

CLIVE'S PLAYLIST

15TH JANUARY 2025



1. Sunny Afternoon
2. What Have They Done To My Song Ma
3. When You Walk In The Room
4. Teenage Wedding (You Never Can Tell}
5. Handle With Care
6. Rose Garden
7. Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
8. Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da
9. Living Next Door To Alice
10. Out Of Time
11. Shake Rattle & Roll

12. Piano Man
13. On The Road Again
14. Teach Your Children
15. Proud Mary
16. Then I Kissed Her
17. Waterloo Sunset
18. Walk Of Life
19. Save The Last Dance For Me
20. Happy Together
21. Hotel California
22. Ripple (San Jose version)
23. Six Days on the Road

RESERVES

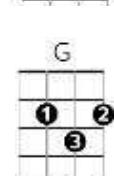
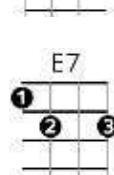
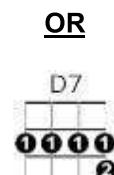
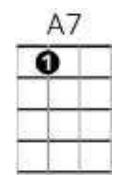
24. Honky Tonk Woman
25. Bad Moon Rising
26. Rock & Roll Music
27. Love Is In The Air

Sunny Afternoon (V1.5) – The Kinks (1966)

Intro (x2)

The diagram shows a guitar fretboard with four chords: Am, G, C, and E7. The strings are labeled A, E, C, and G from top to bottom. The Am chord has dots at the 0th and 3rd frets on the A string. The G chord has dots at the 2nd and 2nd frets on the A and E strings respectively. The C chord has dots at the 1st and 1st frets on the A and E strings respectively. The E7 chord has dots at the 0th and 2nd frets on the A and E strings respectively.

Chords



The tax man's taken all my dough and left me in my stately home

E7 / Am G

Lazing on a sunny afternoon ... And I can't sail my yacht,

C G E7 / Am /

He's taken everything I've got, All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Chorus 1

A7 / D7 /

Save me, save me , save me from this squeeze

G / C E7

I've got a big fat momma tryin' to break me

Am D7 Am D7

And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury

C E7 Am /

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

D7 / Am / D7 /

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summer time

Am G C G

My girlfriend's run off with my car, Gone back to her Ma and Pa

E7 / Am G

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty ... Now I'm sitting here ...

C G E7 / Am /

Sipping on my ice cold beer, Lazing on this sunny afternoon

Chorus 2

A7 / D7 /

Help me, help me ,help me sail away

G / C E7

Give me two good reasons why I ought to stay

Am D7 Am D7

'Cos I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury

C E7 Am /

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

D7 / Am / D7 /

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summer time

Repeat Chorus 1 then :

{fading}

Am / D7 / Am / Am7{stop}

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summertime

What Have They Done To My Song, Ma – Melanie (1969)

Intro : G A C D7 (1 bar of each)

Chords

G / Em / C / / C7

Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

G A C A7

Well it's the only thing that I could do half right. and it's turning out all wrong, ma

G D7 G D7

Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7

Look what they've done to my brain, ma, Look what they've done to my brain

G A C A7

Well they picked it like a chicken bone, and I think I'm half in-sane, ma

G D7 G D7

Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7

I wish I could find a good book to live in, Wish I could find a good book

G A C A7

Well if I could find a real good book, I'd never have to come out and look at

G D7 G D7

... what they've done to my song.

Verse chords : 'Da da da da da da da, da' + last line as verse

G / Em / C / / C7

But maybe it'll all be all right ma, maybe it'll all be O-K

G A C A7

Well if the people are buying tears, I'll be rich someday, ma

G D7 G D7

Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7

Ils ont changé ma chanson, ma, Ils ont changé ma chanson

G A C A7

C'est la seule chose.. que je peux faire, et ce n'est pas bon ma

G D7 G D7

Ils ont changé ma chanson.

G / Em / C / / C7

Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

G A C A7

Well they tied it up in a plastic bag and they turned it upside down, ma

G D7 G D7

Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7

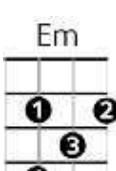
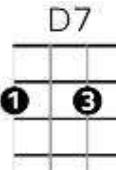
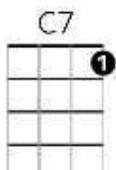
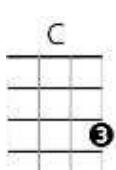
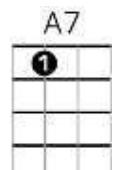
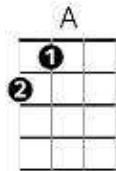
Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song

G A C A7

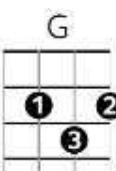
Well it's the only thing that I could do alright. and they turned it upside down, ma

G D7 G D7 G

Look what they've done to my song.



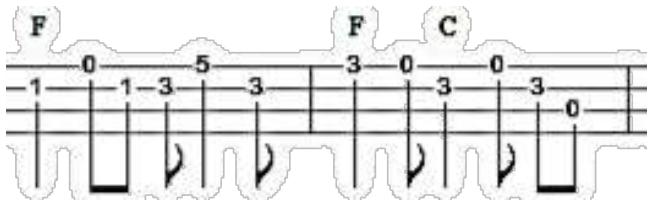
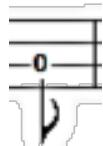
(add 4 to the
G chord)



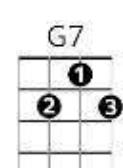
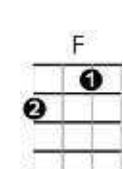
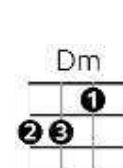
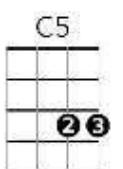
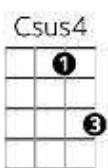
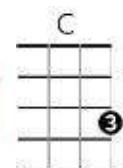
When You Walk in the Room – Jackie DeShannon(1963), The Searchers

Intro:

Rif (x4)



Chords



I can feel a new expression on my face

F / C5 - C-Csus4-C5 - (x2)

I can feel a glowing sensation taking place

Bb C F Dm

I can hear the guitars playing, lovely tuuu-u-u-unies

Bb - Am - C I_{pause} F (rif* x2) F - C - F F - C -

Every time that you - walk in the room

I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's .. me you want

F / C5 - C-Csus4-C5 - (x2)

