

Stray Cat Strut. 1981. Brian Setzer.

4/4 time. (2 beats/chord). Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

Verse 1 (2 beats/chord).

[Am] Black-and-orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Ain't got e-[G]-nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care,
I [Am] strut right by with my tail in the air

Verse 2 (2 beats/chord).

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat
I'm a [Dm] feline Casa-[C]-nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that
Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man
[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can

Instrumental (2 beats/chord).

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh (Meow) [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

Bridge (4 beats/chord).

[Dm] I don't bother [Dm] chasin' mice a-[Am]-round (Oh, [Am] No! 2 3)
I [Dm] slink down the alley _ [Dm] lookin' for a fight _
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night _

Verse 3 (2 beats/chord).

[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I've [Am] got cat class and I got cat style

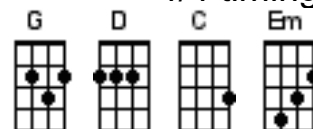
Repeat from Instrumental

Then End with (2 beats/chord).

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am~]

Cold on the Road. Colin Henderson

4/4 timing



1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] cold-on-the [D] road-to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ There's [G] no clouds in the [G] sky tonight,

No [C] blanket for the [C] moon's cold light

[G] Footsteps sliding [G] on the frozen [D] ground.

[D] _ _ _ your [G] breath like smoke be-[G]-fore your eyes,

[C] fingers numb deep [C] down inside,

[G] pockets of your [D] coat wrapped right a-[G]-round.

[G] _ _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ Jack [G] Frost is painting [G] cobble streets,

His [C] brush is touching [C] all it meets,

His [G] canvass is as [G] far as you can [D] see.

[D] _ _ _ His [G] palette is a [G] little bare,

You'll [C] only find one [C] colour there,

A [G] whitewash world hangs [D] in the galler-[G]-y.

[G] _ _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ You're [G] thinking 'bout your [G] room back home,

That [C] shelters every-[C]-thing you own,

The [G] friendly feel of [G] your favourite arm-[D]-chair.

[D] _ _ _ The [G] clock ticks gentle [G] hours away,

As [C] night time wanders [C] into day,

You'd [G] give up all you [D] have to be back [G] there.

[G] _ _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] _ _ _ You [G] reach for home with [G] frozen hands,

[C] Stumbling through this [C] silent land,

[G] Tumbling snowflakes [G] silently ap-[D]-pear.

[D] _ _ _ [G] If you lift your [G] eyes up higher,

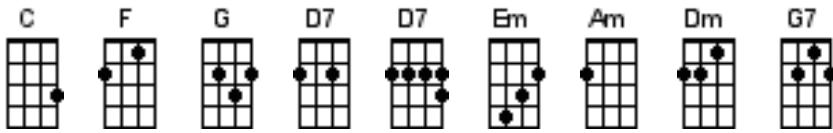
[C] Diamond stars like [C] ice on fire,

[G] Freeze your bones and [D] melt your icy [G] tears.

[G] _ _ _ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] _ _ _ So [C] far from
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] [D] [G]

I'll Never Find Another You. 1964. The Seekers (with Judith Durham).



4/4 timing. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro. [C/] [F/] [G] X4

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand
I still [Am] need you there be-[F]-side me
No [G/] matter [F/] what I [Em/] do
[Dm/] For I [C/] know I'll [Am/] never [Dm/] find An-[G7/]-other [C/] you [F/] [G]

There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over
Un - [G/] til my [F/] life is [Em/] through
[Dm/] But I [C/] know I'll [Am/] never [Dm/] find
An - [G7/] other [C/] you [F/] [G]

It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C/] stay [G7/] by my [C] side
When I [Am] walk through the [G/] storm
You'll [F/] be my [G/] guide, [F/] be my [G] guide

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small
I could [C] lose it all to-[Em]-morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear
I [G/] don't know [F/] what I'll [Em/] do
[Dm/] For I [C/] know I'll [Am/] never [Dm/] find An-[G7/]-other [C/] you [F/] [G]

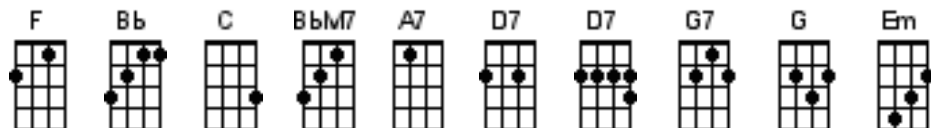
Instrumental first two lines (sing La's)

~~If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small~~
~~I could [C] lose it all to [Em]-morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all~~
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear
I [G/] don't know [F/] what I'll [Em/] do

[Dm/] For I [C/] know I'll [Am/] never [Dm/] find An-[G7/]-other [C/] you [F/] [G]

Another [C/] you, [F/] [G] another [C/] you [F/] [C]

See My Baby Jive. 1973. Wizzard.



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [F] Wo..... [Bb] [C] oh..... [C]
Look [F] out, look out, your [Bb] mama will shout, you [C] might as well go [F] home
Just [F] then my hand gets [Bb] into your hair, so [C] give me back my [F] comb
But [Bbmaj7] you, you make things that get
a - [A7↓] long, [A7↓] turn [D7↓] out [G7↓] so [C] wrong [C7]
Du [F] ron, du don, you [Bb] better rock on, the [C] band might play our [F] song [D7]

See my [G] baby jive, see my [C] baby jive
She hangs [G] onto me and she [Em] really goes wo- [A7] oh wo-oh wo- [D7] oh!
See my [G] baby jive such a [C] lazy jive [A7]
Every - [G] one you meet coming [F/] down the [C/] street
Just to [A7/] see my [D7/] baby [G] jive [C7]

That [F] tenor horn is [Bb] turning me on, he [C] drops down to his [F] knees
Oh [F] boy, that sax is [Bb] calling me back, this [C] dog ain't got no [F] fleas
But [Bbmaj7] you, you dance all the guys in
[A7↓] town [A7↓] in [D7↓] to [G7↓] the [C] ground [C7]
Du [F] ron, du don, you [Bb] better rock on, your [C] daddy ain't coming [F] home [D7]

See my [G] baby jive, see my [C] baby jive
She hangs [G] onto me and she [Em] really goes wo- [A7] oh wo-oh wo- [D7] oh!
See my [G] baby jive such a [C] lazy jive [A7]
Every - [G] one you meet coming [F/] down the [C/] street
Just to [A7/] see my [D7/] baby [G] jive [C7]

