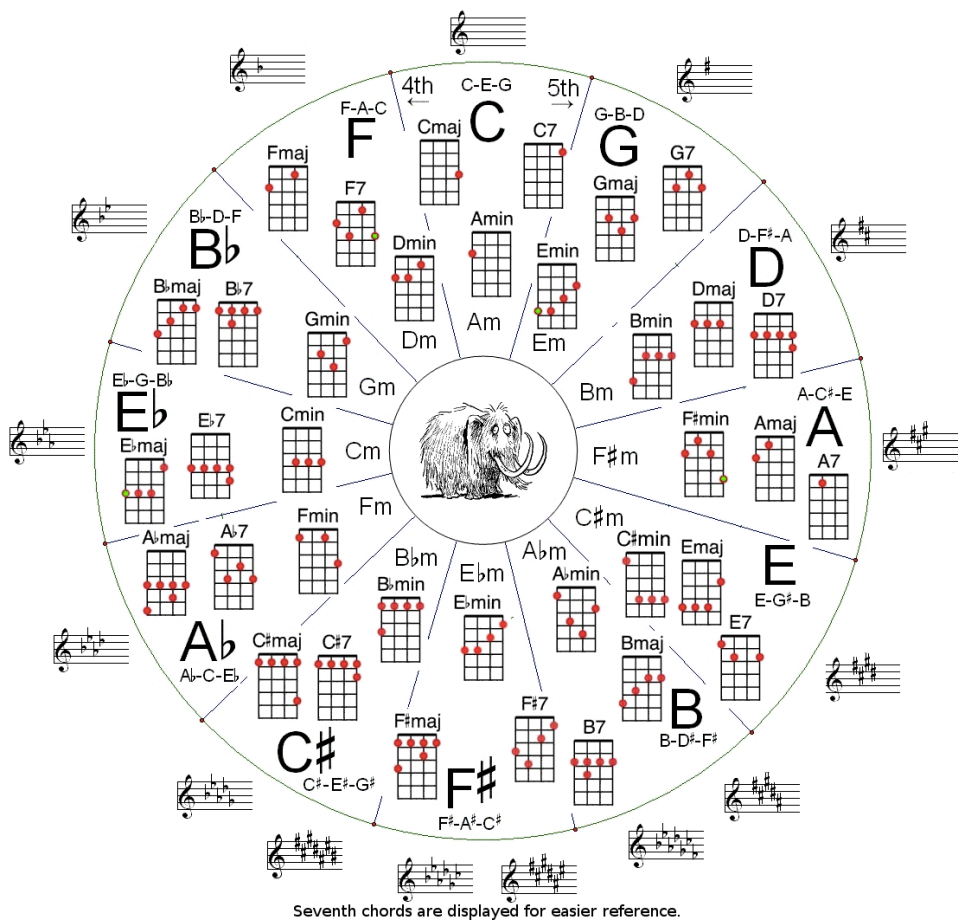


| Ionian | Dorian | | Phrygian | Lydian | Mixolydian | | Aeolian | Locrian | | | |
|--------|--------|-----|----------|--------|------------|----|---------|---------|----|----|----|
| I | ii | iii | IV | | V | vi | vii | | | | |
| M | m | m | M | | M | m | dim | | | | |
| C | C# | D | D# | E | F | F# | G | G# | A | A# | B |
| C# | D | D# | E | F | F# | G | G# | A | A# | B | C |
| D | D# | E | F | F# | G | G# | A | A# | B | C | C# |
| D# | E | F | F# | G | G# | A | A# | B | C | C# | D |
| E | F | F# | G | G# | A | A# | B | C | C# | D | D# |
| F | F# | G | G# | A | A# | B | C | C# | D | D# | E |
| F# | G | G# | A | A# | B | C | C# | D | D# | E | F |
| G | G# | A | A# | B | C | C# | D | D# | E | F | F# |
| G# | A | A# | B | C | C# | D | D# | E | F | F# | G |
| A | A# | B | C | C# | D | D# | E | F | F# | G | G# |
| A# | B | C | C# | D | D# | E | F | F# | G | G# | A |
| B | C | C# | D | D# | E | F | F# | G | G# | A | A# |