Meanwhile I try to act so .. nonchalant

Bb C F Dm

I see a summer's night with a -- magic moo-oo-oo-oon

Bb - Am - C I_{pause} F (rif*) F - C -

Every time that you - walk in the room

Bridge

Bb - Am - C

Bb - Am - C

- Maybe it's a dream come true, - walkin' right alongside of you,

F Dm

Wish I could tell you how much I ca-a-are,

G7 / C /

- but I only - have the nerve to stare-a-a-are

Verse 3

F / F (rif*) F - C -

I can feel a something pounding .. in my brain

F / C5 - C-Csus4-C5 - (x2)

Just any time that someone .. speaks your name

Bb C F Dm

Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boo-oo-oo-oom

Bb - Am - C I_{pause} F (rif*) F - C -

Every time that you - walk in the room

Bridge then Verse 3

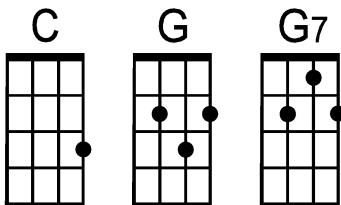
Bb - Am - C I_{pause} F (rif* x2) F - C - F F - C - F_{stop}

Every time that you - walk in the room

Note: Each optional rif replaces all the *italic* chords at that point

You Never Can Tell (C'est la vie)

by Chuck Berry (1964)



(sing g)

|C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
It was a teenage— wedding, and the old folks wished them— well—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
You could see that Pi-erre did truly love the mad’-moi—selle—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
And now the young mon-sieur and madame have rung the chapel bell—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell—

|C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
They furnished off an a—partment with a two room Roebuck sale—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
The cooler-ator was crammed with TV dinners and gin—ger ale—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
But when Pi-erre found work the little money comin' worked out— well—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell—

|C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
They had a hi—fi phono— boy, did they let it— blast—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
Seven hundred little records— all rock, rhythm and jazz—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music— fell—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell—

|C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
They boughta souped-up jitney, was a cherry red 'Fif-ty— Three—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
They drove it down to Or—leans to cele—brate their anni—ver—sar—y—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
It was there where Pi-erre was wedded to the lovely mad’-moi—selle—
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell—

Instrumental:

. | C | | |
. | | | G |
. | | | G7 |
. | | | C | G7

| C | | |
They had a teenage— wedding, and the old folks wished them— well—
| | | G |
You could see that Pi-erre did truly love the mad’-moi—selle—
| | | G7 |
And now the young mon-sieur and madame have rung the chapel bell—
| | | C | G7
"C'est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell—
| | | C | C\\ C\\

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1c - 3/12/19)

Handle With Care – The Traveling Wilburys (1988)

Intro: D - D7 - G D - D7 - G

Chords

D - D7 - G

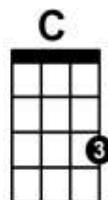
- Been beat up and battered around

D - D7 - G

- Been sent up and I've been shot down

C G - Em - C - D - G

- You're the best thing that I've ever found, - Handle me with care

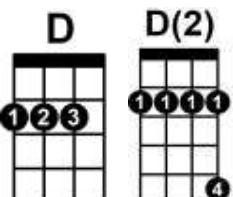


D - D7 - G

- Reputations changeable, - Situations tolerable

C G - Em - C D

- Baby, you're adorable, - Handle me with care



G - Gaug - C - D - G - Gaug - C - D -

I'm so tired of being lonely, I still have some lo-ove to give

G - Gaug - C - D - G /

Won't you show me tha-at you really care

Pre-Chorus

C / G /

Everybody's - got somebody - to leeeeeean on

C / D /

Put your body - next to mi-ine - and dreeeeam o-on

Chorus

D - D7 - G

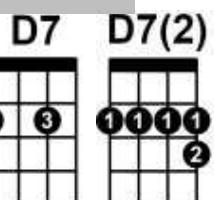
I've been fobbed off, and I've been fooled

D - D7 - G

- I've been robbed and ridiculed

C G - Em - C - D - G

In day care centres and night schools, - Handle me with care



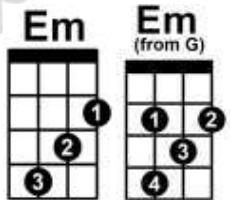
D - D7 - G D - D7 - G

D - D7 - G D - D7 - G

Been stuck in airports, terrorised, - Sent to meetings, hypnotised

C G - Em - C D

- Overexposed, commercialised, - Handle me with care



Pre-Chorus and Chorus

D - D7 - G D - D7 - G

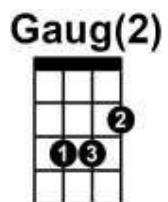
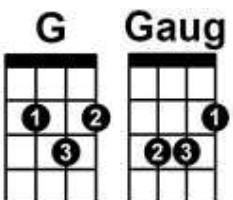
I've been uptight and made a mess, but I'll clean it up my-self, I guess

C G - Em - C - D - G

- Oooh, sweet smell of success, - Handle me with care

D - D7 - G D - D7 - G {Harmonica?}

C G - Em - C - D - G (x2)



Rose Garden

[G] I beg your [Am] pardon
[D7] I never promised you [G] a rose garden
Along with [Am] the sunshine
[D7] There's gotta be a [G] little rain sometimes

When [C] you take you got to give so
Live and let live [Am] or let go
I beg your [D7] pardon
I never promised [G] you a rose garden

I could promise you things
Like big diamond rings
But you don't find roses grow-[Am]-ing on stalks of clover
So you better [D7] think it over

[G] When it's sweet talking you
Could make it come true
I would give you the world right now on a silver [Am] platter
But what would it [D7] matter

So [Am] smile for a while and [D7] let's be jolly
[G] Love shouldn't be so [E7] melancholy
[Am] Come along and share the good times while we [C] can [D7]

[G] I beg your [Am] pardon
[D7] I never promised you [G] a rose garden
Along with [Am] the sunshine
[D7] There's gotta be a [G] little rain sometimes

[G] I could sing you a tune and promise you the moon
But if that's what it takes to hold you
I'd just as [Am] soon [Am] let you go
But there's one [D7] thing I want you to know

[G] You better look before you leap
Still waters run deep
And there won't always be someone there to [Am] pull you out
And you know what I'm [D7] talking about

[G] I could sing you a tune and promise you the moon
But if that's what it takes to hold you

CONTINUED



I'd just as [Am] soon [Am] let you go
But there's one [D7] thing I want you to know

[G] I beg your [Am] pardon
[D7] I never promised you [G] a rose garden
Along with [Am] the sunshine
[D7] There's gotta be a [G] little rain sometimes

BPU



Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow? – Carole King, The Shirelles (1960)

Intro : C Am F G7

Chords

C Am F G C Am Dm G7

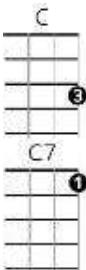


- Tonight you're mine completely - You give your love so sweetly
E(7) E7 Am /

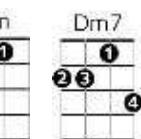
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes

F G C /

- But will you love me tomorrow?



