## **Setlist Table of Contents**

#### A You're Adorable

Three times through, second Becky solo, vamp between 2nd and 3rd for "please sing along"

```
Turnaround
  Ebm7
             Edim7
                         Bb6
                                   G+7
  Cm7
           F9
                        Bb6
  _____
Verse 1
  Bbmaj7
                      Gm7
A, you're adorable, B, you're so beautiful
C, you're a cutie full of | charms |
  Ebm7
                       Dm7
                                 G7
D, you're delightful, E, you're so elegant
  Cm7
            F7
                          Bbmaj7
F, you're a feather in my arms
Verse 2
                          Gm7
  Bbmaj7
G, you look good to me, H, you're so heavenly
I, you're the one I idol | ize |
                            Dm7
  Ebm7
J, We're like Jack and Jill, K, you're so kiss-able
  Cm7
                               Bbmaj7
L, you're the love-light of my | eyes |
Bridge
  Cm7 F7
           Bbmaj7 Cm7
                            F7
                                     Bbmaj7
M, N, O, P, I could go on all day
Q, R, S, T, Alpha | betically speaking | you're OK!
Verse 3
U, Made my life complete, V, you're so very sweet
  C7
\mid W, X, Y, \mid Z \mid
     EbM7
                  Edim7
It's fun to wonder through,
                  G+7
      Bbmaj7
The alphabet with you,
                    F7
                               Bbmai7
To tell you what you mean to | me! |
Solos over Verse 3
vamp
Play the turnaround
Repeat the whole song
```

Tag

Bbmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7

me What you mean to Bbmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7

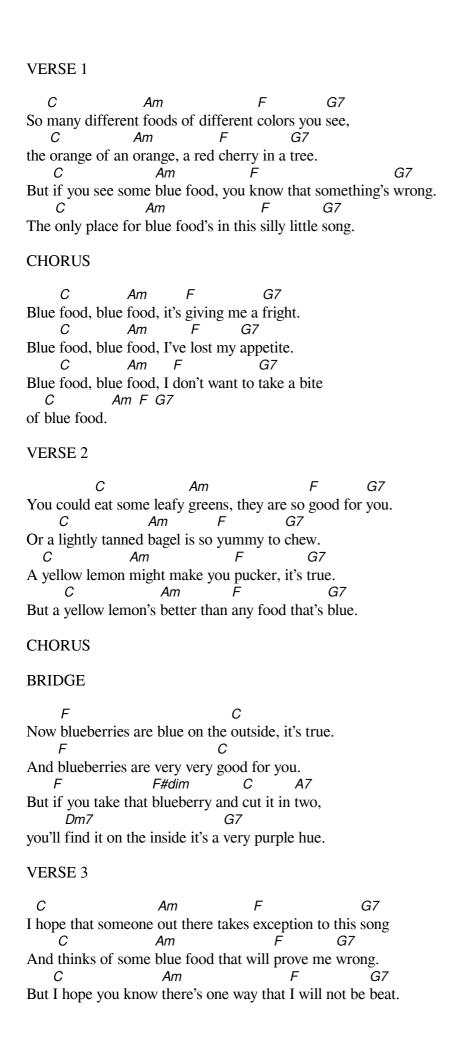
What you mean to Bbmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7

What you mean to

*Bbmaj7* me!

A You're Adorable

#### **Blue Food**



*C* Am *F* G7

No artificial colors, so please don't cheat.

#### **CHORUS**

C Am
Blue food, blue food,
F G7
it's giving me a fright...
C G7
something just ain't right...
C G7
it keeps me up at night...
C G7
take from my sight...

Blue Food

### I'm Tired (But I Just Can't Sleep)

# Medium tempo, can be played with just a duo When you turn out the | light At the end of the day CAs you drift off to sleep and your burdens take | flight You might feel a | moment of | "It's going to be" | okay", but | if you're like | me then | you might just | say Chorus I'm tired, | but I just can't | sleep. | I could almost | weep but I don't have the | energy. | Come now and sing it with me. Verse 2 G When you're laying a | wake and you're feeling a | lone It can seem like a | curse that is solely your | own Know that I'm out there, I've been there just like you, if it brings you | comfort | you can sing it | too Chorus I'm tired, | but I just can't | sleep. | I could almost | weep but I don't have the | energy. | Come now and sing it with me. Verse 3 With the rolling of the | night as our planet spins | 'round G If you listen real | close you just might hear the | sound Of a chorus of | millions | who share this burden | too, and | they're out there | singing | like me and | you Final Chorus First time breakdown chorus - kick/guitar hits only I'm tired, | but I just can't | sleep. | I could almost | weep but I don't have the | energy. | Come now and sing it with me.