Instrumental

~~Too [F] bad your mouth is [Bb] driving me mad, the [C] top down on my [F] car~~
~~I [F] don't suppose that [Bb] everyone knows exact - [C] ly who you [F] are~~
~~But [Bbmaj7] you, you make things that get~~
~~a - [A7↓] long [A7↓] turn [D7↓] out [G7↓] so [C] wrong [C7]~~

Too [F] bad your mouth is [Bb] driving me mad, the [C] top down on my [F] car
I [F] don't suppose that [Bb] everyone knows exact - [C] ly who you [F] are
But [Bbmaj7] you, you make things that get
a - [A7↓] long [A7↓] turn [D7↓] out [G7↓] so [C] wrong [C7]
Du [F] ron, du don, you [Bb] better rock on, the [C] band might play our [F] song [D7]

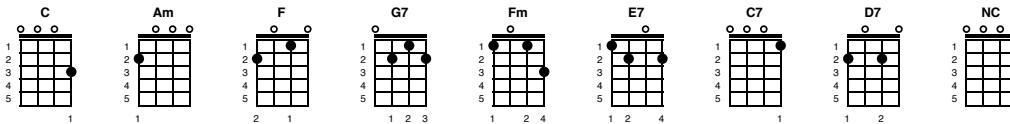
See my [G] baby jive, see my [C] baby jive
She hangs [G] onto me and she [Em] really goes wo- [A7] oh wo-oh wo- [D7] oh!
See my [G] baby jive such a [C] lazy jive [A7]
Every - [G] one you meet coming [F/] down the [C/] street
Just to [A7/] see my [D7/] baby [G] jive

slowing down on last line

Just to [A7/] see my [D7/] baby [G~] jive

All About You. 2005. McFly.

Key of C



4/4 time. 1 2 3 4. [C]

[C] _ It's all a-[Am]-bout you

[F] _ It's all a-[G7]-bout you, baby

[C] _ It's all a-[Am]-bout you

[F] _ It's all a-[Fm]-bout you

[C] _ Yesterday, you [E7] asked me something I [Am] thought you [Am] knew.
So I [F] - told you with a [G7] smile 'It's all about [C] you' [G7]

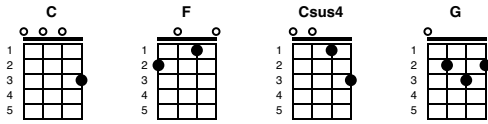
[C] _ Then you whispered [E7] in my ear and you [Am] told me [Am] too,
Said, 'You [F] make my life worth [G7] while, it's all a-[C]-bout you-[C7]-ou

And [F] - I would answer [Fm] all your wishes, [C] - if you asked me [Am] to.
But if [D7] you deny me [D7] one of your kisses, [G7] _ don't know what I'd [G7] do.
So [C] - hold me close and [E7] say three words, like you [Am] used to [Am] do.
Dancing [F] on the kitchen [G7] tiles, it's all a-[C]-bout you. [G7] yeah

[C] [E7] [Am] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [C7]

And [F] I would answer [Fm] all your wishes, [C] - if you asked me [Am] to.
But if [D7] you deny me [D7] one of your kisses, [G7] _ don't know what I'd [G7] do.
So [C] _ hold me close and [E7] say three words, like you [Am] used to [Am] do.
Dancing [F] on the kitchen [G7] tiles,
Yes you [F] make my life worth-[G7]-while,
So I [F] told you with a [G7] smile... [2 3 4]
[NC 1 2] It's all about you.

[C] _ It's all a-[Am]-bout you
[F] _ It's all a-[G7]-bout you, baby
[C] _ It's all a-[Am]-bout you
[F] _ It's all a-[G7]-bout you, baby
[C] _ It's all a-[Am]-bout you
[F] _ It's all a-[G7]-bout you, baby
[C] _ It's all a-[Am]-bout you
[F] _ It's all a-[Fm]-bout you
[NC] It's all about [C~] you



Intro (Instrumental - DON'T SING):

It's a [C] lesson [F] too late for the [C/] learnin` [Csus4/] [C/]
[F/] Made of [C] sand, [G] made of [C/] [Csus4/] sand [C/]

[C/] It's a [C] lesson [F] too late for the [C/] learnin` [Csus4/] [C/]
[F/] Made of [C] sand, [G] made of [C] sand [C/]
[C/] In the [C] wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C/] turnin` [Csus4/] [C/]
[F/] In your [C] hand, [G] in your [C] hand [C/]

[C/] Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare-[C]-well
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left [G] behind
[G] _ _ _ I [F] could have loved you [F] better
Didn't [C] mean to be unkind
You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C/]

[C/] You've got [C] reasons [F] a plenty for [C/] goin` [Csus4/] [C/]
[F/] This I [C] know, [G] this I [C] know [C/]
For the [C] weeds have been [F] steadily [C/] growing [Csus4/] [C/]
[F/] Please don't [C] go, [G] please don't [C] go [C/]

[C/] Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare-[C]-well
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left [G] behind
[G] _ _ _ I [F] could have loved you [F] better
Didn't [C] mean to be unkind
You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C/]

As I [C] lie in my [F] bed in the [C/] morning [Csus4/] [C/]
[F/] Without [C] you, [G] without [C] you, [C/]
Every [C] song in my [F] breast dies a [C/] borning [Csus4/] [C/]
[F/] Without [C] you, [G] without [C] you [C/]

[C/] Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare-[C]-well
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left [G] behind
[G] _ _ _ I [F] could have loved you [F] better
Didn't [C] mean to be unkind
You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C/]

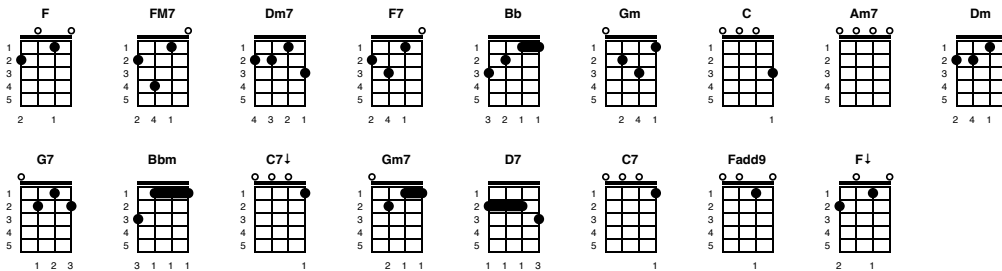
[C/] Are you [G] going away with no [F] word of fare-[C]-well
Will there [F] be not a [C] trace left [G] behind
[G] _ _ _ I [F] could have loved you [F] better
Didn't [C] mean to be unkind
You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C/]

Slowing:

You [G] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C/] mind [Csus4/] [C ↓]

You're The First, The Last, My Everything. 1974. Key of F Barry White.

