TUSC

Song Book Two

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All of the songs contained within this book are for research and personal use only.

Many of the songs have been simplified for playing at our club meetings by a large group of Ukesters.

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Tune gcea
**Man Of Constant Sorrow** *(R. Stanley)*

(G) I am a man of constant (C) sorrow
I've seen (D) trouble (D7) all my (G) days.
(G) I bid farewell to old (C) Kentucky
The place where (D) I (D7) was born and (G) raised.
(The place where (D) he was (D7) born and (G) raised.)

(G) For six long years I've been in (C) trouble
No pleasure (D) here (D7) on earth I've (G) found.
(G) For in this world I'm bound to (C) ramble
I have no (D) friends (D7) to help me (G) now.
(He has no (D) friends (D7) to help him (G) now.)

(G) It's fare thee well my own true (C) lover
I never (D) expect (D7) to see you (G) again.
(G) For I'm bound to ride that Northern (C) railroad
Perhaps I'll (D) die (D7) upon this (G) train.
(Perhaps he'll (D) die (D7) upon that (G) train.)

(G) You can bury me in some deep (C) valley
For many (D) years (D7) where I may (G) lay.
(G) Then you may learn to love (C) another
While I am (D) sleeping (D7) in my (G) grave.
(While he is (D) sleeping (D7) in his (G) grave.)

(G) Maybe your friends think I'm just a (C) stranger
My face you (D) never (D7) will see (G) again.
(G) But there is one promise that is (C) given,
I'll meet you (D) on (D7) God's golden (G) shore.
(He'll meet you (D) on (D7) God's golden (G) shore.)
I'll Fly Away

[G]Some bright morning when this life is over
[C]I'll fly a[G]way
[G]To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

{CHORUS}
[G]I'll fly away oh glory
[C]I'll fly a[G]way, in the morning
[G]When I die hallelujah, by and by
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

[G]When the shadows of this life have gone
[C]I'll fly a[G]way
[G]Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

[G]Oh how glad and happy when we meet
[C]I'll fly a[G]way
[G]No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll [D] fly a[G]way

[G]Just a few more weary days and then
[C]I'll fly a[G]way
[G]To a land where joys will never end
I'll [D] fly a[G]way
Mellow Yellow (Donovan)

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron
[C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [G-F#]
[F] I'm just mad about Saffron
[G] She's just mad about [G7] me

Chorus

[G7] They call me mellow [C] yellow Quite rightly [F]
They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow Quite rightly [F]

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen
[C] Fourteen's mad about [G] me [G-F#]
[F] I'm just mad about Fourteen
[G] She's just mad about [G7] me

Chorus

[C] Born high forever to [F] fly
[F] Wanna high forever to fly
[G] If you want your cup our [G7] fill

Chorus

[C] Electrical [F] banana
[C] Is gonna be a sudden [G] craze [G-F#]
[F] Electrical banana
[G] Is bound to be the very next [G7] phase

Chorus x2

Chords

F# = X121
"Ukulele Lady"
by Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

[F] I used to linger in the moon light

[F] My mem'ries cling to me by moon-light,
al-though I'm [Db7]far [C7]a[F]way

[Dm] And all the beaches
were full of peaches

[Am] who brung their ukes a - long

[F] And in the glim-mer of the moon light
I used to [Db7]sing this [C7]song

If [F] you like Ukulele Lady,
Ukulele Lady like-a you.
If [C7] you like to linger where it's shady,
Ukulele Lady linger [F] too.
If you kiss Ukulele Lady
While you promise ever to be true,
And [C7] she sees another Ukulele
Lady fooling 'round with [F] you [F7]

[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh
[F] Maybe she'll cry

[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C7] else

By and by
To [F] sing to when it's cool and shady
Where the tricky wicky wacky woo
If [C7] you like Ukulele Lady,
Ukulele Lady like-a [F] you.
King of the Road (Roger Miller)

(A) Trailers for (D) sale or rent,
(E7) Rooms to let (A) fifty cents,
No phone, no (D) pool, no pets
(E7) I ain’t got no cigarettes, ah but...

