

Across the Alley from the Alamo

Joe Greene
(ukulele lyrics Leonard Kaufer)

C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
Across the alley from the Al – a - mo, lived a kane strumming on his Ma – ha - lo
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C G7
Who sang a sort of uku-lele hi – de - ho, to the people pass - ing by

C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
The kane spent his time switching flies, and playing ukulele under la - zy skies
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C
And very rarely did he ever rest his eyes on the people pass - ing by

F Dm7 C F Dm7 C Dm7 C
One day he went a-walkin', along the railroad track
E7 Am D7 G7
He was strumming and not looking. Toot, toot! He never came back

C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
Across the alley from the Al – a - mo, lived a kane strumming on his Ma – ha - lo
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C G7
A kane sings a uku - lele hi-de-ho to the people pas - sing by

C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
Across the alley from the Al – a - mo, lived a kane strumming on his Ma – ha - lo
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C
Who used to strum his uku – lele oh so low for the people pass - ing by

F Dm7 C F Dm7 C Dm7 C
Till he took this cheap vacation, his shoes were polished bright
E7 Am D7 G7
No he never heard the whistle. Toot, toot! He's clear out of sight

C G Dm7 G9 C Gdim C Am Dm7 G9 C
Across the alley from the A – la - mo when the starlight beams its ten - der glow
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7 F Fdim G7 C
The beams go to sleep but there ain't no mo' for the people pass - ing by
<repeat first verse>