repeat / ad lib

### The Duck and the Kangaroo (Edward Lear)

```
Verse 1
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo,
  'Good gracious! how you hop!
Over the fields and the water too,
  As if you never would stop!
My life is a bore in this nasty pond,
And I long to go out in the world beyond!
  I wish I could hop like you!'
           G7
  Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.
Verse 2
Please give me a ride on your back!
  Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.
I would sit quite still, and say nothing but "Quack,"
  The whole of the long day through!
And we'd go to the Dee, and the Jelly Bo Lee,
Over land, and over the sea;—
  Please take me a ride! O do!'
           G7
  Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.
Verse 3
Said the Kangaroo to the Duck,
  'This requires some little reflection;
Perhaps on the whole it might bring me luck,
  And there seems but one objection,
Which is, if you'll let me speak so bold,
Your feet are unpleasantly wet and cold,
And would probably give me the flu (roo-Matiz)!
said the Kangaroo.
```

Verse 4

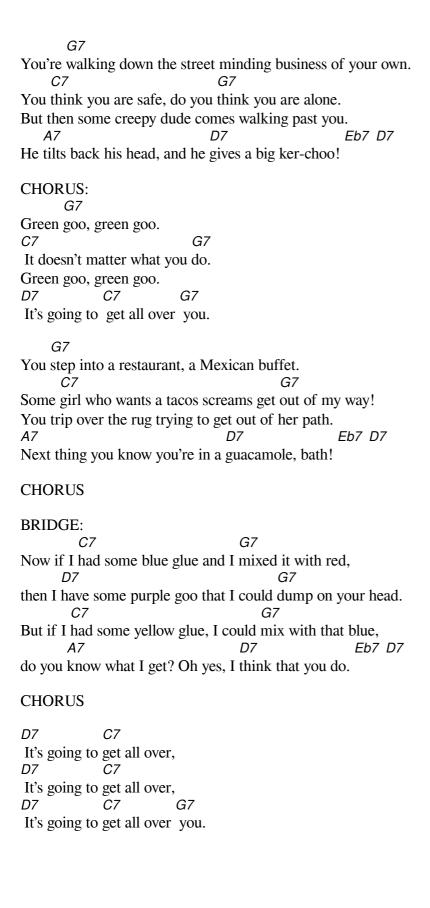
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Said the Duck, 'As I sate on the rocks,
  I have thought over that completely,
And I bought four pairs of worsted socks
  Which fit my web-feet neatly.
And to keep out the cold I've bought a cloak,
And every day a cigar I'll smoke,
  All to follow my own dear true
  Love of a Kangaroo!'
Verse 5
Said the Kangaroo to the Duck,
  My dear old friend duck why,
If you wanted to see the world,
   Couldn't you just fly?
The Duck replied, 'How silly,
  I've two fine wings, it's true,
  But I could not fly through the evening sky,
  weighted down by a Kangaroo!'
Verse 6
Said the Kangaroo, 'I'm ready!
  All in the moonlight pale;
But to balance me well, dear Duck, sit steady!
  And quite at the end of my tail!'
So away they went with a hop and a bound,
And they hopped the whole world three times round;
  And who so happy,—O who,
  As the Duck and the Kangaroo?
```

And who so happy,—O who, as the Duck and the Kangaroo?

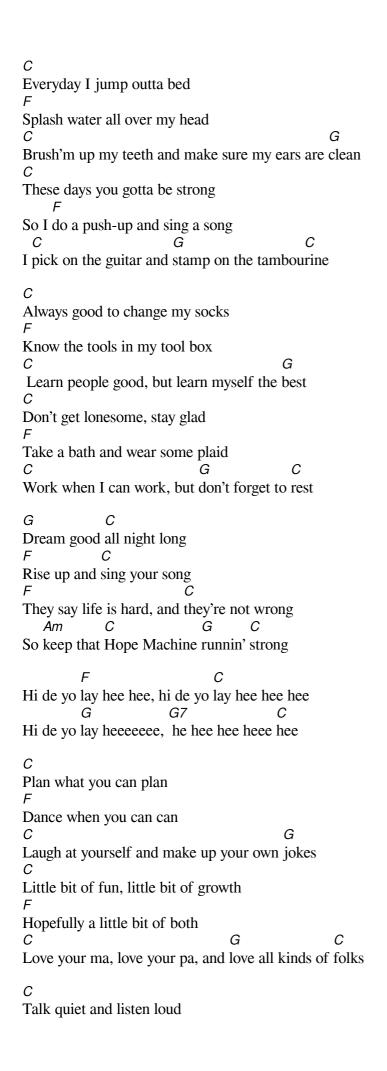
2

## Easy To Be Free

| Verse 1: E Drinking from the spigor                              | A<br>t. Fresh, cool, can you | D<br>1 dig it? I don        | A't even need a cup. I     |                              | te up.    |
|--|------------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------------|-----------|
| E My cereal is dairy-free,                                       | A<br>and I don't need a reci | <i>D</i><br>ipe. I am sim   | A ply that astute. I mig   | ht even add some frui        | E<br>it.  |
| Chorus:  D I smile at you, you smile D Sometimes it's so easy to | Е                            |                             |                            |                              |           |