(A) Two hours of (D) pushing broom buys an
(E7) Eight-by-twelve (A) four-bit room, I’m a
Man (A9) of (D) means by no means
(E7) King of the (A) road

(A) Third box car, (D) midnight train,
(E7) Destination (A) Bangor, Maine,
Old worn out (D) suit and shoes
(E7) I don’t pay no union dues, I smoke...

(A) Old stogies (D) I have found
(E7) Short but not too (A) big around, I’m a
Man (A9) of (D) means by no means
(E7) King of the (A) road
"Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue"

by Sam Lewis, Young, and Henderson

Intro: [C-E7-A7-D7-G7-C-G7]
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.

Bridge:
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
[X] But...

[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
(repeat G7)
**Under The Boardwalk—The Drifters**

Oh when the (C) sun beats down and  
Burns the tar upon the (G7) roof,  
And your shoes get so hot you  
Wish your tired feet were fire (C) proof. (C7)  
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea  
On a blanket with my (G7) baby is where I’ll (C) be.

Under the (Am) boardwalk ( out of the sun )  
Under the (G) boardwalk ( we’ll be having some fun )  
Under the (Am) boardwalk ( people walking above )  
Under the (G) boardwalk ( we’ll be making love )  
Under the (Am) boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a (C) park you hear the happy sound  
Of a (G7) carousel, ohh  
You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they (C) sell (C7)  
Under the (F) boardwalk, down by the (C) sea  
On a blanket with my (G7) baby is where I’ll (C) be.

Under the (Am) boardwalk ( out of the sun )  
Under the (G) boardwalk ( we’ll be having some fun )  
Under the (Am) boardwalk ( people walking above )  
Under the (G) boardwalk ( we’ll be making love )  
Under the (Am) boardwalk, boardwalk.
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

(G) Desmond has a barrow in the (D7) market place. Molly is the singer in a (G) band. Desmond says to (G7) Molly, “Girl, I (C) like your face.” And Molly (G) says this as she (D7) takes him by the (G) hand...

CHORUS
“Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em) bra (G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on. (x2)

(G) Desmond takes a trolley to the (D7) jeweller’s store. Buys a twenty carat golden (G) ring. (Ring) Takes it back to (G7) Molly, waiting (C) at the door, And as he (G) gives it to her (D7) she begins to (G) sing...(Sing)

CHORUS

(G7)(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G) home. (G7)(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard Of (G) Desmond and Molly (D7) Jones. (G) Happy ever after in the (D7) market place. Desmond lets the children lend a (G) hand. Molly stays at (G7) home and does her (C) pretty face. And in the (G) evening she still (D7) sings it with the (G) band, yeah!

CHORUS

(G7)(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G) home. (G7)(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard Of (G) Desmond and Molly (D7) Jones. (G) Happy ever after in the (D7) market place. Molly lets the children lend a (G) hand. Desmond stays at (G7) home and does his (C) pretty face. And in the (G) evening she’s a (D7) singer with the (G) band, yeah!

CHORUS
[ Last chorus ending on (Em) not (G) ]
And if you want some fun... sing (G) oh-bla-di-bla-da.
The (Dm) wild boys are calling
On their (Am) way back from the fire,
In an (Dm) August moon's surrender
To a (Am) dust cloud on the rise.
(Bb) Wild boys fallen (C) far from glory,
(Dm) Reckless and so hungered
On the (Am) razor's edge you trail,
Because there's (Dm) murder by the roadside
In a (Am) sore afraid new world.
(Bb) They tried to (C) break us, (Bb) looks like they'll try (C) again.

CHORUS
Wild (Dm) boys never (Am) lose it.
Wild (Dm) boys never (Am) chose this way,
Wild (Dm) boys never (Am) close your eyes,
(Bb) Wild boys (C) always - (Dm) - shine.