No.1 for Barry White 7th December 1974 for 2 weeks.



Optional! **[F]** (Said, with feeling, whilst playing **[F]**. Steadily, reaching a climax)
 We got it together, didn't we?
 We definitely got our thing together, don't we baby?
 Isn't that nice?
 I mean, when you really sit and think about it, isn't it really, really nice?
 I can easily feel myself slipping more and more ways
 Slip in world of my own. Nobody but you and me. We've got it together, baby

4/4 time 1 2 3 4 **[F] [F] [F] [F]** AAAAHHHH

Verse 1

[F] The first, __ **[FM7]** my last, __ **[Dm7]** my everything __ **[Dm7]**
[FM7] And the answer to __ **[F7]** __ all my **[Bb]** dreams __ **[Bb]**
[Gm] You're my sun, __ **[C]** my moon, __ **[Am7]** __ my guiding **[Dm]** star __ __
[G7] __ My kind of **[G7]** wonderful, __ **[Bbm]** __ that's what you **[C7↓]** are __ __

Verse 2

[F] I know __ **[FM7]** there's only, __ **[Dm7]** only one like you __ **[Dm7]**
[FM7] There's no way __ **[F7]** __ they could have ma-**[Bb]**-ade two __ **[Bb]**
[Gm7] __ You're all I'm **[Bbm]** living for
[F] __ Your love I'll keep for **[D7]** evermore
[G7] You're the first, __ **[C7]** you're the last, __ - my **[F]** everything __ **[F] [F] [F]**

Verse 3

[F] In you __ **[FM7]** I've found __ **[Dm7]** __ so many things **[Dm7]**
[FM7] __ Our love so new **[F7]** only you __ **[Bb]** could bring __ **[Bb]**
[Gm7] __ Can't you see **[C7]** if you, __ **[Am7]** you make me feel **[Dm]** this way __ __
[G7] __ You're like a **[G7]** first morning dew __ **[Bbm]** __ on a brand new **[C7↓]** day
 __ __ __

Verse 4

[F] I see __ [FM7] __ so many [Dm7] ways that I __ [Dm7]
[FM7] _ Can love you [F7] till the [Bb] day I die __ [Bb]
[Gm7] _ _ You're my re-[Bbm]-ality, _ [F] _ yet I'm lost [D7] when I'm free
[G7] You're the first, __ [C7] you're the last, _ - my [F] everything [F] [F] [F]

Instrumental

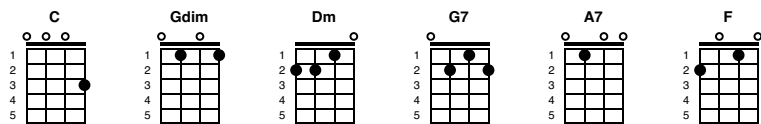
[F] [F] [FM7] [FM7] [Fadd9] [Fadd9] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bbm] [F7] [D7] [G7] [C7]

Verse 5

[F] I know __ [FM7] there's only, __ [Dm7] only one like you __ [Dm7]
[FM7] There's no way __ [F7] _ they could have ma-[Bb]-ade two __ [Bb]
[Gm7] _ Girl, you're my re-[Bbm]-ality, [F] yet I'm lost __ [D7] when I'm free _
[G7] You're the first, __ [C7] you're the last, _ - my [F] everything [F] [F] [F] [F↓]

[F] (Said, etc.). You and me, babe.
Just you and me
You are the first, the last, my everything.

Page end

**Intro:**

[C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/] [C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/]

Verse 1:

Now, [C] Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of note
 Fell [Dm] in for a fortune and he [G7] bought himself a goat
 Said [C] he, Sure, o' goat's milk I'm [C/] goin' to have my [A7/] fill
 But [Dm/] when he brought the [G7/] nanny home
 He [C ↓] found it [F ↓] was a [C/] bill
 Now [C] all the young ladies that live in Killaloo
 They're [G7] all wearing bustles like their mothers used to do
 They [F/] each wear [C/] a bolster
 be - [Dm ↓] neath their [G7 ↓] petti - [C/] coat
 And [Dm/] leave the rest to [G7/] providence and
 [C ↓] Paddy Mc - [F ↓] Ginty's [C/] goat
 [C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/] [C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/]

Verse 2:

Mrs. [C] Brook said to her daughter said, Listen, Mary Jane
 [Dm] Who was the lad you were [G7] cuddlin' in the lane?
 He'd [C] long wiry whiskers a-hangin' from his [A7/] chin
 'T was [Dm/] only Pat Mc - [G7/] Ginty's goat
 She [C ↓] answered [F ↓] with a [C/] grin
 [C] Then she went away from the village in disgrace
 [G7] Came back with powder and paint upon her face
 She'd [F/] rings on her [C/] fingers and she
 [Dm ↓] wore a [G7 ↓] sable [C/] coat
 You can [Dm/] bet your life she [G7/] didn't get those from
 [C ↓] Paddy Mc - [F ↓] Ginty's [C/] goat
 [C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/] [C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/]

Verse 3:

Now [C] Laura McHardy, the knot was goin' to tie
 She [Dm] washed out her trousseau and [G7] hung it out to dry
 The [C] goat came along and he [C/] saw the bits of [A7/] white
 He [Dm/] chewed up all her falderals
 u - [C ↓] pon her [F ↓] weddin' [C/] night
 Oh, [C] turn out the light, quick! she shouted out to Pat
 For, [G7] though I'm your bride, sure I'm not worth lookin' at
 I [F/] had two of [C/] everything - I
 [Dm ↓] told you [G7 ↓] when I [C/] wrote -
 [Dm/] Now I've one of [G7/] nothing all through
 [C ↓] Paddy Mc - [F ↓] Ginty's [C/] goat
 [C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/] [C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/]

Verse 4:

Mickey [C] Reilly, he went to the races t'other day,
He [Dm] won 20 dollars and he [G7] shouted, Hip-hooray
He [C] held up the note, shoutin', [C/] Look at what I've [A7/] got
The [Dm/] goat came up and [G7/] grabbed it and
He [C ↓] swallowed [F ↓] up the [C/] lot
He's [C] eaten me bank notes, said Mickey with a hump
They [G7] went for the doctor and they brought a stomach pump
They [F/] pumped and they [C/] pumped for the
[Dm ↓] twenty [G7 ↓] dollar [C/] note
But [Dm/] all they got was [G7/] ninepence out of
[C ↓] Paddy Mc - [F ↓] Ginty's [C/] goat
[C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/] [C/] [Gdim/] [Dm/] [G7/]

Ending:

Now [C] auld Paddy's goat had a wondrous appetite
And [Dm] one day for breakfast he [G7] ate some dynamite
A [C] big box of matches he swallowed all se - [A7/] rene
Then [Dm/] out he went and [G7] swallowed up a
[C ↓] quart o' [F ↓] para - [C/] ffin
He [C] sat by the fireside, he didn't give a hang
He [G7] swallowed a spark and exploded with a [G7 ↓] BANG!

