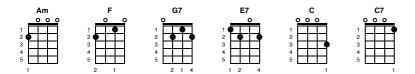
I Should Have Known Better. 1964.

The Beatles



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro
[C/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/]

Verse 1

[C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] should have known [C/] better With a [G7/] girl like [C/] you [G7/] That I would [C/] love every [G7/] thing that you [Am] do And I [F] do hey hey [G7] hey, and I [C/] do [G7/] [C/]

Verse 2

[G7/] Whoa-oa [C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] never real-[C/]-ised What a [G7/] kiss could [C/] be [G7/] This could [C/] only [G7/] happen to [Am] me Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see

Refrain

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh [Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too-oo-o-oo, [C7] oh-oh-oh [F] And when I [G7] ask you to be [C] mi-i-i-[Am]-ine [F] You're gonna [G7] say you love me [C/] too [G7/] [C/]

Verse 3

[G7/] So-o-o-o [C/] I...[G7/][C/][G7/] should have real-[C]-ised A lot of [G7/] things bef-[C/]-ore [G7/] If this is [C/] love you gotta [G7/] give me [Am] more Give me [F] more, hey hey [G7] hey, give me [C/] more [G7/][C/] [G7/]

Instrumental

[C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] should have known [C/] better With a [G7/] girl like [C/] you [G7/] That I would [C/] love every [G7/] thing that you [Am] do And I [F] do hey hey [G7] hey, and I [C/] do [G7/] [C/]

Verse 4

[G7/] Whoa-oa [C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] never real - [C/] ised What a [G7/] kiss could [C/] be [G7/] This could [C/] only [G7/] happen to [Am] me Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see

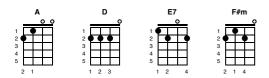
Ending

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[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh [Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too-oo-o-oo, [C7] oh-oh-oh [F] And when I [G7] ask you to be [C] mi-i-i-[Am]-ine [F] You're gonna [G7] say you love me [C/] too [G7/] [C/] You [G7/] love me [C/] too [G7/] [C/] You [G7/] love me [C/] too [G7/] [C/] [G7/] [C↓]
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Foot of page:

Keep On Running. 1965. Spencer Davis Group.

Key of A 138 BPM in 4/4



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro. [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [E7] Chorus 1

Keep on [A] running, [A] _ _ keep on [E7] hiding [E7] One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah I'm gonna be your [A] man [E7] [E7]

Chorus 2

Keep on [A] running, [A] _ _ running [E7] from my arms [E7] One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]

Verse 1

Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] talking about me [E7] It makes me feel so [E7] bad
Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] laughing at me [E7] It makes me feel so [E7] sad... so keep on Instrumental
[A] running [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [E7]

Chorus 3

Keep on [A] running, [A] _ _ running [E7] from my arms [E7] One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]

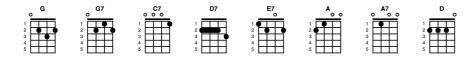
Verse 2

Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] talking about me [E7] It makes me feel so [E7] sad Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] laughing at me [E7] It makes me feel so [E7] bad

Chorus 4

Keep on [A] running, [A] _ _ running [E7] from my arms [E7] One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah I'm gonna be your [A] man [D] Ending [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

Boredom Prison Blues. 2016. Mike Crabbers, with Key of A help from Jonny Cash.



4/4 time. Intro: Rollin' [G] 1, 2, 1 2 3

Verse 1

I [G] hear that train song [G] comin', they're [G] playing it a-[G]-gain Seems [G] I've been playing it [G] loads of times since [G7] _ I don't know [G7] when Well I'm [C7] bored of Folsom [C7] Prison [C7] _ _ And it's [C7] getting on my [G] nerves [G] [G]

[G] _ And it's [C7] getting on my [G] nerves [G] [G] _ And it's [C7] play it one more [D7] time

[D7] but there ain't [D7] nothing [G] worse [G] [G] [G]

[D7] _ I may just [D7] go ber-[G]-serk! [G] [G]

Verse 2

[G] _ _ _ When [G] I was just a [G] baby, my [G] mama told me [G] "Son _ _ Don't [G] play that Folsom [G] Prison or I'll [G7] have to get my [G7] gun" Well she [C7] shot a man in [C7] Droitwich [C7] _ before the [C7] second [G] verse [G] [G] [G] _ Oh it may [D7] be an easy [D7] 12 Bar

Key change [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

Verse 3

I [A] bet there's people [A] playing in some [A] uku-lele [A] bar
A-[A]-long with Bad Moon [A] Rising, Blue Suede [A7] Shoes and Ring of
[A7] Fire
Well I [D] know it's fun for [D] strumming [D] _ _ It's an [D] easy [A] key [A] [A]
[A] _ _ But that [E7] train song keeps on [E7] coming
[E7] _ And that's what [E7] tortures [A] me [A] [A]

Verse 4

[A] _ Well If I [A] tore it from my [A] songbook, the [A] websites call it [A] trash I'd [A] still remember [A] word for word the [A7] songs of Johnny [A7] Cash They've [D] scarred my brain for-[D]-ever,

[D] _ they're in there [D] till I [A] die [A] [A]

[A] _ _ That's why [E7] when I hear that [E7] train song [E7]

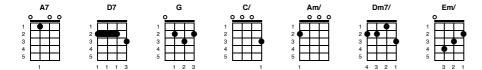
[E7] _ I hang my [E7] head and [A] cry [A] [A]

Ending

[A] _ Oh that's why [E7] when I hear that [E7] train song [E7] _ I hang my head and [A] cry [A] [A] [A \downarrow] [E7 \downarrow] [A \downarrow]

Chattanooga Choo Choo. 1941.

song written by Mack Gordon and composed by Harry Warren.