You've got (Dm) sirens for a welcome
There's (Am) bloodstain for your pain,
And your (Dm) telephone's been ringing
While you're (Am) dancing in the rain.
(Bb) Wild boys wonder (C) where is glory,
(Dm) Where is all you angels
Now the (Am) figureheads have fell?
And (Dm) lovers war with arrows
Over (Am) secrets they could tell
(Bb) They tried to (C) tame you, (Bb) looks like they'll try (C) again.

CHORUS x2
(E7) Just let me hear some of that...

CHORUS

(A) Rock and roll music, any old way you chose it
It's got a (D7) back beat you can't lose it,
(A7) Any old time you use it
(E7) Gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with (A) me.
(E7) If you wanna dance with (A) me.

I got no kick against (E7) modern jazz
Unless they try to play it (A) too darn fast
And lose the beauty of the (D) melody
Until it sounds just like a (E7) symphony, that's why I go for that...

CHORUS

I took my loved one over (E7) 'cross the tracks,
So she can hear that man (A) a-wailing sax
I must admit they have a (D) rocking band,
Man they were blowin' like a (E7) hurricane, that's why I go for that...

CHORUS

Way down south they had a (E7) jubilee
Those Georgia folks they had a (A) jamboree
They're drinking homebrew from a (D) wooden cup,
The folks that danced they got (E7) all shook up, and started playin
that...

CHROUS

Don't care to hear them play a (E7) tango
I'm in the mood to take a (A) mambo
It's way too early for a (D) congo
So keep a-rockin that (E7) piano, that's why I go for
that...
I'll Follow The Sun

(C)(G)(F)(C)
(G) One day, (F) you'll look (C) to see I've (D7) gone,
For (C) tomorrow may (Am) rain so, (D7)
I'll (G7) follow the (C) sun. (F) (C)

(G) Some day, (F) you'll know (C) I was the (D7) one,
But (C) tomorrow may (Am) rain so, (D7)
I'll (G7) follow the (C) sun. (C7)

And now the (F) time has come,
And (Fm) so my love I must (C) go, (C7)
And though I (F) lose a friend,
(Fm) In the end you will (C) know, (Dm) oh, oh! Oh...

(G) One day, (F) you'll find (C) that I have (D7) gone,
For (C) tomorrow may (Am) rain so, (D7)
I'll (G7) follow the (C) sun. (F) (C)

(G)(F)(C)(D7)
But (C) tomorrow may (Am) rain so, (D7)
I'll (G7) follow the (C) sun. (C7)

And now the (F) time has come,
And (Fm) so my love I must (C) go, (C7)
And though I (F) lose a friend,
(Fm) In the end you will (C) know, (Dm) oh, oh! Oh...

(G) One day, (F) you'll find (C) that I have (D7) gone,
For (C) tomorrow may (Am) rain so, (D7)
I'll (G7) follow the (C) sun. (G) (F) (C)
Rudi/Tide is High

(Boys) Stop your messing around (ah-ah-ah)
Better think of your future (ah-ah-ah)
Time you straighten right out
Creating problems in town (ah-ah-ah)
Rudi
A message to you, Rudi
A message to you
(Girls) The tide is high
But I'm holding on
I'm gonna be your number one
I'm not the kinda girl
Who gives up just like that Oh no-O
(Boys) Stop your fooling around (ah-ah-ah)
Time you straighten right out (ah-ah-ah)
Better think of your future
Else you'll wind up in jail (ah-ah-ah)
(Girls) Every girl wants
You to be her man
But I'll wait my dear
'Til it's my turn
I'm not the kinda girl
Who gives up just like that Oh no-O

Rudi The tide is high
But I'm holding on A message to you, Rudi
I'm gonna be your number one A message to you, Rudi
(Ukes Stop)
The tide is high A message to you, Rudi
But I'm holding on A message to you, Rudi
I'm gonna be your number one A message to you, Rudi
There's a fraction, too much friction A message to you, Rudi
There's a fraction, too much friction A message to you, Rudi
(Ukes Start)
The tide is high A message to you, Rudi
But I'm holding on A message to you, Rudi
I'm gonna be your number one A message to you on last line)