SLOW DOWN

So, [F ↓] if you go to [C ↓] heaven you can
[Dm ↓] bet a [G7 ↓] dollar [C ↓] note
That the [Dm/] angel with the [G7/] whiskers on is
[C ↓] Paddy Mc - [F ↓] Ginty's [C ↓] goat

Black-adder Theme song. Season 1. 1983. Key of G Howard Goodall.

Series 1, Episodes 1-5, & 6. Last 3 stanzas Series 2.

4/4 time. Steadily. 1 2 3 4 Intro. **[G]**

Verse 1

The **[G]** sound of hoof beats cross the **[A]** glade!
Good **[Am]** folk, lock up your son and **[Dsus4/]** daugh-**[D/]**-ter!
Be-**[G]**-ware the deadly flashing **[A]** blade,
Un-**[Am]**-less you want to end up **[Dsus4/]** shor-**[D/]**-ter!

Chorus.

Black **[G]** Adder! Black **[Dm]** Adder!
He **[Am]** rides a pitch black **[Dsus4/]** steed!
[D/] _ Black **[G]** Adder! Black **[Em]** Adder!.
He's **[Am]** very bad in-**[Dsus4/]**-deed! **[D/]**

Verse 2

[G] Black - his gloves of finest **[A]** mole.
[Am] Black - his codpiece made of **[Dsus4/]** me-**[D/]**-tal.
His **[G]** horse is blacker than a **[A]** vole.
His **[Am]** pot is blacker than his **[Dsus4/]** ket-**[D/]**-tle.

Chorus.

Black **[G]** Adder! Black **[Dm]** Adder!
With **[Am]** many a cunning **[Dsus4/]** plan!
[D/] _ Black **[G]** Adder! Black **[Em]** Adder!
You **[Am]** horrid little **[Dsus4/]** man! **[D/]**

Verse 3. Episode 6

So **[G]** now, the wage of sin is **[A]** paid.
The **[Am]** blade is stuck, the black steed **[Dsus4/]** gra-**[D/]**-zes.
The **[G]** only sound across the **[A]** glade,
Is **[Am]** Edmund pushing up the **[Dsus4/]** dai-**[D/]**-sies.

Chorus.

Black-**[G]**-Adder. Black-**[Dm]**-Adder.
A **[Dm]** shame about the **[Dsus4/]** plan.
[D/] _ Black **[G]** Adder. Black **[Em]** Adder.
Fare-**[Am/]**-well, you **[D/]** horrid **[G]** man.

Verse 4. Series 2

Lord **[G]** Flashheart tweaked the Adder's **[A]** beard;
From **[Am]** now he always shall be **[Dsus4/]** sing-**[D/]**-gle.
To **[G]** fall in love with boys is **[A]** weird;
Es-**[Am]**-pecially boys without a **[Dsus4/]** ding-**[D/]**-gle.

Chorus.

Black-**[G]**-adder, Black-**[Dm]**-adder,
His **[Dm]** taste is rather **[Dsus4/]** odd.
[D/] _ Black **[G]** Adder. Black **[Em]** Adder,
The **[Am/]** randy **[D/]** little **[G]** sod.

Final Chorus.

Lord **[G]** Flashheart, Lord **[Dm]** Flashheart,
I **[Dm]** wish you were the **[Dsus4/]** star.
[D/] _ Lord **[G]** Flashheart, Lord **[Em]** Flashheart,
You're **[Am/]** sexi-**[D/]**-er by **[G↓]** far **[G↓][G↓][G↓]**

Introduction: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

When [F] this old world starts [Dm] getting me down,
 And [Bb] people are just too [C] much...for me to [F] face. [F]
 I [F] climb way up to the [Dm] top of the stairs,
 And [Bb] all my cares just [C] drift...right into [F] space. [F]

[Bb] On the roof it's [Bb] peaceful as can [Bb] be [Bb]
 And [F] there the world be- [Dm] low can't bother [Bb] me
 [C] [N/C] Let me tell you now

When [F] I come home feeling [Dm] tired and beat,
 I [Bb] go up where the [C] air...is fresh and [F] sweet (up on the [F] roof)
 I [F] get away from the [Dm] hustling crowds,
 And [Bb] all that rat-race [C] noise down in the [F] street (up on the [F] roof)

[Bb] On the roof's the [Bb] only place I [Bb] know, [Bb]
 Where [F] you just have to [Dm] wish to make it [Bb] so
 [C] [N/C] Let's go up on the [F] roof [F]

Stop singing: ~~I [F] get away from the [Dm] hustling crowds,~~
~~And [Bb] all that rat-race [C] noise down in the [F] street. [F]~~

Sing: [Bb] At night the stars put [Bb] on a show for [Bb] free, [Bb]
 And [F] darling you can [Dm] share it all with [Bb] me,
 [C] [N/C] I keep a-telling you that...

[F] Right smack dab in the [Dm] middle of town,
 I've [Bb] found a para- [C] dise...that's trouble- [F] proof (up on the [F] roof)
 And [F] if this world starts [Dm] getting you down,
 There's [Bb] room enough for [C] two...up on the [F] roof,
 [Dm] Up on the [F] roof,
 [Dm] Up on the [F] roo...[Dm] oof. [E]

Stop

We're half way there

Home baked Biscuits?

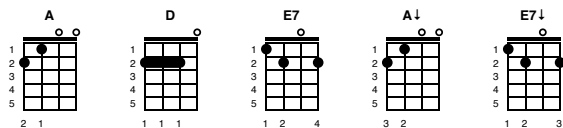
And a drink

Start again

Bury Me. 1986.