Instrumental Intro

Don't start too fast!

[A7] fare... [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare... [D7]

Verse 1:

[G] Pardon me boy, [G/] is that the [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/] (yeah, yeah)

[E7/] Track twenty - [A7] nine... [D7] Boy, you can give me a [G] shine [D7]

[G] Can you afford [G/] to board a [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/]

[E7/] I got my [A7] fare... [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare... [G7]

Chorus - Part 1

You leave the [C/] Pennsylvania [G7/] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to four

[C/] Read a maga - [G7/] zine and then you're [C] in Baltimore

[F/] Dinner in the [D7/] diner, [C/] nothing could be [A7/] finer

[D7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [Am/] Caro - [G7/] lina

Chorus - Part 2

[C/] When you hear the [G7/] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the bar

[C/] Then you know that [G7/] Tennessee is [C] not very far

[F/] Shovel all the [D7/] coal in, [C/] gotta keep it [A7/] rollin'

[Dm7/] Woo, woo, [G7/] Chattanooga [Dm7/] there you [C/] are

Instrumental.

[G] Pardon me boy, [G/] is that the [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/] (yeah, yeah)

[E7/] Track twenty - [A7] nine... [D7] Boy, you can give me a [G] shine [D7]

[G] Can you afford [G/] to board a [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/]

[E7/] I got my [A7] fare... [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare... [G7]

Chorus - Part 1

You leave the [C/] Pennsylvania [G7/] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to four

[C/] Read a maga - [G7/] zine and then you're [C] in Baltimore

[F/] Dinner in the [D7/] diner, [C/] nothing could be [A7/] finer

[D7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [Am/] Caro - [G7/] lina

Chorus - Part 2

[C/] When you hear the [G7/] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the bar

[C/] Then you know that [G7/] Tennessee is [C] not very far

[F/] Shovel all the [D7/] coal in, [C/] gotta keep it [A7/] rollin'

[Dm7/] Woo, woo, [G7/] Chattanooga [Dm7/] there you [C/] are

Ending

[G] There's gonna be, [G/] a certain [C/] party at the [G] station [G/] [E7/] Satin and [A7] lace... [D7] I used to call funny [G] face [D7] [G] She's gonna cry [G7] until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Am7] So [G/] Chattanooga [Em/] choo choo [C/] Won't you [D7/] choo-choo me [G] home [A7] [G/] Chattanooga [Em/] choo choo, [C/] won't you [D7/] choo-choo me [G] home? [G↓] [D7↓] [G↓]

Page end

Intro - INSTRUMENTAL recorder / penny whistle (OR hum):

```
[Am] [G] [Am] [G]
Verse 1:
[Am] _ _ _ Nights in white [G] satin, [Am] _ _ never reaching the [G] end
[F] _ _ _ Letters I've [C] written, [Bb] _ _ never meaning to [Am] send
[Am] _ _ _ Beauty I'd [G] always missed. [Am] _ With these eyes be - [G] fore
[F] _ _ Just what the [C] truth is [Bb] _ _ I can't say any [Am] more
Chorus 1:
Cause I [D] love you, [D] _ _ _ Yes I [F] love you
[F] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you - [G] ou [Am] [G]
Verse 2:
[Am] _ _ _ Gazing at [G] people, [Am] _ _ _ some hand in [G] hand
[F] _ _ _ Just what I'm [C] going through [Bb] _ _ they can't under - [Am] stand
[Am] _ _ _ Some try to [G] tell me [Am] thoughts they cannot de - [G] fend
[F] ___ Just what you [C] want to be [Bb] _ you will be in the [Am] end
Chorus 2:
And I [D] love you, [D] _ _ _ Yes I [F] love you
[F] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you
[G] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you [Am ↓]
Instrumental - recorder / penny whistle if possible OR hum:
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] [F] [Am] [F]
[Dm] [E7] [Dm] [E7]
[Am] [Am]
```

Verse 3:

[Am] _	Nights in white [G] satin, [Am] never reaching the [G] end
[F]	Letters I've [C] written, [Bb] never meaning to [Am] send
[Am] _	Beauty I'd [G] always missed. [Am] With these eyes be - [G] fore
[F]	_ Just what the [C] truth is [Bb] I can't say any [Am] more

Ending:

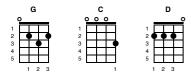
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Cause I [D] love you, [D] _ _ _ Yes I [F] love you
[F] O-o-h, how I [Am] love you [Am]
Cause I [D] love you, [D] _ _ _ Yes I [F] love you
[F] O-o-oh, how I [Am] love you
[G] _ _ Oh, how I [Am] love you [G] [Am] [G] [Am] [Am~]
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OPDF1

Key of G 4/4

Pretty Flamingo. 1966. Manfred Mann.

