississippi river  
[G] Headin' down to New Or[C]leans  
[F] The year is 1894 Oh [Bb] come on mama and love me some more  
Her [F] dark eyes flash like a gambler's rings  
She [G] shakes her pretty [C] head and [F] sings

[F] Life for me is a riverboat fantasy [Bb] watchin 'the sun go [F] down  
[F] A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand  
Now [G] look at that wheel go a[C]round  
[F] Cocaine kisses and moonshine misses [Bb] that's the life for [F] me  
[F] I'm sailing away from my heartache  
On a [G] riverboat [C] fanta[F]sy

[F] Can't think, can't drink anymore whisky I [Bb] could'a drunk a river [F] dry  
[F] Mmmmm... this old boat she's just sittin' in the moonlight  
[G] Catchin' the gleam in her [C] eye  
[F] Showers of rain come pourin' down  
The [Bb] sky full of stars like a French lace [F] gown  
[F] Shimmer, glimmer I think I'm gonna fall  
Woops [G] catch me [C] mama, that's [F] all

[F] Life for me is a riverboat fantasy [Bb] watchin 'the sun go [F] down  
[F] A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand  
Now [G] look at that wheel go a[C]round  
[F] Cocaine kisses and moonshine misses [Bb] that's the life for [F] me  
[F] I'm sailing away from my heartache  
On a [G] riverboat [C] fanta[F]sy

[F] Delta sun beats down like a hammer  
[Bb] Mmmm.... It gives the low down [F] blues  
[F] I've got a cotton gin I'll weave and spin  
And [G] shake the dust from my [C] shoes  
I [F] made my money I found me a honey to [Bb] tickle me under my [F] chin  
[F] When morning comes I'll ride into town  
And [G] worry about the [C] shape I'm [F] in



[F] Life for me is a riverboat fantasy [Bb] watchin 'the sun go [F] down  
[F] A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand  
Now [G] look at that wheel go a[C]round  
[F] Cocaine kisses and moonshine misses [Bb] that's the life for [F] me  
[F] I'm sailing away from my heartache  
On a [G] riverboat [C] fanta[F]sy

# SAN FRANCISCO

Scott McKenzie

## INTRO: [C]/[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 [Am] some gentle people [G] there [G]

[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 [Am] with flowers in their [G] hair [G]

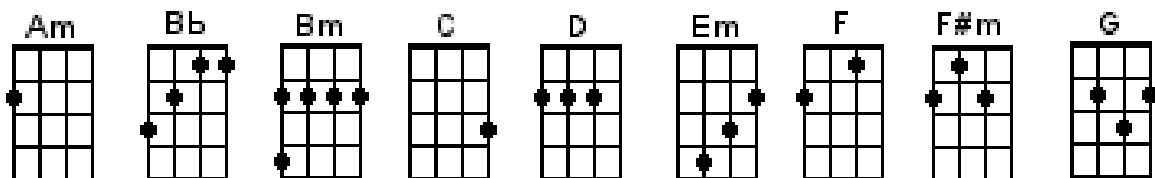
## BRIDGE:

[Bb] All across the nation, such a strange vibration  
[C] People in motion [C]  
[Bb] There's a whole generation, with a new explanation  
[C] People in motion [G] people in motion

[Am] For those who [Dm] co-[F]-ome to [C] San [Em] 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 [Am] will be a love-in [C] there / [C]/[Am]/

[Bm] If you [D] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco  
[D] Summer-[F#m] time [Bm] will be a love-in [D] there [D]

[Bm]/[D]/[G]/[D]↓



# Teach Your Children

Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

[D] You [D] who are on the [G] road [G]  
Must have a [D] code [D] that you can [A] live by [A7]↓

[D] You, who are on the [G] road [G]  
Must have a [D] code, that you can [A] live by [A7]  
And [D] so, become your-[G]self [G]  
Because the [D] past, is just a [A] goodbye [A]

[D] Teach, your children [G] well [G]  
Their father's [D] hell, did slowly [A] go by [A7]  
And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams [G]  
The one they [D] picks, the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why  
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry  
So just [D] look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm] / [G] / [A7]↓  
And know they [D] love you [D]

[G] / [G] / [D] / [D] / [A] / [A7]↓

**<NEXT 2 VERSES SUNG TOGETHER>**

## Part 1:

And [D] you [D] of tender [G] years  
[G] Can't know the [D] fears [D] that your elders [A] grew by  
[A7] And so please [D] help [D] them with your [G] youth [G]  
They seek the [D] truth [D] before they [A] can die [A]