Dwight Yoakam & Maria McKee

Key of A
4/4



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro

[A] _ Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]

Chorus

[A] _ Bury [A] me a-[D] long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ down in those [A] blue grey [E7] _ moun-[E7]-tains
[A] _ Rest my [A] soul in those [D] _ hills of [D] coal
Un-[A]-til this old [E7] earth does [A] tremble

[A] _ Now don't you [D] _ mourn for [D] me when my [A] _ soul is [A] free
No [D] Woman, _ _ [D] _ _ don't you [E7] _ cry-[E7]-y
Just [A] Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]

Verse 1

This old [A] town of [A] sin, it's a-[D]-bout to do me [D] in
I don't [A] know how [A] much I can [E7] sta-[E7]-and
With my [A] knees on the [A] street and my [D] heart at their [D] feet
I'm [A] forced to [E7] beg from Satan's [A] hand [A] _ _ so

Chorus

[A] Bury [A] me a-[D] long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ down in those [A] blue grey [E7] _ moun-[E7]-tains
[A] _ Rest my [A] soul in those [D] _ hills of [D] coal
Un-[A]-til this old [E7] earth does [A] tremble

[A] _ Now don't you [D] _ mourn for [D] me when my [A] _ soul is [A] free
No [D] Woman, _ _ [D] _ _ don't you [E7] _ cry-[E7]-y
Just [A] Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy

[A] _ under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]

Chorus Instrumental

[A] Bury [A] me a-[D] long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ down in those [A] blue grey [E7] _ moun-[E7]-tains
[A] _ Rest my [A] soul in those [D] _ hills of [D] coal
Un-[A]-til this old [E7] earth does [A] tremble

[A] _ Now don't you [D] mourn for [D] me when my [A] soul is [A] free
No [D] Woman, _ _ [D] _ _ don't you [E7] cry-[E7]-y
Just [A] Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]

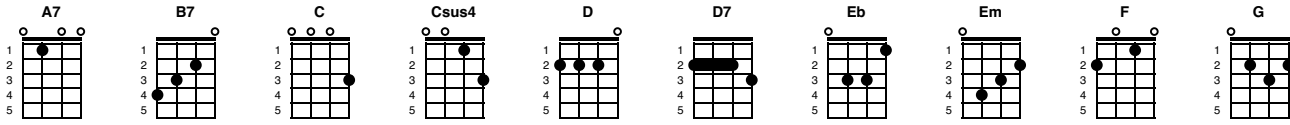
Verse 2

When I [A] came to this [A] land I was [D] strong and I could [D] stand
But [A] now I've [A] somehow gone a-[E7]-stra-[E7]-ay
Yet I [A] _ still see the [A] truth in the [D] teachings of my [D] youth
And I [A] know that the [E7] Lord ain't turned a-[A]-way [A] _ _ _ so

Chorus

[A] Bury [A] me a-[D] long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ down in those [A] blue grey [E7] _ moun-[E7]-tains
[A] _ Rest my [A] soul in those [D] _ hills of [D] coal
Un-[A]-til this old [E7] earth does [A] tremble

[A] _ Now don't you [D] _ mourn for [D] me when my [A] _ soul is [A] free
No [D] Woman, _ _ [D] _ _ don't you [E7] _ cry-[E7]-y
Just [A] Bury [A] me a-[D]-long the big [D] sandy
[A] _ under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]
[A] _ under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A]
[A] _ under a [E7] blue Kentucky [A] sky [A↓] [E7↓] [A↓]



[Eb ↓] [Eb ↓] [Eb//] [F ↓] [G] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in [G] old Soho

Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola

[G] C-O-L-A [C/] Cola [Csus4/] [C]

She [G] walked up to me and she [G] asked me to dance

I [C] asked her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said

[G] Lola, [G] L-O-L-A [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓] [G] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most [G] physical guy

But when she [C] squeezed me tight, she nearly [F] broke my spine

Oh my [G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

Well [G] I'm not dumb but I [G] can't understand

Why she [C] walked like a woman but [F] talked like a man, Oh my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓] [G] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and [D7] danced all night

[A7] under electric [A7] candlelight. She [C] picked me up, sat me [C] on her knee

Said [C] Little boy won't you [C] come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most [G] passionate guy

But when I [C] looked in her eyes, well I [F] almost fell for my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓]

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓] [G] [G]

I [C ↓] pushed [G ↓] her a - [D] way, I [C ↓] walked [G ↓] to the [D] door

I [C ↓] fell [G ↓] to the [D] floor, I got [G ↓] down [B7 ↓] on my [Em] knees

Then [D7] I looked at her and [D7] she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I [G] want it to stay and

I [C] always want it, to [F] be that way for my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

[G] Girls will be boys and [G] boys will be girls

It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world

Except for [G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

Well [D7] I left home just a [D7] week before

And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a [A7] woman before

But [C] Lola smiled and took me [C] by the hand

Said [C] Dear boy, I'm gonna [C] make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's [G] most masculine man

But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man, And so is

[PLAYx4] [G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓]

[G] [G] [G ↓]

Learning to Fly. 1991. Tom Petty & the Heart Breakers. Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro:

[F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/] [F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/] [F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/] [F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/]

Well I [F/] started [C/] out [Am/] [G/] _ - down a [F/] dirty [C/] road [Am/] [G/]
[F/] Started [C/] out [Am/] [G/] [F/] all a-[C/]lone [Am/] [G/]

And the [F/] sun went [C/] down [Am/] [G/] _ - as I [F/] crossed the [C/] hill [Am/] [G/]
And the [F/] town lit [C/] up, [Am/] [G/] _ - the [F/] world got [C/] still [Am/] [G/]

I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly, [Am/] [G/] _ - but I [F/] ain't got [C/] wings [Am/] [G/]
[F/] Coming [C/] down [Am/] [G/] _ - is the [F/] hardest [C/] thing [Am/] [G/]

Well, the [F/] good ol' [C/] days [Am/] [G/] _ - may [F/] not re-[C/]turn [Am/] [G/]
And the [F/] rocks might [C/] melt [Am/] [G/] _ - and the [F/] sea may [C/] burn [Am/] [G/]

I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly).
but I [F/] ain't got [C/] wings [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly).
[F/] Coming [C/] down [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly)
Is the [F/] hardest [C/] thing [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly).