By Mark Barkan



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

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

Verse 1

[C/] On our [G/] block [C/] all of the [G/] guys

[C/] Call her flam-[G/]-in-[C/]-go

Be-[C/]-cause her [D/] hair glows [G] like the sun

[C/] And her [D/] eyes can [G/] light the [C/] skies [G/]

Verse 2

[C/] When she [G/] walks [C/] she moves so [G/] fine

[C/] Like a flam-[G/]-in-[C/]-go

The [C/] crimson [D/] dress that [G] clings so tight

She's [C/] out of [D/] reach and [G/] out of [C/] sight

Chorus

[G] _ When she walks [C] by she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood

[G] _ Oh every [C] guy would [D] make her his,

If [G↓] he just could. If [D↓] she just would

Verse 3

[D] _ _ Some sweet [G/] day [C/] I'll make her [G/] mine

[C/] Pretty flam-[G/]-in-[C/]-go

Then [C/] every [D/] guy will [G] envy me

Cause [C/] para - [D/] dise is [G/] where I'll [C/] be [G/]

Verse 4

[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la

[C/] pretty flam-[G/]-in-[C/]-go

The [C/] Crimson [D/] dress that [G] clings so tight

She's [C/] out of [D/] reach and [G/] out of [C/] sight

Chorus

[G] _ When she walks [C] by she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood

[G] _ Oh every [C] guy would [D] make her his,

If [G↓] he just could. If [D↓] she just would

Verse 3

[D] _ Some sweet [G/] day [C/] I'll make her [G/] mine [C/]

Pretty flam-[G/]-in-[C/]-go

Then [C/] every [D/] guy will [G] envy me

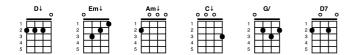
Cause [C/] para-[D/]-dise is [G/] where I'll [C/] be [G/]

Ending

[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la [C/] pretty flam-[G/]-in-[C/]-go [G/] [C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la [C/] pretty flam-[G/]-in-[C/]-go [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/] - [G↓] [G↓] [G↓]

Foot of page:

American Pie. 1971. Don McLean. (The Full Monty). Key of D



4/4 time. Straight in.

Verse 1

A [G \downarrow] long [D \downarrow] long [Em \downarrow] time ago, [Am \downarrow] I can still re-[C \downarrow]-member how That [Em \downarrow] music used to [D \downarrow] make me smile And [G \downarrow] I knew [D \downarrow] if I [Em \downarrow] had my chance, that [Am \downarrow] I could make those [D \downarrow] people dance. And [Em \downarrow] maybe they'd be [C \downarrow] happy for a [D \downarrow] while

But [Em↓] February [Am↓] made me shiver,
With [Em↓] every paper [Am↓] I'd deliver
[C↓] Bad news on the [Am↓] doorstep,
I [C↓] couldn't take one [D7↓] more step
I [G↓] can't re-[D↓]-member [Em↓] if I cried
When [C↓] I read about his [D7↓] widowed bride
[G↓] Something [D↓] touched me [Em↓] deep inside
The [C↓] day the [D7↓] music [G/] died [C/] [D7]

Chorus

So [G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye
Singin' [Em \] this'll be the day that I [A \] die
[Em \] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

Verse 2

[G] _ Did you write the [D/] book of [Em/] love
And do [Am] _ you have faith in [D] God above
[Em] If the Bible [D] tells you so? [D]
Do [G] you believe in [D/] rock and [Em/] roll?
Can [Am] music save your [D] mortal soul?
And [Em] _ Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow? [D]

Well, [Em↓] I know that you're in [D↓] love with him
'Cause I [Em↓] saw you dancin' [D↓] in the gym
You [C] both kicked off your [Am] shoes
Man, [C] I dig those rhythm and [D] blues
I was a [G] lonely teenage [D/] broncin' [Em/] buck
With a [Am] pink carnation and a [D] pickup truck
But [G/] I knew [D/] I was [Em] out of luck
The [C] day the [D] music [G/] died, [C/] [G/] I started [D7] singin'

Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

Verse 3

Now, for [G] ten years we've been [D/] on our [Em/] own And [Am] moss grows fat on a [D] rolling stone But, [Em] that's not how it [D] used to be [D] When the [G] jester sang for the [D/] king and [Em/] queen In a [Am] coat he borrowed [D] from James Dean And a [Em] voice that [A7] came from you and [D] me [D]

Oh and [Em↓] while the king was [D↓] looking down
The [Em↓] jester stole his [D↓] thorny crown
The [C] courtroom was ad-[Am]-journed
No [C] verdict was re-[D]-turned
And while [G] Lennon read a [D/] book on [Em/] Marx
The [Am] quartet practiced [D] in the park
And [G/] we sang [D/] dirges [Em] in the dark
The [C] day the [D] music [G/] died, [C/] [G/] We were [D7/] singin'

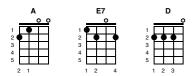
Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

Final Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7↓]

I Love To Boogie. 1976. T Rex.



Boogie-woogie beat. Play [A]/[A6] 4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro. [E7] [E7] [A] [A↓]

Chorus

[A] We love to boogie, [A] [A] we love to boogie [A] The [D] Jitterbug boogie, [D] [A] Bolan pretty boogie [A] [E7] We love to boogie, [E7] _ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

Verse 1

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a [A] Cadillac Bone
[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking [A] all the way home
The [D] passion of the Earth [D] blasted it's mind
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the [A] moon based grind
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] [A] we love to boogie on a [A] Saturday night

Chorus

I said [A] we love to boogie, [A] [A] we love to boogie [A] [D] High school boogie, [D] [A] jitterbug boogie [A] [E7] We love to boogie, [E7] _ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

Chorus

[A] I love to boogie, [A] [A] I love to boogie [A]
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [D] [A] teenage boogie [A]
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie, [E7] _ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

Instrumental.