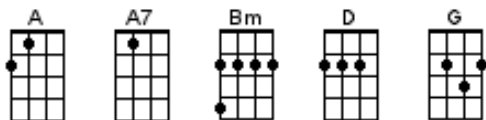
## Part 2:

[D] **Can you [D] hear? [G] Do you [G] care?**  
[D] **Can you [D] see that you [A] must be [A7] free to**  
[D] **Teach your [D] children what [G] you be-[G]lieve in and**  
[D] **Make a [D] world that [A] we can [A] live in**

[D] Teach, your parents [G] well [G]  
Their children's [D] hell, will slowly [A] go by [A7]  
And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams [G]  
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why  
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry  
So just [D] look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm] / [G] / [A7]↓  
And know they [D] love you [D]

[G] / [G] / [D] / [A] / [D] / [D]↓[A7]↓ [D]↓



# The Big Rock Candy Mountains

Harry McClintock 1928

## INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2

So [C] come with me, we'll go and see  
The [C] big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

One [C] evening as the sun went down  
And the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning  
Down the [C] track came a hobo hikin'  
And he [C] said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning  
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a-[C]way  
Be-[F]side the crystal [G7] fountains  
So [C] come with me, we'll go and see  
The [C] big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains  
There's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright  
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes  
And you [F] sleep out every [G7] night  
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty  
And the [F] sun shines every [C] day  
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees, and the [F] cigarette [C] trees  
The [F] lemonade [C] springs, where the [F] bluebird [C] sings  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]

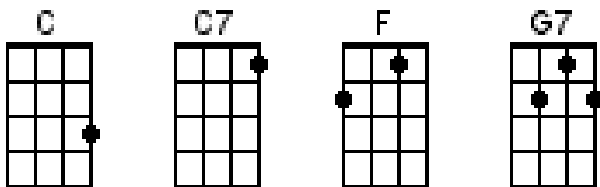
In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains  
All the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs  
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth  
And the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs  
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit  
And the [F] barns are full of [C] hay  
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go, where there [F] ain't no [C] snow  
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall, the [F] wind don't [C] blow  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains  
You [F] never change your [C] socks  
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol  
Come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks  
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats  
And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind  
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too  
You can [F] paddle all a-[C]round 'em in a [F] big ca-[C]noe  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains  
 The [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
 And [F] you can walk right [C] out again  
 As [F] soon as you are [G7] in  
 There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels  
 No [F] axes, saws, or [C] picks  
 I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay, where you [F] sleep all [C] day  
 Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk, that in-[F]vented [C] work  
 In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

**(Whistle)**

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountain  
 The [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
 I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day  
 I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall  
 In the [G7] big rock candy [C] ↓ mountains



**For added Bluegrass Effect**

**F/C (2-0-1-3) for F**  
**G7sus4 (0-2-1-3) for G7**

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# Needle and the damage done

D D7 / G Gm / C C / E E

[D] I caught you knockin' At my cellar door  
[G] I love you, baby, [Gm] Can I have some more  
[C] Ooh, [F] ooh, the damage [Em] done.

[D] I hit the city and I lost my band  
[G] I watched the needle Take an[Gm] other man  
[C] Gone, [F] gone, the damage [Em] done.

D D7 / G Gm / C C / E E

[D] I sing the song Because I love the man  
[G] I know that some Of you don't un[Gm]derstand  
[C] Milk [F] blood To keep from [Em] running out.

[D] I've seen the needle And the damage done  
[G] A little part of it in [Gm] everyone  
[C] But every junkie's Like a [F] settin' sun. [Em]

D D7 / G Gm / C C / E E

# The Times They Are a-Changin'

Bob Dylan 1964

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G]**

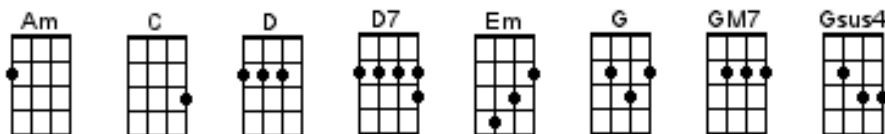
Come [G] gather 'round [Em] people wher-[C]ever you [G] roam [G]  
And ad-[G]mit that the [Em] waters a-[C]round you have [D] grown [D]  
And ac-[G]cept it that [Em] soon you'll be [C] drenched to the [G] bone [G]  
And if your [G] breath to [Am] you is worth [D] savin' [D]  
Then you [D] better start [D7] swimmin' or you'll [Gmaj7] sink like a [D] stone  
For the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [G]/[G]/[G]