| Verse 2:  E  Don't drive on the highw  E  movin' on.             | A<br>/ay, when I find a byw  | <i>D</i><br>vay. It might t | take me twice as long      | Ag, but I'd rather keep o    | on        |
| E How sweet to be from w E been.                                 | A where all roads lead to    |                             | D<br>Happy to return again | A<br>n to somewhere that I   | 've never |
| Chorus   |                              |                             |                            |                              |           |
| Verse 3: E A Dancing with abandon d                              | <u>-</u>                     | <i>D</i><br>g. You just lis | sten to your muse, the     | A<br>ere isn't any way to lo | E<br>se.  |
| E When you're feeling low E it half a chance.                    | A down, chin up, put yo      | our hoe dowr                | D<br>a. You might find you | A ur heart can dance if y    | ou give   |
| Chorus   |                              |                             |                            |                              |           |

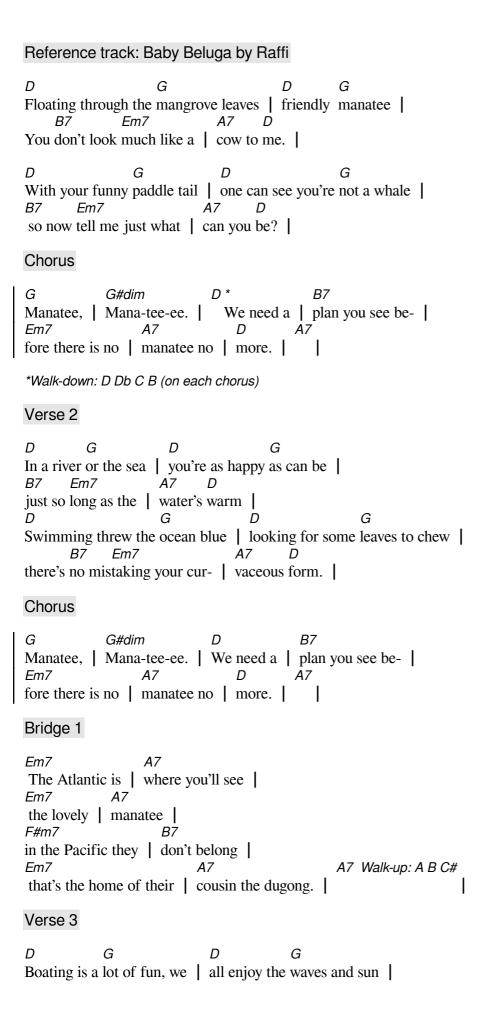


#### **Hope Machine**



F
Teach humble and learn proud
C
G
Scuffle with the struggle, and wrestle with the pain
C
Open homes, open blinds
F
Open hearts, open minds
C
G
C
Let in the sunshine, let in the rain
G
C
Dream good all night long
F
C
Rise up and sing your song
F
C
They say life is hard, and they're not wrong
Am
C
G
C
So keep that Hope Machine runnin' strong
Am
C
G
G
G
G
G
G
Hi de yo lay hee hee, hi de yo lay hee hee hee
G
G
C
Hi de yo lay heeeeeee, he hee hee hee hee hee

Hope Machine



```
В7
                             A7
              Em7
there's just one thing I ask | before you go. |
                                               G
Anywhere where you could see a | gently grazing manatee |
  do like they do take it | nice and slow. |
Chorus
a tempo
            G#dim
                                        B7
G
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see be-
                 A7
fore there is no | manatee no | more. |
Bridge 2
Em7
                       A7
                                    Em7
                                                        A7
When considering the | family tree | of the dugong and | manatee |
                              Em7
no creature | of the sea | is as relevant as their |
                     A7 Walk-up: A B C#
cousin the elephant.
Walk-down: A A Ab G
G
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see |
                   A7
before there is no | manatee no | more |
            G#dim
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see |
                                F#m7
before there is no | manatee | before there is no | manatee,
```

before there is no | manatee no | more. |

The Manatee Song

### **Space Cats**