Ukulele Songbook Vol 2

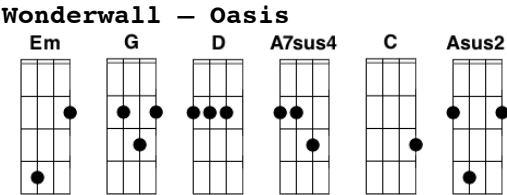
Page

1. Wonderwall – Oasis
3. Aluminum – Barenaked Ladies
5. Wanted Dead or Alive – Bon Jovi
7. Space Oddity – David Bowie
9. The Drinking Song – Moxy Früvous
11. Dancing Queen – ABBA
12. Delia's Gone – Johnny Cash
13. Kung-Fu Fighting – KC and The Sunshine Band
14. Can't Buy Me Love – The Beatles
15. Fake Plastic Trees – Radiohead
17. I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash
18. Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas
19. I'm Yours – Jason Mraz
21. California Dreaming – The Mamas and the Papas
23. Life For Rent – Dido
25. We'll Meet Again – Vera Lynn
26. Oh Susanna – Stephen Foster
27. Redshirt – Jonathan Coulton
29. Code Monkey – Jonathan Coulton
31. First of May – Jonathan Coulton
34. Skullcrusher Mountain – Jonathan Coulton



Wonderwall - Oasis

Em G D A7sus4 C Asus2



Intro:
Em G D A7Sus4 (x3)
C D A7Sus4

Verse 1:
Em G
Today is gonna be the day that they're
D A7Sus4
gonna throw it back to you
Em G
By now you shoulda some how
D A7Sus4
realized what you gotta do
Em G
I don't believe that anybody
D A7Sus4
Feels the way I do
C D A7Sus4
about you now

Verse 2:
Backbeat the word is on the street that the
fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you
never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody
feels the way I do
About you now

Em G
D A7Sus4
Em G
D A7Sus4
Em G
D A7Sus4
C D A7Sus4

Bridge:
C
And all the roads we
D Em
have to walk are winding
C
And all the lights that
D Em
lead us there are blinding
C D
There are many things that I
G D Em
Would like to say to you,
D A7Sus4
but I don't know how