[A] We love to boogie, [A] [A] We love to boogie [A] [D] High school boogie, [D] [A] jitterbug boogie [A] [E7] We love to boogie, [E7] _ on a Saturday [A] Night [A]

Verse 2

You [A] rattlesnake out with your [A] tail feathers high
[A] Jitterbug left and [A] smile to the sky
With your [D] black velvet cape and your [D] stovepipe hat
[A] Be-bop baby, the [A] dance is where it's at
[E7] I love to boogie. [E7] _ _ _ Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a [A] Saturday night

Chorus. Softly

[A] I love to boogie, [A] [A] I love to boogie [A]
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [D] [A] I love to boogie [A]
[E7] I love to boogie, [E7] _ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

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Ending. Full Volume

[A] I love to boogie, [A] [A] I love to boogie [A]

[D] Jitterbug boogie, [D] [A] Teenage boogie [A]

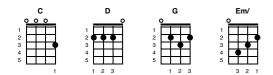
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie, [E7] _ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie, [E7] _ on a Saturday [A] night [A]

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie, [E7] _ on a Saturday [A] night [A↓]
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Foot of page: [A6]

Cold on the Road. 2009. Colin Henderson



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

[C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

Verse 1

[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.

Chorus

[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.

Verse 2

[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.

Chorus

[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.

Verse 3

[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.

Chorus

[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.

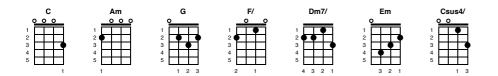
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Verse 4

[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.
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Final Chorus

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[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\downarrow] [D\downarrow] [G\downarrow]
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The Boxer. 1969. Words and Music by Paul Simon. Simon and of C Garfunkel.



4/4 time. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro [C] [C] [C]

Verse 1

[C] I am just a [C] poor boy, though my [C] story's seldom [Am] told.

I have [G] squandered my re-[G]-sistance for a [F] pocket full of

[G] mumbles such are [C] promises [C].

[C] _ All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he

[F] wants to hear and [F] disregards the [C] rest mm-mm

[G] mm-mm [G] mm-mm [F/] m-m [G/] m-m [C] mm-mm

Verse 2

[C] _ _ _ When I [C] left my home and my [C] family I was [C] no more than a

[Am] boy in the [G] company of [G] strangers in the [Dm7] quiet of the

[C] railway station, [C] running scared [C].

[C] _ Laying [Am] low, seeking [C] out the poorer

[F] quarters where the [F] ragged people [F] go looking

[G] for the places [F/] only [Em↓] they [Dm↓] would [C] know.

Chorus

[C] _ Lie la [Am] lie, [Am] (tssshhh) lie la [G] lie lie lie [G] lie.

Lie la [Am] lie, [Am] (tssshhh) lie la [F] lie lie lie lie [G] lie la la la la [C] lie [C] [C]

Verse 3

[C] _ _ Asking [C] only workman's [C] wages I come

[C] looking for a [Am] job but I get no [G] offers,

[G] _ _ just a [Dm7] come-on from the [C] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue [C].

[C] _ I do de-[Am]-clare, there were [G] times that I was

[F] so lonesome I [F] took some comfort [C] there.

Mm-mm [G] mm-mm [F/] m-m [G/] m-m [C] mm-mm

Interlude

[C] _ _ _ Then I'm [C] laying out my

[C//] winter clothes [G71] and [C] wishing I was [Am] gone, going [G] home,

[G] _ _ where the [Dm7/] New York [G7/] city [G] winters aren't [C] bleeding me [C]

[C] _ leading [Em] me, [Am] [Am] _ going [G] home [G] [C] mm-mm

Verse 4

[C] _ _ _ In the [C] clearing stands a [C] boxer and a

[C] fighter by his [Am] trade and he [G] carries the re-[G]-minders

of [F] ev'ry blow that [G] laid him down or [C] cut him till he

[C] cried out in his [C] anger and his [Am] shame

"I am [G] leaving, I am [F] leaving", but the [F] fighter still re-[C]-mains.

Mm-mm [G] mm-mm [F/] mm-mm [G/] mm-mm

Chorus

[C] _ _ Lie la [Am] lie, [Am] (tssshhh) lie la [G] lie lie lie lie [G] lie. Lie la [Am] lie, [Am] (tssshhh) lie la [F] lie lie lie lie [G] lie la la la la [C] lie

Final Chorus

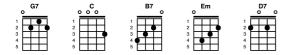
[C] _ _ Lie la [Am] lie, [Am] (tssshhh) lie la [G] lie lie lie lie [G] lie. Lie la [Am] lie, [Am] (tssshhh) lie la [F] lie lie lie lie [G] lie la la la la Slowing

[C/] lie [Csus4/] [C~]

Page end

Dancing in the Street. 1964. Martha Reeves and the Key of G Vandellas.

Written by written by Marvin Gaye, William "Mickey" Stevenson and Ivy Jo Hunter.



Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

Verse 1

[G7] Calling out a-[G7]-round the world. Are you [G7] ready for a brand-new [G7] beat?

[G7] Summer's here and the [G7] time is right for [G7] dancing in the [G7] street

They're dancing in Chi-[G7]-cago (dancin' in the [G7] street)

Down in New Or-[G7]-leans (dancin' in the [G7] street)

In New York [G7] City (dancin' in the [G7]

Chorus

All we need is **[C]** music, sweet **[C]** music. There'll be **[C]** music every-**[C]**-where There'll be **[G7]** swinging and swaying and **[G7]** records playing,

[G7] dancing in the [G7] street

Oh [B7] _ It doesn't matter [B7] what you wear just as [Em] long as you are [Em] there

So come on, [Am] every guy, [Am] grab a girl

[D7] Everywhere a-[D7]-round the world they'll be [G7] dancing (in the street)

[G7] _ They're dancin' in the [G7] street (dancin' in the [G7] street)

Verse 2

This is an [G7] invitation a-[G7]-cross the nation.

A [G7] chance for folks to [G7] meet

There'll be [G7] laughing, singing and [G7] music swinging,

[G7] dancing in the [G7] street Philadelphia, [G7]PA (dancin' in the [G7] street)

Baltimore and D[G7]C now (dancin' in the [G7] street)

Can't forget the Motor [G7] City (dancin' in the [G7] street).

Chorus

All we need is **[C]** music, sweet **[C]** music. There'll be **[C]** music every-**[C]**-where There'll be **[G7]** swinging and swaying and **[G7]** records playing,

[G7] dancing in the [G7] street

Oh [B7] _ It doesn't matter [B7] what you wear just as [Em] long as you are [Em] there

So come on, [Am] every guy, [Am] grab a girl

[D7] Everywhere a-[D7]-round the world they'll be [G7] dancing

[G7] _They're dancin' in the [G7] street (dancin' in the [G7] street)

Ending

Way down in L.[G7]A., every [G7] day

They're dancin' in the [G7] street (dancin' in the [G7] street)

Here comes a big strong [G7] man, get in [G7] time

Dancing in the [G7] street (dancin' in the [G7] street)

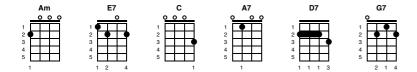
Across the ocean [G7] blue, me and [G7] you

We're [G7] dancing in the [G7] street (dancin' in the [G7] street) [G7↓]

I Wanna Be Like You - The Jungle Book 1967

Key of Am

1967 film The Jungle Book. The song was written by songwriters Robert and Richard Sherman, and was performed by singer and musician Louis Prima as King Louie, with Phil Harris providing additional vocals as Baloo the bear



4/4 time. Rolling [Am] and then count 1 2, 1 2 3

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 [Am] 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

[G7↓] Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh I wanna [D7] walk like you
[G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh
An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee
Can [D7] learn to be hu [G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh, ooh

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 [Am] 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

[G7↓] Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh I wanna [D7] walk like you
[G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh
An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee
Can [D7] learn to be hu [G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh, ooh

I'll [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins

No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan be-[Am]-gins

And [Am] when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [E7] feet

'Cause I'll become a man man-cub and learn some etti-[Am]-keet

[G7↓] Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh I wanna [D7] walk like you
[G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh
An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee
Can [D7] learn to be hu [G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh, ooh

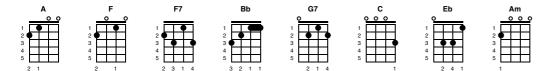
Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh

I wanna [D7] walk like you
[G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh
An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee
Can [D7] learn to be hu [G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh, ooh
[C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]

Page end

Island Of Dreams. 1962. The Springfields.

Key of F 123 BPM in 4/4



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

Instrumental.

[A] Over the [Dm/] sea [Bb/] on the [F/] Is-[C7/]-land of [F] Dreams

Verse 1

I [F] wander the [F7] streets and the [Bb] gay crowded [F] places

[G7] Trying to for-[C]-get you but [G7] somehow it [C//] seems

[C7↓] My [F] thoughts ever [F7] stray to our [Bb] last sweet em-[F]-braces

[A] Over the [Dm/] sea [Bb/] on the [F/] Is-[C7/]-land of [F] Dreams

Chorus

[Eb] High in the [C] sky is a [F] bird on the [Am] wing

[Bb] Please [F] carry me [Eb] with [C] you

[Eb] Far far a-[C]-way from the [F] mad rushing [Am] crowd

[Bb] Please [F] carry me [Eb] with [C] you

Verse 2

A-[F] gain I would [F7] wander where [Bb] memories en-[F] fold me [A] There on the [Dm/] beau-[Bb/]-tiful [F/] Is-[C7/]-land of [F] Dreams

Chorus

[Eb] High in the [C] sky is a [F] bird on the [Am] wing

[Bb] Please [F] carry me [Eb] with [C] you

[Eb] Far far a-[C]-way from the [F] mad rushing [Am] crowd

[Bb] Please [F] carry me [Eb] with [C] you

Verse 2

A-[F] gain I would [F7] wander where [Bb] memories en-[F] fold me [A] There on the [Dm/] beau-[Bb/]-tiful [F/] Is-[C7/]-land of [F] Dreams