C Am F G C Am Dm G7



- Is this a lasting treasure - Or just a moment's pleasure?
E(7) E7 Am /

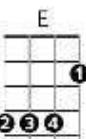
Can I be-lieve the magic of your sighs?

F G C /

- Will you still love me tomorrow?

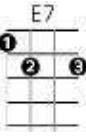
Bridge

F / Em /



- Tonight with words unspoken

F / C /



- You said that I'm the only one

F / Em /

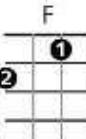


- But will my heart be broken?

F Dm Dm7 (F) G7

When the night meets the morning sun

C Am F G C Am Dm G7



- I'd like to know that your love - Is love I can be sure of

E(7) E7 Am /

So tell me now and I won't ask again ...

F G C /

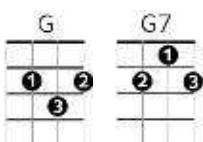
- Will you still love me tomorrow?

Instrumental Verse

Bridge

Last Verse repeated

E(7) E7 Am /



So tell me now and I won't ask again

F G C C7

- Will you still love me tomorrow?

F G C C7

- Will you still love me tomorrow?

F G Dm F C {stop}

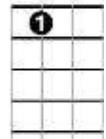
- Will you still love me tomorrow?

Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da – The Beatles (1968)

Intro: D / / / (Reggae style)

Chords

A7



D / A7 / / / D /

Desmond has a barrow in the market place. Molly is the singer in a band.

D D7 G /

Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face."

D A7 D

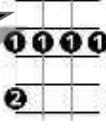
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand...

D / / F#m Bm* D A7 D
- Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da, life goes on, brah. La la - how the life goes on.

Chorus

X 2

Bm



D / / A7 /

- Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store.

/ / D /

Buys a twenty carat golden ring. {Ring}

/ D7 G /

Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door,

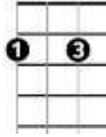
D A7 D

And as he gives it to her she begins to sing... {Sing}

Chorus

Bridge

D7



G / / / D Dsus4 D Dsus2

- In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home.

G / / / D{pause} / A7 /

- With a couple of kids running in the yard - of Desmond and Molly Jones {ha ha ha }

D / A7 / / / / D /

Happy ever after in the market place. Desmond lets the children lend a hand.

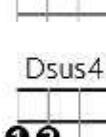
/ D7 G /

Molly stays at home and does her pretty face.

D A7 D

And in the evening she still sings it with the band, yeah!

Chorus + Bridge



D / A7 / / / / D /

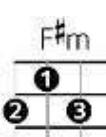
Happy ever after in the market place. Molly lets the children lend a hand.

/ D7 G /

Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face.

D A7 D

And in the evening she's a singer with the band, yeah!



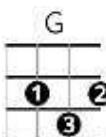
D / / F#m Bm* D A7 D
- Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah. La la - how the life goes on, yeah!

D / / F#m Bm* D A7 Bm*

- Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah. La la - how the life goes on.

/ {ha ha ha} / A7 D {stop}

- And if you want some fun... sing oh-bla-di-bla-da.

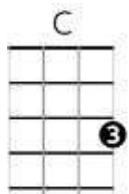


Note: * You can try **G** instead of **Bm** throughout for a simpler version, brah!

Living Next Door to Alice (V2) – Smokie (1974)

Intro: G / / /

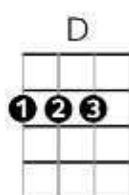
Chords



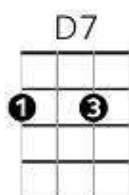
G / C /
- Sally called - when she got the word - and she said, "I suppose you've heard ..
D / G D G
--- about Alice" --- So I rushed to the window – and I
G C /
looked outside - and I could hardly believe my eyes, as a
D7 / G D
Big Limousine rolled up -- into Alice's drive

Chorus

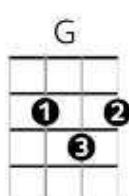
G /
Oh, I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
C /
I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know, 'cos for
D / G D7 G /
24 years I've been living next door to Alice 24 years just waiting for a chance
C /
To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
--- *skip for last chorus* ---
D C G /
Now I've gotta get used to not living next do-or to Alice



G /
We grew up together, two kids in the park
C / D / G D
- We carved our initials, deep in the bark, --- me and Alice
G /



G /
Now she walks through the door with her head held high
C /
- Just for a moment, I caught her eye
D7 / G D
As the big Limousine pulled slowly -- out of Alice's drive



Chorus www.marlowukulele.co.uk
G / C /
Sally called back and asked how I felt - and she said, "I know how to help
D / G D G
--- get over Alice" --- She said, "Now Alice is gone, but
G C /
I'm still here .. you know I've been waiting for twenty-four years" - and the
D7 / {pause, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4 ... }
Big Limousine disappeared

Chorus ... replacing last line with:

D C G /
But I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice {then slowing down ...}
D C G / {stop}
No I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice

Out Of Time – The Rolling Stones, Chris Farlowe (1966)

Intro: F / C / Bb / C /

Chords

F / C /

- - You don't know what's going o-on - - you've been away for far too lo-on

Bb / F C

- - You can't come back and think you are still mi-ine.

F Bb C F

You're out of touch, my baby .. my poor discarded baby

Bb C7 F /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

F / C /

Chorus

Well, baby, baby, baby, you're out of tiii - i - i - ime.

Dm / Bb /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of tiii - i - i - ime - yes you are

F - - Bb-F_{pause} Bb /

left out .. yes you are ... I said, you're left out of there, without a doubt..

F C7 F /

'Cause, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-ime.

F / C /

- - You thought you was a clever girl .. giving up your social whirl

{clever girl} *{social whirl}*

Bb / F C

- - You can't come back and be the first in line .. oh, no.

F Bb C F

You're obsolete, my baby .. my poor, old-fashioned baby.

Bb C7 F /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

Chorus

F / C /

- - A girl who wants to run a-way - - discovers that she's had her day

{run a-way} *{had her day}*

Bb / F C

- - It's no good thinking that you are still mine.