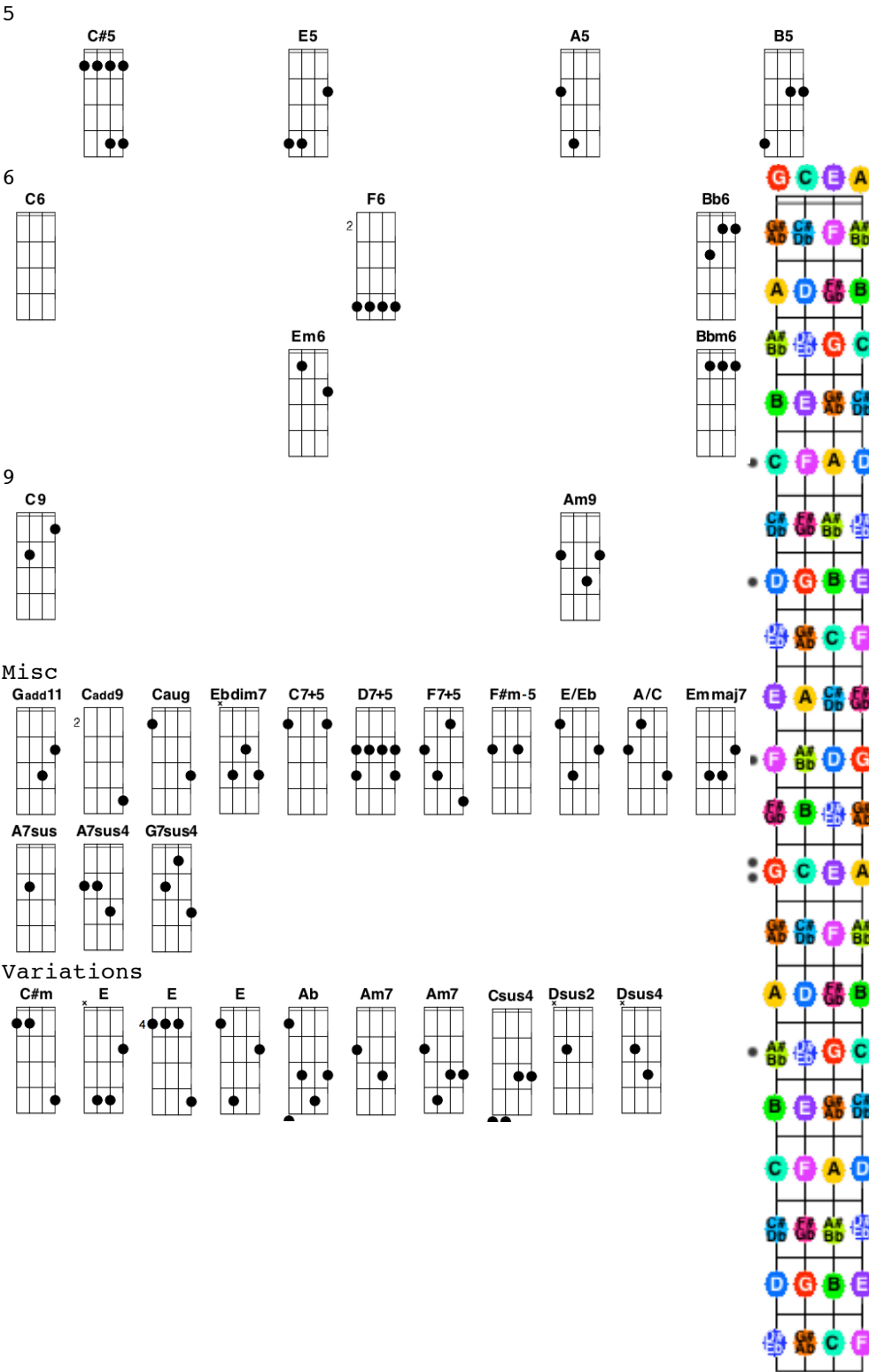
5 C#5 E5 A5 B5

6 C6 F6 Em6

9 C9 Am9

Misc

Variations



Chords — GCEA (Standard) Tuning

Maj/Minor

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|----|-----|----|-----|----|----|-----|----|-----|----|-----|----|
| C | C# | D | Eb | E | F | F# | G | Ab | A | Bb | B |
| | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Cm | C#m | Dm | Ebm | Em | Fm | F#m | Gm | Abm | Am | Bbm | Bm |
| | | | | | | | | | | | |

7

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|-----|------|-----|------|-----|-----|------|-----|------|-----|------|-----|
| C7 | C#7 | D7 | Eb7 | E7 | F7 | F#7 | G7 | Ab7 | A7 | Bb7 | B7 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Cm7 | C#m7 | Dm7 | Ebm7 | Em7 | Fm7 | F#m7 | Gm7 | Abm7 | Am7 | Bbm7 | Bm7 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | |

Maj

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|-------|--------|-------|--------|------|-------|--------|-------|--------|-------|--------|-------|
| Cmaj7 | C#maj7 | Dmaj7 | D#maj7 | Ema7 | Fmaj7 | F#maj7 | Gmaj7 | Abmaj7 | Amaj7 | Bbmaj7 | Bmaj7 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | |

Sus

| | | | | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| Csus2 | Dsus2 | Esus2 | Fsus2 | Gsus2 | Asus2 | |
| | | | | | | |
| Csus4 | Dsus4 | Esus4 | Fsus4 | Gsus4 | Asus4 | Bsus4 |
| | | | | | | |

Chorus:

C Em G
Cause maybe
Em
You're gonna be the one that
C Em G
saves me?
Em C Em
And after all
G Em
You're my wonder
C Em G Em (silence) A2
wall

Verse 3:

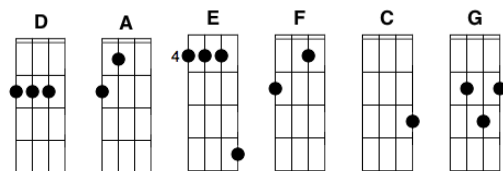
Today is gonna be the day but they'll Em G
never throw it back to you D A7Sus4
By now you should've somehow Em G
realized what you're not to do D A7Sus4
I don't believe that anybody Em G
feels the way I do D A7Sus4
About you now C D A7Sus4

Bridge:

And all the roads that C
lead you there are winding D Em
And all the lights that C
light the way are blinding D Em
There are many things that I C D
Would like to say to you, G D Em
but I don't know how D A7Sus4

CHORUS: x3

Aluminum – Barenaked Ladies



Intro Chords: **D^{FC}**, **A^{CG}**, **E^{GD}** x4

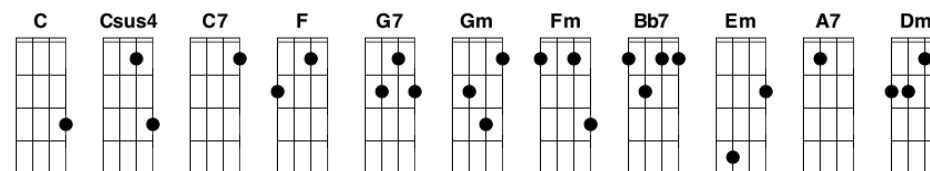
E^{GD} How, in every visible way you shine,
D^{FC} as if the stars in your wake align
A^{CG} Almost impossible to malign
E^{GD} But just below where you shine you burn,
D^{FC} although I know it, I never learn
A^{CG} Just goes to show that I can't discern