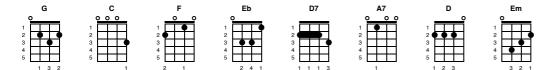
Ending

Slow Down on last line

[A] Far far a-[Dm/]-way [Bb/] on the [F/] Is-[C7/]-land of [F/] Dreams [F↓]

Lola. 1970. The Kinks

Written by Ray Davies



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [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 \downarrow] pushed [G \downarrow] her a - [D] way, I [C \downarrow] walked [G \downarrow] to the [D] door

I [C \downarrow] fell [G \downarrow] to the [D] floor, I got [G \downarrow] down [B7 \downarrow] 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

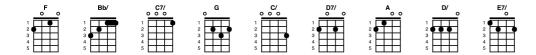
But [C] Lola smiled and took me [C] by the hand

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

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

Old McDonald had a Farm. Traditional.



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. **[F] [Bb/] [F/] [F/] [C7/] [F//]**

Verse 1

[F] Old MacDonald [Bb/] had a [F/] farm, [F/] E-I-[C7/] E-I-[F//] O, And [F] on his farm he [Bb/] had a [F/] cow, [F/] E-I-[C7/] E-I-[F//] O, With a [F \downarrow] moo-[F \downarrow] moo [F/ \downarrow] here and a [F \downarrow] moo-[F \downarrow] moo [F/ \downarrow] there, [F/ \downarrow] Here a moo, [F/ \downarrow] there a moo, [F/ \downarrow] everywhere [F \downarrow] moo [F \downarrow] moo [F] Old MacDonald [Bb/] had a [F/] farm, [F/] E-I-[C7/] E-I-[F] O,

Verse 2

[F] Old MacDonald [Bb/] had a [F/] farm, [F/] E-I-[C7/] E-I-[F//] O, And [F] on his farm he [Bb/] had a [F/] pig, [F/] E-I-[C7/] E-I-[F//] O, With a [F \downarrow] grunt-[F \downarrow] grunt [F/ \downarrow] here and a [F \downarrow] grunt-[F \downarrow] grunt [F/ \downarrow] there a grunt, [F/ \downarrow] everywhere [F \downarrow] grunt [F \downarrow] grunt [F] Old MacDonald [Bb/] had a [F/] farm, [F/] E-I-[C7/] E-I-[F] O,

Verse 3 faster

[G] Old MacDonald [C/] had a [G/] farm, [G/] E-I-[D7/] E-I-[G//] O, And [G] on his farm he [C/] had a [G/] sheep, [G/] E-I-[D7/] E-I-[G//] O, With a [G \downarrow] baa-[G \downarrow] baa [G/ \downarrow] here and a [G \downarrow] baa-[G \downarrow] baa [G/ \downarrow] there, [G/ \downarrow] Here a baa, [G/ \downarrow] there a baa, [G/ \downarrow] everywhere [G \downarrow] baa [G \downarrow] baa [G] Old MacDonald [C/] had a [G/] farm, [G/] E-I-[D7/] E-I-[G] O,

Verse 4

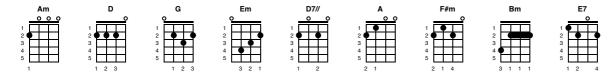
[G] Old MacDonald [C/] had a [G/] farm, [G/] E-I-[D7/] E-I-[G//] O, And [G] on his farm he [C/] had a [G/] cat, [G/] E-I-[D7/] E-I-[G//] O, With a [G↓] miow-[G↓] miow [G/↓] here and a [G↓] miow-[G↓] miow [G/↓] there, [G/↓] Here a miow, [G/↓] there a miow, [G/↓] everywhere [G↓] miow [G↓] miow [G] Old MacDonald [C/] had a [G/] farm, [G/] E-I-[D7/] E-I-[G//] O,

Verse 5 faster

[A] Old MacDonald [D/] had a [A/] farm, [A/] E-I-[E7/] E-I-[A//] O, And [A] on his farm he [D/] had a [A/] cockerel, [A/] E-I-[E7/] E-I-[A//] O, With a [A \downarrow] cocka-[A \downarrow] doodle [A/ \downarrow] here and a [A \downarrow] cocka-[A \downarrow] doodle [A/ \downarrow] there,

[A/↓] Here a cock, [A/↓] there a doodle, [A/↓] everywhere [A/↓] doo-doo, [A] Old MacDonald [D/] had a [A/] farm, [A/] Cock-a-[E7/] Doo-dle-[A↓] Do

Always look on the bright side of Life. 1991. Eric Idle.