Chords
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
D 2220
G 0232
A 0454 or 2100

Riff on E string
55555 7 3 5
22222 3 0 2

(Thanks to MUK for the arrangement)
"Pennies From Heaven"
(John Burke & Arthur Johnston)

[C] Ev'ry time it [D7] rains, it rains
[F] Pennies from heaven. [F-G7]

[C] Don't you know each [D7] cloud contains
[F] Pennies from heaven? [F-G7]

[D7] Be sure that your umbrella [G7] is upside down [X-G7]

[C] Trade them for a [D7] package of
[F] Sunshine and flowers [F-G7]

[C] If you want the [C9] things you love,
[F] You must have showers.

[Dm] So when you [Fm] hear it thunder,
[C] don't run under a [A9] tree
There'll be
[Dm] pennies from heaven for you and [C] me
[Cdim-G7] (to repeat)
People are Strange  (The Doors)

[Fm] People are strange,
[Bbm6] when you're a [Fm] stranger
[Bbm6] Faces look [Fm] ugly
[Bbm6] when you're [Fm] alone
Women seem wicked,
[Bbm6] when you're un[Fm] wanted
[Bbm6] Streets are [Fm] uneven,
[C7] when you're [Fm] down
When you're [C] strange-
[Ab] faces come out of the [C7] rain
When you're strange-
[Ab] no one remembers your [C7] name
When you're strange,
when you're strange,
when you're str-an-ge

Tequila

www.muffin.net.nz
LOVE IS IN THE AIR  (John Paul Young)

[C-F-F-F6-F#-F6]X2  
[C]Love is in the air, everywhere I look a[F]round[F6-F-F-F6]  
[C]Love is in the air, every sight and every [F]sound[F6-F-F-F6]  
And I [G]don't know if I'm being [F]foolish  
[G]Don't know if I'm being [Am]wise 
But it's [Fm]omething that I must beli[C]eve in  
And it's [G6]here when I [Dm]look in your [G]eyes  
[C]Love is in the air, in the whisper of the [F]trees[F6-F-F-F6]  
[C]Love is in the air, in the thunder of the [F]sea[F6-F-F-F6]  
And I [G]don't know if I'm just [F]dreaming  
[G]Don't know if I feel [Am]sane 
But it's [Fm]omething that I must beli[C]eve in  
And it's [G6]here when you [Dm]call out my [G]name  
[G6-G7-G-G9-G-G11-G]  

(Chorus)  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F]  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F] 

[C]Love is in the air, in the rising of the [F]sun[F-F-F-F6]  
[C]Love is in the air, when the day is nearly [F]done[F-F-F-F6]  
And I [G]don't know if you're an [F]illusion  
[G]Don't know if I see it [Am]true 
But you're [Fm]omething that I must beli[C]eve in  
[C]Love is in the air, every sight and every [F]sound[F-F-F-F6]  
And I [G]don't know if I'm being [F]foolish  
[G]Don't know if I'm being [Am]wise 
But it's [Fm]omething that I must beli[C]eve in  
And it's [G6]here when I [Dm]look in your [G]eyes  
[G6-G7-G-G9-G-G11-G]  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F]  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F]  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F]  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F]  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F]  
[G6-G7-G-G9-G-G11-G]  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F]  
[C]Love is in the air[F6-F-F-F]  
(no uke)Love is in the air 

(Thanks to MUK for the arrangement)
JAMMIN' (Bob Marley)

RIFF = [Bm7-E7-G-F#m]x2
We're [Bm7]jammin': [E7]
I [G] wanna jam it with [F#m] you.
We're [Bm7] jammin', jammin', [E7]
And I [G] hope you like jammin', [F#m] too.

Ain't no [Bm7] rules, ain't no [E7] vow, we can [Bm7] do it any [E7] how:
[G] I 'n' I will see you [F#m] through,
'Cos every [Bm7] day we pay the [E7] price with a [Bm7] little sacrifice,
[G] Jammin' till the jam is [F#m] through.