CHORUS:
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}** **D^{FC}** **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 You can shine like silver all you want
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 But you're just Aluminum

E^{GD} **D^{FC}** **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 Illuminating just what you want to show,
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 You'd never rust but I'd never know
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 You can't be trusted, I can't let go

D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}** **D^{FC}** **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 You can shine like silver all you want

C
 I'm so into you
Gm
 But I'm way too smart for you
F
 Even my henchmen think I'm crazy
Fm
 I'm not surprised that you agree
C
 If you could find some way to be
Gm
F little bit less afraid of me
F
 You'd see the voices that control me
Fm
 from inside my head
Bb7 **C**
 Say I shouldn't kill you yet
Bb7 **C**
 I shouldn't kill you yet
Bb7 **C** **Csus4** **C**
 I shouldn't kill you yet



Maybe I used too many monkeys
 Isn't it enough to know that I ruined a pony
 making a gift for you?

I'm so into you
 But I'm way too smart for you
 Even my henchmen think I'm crazy
 I'm not surprised that you agree
 If you could find some way to be
 A little bit less afraid of me
 You'd see the voices that control me
 from inside my head
 Say I shouldn't kill you....yet

Picture the two of us alone inside my golden submarine
 While up above the waves my doomsday squad
 ignites the atmosphere
 And all the fools who lead their foolish lives
 may find it quite explosive
 Well it won't mean half as much to me if I don't have you here

You know it isn't easy living here on Skullcrusher Mountain
 So maybe you could cut me just a little slack
 Would it kill you to be civil?

I've been patient, I've been gracious
 And this mountain is covered with wolves
 Hear them howling, my hungry children
 Maybe you should stay and have another drink
 and think about me and you

But you're just Aluminum

Every time you're here I forget,
 When you leave, you leave only regret,
 Every time you're here, I forget -very-thing

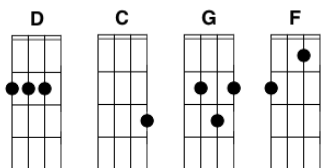
You're so lightweight, how can you survive?
 Recycling moments from others' lives
 You're not as precious as you contrive

Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
 You can shine like silver all you want
 But you're just Aluminum

But you're just Aluminum.
 Yeah you're just aluminum.

Outro Chords: D^{FC}, A^{CG}, E^{GD} x9, end on the 10th D^{FC} Chord

Wanted Dead or Alive – Bon Jovi



Intro:

| | | | | | | | |
|---|-------------|-------------|--------------|--------------|-----------|-------------|----|
| A | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | x2 |
| E | ---5---5--- | ---3---3--- | --- | --- | ---5--- | ---3--- | |
| C | -2----- | --2----- | --2-5---5--- | --2-4---4--- | --2----- | --2----- | |
| G | -----10--- | -----9--- | -----7--- | -----5--- | -----5--- | ---4---4--- | |

| | | | | | | |
|---|-------------------|-----------------|----|---|---------------------------------|----|
| A | --0---0----- | -----5---5----- | x3 | A | D U D F D -----0---0----- | x1 |
| E | -----1----- | --0----- | | E | -----1---2----- | |
| C | -----0-----2----- | -----2----- | | C | --0---0---2--- | |
| G | ----- | -----2---2--- | | G | -----2---2--- | |

D **C** **G**
 It's all the same, only the names will change
C **G** **F** **D**
 And ev'ry day, it seems we're wasting away
D **C** **G**
 Another place , where the faces are so cold
C **G** **F** **D**
 I'd drive all night , just to get back home

CHORUS:

C **G** **F** **D**
 I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride
C **G** **F** **D**
 I'm wanted , dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
 Wanted , dead or alive

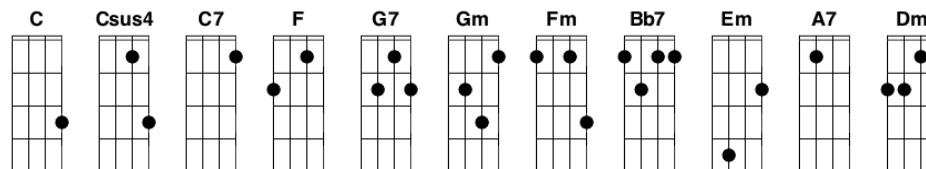
D **C** **G**
 Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days
C **G** **F** **D**
 and people I meet, always go their separate ways
D **C** **G**
 Sometimes you tell the day, by the bottle that you drink
C **G** **F** **D**
 And times when you're alone, and all you do is think