4/4 time. (2 beats/chord). 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 Some

Verse 1

Some [Am] things in life are [D] bad, they [G] really make you [Em] sad And [Am] other things just [D] make you swear and [G] curse [G] When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D] gristle, don't [G] grumble, give a [Em] Whistle and [A7] this'll help things [A7] turn out for the [D7//] best [NC] And

Chorus

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]

Verse 2

If [Am] life seems jolly [D] rotten there's [G] something you've for-[Em]-gotten And [Am] that's to laugh and [D] smile and dance and [G] sing [G] When you're [Am] feeling in the [D] dumps, _ [G] don't be silly [Em] chumps Just [A7] purse your lips and [A7] whistle, that's the [D7//] thing. [NC] And

Chorus

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]

Verse 3

For [Am] life is quite ab-[D]-surd, and [G] death's the final [Em] word You must [Am] always face the [D] curtain with a [G] bow [G] For-[Am]-get about your [D] sin, give the [G] audience a [Em] grin And En-[A7]-joy it, it's your [A7] last chance any-[D7//]-how [NC] And

Chorus

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] death [Em] [Am] [D7][G] Just be-[Em]-fore you [Am] draw your [D7] terminal [G] breath [Em] [Am] [D7]

Verse 4

[Am] Life's a piece of [D] Sh** _ [G] when you look at [Em] it _ [Am] Life's a laugh and [D] death's a joke, it's [G] true [G] You [Am] see it's all a [D] show, keep 'em [G] laughing as you [Em] go just Re-[A7]-member that the [A7] last laugh is on [D7//] you [NC] And

Ending Chorus & key change

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7] [G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life [Em] [Am] [D7]

[A] Always [F#m] look on the [Bm] bright [E7] side of [A] life [F#m] [Bm] [E7]

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[A] Always [F#m] look on the [Bm] bright [E7] side of [A] life [F#m] [Bm] [E7]
[A] Always [F#m] look on the [Bm] bright [E7] side of [A] life [F#m] [Bm] [E7]
[A] Always [F#m] look on the [Bm] bright [E7] side of [A] life [F#m] [Bm↓] [E7↓] [A↓]
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(Worse things happen at sea, you know. What are you gonna do, you know, you come from nothing, you're going back to nothing. What have you lost? Nothing! Nothing will come from nothing, you know what they say? Cheer up you old bugger, come on give us a grin, there you are. See, it's end of the film. Incidentally this record is available in the foyer. Some of us got to live as well, you know. They'll dismantle all this in three weeks. Who pays for this publicity? They won't make their money back. I told them, I said to them, Bernie, I said, they'll never make that money back.)

Page end

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4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [C] [C]
[C] I don't want to be the kind to [C] hesitate, [C] Be too shy, [G] wait too late
[G] I don't care what they say other [G] lovers do. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you
I [C] got a feeling that you have a [C] heart like mine
So [C] let it show, [G] let it shine
[G] If we have a chance to make one [G] heart of two
Then [G] I just want to [G] dance with [C] you
I want to [F] dance with you [F] _ _ twirl you all a - [C] round the floor
[C] That's what they intended [G] dancing for. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]
I want to [F] dance with you, [F] _ _ hold you in my [C] arms once more
[C] That's what they invented [G] dancing for. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C]
I [C] caught you looking at me when I [C] looked at you. [C] Yes, I did, [G] ain't that true
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the [G] things I do. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you
Oh the [C] boys are playing softly and the [C] girls are too. [C] So am I, and [G] so are you
[G] If this was a movie we'd be [G] right on cue. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you
I want to [F] dance with you, [F] _ _ twirl you all a - [C] round the floor
[C] That's what they intended [G] dancing for. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]
I want to [F] dance with you, [F] _ _ hold you in my [C] arms once more
[C] That's what they invented [G] dancing for and [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C]
Instrumental:
Oh the [C] boys are playing softly and the [C] girls are too
[C] So am I, and [G] so are you
[G] If this was a movie we'd be [G] right on cue
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you
I want to [F] dance with you, [F] _ _ twirl you all a - [C] round the floor
[C] That's what they invented [G] dancing for. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]
I want to [F] dance with you [F]_ hold you in my [C] arms once more
[C] That's what they intended [G] dancing for
And [G] I just want to dance with [C] you. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you
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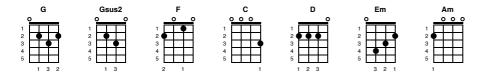
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you. [G] I just want to dance with $[C\downarrow]$ you $[C\downarrow]$ $[C\downarrow]$

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Note * is single Down only strum, ** is single Up Down Down strum
Intro: 1,2,3,4
              [C]*
[C]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [C]**
[C]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [C]**
[C]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna [G7]* rock around [G7]* the clock [G7]* tonight.
Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,
we'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]
When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,
if the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]
When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,
we'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a [F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]
When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]
When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [C]
         [F] [C] [C↓] [C6↓] [C↓]
Finish:
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If You Could Read My Mind. 1970.

Key of G 123 BPM in 4/4

Gordon Lightfoot



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2]

Verse 1

[G] _ If you could [G] read my mind love [F] _ what a tale my [F] thoughts could tell [G] _ Just like an [G] old time movie [F] _ about a ghost from a [F] wishing well Pre-Chorus 1

[G] _ In a castle [G] dark, or a [C] fortress strong with [D] chains upon my [Em] feet, you [C] know that ghost is [G] me Chorus 1

And [C] I will never [G] be set free
As [Am] long as I'm a [D] ghost that you can't [G] see [Gsus2]

Verse 2

[G] _ If I could [G] read your mind love [F] _ what a tale your [F] thoughts could tell [G] _ Just like a [G] paperback novel [F] _ the kind that [F] drugstores sell Pre-Chorus 2

[G] When you reach the [G] part where the [C] heartaches come the [D] hero would be [Em] me but [C] heroes often [G] fail Chorus 2

And [C] you won't read that [G] book again be-[Am]-cause the ending's [D] just too hard to [G] take [Gsus2] [F] [F] [G] [Gsus2] [F] [F]