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/] [F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/] [F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/] [F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/]

Well, [F] some say [C] life [Am] [G] _ - will [F] beat you [C] down [Am] [G]
[F] Break your [C] heart, [Am] [G] [F] steal your [C] crown [Am] [G]

So I've [F/] started [C/] out [Am/] [G/] _ - for [F/] God-knows [C/] where [Am/] [G/]
I [F/] guess I'll [C/] know [Am/] [G/] _ when [F/] I get [C/] there [Am/] [G/]

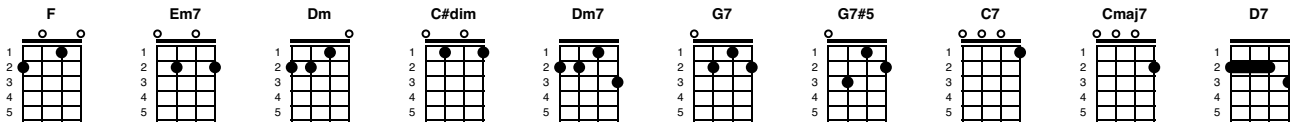
I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly, [Am/] [G/]
a-[F/]round the [C/] clouds. [Am/] [G/]
But [F/] what goes [C/] up [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly).
[F/] must come [C/] down [Am/] [G/]

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/] [F/] [C/] [Am/] [G/]

I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly).
but I [F/] ain't got [C/] wings [Am/] [G/]
[F/] Coming [C/] down [Am/] [G/]
is the [F/] hardest [C/] thing [Am/] [G/]

I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly).
a-[F/]round the [C/] clouds [Am/] [G/]
But [F/] what goes [C/] up [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly).
[F/] must come [C/] down [Am/] [G/]

I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [Am/] (learning to [G/] fly).
I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [Am/]-y-[G/]-y. I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [Am/]-y-[G/]-y
I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [Am/]-y-[G/]-y. I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [Am/]-y-[G/]-y
I'm [F/] learning to [C/] fly [G/] [C]



Intro:

[F/] [Em7/] [Dm/] [C#dim/] [Dm7/] [G7/] [C/] [G7#5/]

Verse 1:

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm]
I'm [G7] crazy, [G7/] crazy for [G7#5/] feeling so [C/] blue [C#dim/] [Dm/] [G7/]
[C] I knew, you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm]
And then [G7] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C/] new
[F/] [C/] [C7/]

Bridge:

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C ↓] [C ↓] [Cmaj7 ↓] [C ↓]
[D7] Wond'ring [D7] what in the world did I [G7/] do? [Dm/] [G7/] [G7#5 ↓]

Verse 2:

[C] Crazy, _ _ for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]
I'm [F/] crazy for [Em7/] trying, [Dm/] crazy for [C#dim/] cryin'
And I'm [Dm/] crazy for [G7/] lovin' [C//] you [Cmaj7 ↓]

Bridge:

instrumental

[F/] [Em7/] [Dm/] [C#dim/] [Dm7/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/]

Verse 3:

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm]
I'm [G7] crazy, [G7/] crazy for [G7#5/] feeling so [C/] blue [C#dim/] [Dm/] [G7/]
[C] I knew, you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm]
And then [G7] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C/] new
[F/] [C/] [C7/]

Bridge:

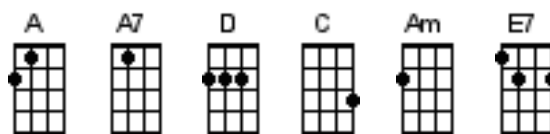
[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C ↓] [C ↓] [Cmaj7 ↓] [C ↓]
[D7] Wond'ring [D7] what in the world did I [G7/] do? [Dm/] [G7/] [G7#5 ↓]

Ending:

I'm [C] Crazy, _ _ for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]
I'm [F/] crazy for [Em7/] trying, and [Dm/] crazy for [C#dim/] cryin' and I'm
[Dm/] crazy for [G7/] lovin' [C/] you [A-string_c c b a] [E-string_g f e] [G7 ↓] [C ↓]

These Boots are Made for Walkin'. 1966. Lee Hazlewood. Sung by Nancy Sinatra

4/4 timing. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4



Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A] [A] [A] [A]

[A] You keep saying [A] you've got something for [A] me [A]

[A] Something you call [A] love but con-[A]-fess [A7]

[D] You've been messin' [D] where you shouldn't have been a [D] messin'

[D] _ _ _ And now [A] someone else is [A] gettin' all your [A] best [A]

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do

[C] One of these days these [Am] boots

Are gonna [E7] walk all over 9you9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A] [A] [A] [A]

[A] You keep lying [A] when you oughta be [A] truthin' [A]

And [A] you keep losin' [A] when you oughta not [A] bet [A7] HA!

[D] You keep samin' [D] when you oughta be [D] changin'

[D] _ _ _ Now what's [A] right is right but [A] you ain't been right [A] yet [A]

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do

[C] One of these days these [Am] boots

Are gonna [E7] walk all over 9you9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A] [A] [A] [A]

[A] You keep playin' [A] where you shouldn't be [A] playin' [A]

And [A] you keep thinkin' [A] that you'll never get [A] burnt [A7] HA!

[D] I just found me a [D] brand new box of [D] matches [D] YEAH

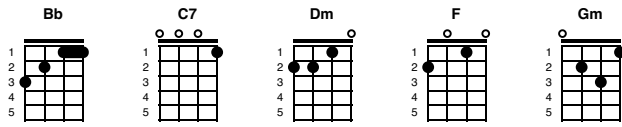
And [A] what he knows you [A] ain't had time to [A] learn [A]

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do

[C] One of these days these [Am] boots

Are gonna [E7] walk all over 9you9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]



Intro:

Hum please. Count 1 2 3 4, 1

[NC] I met my [F] love by the gasworks door
Dreamea a [Bb] dream by the old ca - [F] nal
Kissed my [Dm] girl by the factory [F] wall

Sing

Dirty old [Gm] town, [C7] _ _ dirty old [Dm] town [Dm ↓]

Verse 1:

[NC] I met my [F] love by the gasworks door
Dreamea a [Bb] dream by the old ca - [F] nal
Kissed my [Dm] girl by the factory [F] wall
Dirty old [Gm] town, [C7] _ _ dirty old [Dm] town [Dm ↓]

Verse 2:

[NC] The moon is [F] shifting behind a cloud
Cats are [Bb] crawling all along the [F] beat
Springs a [Dm] girl in the streets at [F] night
Dirty old [Gm] town, [C7] _ _ dirty old [Dm] town [Dm ↓]

Verse 3:

Hum please

I met my [F] love by the gasworks door
Dreamea a [Bb] dream by the old ca - [F] nal
Kissed my [Dm] girl by the factory [F] wall

Sing

Dirty old [Gm] town, [C7] _ _ dirty old [Dm] town [Dm ↓]

Verse 4:

[NC] I heard a [F] whistle coming from the docks
And a [Bb] train set the night on [F] fire
Smelled the [Dm] spring on the smoke-filled [F] air
Dirty old [Gm] town, [C7] _ _ dirty old [Dm] town [Dm ↓]

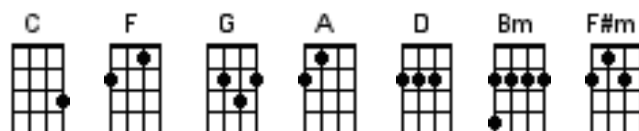
Ending:

[NC] I'm gonna [F] get me a nice sharp axe
Shining [Bb] steel tempered in the [F] fire [F/]
[F ↓] CUT [F ↓] YOU [Dm] DOWN
like an old dead [F] tree
Dirty old [Gm] town, [C7] _ _ dirty old [Dm] town [Dm ↓]
Dirty old [Gm] town, [C7] _ _ dirty old [Dm] town [Dm ↓]
Dirty old [Gm] town,

Slow

[C7] _ _ dirty old [Dm] town [Dm~]

Sunday Girl. 1978. Blondie. Written by Chris Stein. Sung by Debbie Harry. NO.1 in UK.



4/4 time. 1 2 3 4 [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I know a [F/] girl [G/] from a [C] lonely street

[F/] Cold as [G/] ice cream but [C] still as sweet

[F/] Dry your [G/] eyes Sunday [C] girl [C]

[C] Hey, I saw your [F/] guy [G/] with a [C] different girl

[F/] Looks like [G/] he's in an-[C]-other world

[F/] Run and [G/] hide Sunday [C] girl [C]

[F] Hurry up hurry [F] up and wait I stay a-[C]-way all week and [C] still I wait

I [F] got the blues [F] please come see [D] what your loving [G] means to me [A]

[D] She can't [G/] catch [A] up with the [D] working crowd

The [G/] weekend [A] mood and she's [D] feeling proud

[G/] Movin' [A] dreams Sunday [D] girl [D]

[D] Maybe [G/] I would [A] like to go [D] out tonight

If I [G/] go with [A] you my folks'll [D] get uptight

[G/] Stay at [A] home Sunday [Bm] girl

[Bm] __ Ooh Ooh [F#m] Ooh [F#m] [E7] [E7]

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]. [A] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Hey I saw your [G/] guy [A] with a [D] different girl

[G/] Looks like [A] he's in an-[D]-other world

[G/] Run and [A] hide Sunday [D] girl [D]

[D] When, __ I [G/] saw you a-[A]-gain in the [D] summertime

[G/] If your [A] love was as [D] sweet as mine

[G/] I could [A] be Sunday's [D] girl [D]

[G] Hurry up hurry [G] up and wait I stay a-[D]-way all week and [D] still I wait

I [G] got the blues [G] please come see [D] what your loving [D] means to me

Hurry [G] up __ hurry [G] up hurry up and wait

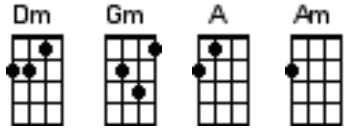
[D] __ __ I got the [D] Blues please, please

[G] Please come see [G] what you do to [D] me __

I got the [D] Blues.... [G] [G] __ __ I got the [D] Blues [D]

[G] [G] __ __ I got the [D] Blues [D] [G] [G] __ __ I got the [D] Blues

Paloma Faith, Andrew Nichols, Josh Hartvig Jorgenson & Belle Sara Humble.



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] (2 3 4)

[Dm] Angels watching [Dm] over me with [Dm] smiles upon their [Dm] face
Coz [Gm] I have made it [Gm] through this far in an [Gm] unforgiving [Gm] place
It [Dm] feels sometimes this [Dm] hill's too steep for [Dm] people like me to [Dm] climb
But [Gm] I must knock those [Gm] thoughts right down I [Gm] do it in my own [Gm] time

I don't [A] care (care [A] care) I'm half way [Gm] there (no-[Gm]-where)
On a [A] road that leads me [A] straight to who knows [A] where (2 3 4)

[NC] _ I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you [Dm] what) what I have [Am] found (what I have [Am] found).
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no [Gm] fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside [Dm] down).
Ain't got no [Dm] cares (ain't got no [Dm] cares) ain't got no [Gm] rules (ain't got no [Gm] rules).
I think I [Gm] like (I think I [Gm] like) living upside [Dm] down (livin' upside [Dm] down) (2 3 4)

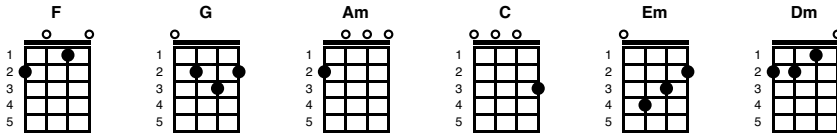
[Dm] Watching people [Dm] scurry by _ [Dm] rushing to and [Dm] fro-o. Oh this
[Gm] world is such a [Gm] crazy place it's [Gm] all about the [Dm] go [Dm] go [Dm] go _
[Dm] Sometimes life can [Dm] taste so sweet [Dm] when you slow it [Gm] down (2 3)
You [Gm] start to see the world a little [Gm] diff'rent-ly when you [Gm] turn it upside
[Dm] down

I don't [A] care (care [A] care) I'm half way [Gm] there (no-[Gm]-where)
And I'm just [A] soaking up the [A] magic in the [A] air _ _ _

[NC] _ I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you [Dm] what) what I have [Am] found (what I have [Am] found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no [Gm] fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside [Dm] down)
Ain't got no [Dm] cares (ain't got no [Dm] cares) ain't got no [Gm] rules (ain't got no [Gm] rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I [Gm] like) living upside [Dm] down (livin' upside [Dm] down) (2 3 4)

[Dm] (whoa whoa [Dm] whoa), you gotta slow it down [Am] (yeah yeah [Am] yeah)
But then you pick it up [Gm] (whoa yeah [Gm] whoa) come on try a little
[Dm] Topsy-turvy-back-to-front-the [Dm] right way round
Take it [Dm] slow, slow, [Dm] slow (you gotta pick it up) [Am] yeah yeah [Am] yeah
(see you slow it down) [Gm] yo yo [Gm] yo (tell me something [Dm] something) (3 4)