We're [Bm7] jammin' - [E7]
To think that [G] jammin' was a thing of the [F#m] past;
We're [Bm7] jammin', [E7]
And I hope this [G] jam is gonna [F#m] last.

No [Bm7] bullet can stop us [E7] now, we neither [Bm7] beg nor we won't [E7] bow;
[G] Neither can be bought nor [F#m] sold.
We [Bm7] all defend the [E7] right; Jah - Jah [Bm7] children must [E7] unite:
Your [G] life is worth much more than [F#m] gold.

We're [Bm7] jammin' [E7] (jammin', jammin', jammin')
And we're [G] jammin' in the name of the [F#m] Lord;
We're [Bm7] jammin' [E7] (jammin', jammin', jammin'),
We're [G] jammin' right straight from [F#m] Yah.

[Bm] Holy [Em] Mount Zion;
[Bm] Holy [Em] Mount Zion;
[Bm] Jah sitteth in Mount Zion
And rules all creation.
RIFF
Chorus 1
[G] To keep you satisfied
True [Bm7] love that now [E7] exist is the [Bm7] love I can't [E7] resist,
So [G] jam by my [F#m] side.

Chorus 3 (x3)
**Love Me Like You** (Magic Numbers)

[Bb] Don't let your white dress wear you [Cm] out
Oh, honey it's the look in your [F] eyes
Oh, cause honey I can see [Bb] you
[Bb] All my life, I'd hurt the ones I [Cm] love
But baby you could turn it [F] round

**Chorus**
She don't [Eb] love me like you, she don't know what you do
And it's so [F] hard
She don't [Eb] care what you say, so just say it, say it anyway
It's so [F] hard [Bb]

[Bb] All my life, Oh they tried to push me [Cm] down
Oh, but baby you can turn it [F] round
Oh, but honey I still see [Bb] you
[Bb] Don't let your friends tell you why
Cause I'm a bad bad bad - I'm the [Cm] one
Oh, but baby you can turn it [F] on

**Chrous**
(Slow strum)[Bb] All those [Dm] years gone
[Gm] by
I only want to [Eb] find a way to [Cm] make it hard for you
(Increase strum)[Bb] All those [Dm] years gone [Gm] by
I only want to [Eb] find a way to [Cm] make it hard for you

{ [Bb] You'll never forget it }  
[Dm] The way that she wished she don't [Gm] feel the same  
(x3) I only want to [Eb] find a way to [Cm] make it hard for you
(Don't fail me now, don't fail me now...)

She'll [Bb] never forget if
The [Dm] way that she wished she don't [Gm] feel the same
No, I only want to [Cm] find a way

She don't [Eb] love me like you. She don't [Cm] love me like you
She don't [Eb] love me like you. She don't [Cm] love me like you
She don't [Eb] ooooo [F] ove. No she [Eb] don't [Bb]
"I Wanna Be Like You"
by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI [E7] P,
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' [Am] me.
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Chorus:
I wanna be like [A7] you
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
You'll [G7] see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with [E7] you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come [Am] true.
Give me the secret, mancub,
Clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus x3
You're The One That I Want - John Farrar

I got (Am) chills, they're multiplying, and I'm (F) losing (C) control, 'Cause the (E7) power you're (Am) supplying, it's electrifying!

You better shape (C) up, 'cause I (G) need a man, (Am) And my heart is set on (F) you.
You better shape (C) up, you better (G) understand (Am) To my heart I must be (F) true,
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do...

CHORUS
You're the (C) one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo Oo (F) Oo, honey.
The (C) one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo Oo (F) Oo, honey.
The (C) one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo Oo (F) Oo...
The one I (G) need (the one I need) Oh yes indeed.

If you're (Am) filled with affection you're too (F) shy to (C) convey (E7) Meditate my (Am) direction... feel your way.