Come [G] writers and [Em] critics who prophe-[C]size with your [G] pen [G]  
And [G] keep your eyes [Em] wide the chance [C] won't come a-[D]gain [D]  
And [G] don't speak too [Em] soon for the [C] wheel's still in [G] spin [G]  
And there's [G] no tellin' [Am] who that it's [D] namin' [D]  
For the [D] loser [D7] now will be [Gmaj7] later to [D] win  
'Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [G]/[G]/[G]

Come [G] senators [Em] congressmen [C] please heed the [G] call [G]  
Don't [G] stand in the [Em] doorway, don't [C] block up the [D] hall  
For [G] he that gets [Em] hurt will be [C] he who has [G] stalled [G]  
'Cause the [G] battle [Am] outside [D] ragin' [D]  
Will [D] soon shake your [D7] windows and [Gmaj7] rattle your [D] walls  
For the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [G]/[G]/[G]

Come [G] mothers and [Em] fathers [C] throughout the [G] land [G]  
And [G] don't criti-[Em]cize what you [C] can't under-[D]stand  
Your [G] sons and your [Em] daughters are be-[C]yond your com-[G]mand [G]  
Your [G] old road's [Am] rapidly [D] agin' [D]  
Please [D] get out of the [D7] new one if you [Gmaj7] can't lend your [D] hand  
'Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [G]/[G]/[G]

The [G] line it is [Em] drawn, the [C] curse it is [G] cast [G]  
The [G] slowest [Em] now will [C] later be [D] fast  
As the [G] present [Em] now will [C] later be [G] past [G]  
The [G] order is [Am] rapidly [D] fadin' [D]  
And the [D] first one [D7] now will [Gmaj7] later be [D] last  
'Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]↓in' [Gsus4]↓ [G]↓



Them Stems  
Chris Stapleton  
Key G

1,2/ 1,2/

[G] [G] [G] [G]

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems  
Yeah [C] that's the kind of shape I'm [G] in  
I'm in a [C] bad bad way [G] again  
Cause this [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems.

My [G] dealer he's been [D] out of [G] town  
And [C] that's really got me [G] down  
I [C] hope he ain't up in the [G] pen again  
Cause this [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems.

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems  
Yeah [C] that's the kind of shape I'm [G] in  
I'm in a [C] bad bad way [G] again  
Cause this [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems.

Harmonica break

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems  
Yeah [C] that's the kind of shape I'm [G] in  
I'm in a [C] bad bad way [G] again  
Cause this [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems.

My [G] baby she done [D] said good- [G] bye  
And [C] all I ever do is [G] cry  
There ain't [C] nothing round the house now to [G] make me grin  
Cause this [G] morning I [C] smoked them [G] stems

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems  
Yeah [C] that's the kind of shape I'm [G] in  
I'm in a [C] bad bad way [G] again  
Cause this [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems.



Harmonica kazoo break

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems  
Yeah [C] that's the kind of shape I'm [G] in  
I'm in a [C] bad bad way [G] again  
Cause this [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems.

I [G] called up this [D] buddy of [G] mine  
Cause we [C] always had a real good [G] time  
I was [C] hoping I could bum a [G] toke off of him  
But this [G] morning he [D] smoked them [G] stems

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems  
Yeah [C] that's the kind of shape I'm [G] in  
I'm in a [C] bad bad way [G] again  
Cause this [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems.

Yes this [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems. [G]↓

# Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show/Bob Dylan

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

[D] Headed down south to the [A] land of the pines  
I'm [Bm] thumbin' my way into [G] North Caroline

[D] Starin' up the road

And [A] pray to God I see [G] headlights [G]

[D] Headed down south to the [A] land of the pines  
I'm [Bm] thumbin' my way into [G] North Caroline

[D] Starin' up the road

And [A] pray to God I see [G] headlights [G]

I [D] made it down the coast in [A] seventeen hours

[Bm] Pickin' me a bouquet of [G] dogwood flowers

And I'm a [D] hopin' for Raleigh

I can [A] see my baby to-[G]night [G]

**CHORUS:**

So [D] rock me mama like a [A] wagon wheel

[Bm] Rock me mama any [G] way you feel

[D] Hey, [A] mama [G] rock me [G]

[D] Rock me mama like the [A] wind and the rain

[Bm] Rock me mama like a [G] south-bound train

[D] Hey [A] mama [G] rock me [G]

[D] Runnin' from the cold [A] up in New England

I was [Bm] born to be a fiddler in an [G] old-time stringband

My [D] baby plays the guitar

[A] I pick a banjo [G] now [G]