Pre-Chorus 3

[G] _ I'd walk a-[G]-way like a [C] movie star who gets [D] burned in a three way [Em] script [C] Enter number [G] two Chorus

A [C] movie queen to [G] play the scene of [Am] bringing all the [D] good things out in [G] me but for [C] now love, let's be [G] real

Bridge

I [C] never thought I could [G] act this way and I've [Am] got to say that I [D] just don't get it [C] _ I don't know where [G] we went wrong But the [Am] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2]

Verse 3

[G] _ If you could [G] read my mind love [F] _ what a tale my [F] thoughts could tell [G] _ Just like an [G] old time movie [F] _ about a ghost from a [F] wishing well Pre-Chorus 4

[G] _ In a castle [G] dark or a [C] fortress strong with [D] chains upon my [Em] feet but [C] stories always [G] end. Chorus 4

And [C] if you read be-[G]-tween the lines you'll [Am] know that I'm just [D] trying to under - [Em] stand the [C] feelings that we [G] lack

Ending

I [C] never thought I could [G] feel this way,
and I've [Am] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] - I don't know where [G] we went wrong [Am] but the feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2] [G↓]

Foot of page:

Do You Wanna Dance. 1958. Bobby Freeman.

Key of G

Cliff and the Shads, Beach Boys, Bette Midler, Mama and Papas, Ramones, World Mis Wife

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [D] [D] [D7] [D7]

Verse 1

Do you [G] wanna dance and [Am7/] hold my [D7/] hand

[G] _ Squeeze me baby [Am7/] I'm your [D7/] man

Oh [G] baby, [C/] _ do you [D7/] wanna [G] dance? [C/] [D7/]

Verse 2

Do you [G] wanna dance un - [Am7/] der the moon [D7/] light

[G] _ Squeeze and hug me all [Am7/] through the [D7/] night

Oh [G] baby, [C/] _ do you [D7/] wanna [G] dance? [C/] [D7/]

Chorus

Well [G] do you, do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] dance

[G] Do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] dance

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] da-[G]-nce [C/] [D7/]

Instrumental

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

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

Chorus

Well [G] do you, do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] dance

[G] Do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] dance

[G] Do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] da-[G]-nce [C/] [D7/]

Verse 3

Do you [G] wanna dance to a [Am7/] rock 'n' roll [D7/] band

[G] _ Come on baby give [Am7/] me your [D7/] hand

Oh [G] baby [C/] _ do you [D7/] wanna [G] dance? [C/] [D7/]

Verse 4

Do you [G] wanna dance un - [Am7/] der the moon [D7/] light

[G] _ Squeeze and hug me all [Am7/] through the [D7/] night

Oh [G] baby, [C/] _ do you [D7/] wanna [G] dance? [C/] [D7/]

Chorus

Well [G] do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] dance

[G] Do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] dance

[G] Do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] da-[G]-nce [C/] [D7/]

Chorus

Well [G] do you, do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] dance

[G] Do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] dance

[G] Do you, do you, do you, do you [C/] wanna [D7/] da-[G]-nce [C/] [D7/]

Ending [G] [C/] [D7/] [G] [C/] [D7/] [G↓]

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4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. [D] [D] [D7] [D7↓]
Verse 1
NC Red, red [G/] wine, [C/] [D/] [D7/] goes to my [G/] head [C/]
[D/] [D7/] Makes me for-[G/]-get that [C/] [D/] _ _ I [C/] still need her [D] so
Verse 2
[D7] _ _ Red red [G/] wine, [C/] [D/] [D7/] it's up to [G/] you [C/]
[D/] [D7/] All I can [G/] do, I've [C/] done, [D/] [C/] mem'ries won't [D] go
[C/] Memo-[D/]-ries won't [G/] go [C/]
Bridge
[D/] [C/] I'd have [D] sworn that with [G] time
[C] Thoughts of you would leave my [G] head
I was [D] wrong, now I [G] find
Just one [C] thing makes me for-[D/]-get
Verse 3
[D7/] Red red [G/] wine, [C/] [D/] [D7/] stay close to [G/] me [C/] [D/]
[D7/] Don't let me [G/] be a-[C/]-lone. [D/] _ It's [C/] tearing a-[D/]-part [D/]
[C/] _ My [D/] blue, blue [G/] heart [C/]
[D/] [C/] [G/] [C/]
Bridge
[D/] [C/] _ I'd have [D] sworn _ _ that with [G] time
[C] Thoughts of you would leave my [G] head
I was [D] wrong, now I [G] find
Just one [C] thing makes me for-[D/]-get
Verse 4
[D7/] Red red [G/] wine, [C/] [D/] [D7/] stay close to [G/] me [C/] [D/]
[D7/] Don't let me [G/] be a-[C/]-lone. [D/] _ It's [C/] tearing a-[D/]-part [D/]
[C/] _ My [D/] blue, blue [G/] heart [C/]
[D/] [C/] [G/] [C/]
Ending:
[D/] [D7/] Red red [G/] wine, [C/] [D/] [C/] stay close to [G/] me [C/] [D/]
[C/] Don't let me [G/] be a-[C/]-lone. [D/] _ It's [C/] tearing a-[D/]-part [D/]
[C/] _ My [D/] blue, blue [G/] heart [C]
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