F Bb C F

You're out of touch, my baby .. my poor, unfaithful baby.

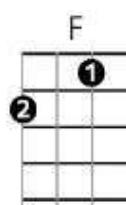
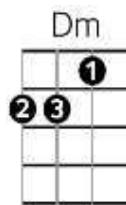
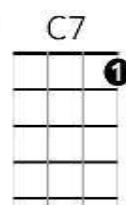
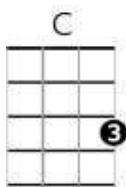
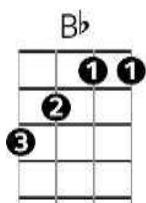
Bb C7 F /

I said, baby, baby, baby, you're out of ti-i-i-ime.

Chorus

Instrumental : F / C / Bb / C /

Chorus x 2



Shake, Rattle and Roll [C]

artist:Big Joe Turner , writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y9wTQsAgktg> Capo 3

[C] Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans [C7]
Well get [F] out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and [C] pans
Go [G7] roll my breakfast 'cause [F] I'm a hungry [C] man [G7]

[C] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so nice [C7]
[F] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so [C] nice
You [G7] look so warm but your [F] heart is cold as [C] ice. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] never do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store [C7]
I'm like a [F] one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood [C] store
Well I can [G7] look at you, tell you [F] ain't no child no [C] more. [G7]

[C] I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know [C7]
I [F] believe you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know
The [G7] more I work, the [F] faster my money [C] goes. [G7]

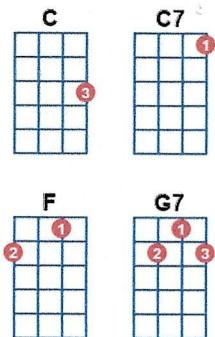
I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I believe to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose [C7]
I bel[F]ieve to my soul you're the devil in nylon [C] hose
Well the [G7] more I work the [F] faster my money [C] goes [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] won't do right to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

Repeat Last line ... Slowing Down ... End With Tremolo On Final C



Piano Man - Billy Joel

Intro (as verse) (verses bold sing and play louder)
C G F C 6-66-55-55
F C D7 G 4-45-45-5
C G F C 6-66-55-55
F G C G 4-55-44

C G F C
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
F C D7 G

The regular crowd shuffles in

C G F C
There's an old man sitting next to me
F G C G
Making love to his tonic and gin

C G F C 5-5 6-6 6-5 5-5 5
F G C G 4-5 5-4 4

C G F C
He says Son , can you play me a memory
F C D7 G
I'm not really sure how it goes
C G F C
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F G C
When I wore a younger man's clothes

Am D7
la la la , di da da

Am D7 G F C G 7
la la , di di da dum -4 5 -5 Single strums on G F C and G7

C G F C
Sing us song , you're the piano man
F C D7 G
Sing us a song tonight
C G F C
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
F G C G
And you've got us all feeling alright

C G F C 5-5 6-6 6-5 5-5 5
F G C G 4-5 5-4 4

C G F C
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
F C D7 G

He gets me my drinks for free

C G F C
And he's quick with a joke and he'll light up your smoke
F G C G
But there's some place that he'd rather be

C G F C
He says Bill , I believe this is killing me
F C D7 G
As the smile ran away from his face
C G F C
Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
F G C
If I could get out of this place

Am D7
La la la , di da da

Am D7 G F C G 7
La la,di di da da dum -4 5 -5 Single strums on G F C and G7

C G F C
Now Paul is a real estate novelist
F C D7 G
Who never had time for a wife
C G F C
And he's talking with Davy , who's still in the navy
F G C G
And probably will be for life

C G F C 5-5 6-6 6-5 5-5 5
F G C G 4-5 5-4 4

C G F C
And the waitress is practicing politics
F C D7 G
As the businessman slowly gets stoned
C G F C
Yes , they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
F G C G
But it's better than drinking alone

SOLO ...REPEAT INTRO

C G F C
Sing us a song , you're the piano man
F C D7 G

Sing us a song to night
C G C
Well we're all in the mood for a melody

F G C G
And you've got us all feeling alright

C G F C 5-5 6-6 6-5 5-5 5
F G C G 4-5 5-4 4

C G F C
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
F C D7 G

And the manager gives me a smile

C G F C
Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
F G C G
To forget about life for a while

C G F C
And the piano , it sounds like a carnival
F C D7 G

And the microphone smells like a beer
C G F C
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
F G C G

And say Man , what are you doing here

Am D7
la la la , di dad da
Am D7 G F C G 7

la la , di di da da dum -45 -5 Single strums on G F C and G7

C G F C
Sing us a song , you're the piano man
F C D7 G

Sing us song to night

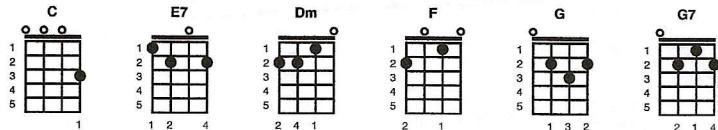
C G F C
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
F G C
And you've got us all feeling alright

C G F C 5-5 6-6 6-5 5-5 5
F G C G 4-5 5-4 4

On The Road Again

Willie Nelson

Key of C



INTRO: C C C C
C C C E7 E7

On the road again ---- Just can't wait to get on the road again
E7 Dm F G C C

The life I love is makin' music with my friends. (And) I can't wait to get on the road again

C C C E7 E7
On the road again ---- Goin' places that I've never been
E7 Dm F G C C
Seein' things that I may never see again. And I can't wait to get on the road again

F F C C
On the road again-like-a-BAND-of GYPSIES, we go down the highway
F F C C
We're the best of friends, insistin' that the world keep turnin' our way
G7 G7 /
And our way

C C C E7 E7
On the road again ---- Just can't wait to get on the road again
E7 Dm F G C C
The life I love is makin' music with my friends. (And) I can't wait to get on the road again

INSTRUMENTAL:

C C C E7 E7
On the road again ---- Goin' places that I've never been
E7 Dm F G C C
Seein' things that I may never see again. And I can't wait to get on the road again

F F C C
On the road again-like-a-BAND-of GYPSIES we go down the highway
F F C C
We're the best of friends, insistin' that the world keep turnin' our way
G7 G7 /
And our way

C C C E7 E7
On the road again ---- Just can't wait to get on the road again
E7 Dm F G C C
The life I love is makin' music with my friends. (And) I can't wait to get on the road again
F G C C /
And I can't wait to get on the road again
And I can't wait to get on the road again