Oh, the [D] North country winters keep a [A] gettin' me now

Lost my [Bm] money playin' poker so I [G] had to up and leave

But I [D] ain't a turnin' back

To [A] livin' that old life no [G] more [G]

**CHORUS:**

So [D] rock me mama like a [A] wagon wheel

[Bm] Rock me mama any [G] way you feel

[D] Hey, [A] mama [G] rock me [G]

[D] Rock me mama like the [A] wind and the rain

[Bm] Rock me mama like a [G] south-bound train

[D] Hey [A] mama [G] rock me [G]

[D] ↓ Walkin' to the south [A] ↓ out of Roanoke  
I caught a [Bm] ↓ trucker out of Philly  
Had a [G] ↓ nice long toke  
But [D] ↓ he's a-headed west from the [A] ↓ Cumberland Gap  
To [G] ↓ Johnson City [G] Tennessee

And I [D] gotta get a move on [A] fit for the sun  
I hear my [Bm] baby callin' my name  
And I [G] know that she's the only one  
And [D] if I die in Raleigh  
At [A] least I will die [G] free [G]

**CHORUS:**

So [D] rock me mama like a [A] wagon wheel  
[Bm] Rock me mama any [G] way you feel  
[D] Hey, [A] mama [G] rock me [G]  
[D] Rock me mama like the [A] wind and the rain  
[Bm] Rock me mama like a [G] south-bound train  
[D] Hey, [A] mama [G] rock me [G]/[D] ↓

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Wildflowers

Tom Petty 1994

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[Bb]/[F]/[C]/[F]/  
[Bb]/[F]/[C]/[F]/**

**[Bb]** You be-[F]long, a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long in a [C] boat out at [F] sea  
**[Bb]** Sail a-[F]way [C] kill off the [F] hours  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long, some-[C]where you feel [F] free [F]/[F]/[F]/

**[Bb]** Run a-[F]way [C] find you a [F] lover  
**[Bb]** Go a-[F]way, some-[C]where all bright and [C] new  
**[Bb]** I have [F] seen [C] no [F] other  
**[Bb]** Who com-[F]pa-a-a-[C]ares with [F] you

**[Bb]** You be-[F]long a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long in a [C] boat out at [C] sea  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long with your [C] love on your [F] arm  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long somewhere [C] you feel [F] free [F]/[F]/[F]/

**/ [Bb][F] / [Dm][G] / [C] / [C] /  
/ [Bb] / [Dm] / [C] / [C] /**

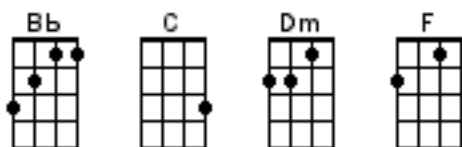
**/ [Bb][F] / [Dm][G] / [C] / [C] /  
/ [Bb] / [Dm] / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /**

**[Bb]** Run a-[F]way [C] go find a [F] lover  
**[Bb]** Run a-[F]way, let your [C] heart be your [F] guide  
**[Bb]** You de-[F]serve, the [C] deepest of [F] cover  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long in that [C] home by and [F] by

**[Bb]** You be-[F]long a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long some-[C]where close to [C] me  
**[Bb]** Far a-[F]way from your [C] trouble and [F] worry  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long somewhere [C] you feel [F] free  
**[Bb]** You be-[F]long somewhere [C] you feel [F] free [F]/[F]/[F]/

**/ [Bb][F] / [Dm][G] / [C] / [C] /  
/ [Bb] / [Dm] / [C] / [C] /**

**/ [Bb][F] / [Dm][G] / [C] / [C] /  
/ [Bb] / [Dm] / [C]↓**



# Wildwood Flower Carter Family

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5T5Gt-0Lw> (play along with capo at 4<sup>th</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro riff with chords over:

	C	G7	C	C	G7	C	C	C7F	C	C	G7	C
A	---	03	-----	---	03	-----	--	7753-	030-	-----	---	---
E	013	--010	-0--	013	--010	-0--	33	----	3	----	3	-00-030-0--
C	-----	2-20		-----	2-20		-----	----		----	0--2	---2-20

[C] Oh I'll twine with my mingles and [G7] waving black [C] hair  
 With the roses so red and the [G7] lilies so [C] fair  
 And the myrtle so [C7] bright with the [F] emerald [C] dew  
 The pale and the leader and [G7] eyes look like [C] blue