[NC] _ I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you [Dm] what) what I have [Am] found (what I have [Am] found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no [Gm] fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside [Dm] down)
Ain't got no [Dm] cares (ain't got no [Dm] cares), ain't got no [Gm] rules (ain't got no [Gm] rules)
I think I [Gm] Like (I think I [Gm] like) Living upside [Dm] down (living upside [Dm] down)
I think I [Gm] Like (I think I [Gm] like) Living upside [Dm] down



Intro:

Bass/Ukulele run up - G, A, B

[F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C] [C ↓ ↓]

[NC] Captured my [C] heart, captured my [G] memory
Captured a [Am] time for me, [Em] I could see
A [Dm] time for me was [G] gonna be [G ↓ ↓]

[NC] Deep in my [C] heart, deep in my [G] memory
Deep in a [Am] part of me, [Em] heart of me
[Dm] Meant to be [G] history, [Dm] could it be that [G] I'm still wandering

[C] I never knew what had [F] happened to me, [G] I didn't think it was [C] tru-ue
[C] That I could be just like [F] anyone else, [G] I'll take my chance with [C] you

Instrumental:

[F ↓] _ [F ↓] _ [G] [C] [C ↓ ↓]

[NC] Picture a [C] dream, picture a [G] fantasy
Picture the [Am] mood of me, [Em] mystery
[Dm] You and me, [G] a mystery [G ↓ ↓]

[NC] Lost in a [C] dream, lost in a [G] fantasy
Lost in what [Am] seemed to be, [Em] dreams to me
[Dm] Seemed to be, [G] had to be, [Dm] couldn't find no [G] other reason

[C] I never knew what had [F] happened to me, [G] I didn't think it was [C] tru-ue
[C] That I could be just like [F] anyone else, [G] I'll take my chance with [C] you

Instrumental:

[F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C] [C ↓ ↓]

[NC] Let's have a [C] drink, it's margue - [G] rita time
It's margue - [Am] rita time, [Em] after nine, [Dm] Summer time, [G] any time
[Dm] You'll still always [G] find me wandering

[C] I never knew what had [F] happened to me, [G] I didn't think it was [C] tru-ue
[C] That I could be just like [F] anyone else, [G] I'll take my chance with [C] you

Ending:

[F ↓] _ [F ↓] _ [G] [C] [C]
[F ↓] _ [F ↓] _ [G] [C] [C]
[F] [G] [C] [C ↓] [G ↓] [C ↓]

Count 1 2, 1 2 3

[Gb ↓] [G ↓] [2_3] [tap] [1] [tap] [2_3]

[Gb ↓] [G ↓] [2_3] [tap] [1] [tap] [2_3]

[Gb ↓] The [G] warden threw a party in the [G//] county jail

[Gb ↓] The [G] prison band was there and they be - [G//] gan to wail

[Gb ↓] The [G] band was jumping and the joint be - [G//] gan to swing

[Gb ↓] You [G ↓] should've heard those knocked-out [G ↓] jail [G ↓] birds [G ↓] sing

[G ↓] Let's [C7] Rock! [C7] [1_2] Everybody, let's [G] Rock! [G]

Every - [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block

Was [G] dancin' to the Jailhouse [G//] Rock

[Gb ↓] [G] Spider Murphy played the tenor [G//] saxophone

[Gb ↓] [G] Little Joe was blowing on the [G//] slide trombone

[Gb ↓] The [G] drummer boy, from Illinois went [G//] Crash! Boom! Bang!

[Gb ↓] The [G ↓] whole rhythm section was the [G ↓] pur - [G ↓] ple [G ↓] gang

[G ↓] Let's [C7] Rock! [C7] [1_2] Everybody, let's [G] Rock! [G]

Every - [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block

Was [G] dancin' to the Jailhouse [G//] Rock

[Gb ↓] [G] Number forty seven said to [G//] number three

[Gb ↓] [G] You're the cutest jailbird I [G//] ever did see

[Gb ↓] I [G] sure would be delighted with your [G//] company

[Gb ↓] Come [G ↓] on and do the Jailhouse [G ↓] Rock [G ↓] with [G ↓] me

[G ↓] Let's [C7] Rock! [C7] [1_2] Everybody, let's [G] Rock! [G]

Every - [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block

Was [G] dancin' to the Jailhouse [G//] Rock. Let's rock!

Instrumental break: [C7] [C7] [G] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] [G//]

[Gb ↓] [G] Sad Sack was sitting on a [G//] block of stone

[Gb ↓] Way [G] over in the corner weeping [G//] all alone

[Gb ↓] The [G] warden said Hey buddy, don't you [G//] be no square

[Gb ↓] If you [G ↓] can't find a partner use a [G ↓] woo - [G ↓] den [G ↓] chair

[G ↓] Let's [C7] Rock! [C7] [1_2] Everybody, let's [G] Rock! [G]

Every - [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block

Was [G] dancin' to the Jailhouse [G//] Rock

[Gb ↓] [G] Shifty Henry said to Bugs for [G//] Heaven's sake

[Gb ↓] No [G] one's looking, now's the chance to [G//] make a break

[Gb ↓] [G] Bugsy turned to Shifty and he [G//] said Nix, nix

[Gb ↓] I [G ↓] wanna stick around a while and [G ↓] get [G ↓] my [G ↓] kicks

[G ↓] Let's [C7] Rock! [C7] [1_2] Everybody, let's [G] Rock! [G]

Every - [D7] body in the whole cell [C7] block

Was [G] dancin' to the Jailhouse [G//] Rock

[Play_this_line_3_times] [Gb ↓] [G] Dancin' to the Jailhouse [G//] Rock

[Gb ↓] [G] Dancin' to the Jailhouse [G] Rock

[D7] [C7] [G] [G] [finish_on_a_big_SLOW] [Gb ↓] [G ↓]

Delilah. 1968. Written by Barry Mason and Les Reed. Tom Jones.

6/8 timing. Count in. 1,2,3 1,2,3 [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window ^{da da da daaa da d'}

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind ^{da da da daaa da d'}

[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman [Gm]

[Dm] As she betrayed me I [A7] watched, and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me

[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting (Da's etc)

[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door (Da's etc)

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing, **HA HA HA HAAA**

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, and [A7] she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[F] So be-[F7]-fore they[Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

For-[F]-give me Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

Kazoo:

~~[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting (Da's etc)~~

~~[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door (Da's etc)~~

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing, **HA HA HA HAA**

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, and [A7] she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, Del-[C]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[C7] Why, why, why, Del-[F]-ilah (la la la la la la la laa)

[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me

[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

For-[Dm]-give me, Delilah, I [A7] just couldn't take any

[Dm] more [Dm] [G][G] [Dm][Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]