Teach your Children – Graham Nash Arr. Pete McCarty

[D][D][D][D] [D][D][D]

You [D][D] who are on the [G] road [G][G]
must have a [D] code [D][D] that you can [A] live by [A][A]
and [D] so [D][D] become your[G]-self [G][G]
because the [D] past [D][D] is just a [A] goodbye [A][A]

[D] Teach [D][D] your children [G] well [G][G]
their father's [D] hell [D][D] did slowly [A] go by [A][A]
and [D] feed [D][D] them on your [G] dreams [G][G]
the one they [D] picks [D][D] the one you'll [A] know by [A][A]

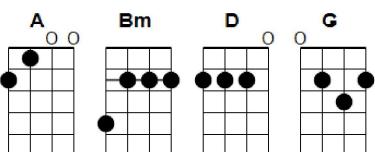
[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why [G]
if they told you, you will [D] cry [D]
so just look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm][Bm][Bm] [G][G] [AHOLD]
and know they [D] love you [D][D][D]

And you [D][D] of tender [G] years [G][G]
can't know the [D] fears [D][D] that your elders [A] grew by [A][A]
and so please [D] help [D][D] them with your [G] youth [G][G]
they seek the [D] truth [D][D] before they [A] can die [A][A]

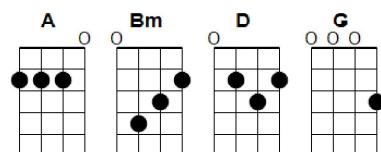
[D] Teach [D][D] your parents [G] well [G][G]
their children's [D] hell [D][D] will slowly [A] go by [A][A]
and [D] feed [D][D] them on your [G] dreams [G][G]
the one they [D] picks [D][D] the one you'll [A] know by [A][A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why [G]
if they told you, you will [D] cry [D]
so just look at them and [Bm] sigh [Bm][Bm][Bm] [G][G] [AHOLD]
and know they [D] love you [D][D] [G][G] [AHOLD]
and know they [D] love you [D][D][D][DHOLD]

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



[Back](#) to Index

Proud Mary – Creedence Clearwater Revival, John Fogerty (1969)

Intro: C - A - C - A - C - A-G- F - F-C- D /
(use: du du U - u du then du du du du)

D / / /
Left a good job in the city, Workin' for the man every night and day

D /
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

D /
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

A / Bm /
Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D / / /
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

D / / / /
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

D /
But I never saw the good side of the city

D /
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

A / Bm /
Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D / / /
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

C - A - C - A - C - A-G- F - F-C- D /

Instrumental Verse (Kazoo, etc.)

D / / / D / / / /
A / Bm / D / / / /
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

C - A - C - A - C - A-G- F - F-C- D /

D / / / /
If you come down to the river .. Bet you gonna find some people who live

D /
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money

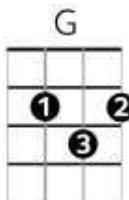
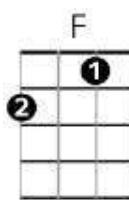
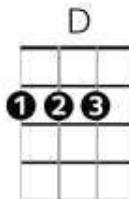
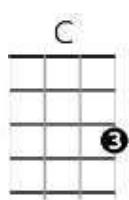
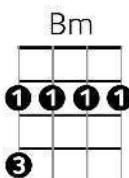
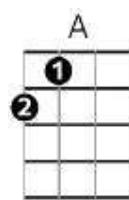
D /
People on the river are happy to give

A / Bm /
Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'

D / / / /
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (x3)

C - A - C - A - C - A-G- F - F-C- D /
C - A - C - A - C - A-G- F - F-C- D /{stop}

Chords



Then I Kissed Her (V1.5) – The Crystals (1963), The Beach Boys (1965)

Intro: G - Gsus4-G- (x6)

Chords

G

D7

G*

/



Well I walked up to her and I asked her if she wanted to dance

G

D7

G*

/

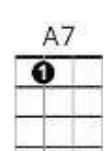
She looked awful nice and so I hoped she might take a chance

C

G

C

G



- When we danced I held her tight - then I walked her home that night

G

D7

G*

/

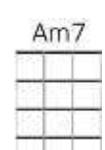
And all the stars were shining bright and then I kissed her

G

D7

G*

/



Each time I saw her I couldn't wait to see her aga-ain

G

D7

G*

/

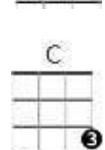
I wanted - to let her know that I was more than a frie-end

C

G

C

G



- I didn't know just what to do - So I whispered I love you

G

D7

G*

/

And she said that she loved me too and then I kissed her

C - Am7 - Cmaj7 - Am7 - C - Am7 - Cmaj7 - Am7 -

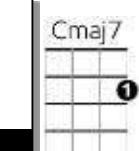
I kissed her in a way that I'd never kissed a girl before

A

A7

D

D7



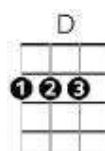
Bridge

G

D7

G*

/



I knew that she was mine so I gave her all the love that I ha-ad

G

D7

G*

/

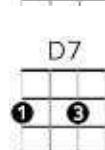
Then one day she'll take me home to meet her mum and her da-ad

C

G

C

G



- Then I asked her to be my bride - and always be right by my side

G

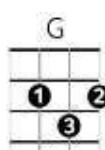
D7

G*

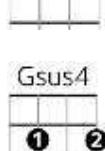
/

I felt so happy that I almost cried and then I kissed her

Bridge



Last Verse



Outro:

G*

/

and then I kissed her

G*

/

/

/

/

G{stop}

and then I kissed her

N.B. G* = as Intro (optional)

Waterloo Sunset (V1.5) – The Kinks (1967)

Intro: C / / / G / / / F / / / F /

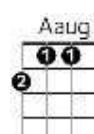
Chords

C G F F



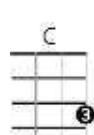
Dirty old river, must you keep rolling, rolling into the night

C G F F



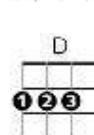
People so busy, make me feel dizzy, taxi lights shine so bright

Dm Aaug F G7



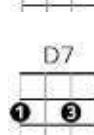
But I don't need no friends

C G F / / / F - Am - D



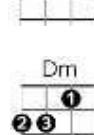
As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset, I am in paradise (sha la laa)

(D) D7 G C / F - Am - D



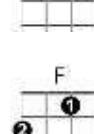
Every day I look at the world from my window (sha la laa)