I better shape (C) up, 'cause you (G) need a man, (I need a man)
(Am) Who can keep you satis-(F)-fied.
I better shape (C) up, if I'm (G) gonna prove (you better prove)
(Am) That my faith is justi-(F)-fied
Are you sure? Yes, I'm sure down deep inside.

CHORUS x2
Summer Nights—Travolta & Newton-John

(D) Summer (G) lovin’ (A) had me a (G) blast.
(D) Summer (G) lovin’ (A) happened so (G) fast.
(D) I met a (G) girl (A) crazy for (B7) me.
(E7) Met a (A) boy (E7) cute as can (A) be.
(D) Summer (G) days (A) drifting (Bm) away to (G)uh, those (A) summer (D) nights.
Oh, (A) well-oh, (G) well-oh, (A) well-oh, (D) uh!
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Did you (A) get very (D) far?
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more, like does (A) he have a (D) car?

She swam (G) by me, (A) she got a (G) cramp.
(D) He ran (G) by me, (A) got my suit (G) damp.
(D) I saved her (G) life, (A) she nearly (B7) drowned!
(E7) He showed (A) off (E7) splashing (A) around.
(D) Summer (G) sun (A) something’s (Bm) begun but (G)uh, those (A) summer (D) nights.
Oh, (A) well-oh, (G) well-oh, (A) well-oh, (D) uh!
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Was it (A) love at first (D) sight?
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Did she (A) put up a (D) fight?
Aha, (G) aha, (A) aha. (G) (D) Aha, (G) aha, (A) aha. (G)

(D) Took her (G) bowling (A) in the (G) arcade.
(D) We went (G) strolling (A) drank (G) lemonade.
(D) We made (G) out (A) under the (B7) dock!
(E7) We stayed (A) out (E7) till ten (A) o’clock!
(D) Summer (G) fling, (A) don’t mean a (Bm) thing.
But- (G) -uh, those (A) summer (D) nights.
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! But you (A) don’t gotta (D) brag!
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Cos’ he (A) sounds like a (D) drag!
(D) Shoo bop bop, (G) shoo bop bop. (A) shoo bop bop (G) shoo bop bop, (D) Shoo bop bop, (G) shoo bop bop, (A) shoo bop bop (G) yeah!

(D) He got (G) friendly, (A) holding my (G) hand.
(D) She got (G) friendly (A) down in the (G) sand.
(D) He was (G) sweet (A) just turned (B7) eighteen,
(E7) Well, she was (A) good, you (E7) know what I (A) mean.
(D) Summer (G) heat, (A) boy and girl (Bm) meet.
But- (G) -uh, those (A) summer (D) nights.
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! How much (A) dough did he (D) spend?
Tell me (G) more, tell me (E7) more! Could she (A) get me a (D) friend?

(D) It turned (G) colder, (A) that’s where it (G) ends.
(D) So I (G) told her (A) we’d still be (G) friends
(D) Then we (G) made (A) our true love (B7) vow.
(E7) Wonder (A) what (E7) she’s doing (A) now?
(D) Summer (G) dreams (A) ripped at the (Bm) seams
But- (G) -uh. Those (A) summer (D) nights.
Tell me (G) more, tell me (D) more.
Miss Dynamitee  
(The Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain)

Well I’m the same little girl that grew up next door to you  
I went through all the things a teenage girl goes through  
Hanging out all night breaking my curfew  
When my daddy hit the door I gave my moma the blues  
Used to spend my time lazing hazy days away  
Thought I was grown left home at 15 didn’t want to obey  
Had to get my act together couldn’t take the heat  
Now I’m making beats for the street

I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
Say we’re blowing up the stereo everybody try to hear-eo  
I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
Hear me buzzin on the radio, hear my flow, let me go  
I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
See me dancing in the video, and I’ve got to rock the show  
I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
Everybody lose control let my vibe touch your soul