## Riff and chords

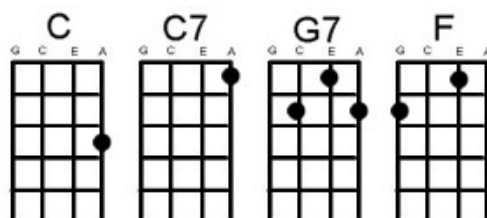
[C] Oh I'll dance I will sing and my [G7] laugh shall be [C] gay  
 I will charm every heart in his [G7] crown I will [C] sway  
 When I woke from my [C7] dreaming my [F] idol was [C] clay  
 All portion of love had [G7] all flown a[C]way

## Riff and chords

[C] Oh he taught me to love him and [G7] promised to [C] love  
 And to cherish me over all [G7] others a[C]bove  
 How my heart is now [C7] wond'ring no [F] mis'ry can [C] tell  
 He's left me no warning no [G7] words of fare[C]well

## Riff and chords

[C] Oh he taught me to love him  
 And [G7] called me his [C] flower  
 That's blooming to cheer him  
 Through [G7] life's dreary [C] hour  
 Oh I long to see [C7] him and re[F]gret the dark [C] hour  
 He's gone and neglected this [G7] pale wildwood [C] flower



## Riff and chords

## You Can't Always Get What You Want - The Rolling Stones

[C] [F] [C] [F]

I [C] saw her today at the re- [F] ception  
A [C] glass of wine in her [F] hand  
I [C] knew she was gonna meet her con- [F] nection  
At her [C] feet was a footloose [F] man

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find  
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]

I [C] went down to the demon- [F] stration,  
To [C] get my fair share of a- [F] buse  
Singin' [C] "we're gonna vent our fru- [F] stration,  
And if we [C] don't we're gonna blow a 50- amp [F] fuse"

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find  
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]

I [C] went down to the Chelsea [F] drugstore  
To [C] get your prescription [F] filled  
I was [C] standin' in line with Mr. [F] Jimmy,  
And [C] man, did he look pretty [F] ill  
We de[C]cided that we would have a [F] soda,  
My [C] favorite flavour, cherry [F] red.  
I [C] sung my song to Mr. [F] Jimmy,  
And he [C] said one word to me, and that was [F] "dead," I said to him,

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find  
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]

I [C] saw her today at the re- [F] ception,  
In her [C] glass was a bleeding [F] man  
She was [C] practised at the art of de- [F] ception,  
Well, I could [C] tell by her bloodstained [F] hands

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find  
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want  
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find  
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]  
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C↓]

# You Don't Know How it Feels - Tom Petty

Harmonica Solo on first line

[/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [D] [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [D] [/] [G] [/]

[D] Let me run with [G] you tonight, I'll [D] take you on, a [G] moonlight ride  
[/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [D] [/] [G] [/  
[D] There's someone, I [G] used to see, but [D] she don't give, a [G] damn for me  
[/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [D] [/] [G] [/]

Well let me [D] get to the [A] point, let's [D] roll another [G] joint  
Turn the [D] radio [A] loud, I'm too a- [D] lone to be [G] proud  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels [/  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels [/  
[/] [G]... to be [/] [G] me [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D↓] [C↓] [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D↓] [C↓] [/] [G] [/]

[D] People come, [G] people go, [D] some grow young, [G] some grow cold  
[/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [D] [/] [G] [/  
[D] I woke up [G] in between a [D] memory [G] and a dream  
[/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [D] [/] [G] [/  
So let's [D] get to the [A] point, let's [D] roll another [G] joint  
Let's [D] get on down the [A] road, There's some- [D] where I gotta [G] go  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels [/  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels [/  
[/] [G]... to be [/] [G] me [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D↓] [C↓] [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D↓] [C↓] [/] [G] [/]

[D] My old man was [G] born to rock but [D] he's still tryin' to [G] beat the clock  
[/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [D] [/] [G] [/  
[D] Think of me [G] what you will, I've [D] gotta a little, [G] space to fill  
[/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [D] [/] [G] [/]

So let's [D] get to the [A] point, let's [D] roll another [G] joint  
Let's [D] get on down the [A] road, There's some- [D] where I gotta [G] go  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels [/  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels... no [/  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels [/  
[/] [G]... to be [/] [G] me [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels [/  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels... no [/  
[/] [D↓] You don't [C↓] know how it [/] [G] feels [/  
[/] [G]... to be [/] [G] me [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D↓] [C↓] [/] [G] [/]



[/] [D↓] [C↓] [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D↓] [C↓] [/] [G] [/  
[/] [D↓] [C↓] [/] [G↓]