(D) D7 G G G G7



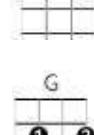
Chilly, chilly is the evening time, Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fine)

C G F F



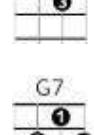
Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station, every Friday night

C G F F



But I am so lazy, don't want to wander, I stay at home at night

Dm Aaug F G7



But I don't feel afraid

C G F / / / F - Am - D



As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset, I am in paradise (sha la laa)

(D) D7 G C / F - Am - D

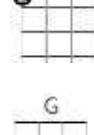


Every day I look at the world from my window (sha la laa)

(D) D7 G G G G7

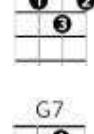
Chilly, chilly is the evening time, Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fine)

C G F F



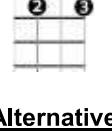
Millions of people swarming like flies round Waterloo underground

C G F F



Terry and Julie cross over the river, where they feel safe and sound

Dm Aaug F G7



And they don't need no friends

C G F / / /

As long as they gaze on Waterloo sunset, they are in paradise

Solo : (F) / C / / / G / / / F / / / G {heavy} / / / G / / /

G G G G7 C{stop}

Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fine)

Walk of Life – Dire Straits (1985)

Intro: D / G / A / G A (x4)

Chords



D /

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies,

D /

- 'Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby', 'What I Say?'

D /

Here comes Johnny singing 'I Gotta Woman'

D /

Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

Verse 1

G /

D /

- He got the action, he got the motion. - Oh yeah - the boy can play

G /

D{pause} (/)

- Dedication - Devotion, turning all the night time into the day

D

A

D

G

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman, He do the song about the knife

D A

G A

(D)

He do the walk - He do the walk of life - He do the walk of life

D / G / A / G

A (x2)

Chorus

D /

Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story,

D /

- Hand me down my walkin' shoes

D /

Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

D /

- Backbeat the talkin' blues

Chorus

Verse 1

G /

D /

- He got the action, he got the motion. - Oh yeah - the boy can play

G /

D{pause} (/)

- Dedication - Devotion, turning all the night time into the day

D A

And after all the violence and double talk

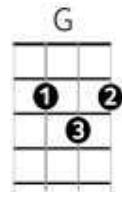
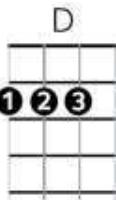
D G

There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife

D A G A (D)

You do the walk - You do the walk of life - You do the walk of life

D / G / A / G A (x4 ending on D)

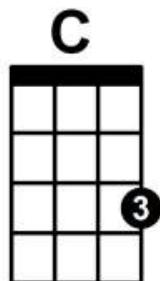


Save the Last Dance For Me (V 1.5) – The Drifters (1960)

Intro: C /
=====

You can dance .. every dance with the guy
I G7
Who gave you the eye, let him hold you tight.
G7 I
You can smile .. every smile for the man
I C
Who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight.

Chords



C - G7 - C7 - F /
- But don't for - get who's taking you home & in whose arms you're
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh *Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh*
C / **G7** / **C** /
gonna be - - - So darlin', save the last dance for me
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh *Ahhhhhhhhhhhh*

Chorus 1

C / / **G7**
Oh I know - that the music's fine, like sparkling wine, go & have your fun
- *Oh I know* - *Yes I know* - *Oh I know* - *Yes I know*

G7 | **C** ---Laugh & sing -- but while we're apart, don't give your heart to anyone
Oh I know **Yes I know** **Oh I know** **Yes I know** **Oh I know**

1

C - G7 - C7 - F /
- 'Cos don't for - get who's taking you home & in whose arms you're
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh *Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh*
C / **G7** / **C** /
gonna be - - - So darlin', save the last dance for me

Chorus 2

{pause} G7 / C
Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?

I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

www.marlowuke.co.uk G7
You can dance, go and carry on, till the night is gone & it's time to go

G7

- - - If he asks, if you're all alone, can he take you home,
you can dance *you can dance* *you can dance* *you can dance*

you must tell him no

Chorus 2 (x2)

G7 / C
So Darlin', save the last dance for me

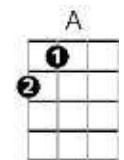
G7 / C{stop)
So, Darlin' save the last dance for me

Happy Together (V1.5) – The Turtles (1967)

Intro: Dm / / /

Chords

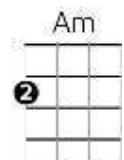
Dm / C /



Imagine me and you, I do - I think about you day and night, it's only ri-i-ight
Bb / A /

To think about the girl you love - and hold her tight, so happy together

Dm / C /



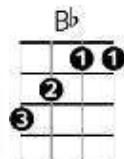
If I should call u up, invest a dime - and u say u belong to me and ease my mi-i-ind,
Call you up ease my mind

Bb / A{cresc} /

Imagine how the world could be - so very fine, so happy together.
ve - ry fine

Chorus

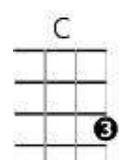
D Am **D** F



I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my li-i-ifé

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah

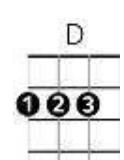
D Am **D** F



When you're with me, baby, the skies'll be blue, for all my li-i-ifé

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah

Dm / C /



Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
You and me the dice will be

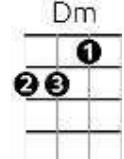
Bb / A{cresc} /

The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together

You for me

Chorus

Dm / **C** /



Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be
You and me Had to be

Bb / A{cresc} /

The only one for me is you, and you for me, so happy together

You for me

D Am **D** F

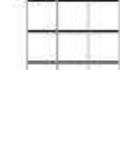


Ba-ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baaaa

D Am **D** F{cresc} /

Ba-ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baaaa

Dm / **C** /



Me and you, and you and me, no matter how they toss the dice, it had to be

Aaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaah aaaaaah Aaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaah aaaaaah

Bb / A Dm A

The only one 4 me is u, and u 4 me, so happy together -- so happy together

Aaaaaah aaaaaah aaaaaah -- oo-oo-oo-oooh, -- oo-oo-oo-

Dm A Dm A Dm A

-- How is the weather? -- So happy together -- We're happy together

ooh, -- Ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baa, -- Ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baa, -- Ba-ba-ba