I remember all the house parties that took place  
Being in my bed upstairs and we could still feel the bass  
My cousins and my brothers we’d sit up all night  
Listening to my family vibing till the morning light  
Remember my first years of school I was so innocent  
I just wanted to learn I never been so content  
But the more that I learned I found a guiding light  
That showed me the need to fight

I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
Say we’re blowing up the stereo everybody try to hear-eo  
I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
Hear me buzzin on the radio, hear my flow, let me go  
I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
See me dancing in the video, and I’ve got to rock the show  
I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
Everybody lose control let my vibe touch your soul

SOLO

Just Miss Dynamitee hee  
I’m Miss Dynamitee hee  
I’m just Miss Dynamitee hee  
Just Miss Dynamitee hee  
Everybody lose control let my vibe touch your soul  
Just Miss Dynamitee hee
Sin City (Flying Burrito Bros.)

**Riff**

[F]This old town is filled with [C7]sin
It'll [F]swallow you [Bb]in
If you've [F]got some money to [C7]burn
Take it [F]home right [C7]away
You've got [F]three years to [Bb]pay
[F]And Satan is [C7]waiting his [F]turn
But [F]we don't believe any[C7]more
'Cause we've [F]got our [C7]recruits
In their [F]green mohair [Bb]suits
So [F]please show your [C7]I.D. at the [F]door

**Chorus:**
This old [Bb]earthquake's gonna [C7]leave me in the [F]poorhouse
It [Bb]seems like this [F]whole town's in[C7] sane
Won't [F]keep out the [C7]Lord's burning [F]rain

**Riff**

His [F]ideas made some people [C7]mad
But he [F]trusted in his [C7]crowd
So he [F]spoke right out [Bb]loud
And [F]they lost the [C7]best friend they [F]had

**Chorus**
Won't [F]keep out the [C7]Lord's burning [F]rain
THE HYPNOTIST
(C. Robertson 2003)

[Cm-G7-Cm-G7]
[Cm] I went down to a part of town I'd [G7] never been before
[Cm] Saw a sign, a strange design in [G7] paint upon the door
It [Fm] seemed to say a cabaret was [Cm] going on inside
[D7] It was locked, but when I knocked, the [G7] door swung open wide.

The [Cm] room was filled with people of [G7] varied dress and age
the [Cm] lights grew dim and a hypnotist walked [G7] out upon the stage.
He [Fm] bade me to come up and help and [Cm] pointed to a chair
[D7] when I went up and sat down, he [G7] held me in his stare:

chorus:
His [Cm] gaze was so hypnotic,
[G7] put me in a trance,
[Cm] made me bark just like a dog
And [Fm] I don't remember
[Cm] anything at all
[D7] till I woke at the police station
[G7] staring at these walls.

[Cm] They told me they had found me, a [G7] knife lay at my feet
[Cm] Standing on a doorstep on an [G7] unfamiliar street
And [Fm] when they looked inside they [Cm] found a woman dead
[D7] She was the wife of a hypnotist, [G7] one policeman said.

(chorus)
[Cm] People say you can't be made to [G7] act against your will
[Cm] People say you can't be made to [G7] take a knife and kill
But [Fm] here I sit in spite of it, [Cm] alone in this cold cell
And [D7] curse the day I saw his gaze and [G7] ended up in hell.
(chorus)
Fix You  
(Coldplay)

intro: [F-Csus4-C]
When you [F]try your best but you [Am]don’t succe[Dm7]ed [C]
when you [F]feel so tired but you [Am]can’t sle[Dm7]ep [C]
stuck in re[F]ve[Am]r[Dm7]se [C]
And the [F]ears come streaming [Am]down your fa[Dm7]ce [C]
When you [F]lose something you [Am]can’t repla[Dm7]ce [C]
Or you [F]love someone but it [Am]goes to wa[Dm7]ste [C]
could it be [F]wo[Am]r[Dm7]se [C]

chorus:
And ig[Csus4]ni[C]te your [Bb]bones
And I will [Csus4]try [C]and fix you [F]