```
Reference track: Surfin' USA by The Beach Boys
Chasing laser pointers a- | cross the sky.
Wave one back and forth and | watch 'em fly!
F#m7
Will they tire? | No no no, | Come on space cats, | go go go! |
Chorus
Space cats cruising through the | milky way.
                                              (milky way) | (milky way) |
                                             (full display) | (full display) |
With their rocket packs
                          on | full display.
F#m7
Flying high and
                       flying low,
Come on space cats, | go go go. |
                                     Go go go!
Verse 2
Frisky little kittens that | can't keep up,
Stop to take a sip from the | dipper's cup.
                                                                            the |
The little dipper's fine, they | are not pigs.
                                              The other one they find is | much too big. |
They all respond to the | call to arms
To chase that cosmic | ball of yarn.
F#m7
It's zigging and it's zagging past | stars and moons, they | know that they will | catch it soon. |
Chorus
Space cats cruising through the | milky way.
                                             (milky way) | (milky way) |
With their rocket packs
                          on | full display.
                                                (full display) (full display)
F#m7
Flying high and
                       flying low,
Bm7
Come on space cats, | go go go. |
                                      Go go go!
Bridge
                                                           E9
                                               Bm7
Kitties that evolved for | zero (wee-ee) G are | not like your average | cats
                          C#m7
                                        Cmai7
                                                               Bm7
                                                                        tats?
How could these feline | heroes be a | dapted to such
                                                             ha - bi
```

Verse 3

| A From Proxima Centauri to   Canis Majoris   (Canis Majoris)   (doggyosaurus)   D  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| All the kitties join in the   galaxy chorus.   (galaxy chorus)   (will they sing for us)    F#m7   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A With all of these colonies   up on Mars,   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| They're really quite at home a-   mongst the stars.  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Chorus   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A Space cats cruising through the   milky way.   (milky way)   (milky way)   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| With their rocket packs   on full display.   (past the jurisdiction of the)   (FAA)   F#m7   D   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Flying high and   flying low,    Bm7   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Verse 4 (half verse)   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Using lunar rocks as   scratching posts.   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Outro  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A Space cats,   space cats a go go   Space cats,   go go go!   A Space cats,   space cats a go go   Space cats,   go go go!   A Space cats,   space cats a go go   Space cats,   go go go!   A A |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Space cats,   space cats a go go   Space cats,   go go go!   |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

2 Space Cats



The Fox went out on a stormy night

And he prayed for the moon to give him light,

For he'd many a mile to go that night

G

G Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,

He had many a mile to go that night

Before he reached the town-o...

He ran till he came to a great big pen The ducks and the chickens they sat therein Said, "A couple of you will grease my chin Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o...

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck And he threw a duck across his back He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack And their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o...

Old Mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out of bed Out of the window she popped her head She cried, "John, John, the grey goose is gone And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o...

John he ran to the top of the hill and he blew his whistle both loud and shrill And the fox he said, "I'd better flee with my kill" For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o...

He ran till he came to his cozy den And he counted little ones, eight, nine, ten They said, "Now Daddy, better go back again For it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o...

Then the fox and his wife without any strife Cut up the goose with a carving knife And they never had such a supper in their life And the little ones nibbled on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o...

# Be Kind To You

Jonathan Slate



### The Green Grass Grew All Around

| (Jonathan first, altern  | nate)       |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
|--|-------------|-----------------|-------|---|---|--|--|--|--|--|
| G  | C/G G       |                 | C/G G |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| Well down in the meadow  | v, there wa | s a little tree |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| G  | D7          |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| The prettiest tree that you ever did see  G  |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| Oh the tree in the hole and the hole in the ground                                   |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| G D7   | G           | С               | G     | D | G |  |  |  |  |  |
| And the green grass grew all around, and around, and the green grass grew all around |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| And on this tree there was a limb, the prettiest limb                                |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| And on that limb there was a branch, the prettiest branch                            |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| And on that branch there was a twig, the prettiest twig                              |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| And on that twig there was a nest, the prettiest nest                                |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| And in that nest there was an egg, the prettiest egg                                 |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| And in that egg there was a bird, the prettiest bird                                 |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| And on that bird there was a wing, the prettiest wing                                |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |
| And on that wing there was a feather, the prettiest feather                          |             |                 |       |   |   |  |  |  |  |  |