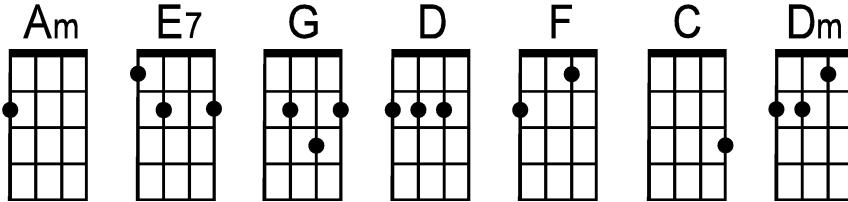
Dm A Dm A Dm A D{stop}

-- So happy together -- Happy together -- So happy together

baa, ba-ba-ba-baa, -- Ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baa, -- Ba-ba-ba-baa, ba-ba-ba-baa

Hotel California

by Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey (1977)



(Capo on 2nd fret for original key)

Intro: (Arpeggio with single strum at each chord)

Am\ . . . | . . . | E7\ . . . | . . . | G\ . . . | . . . | D\ . . . | . . . |

F\ . . . | . . . | C\ . . . | . . . | Dm\ . . . | . . . | E7\ . . . | . . . |

(sing e)

Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | cool wind in my hair

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | rising up thru the air-i-air

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | I saw a shim-mering light

Dm . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | I had to stop for the night

Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | I heard the mis-sion bell

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | And I was think-ing to my—self this could be hea-ven or this could be he-e-ell

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | Then she lit up a can-dle and she showed me the way

Dm . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | There were voices down the corr-i—dor—I thought I heard them say—

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | Chorus: Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i—for-nia—

| E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | Such a love-ly place (*such a love-ly place*) such a love-ly face

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | Plenty of room at the Hot-el Cal-i—for-nia

| Dm . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Any time of year (*any time of year*) You can find it here

Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Her mind is Tiff-any-twist-ed She got the Mer-cedes bends

G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | She got a lot of— pretty pretty boys that she calls—friends

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | How they danced in the court-yard sweet— summer sweat

Dm . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Some dance to re-mem-ber some dance to for-get

Am So I called up the cap-tain, | **E7** Please— bring me— my wine (He said)
G We have not had that spirit— here since | **D** Nine-teen Sixty Ni-i-ine
F And still those voices are calling from far— | **C** a-way—
Dm Wake you up in the middle of the night | **E7** just to hear them say—

F | **C**
Chorus: Welcome to the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia— |
| **E7** | **Am**
Such a love-ly place (*such a love-ly place*) such a love-ly face
| **F** | **C**
They're livin' it up at the Ho-tel Cal-i—forn-ia
| **Dm** | **E7** |
What a nice sur-prise (*what a nice sur-prise*) Bring your al—i—bis—

Am Mirr-ors on the ceil-ing— | **E7** The pink cham-pagne on ice (and she said)
G We are all just prison-ers here | **D** of our own de—vice
F And in the mas-ter's cham-bers— | **C** they gathered for the feast
Dm They stab it with their steely— knives but they | **E7** just can't kill the beast

Am Last thing I re-member— | **E7** I was runn-ing for the door
G I had to find the pass-age back to the place I | **D** was be—for-or-ore
F "Re-lax" said the night man— | **C** we are pro—grammed to re—ceive
Dm You can check out any time you like | **E7** but you can never leave—

Instrumental outro:

Am | . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . | **G** . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . . |
F . . . | . . . | **C** . . . | . . . | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **E7** . . . | . . . | **Am**

Ripple- Grateful Dead

Suggested Strum: v v^ ^v^
1 2 &-& 4&

Intro:

	G	C	G	C	G	D	C	G
A	-0-2-0-2	0		0-2-0-2	0-2-2-3-0	0		
E	3	3-0-0-2-3	3-0-0-2-3-0	3	3-0-3		-0-3-3-3	
C	0-2		-2	-0-2				
G	4-2-4			-4-2-4				

Alternative Intro. Strum and La di Dah the first two lines of Verse 1

G C G
If my words did glow.... with the gold of sun-shine.... And my tunes .. were played .. on the harp un- strung
C G D C G
Would you hear my voice.... come thro-ugh the music?.... Would you hold it near.... as it were your own?
C G
It's a hand-me-down.... The tho-ughts are bro-ken.... Perhaps.. they're better... left un- sung
C G D C G
I don't know.... don't re-a-ally care.... Let there be songs to fill the air.....

Chorus

Am D
Ripple in still wa-a-ter
G C
Where there is no pebble tossed
A D
Nor . wind . to . blow

G C G
Reach out your hand.... if your cup is empty.... If your cup .. is full .. may it be a-gain
C G D C G
Let it be known.... there i-is a foun-tain.... that was not made... by the hands of men.
C G
There is a road.... no si-imple high-way.... Between .. the dawn .. and the dark of night
C G D C G
And if you go.... no one may fol-low.... That path is for your steps a-lone.....

Chorus

G C G
You who choose.... to le-ead must fol-low.... But if .. you fall .. you fall a-lone
C
If you should stand.... then who's to guide you?
G D C G
If I knew the way.... I would take you home.

Ending: As Intro Strum and La di Dah etc. G C G C

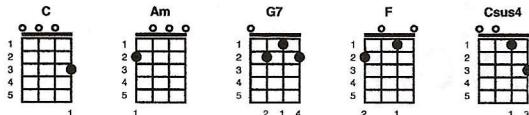
G D C G

La-da-da-da-daa...

BW-San Jose Ukulele Club

Six Days On The Road - Writers: Earl Green and Carl Montgomery (1961)

Key of C



INTRO: C(d-u) C+Am(d-u) X4 (* You can substitute this for C at the end 1st + 4th line of verses)

C G7 C C*
Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh rollin' down the Eastern SeaBOARD

C
I've got my diesel wound up and she's running like never before.