[F]High up above or [Am]down bel[Dm7]ow [C]
When your [F]too in love to [Am]let it g[Dm7]o [C]
But[F]if you never try you[Am]never k[Dm7]now [C]
j ust what your [F]wo[Am]r[Dm7]th[C]

Chorus
[F-Bb9-F-C11-F-Bb9-F-C]

[F]Tears stream [Bb9]down your face [F]
when you lose something [C11]you cannot replace
[F]Tears stream [Bb9]down your face [F]
And I...... [C]

[F]Tears stream [Bb9]down your face [F]
I promise you I will [C11]learn from my mistakes
[F]Tears stream [Bb9]down your face [F]
And I...... [C] (stop)
Chorus
Great Hosannah (Kula Shaker)

If we [Dm]stand here to[G]gether
And we [F]see the world as [A]one
We may [Dm]think there’s no [G]future
But it’s the [F]same for every [A]one.
It’s like the [Dm]world has lost its head [G]
And it’s like [F]all the prophets said [A],
But will we a[Dm]rise [Dm-G] to a [Dm]new world. [G-X]

If we [Dm]stand here to[G]ether
We can [F]laugh at what we’ve [A]done
All our [Dm]time has been [G]wasted
And there’s [F]nowhere left to [A]run.
There may be [Dm]trouble up ahead [G]
Will we be [F]sleeping in our beds [A]
Or will we a[Dm]rise [G] to a [Dm]new world. [G]

[A////////]
Will we [Dm]arise in our [G]time
At the [F]dawn of another [A]meaning
Will we a[Dm]wake at the [G]break of a
[F]Great hosanna [A]
h
Well if there’s [Dm]nothing left to do [G],
Just hold your [F]breath and hope it’s true [A]
That will we [Dm]arise [G] to a [Dm]new world. [G]

[A////////]
Will we [Dm]arise in our [G]time
At the [F]dawn of another [A]meaning
Will we a[Dm]wake at the [G]break of a
[F]Great hosanna [A]
h
[slow] Well if there’s [Dm]nothing left to do [G],
Just hold your [F]breath and hope it’s true [A]
That will we [Dm]arise [Dm-G] to a [Dm]new world. [G]
Postman Pat (Brian Daly)

(C) Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white (Am)cat.
(Dm7) Early in the (G) morning
(Dm7) Just as day is (G) dawning
He (Dm7) picks up all the (G) postbags in his (C) van.

(C) Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white (Am) cat.
(Dm7) All the birds are (G) singing
The (Dm7) day is just (G) beginning,
(Dm7) Pat feels he’s a (G) really happy (C) man.

(Dm) Everybody (G) knows his (C) bright red (Am) van
(F) All his friends will (G) smile as he
(C) Waves (Dm) to (D#dim) greet (C) them,
(F) May (E7) be (Am) you can (E7) never be (Am) sure,
There’ll be (Dm) knocks… (Knock, knock!)
(D#dim) Rings… (Ring, ring!)
(G7) Letters (D7) through your (G7) door.

(C) Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white (Am) cat.
(Dm7) Early in the (G) morning
(Dm7) Just as day is (G) dawning
He (Dm7) picks up all the (G) postbags in his (C) van.

(C) Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white (Am) cat.
(Dm7) All the birds are (G) singing
The (Dm7) day is just (G) beginning,
(Dm7) Pat feels he’s a (G) really happy (C) man. (x3)
Jim'll Fix It

[A]Your letter was [Bm7]only the [E7]start of it,
[A]One letter and [F]now you're a [G]part of it,
[C]Now you've done it,
[F]Jim has [G]fixed for it [C]you,
And [D]you and [E7]you.

[A]There must be something [Bm7]that you always
[E7]want to do,
[C]The one thing [F]that you always [G]wanted to,


[A]Bah-bah-bah (bah-bah-bah)

[F]Jim has [G]fixed it for [C]you,
And [D]you and [E7]you (and you).

[A]Bah-bah-bah (bah-bah-bah)

[F]Jim has [G]fixed it for [C]you,