F G7 C F
There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight

C G7 C C*
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

C G7 C C*
I got me ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

C G7 G7
I'm taking little white pills and my eyes are open wide

F G7 C F
I just passed a 'Jimmy' and a 'White', I've been passin' everything in sight

C G7 C C*
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

C G7 C C*
Well, it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye

C G7 G7
I could have a lot of women but I'm not like some other guys

F G7 C F
I could find one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe that it's right

C G7 C C*
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

INSTRUMENTAL: VERSE CHORDS (harmonica; kazoo or hum the melody)

C G7 C C*
Well, the I.C.C. is a-checking on down the line

C G7 G7
I'm a little overweight and my log's three days behind

F G7 C F
But nothing bothers me tonight, I can dodge all the scales all right

C G7 C C*
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

C G7 C C*
Well, my rig's a little old, but that don't mean she's slow

C G7 G7 G7
There's a flame from her stack and the smoke's rolling black as coal

F G7 C F
My hometown's coming in sight, if you think I'm happy you're right

C G7 C C*
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

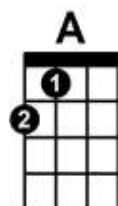
C G7 C C*
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

C G7 C C* C / Csus4 / C /
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home to- ni-i-i-i-ght

Honky Tonk Women – The Rolling Stones (1969)

Intro: (T-T- T-T- -) x4 G G G {T = tap}

Chords



G / C - Csus4 - C

I met a gin-soaked bar-room queen in Memphis

G A D - Dsus4 - D

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride

G / C - Csus4 - C

She had to heave me right across her shoulders

G D G /

'Cause I just can't seem to drink ya off my mind

G D G / **Chorus**

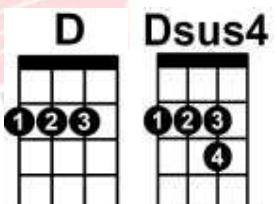
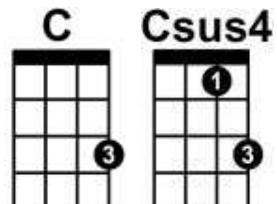
It's the ho - o - o - o - nky - tonk women

-- ky-tonk -- ky-tonk,ky-tonk

G D G /

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie the honky-tonk blues

Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie the honky-tonk blues



G / C - Csus4 - C

I laid a divorcee in New York City

G A D - Dsus4 - D

I had to put up some kind of a fight

G / C - Csus4 - C

The lady, then she covered me with roses

G D G /

She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

Chorus

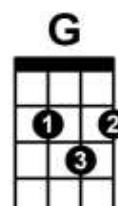
Instrumental

G / C - Csus4 - C G A D - Dsus4 - D

G / C - Csus4 - C G D G /

Chorus

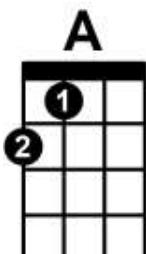
Chorus



Bad Moon Rising (Brexit Premonition?) - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Intro: A G - D - A / A G - D - A /

Chords



A G - D - A / A G - D - A /

I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way

A G - D - A / A G - D - A /

I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

D /

A /

Chorus

Don't go around toni-ight, well it's bound to take your li-if-e

G D A /

There's a bad moon on the rise

D /

A /

Don't go around toni-ight, well it's bound to take your li-if-e

G D A /

There's a bad moon on the rise

A G - D - A / A G - D - A /

I hear hurricanes a-blowing, I know the end is coming soon

A G - D - A / A G - D - A /

I fear rivers over - flowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus

Instrumental

A G - D - A / A G - D - A /
D / A / G D A /

A G - D - A / A G - D - A /
Hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die

A G - D - A / A G - D - A /
Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye

Chorus

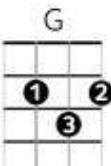
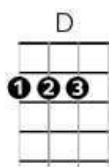
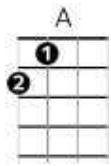
Chorus

Rock and Roll Music – Chuck Berry (1957), The Beatles (1964)

A7|| {pause} (start singing on C .. string 1, fret 3)

- Just let me hear some of that ..

Chords



D / / /
Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it

Chorus

G / D /
It's got a back beat, you can't lose it, any old time you use it
A7 / / D
It's gotta be rock and roll music .. if you wanna dance with me
A7 D {pause}
If you wanna dance with me

A A7 D
I got no kick against modern jazz - unless you try to play it too darn fast
/ G
- and lose the beauty of the melody,
/ A7 /{pause}
- until it sounds just like a symphony - That's why I go for that...

Chorus

A
I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks
A7 D
- so she could hear my man a-wailin' sax
/ G
- I must admit they had a rockin' band
/ A7 /{pause}
- & they were blowin' like a hurricane - That's why I go for that...

Chorus

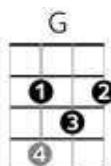
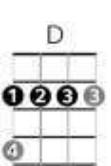
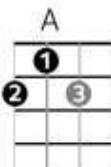
A
Way down south they gave a jubilee
A7 D
- them Georgia folks, they had a jamboree
/ G
- They're drinkin' homebrew from a wooden cup.
/ A7 /{pause}
- The folks dancin' got all shook up - And started playin' that...

Chorus

A A7 D
Don't care to hear 'em play a tango - I'm in no mood to take a mambo
/ G
- It's way too early for the congo,
/ A7 /{pause}
- So keep a-rockin' that pi-anو - So I can hear some of that...

Chorus

== Shuffle ==
== Chords ==
Optional – shuffle between normal chord and + the added finger.
Use in Chorus

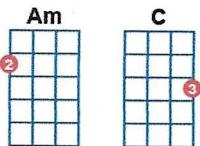


Love is In the Air

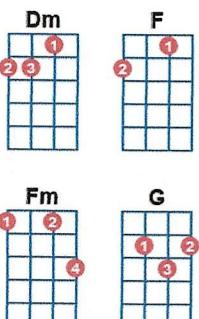
artist:John Paul Young , writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

John Paul Young - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NNC0kIzM1Fo>

[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-[F]round
[C] Love is in the air, every sight and every [F] sound
And I [G] don't know if I'm being [F] foolish
[G] Don't know if I'm being [Am] wise
But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in
And it's [G6] there when I [Dm] look in your [G] eyes



[C] Love is in the air, in the whisper of the [F] trees
[C] Love is in the air, in the thunder of the [F] sea
And I [G] don't know if I'm just [F] dreaming
[G] Don't know if I feel [Am] sane
But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in
And it's [G6] there when you [Dm] call out my [G] name



[C] Love is in the air [F]
[C] Love is in the air [F]
[G6] Oh [Am] oh [Fm] oh [G] Oh



[C] Love is in the air, in the rising of the [F] sun
[C] Love is in the air, when the day is nearly [F] done
And I [G] don't know if you're an [F] illusion
[G] Don't know if I see it [Am] true
But you're [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in
And you're [G6] there when I [Dm] reach out for [G] you

[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-[F]round
[C] Love is in the air, every sight and every [F] sound
And I [G] don't know if I'm being [F] foolish
[G] Don't know if I'm being [Am] wise
But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in
And it's [G6] there when I [Dm] look in your [G] eyes

[C] Love is in the air [F]
[G6] Oh [Am] oh [Fm] oh [G] Oh
[C] Love is in the air [F]
[NC] Love is in the air