CHORUS:

C **G** **F** **D**
 I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
C **G** **F** **D**
 I'm wanted , dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
 Wanted , dead or alive

repeat first part of intro x2

Skullcrusher Mountain – Jonathan Coulton



Intro: | **C** | **Csus4** | **C** | **Csus4** |

C **Csus4** **C** **Csus4**
 Welcome to my secret lair on Skullcrusher Mountain
C **Csus4**
 I hope that you've enjoyed your stay so far
C7
 I see you met my assistant Scarface
F **C**
 His appearance is quite disturbing
F **G7**
 but I assure you he's harmless enough
F **C**
 He's a sweetheart, calls me Master
F **G7** **F** **G7**
 And he has a way of finding pretty things
F **G7**
 and bringing them to me

C
 I'm so into you
Gm
 But I'm way too smart for you
F
 Even my henchmen think I'm crazy
Fm
 I'm not surprised that you agree
C
 If you could find some way to be
Gm
 A little bit less afraid of me
F
 You'd see the voices that control me
Fm
 from inside my head
Bb7 **C** **Csus4**
 Say I shouldn't kill you....yet

C **Csus4** **C** **Csus4**
 I made this half-pony half-monkey monster to please you
C **Csus4**
 But I get the feeling that you don't like it
C7
 What's with all the screaming?
F **C**
 You like monkeys, you like ponies
F **G7**
 Maybe you don't like monsters so much

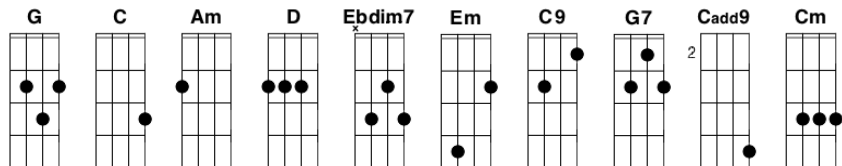
C
 We fucked everyone
G
 We fucked a lady who sells ice cream
C **G** **C** **G**
 We fucked a man with a tan Shar Pei
C **G** **Am** **C**
 Everyone who needed fucking well they
D **Ebdim7**
 They got fucked today
 So come on

Pre Chorus 3:

Em **Am**
 Ooh ooh child, open your mind and your heart, feel the spirit
 moving through you
Em **Am**
D
 Ooh ooh child, you'll feel the warmth of the love when I stick it
 to you
C9
 Outside

Final Chorus:

G
 Cause it's the first of May, first of May
C **G**
 Outdoor fucking starts today
D
 So bring your favorite lady
C **G** **Am** **G** **C** **G7**
 Or at least your favorite lay
C **G**
 The water's not cold baby dip in your big toe
D **G**
 Maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto
C **G**
 Grass below you, sky above
Am **Em** **C** **Cadd9**
 Celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called..
G
 fucking outside
C **G**
 fucking outside
C **G** **C** **Cm** **G**
 fucking outsiiiiiiide

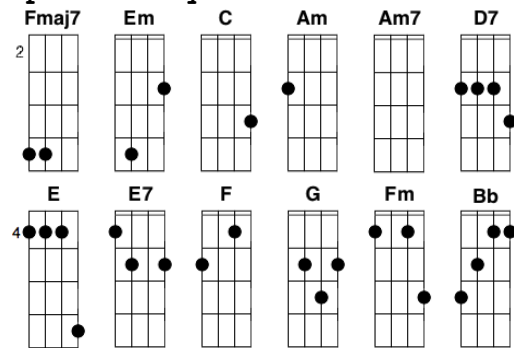


D **C** **G**
 And I walk these streets , a loaded six string on my back
C **G** **F** **D**
 I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back
D **C** **G**
 Been ev'ry where, still I'm standing tall
C **G** **F** **D**
 I've seen a million faces , and I've rocked them all
CHORUS:
C **G** **F** **D**
 'Cause I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride
C **G** **F** **D**
 I'm wanted (wanted) , dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
 Well I'm a cowboy , I got the night on my side
C **G** **F** **D**
 I'm Wanted (wanted) , dead or alive
C **G** **C** **G**
 Dead or Alive , Dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
 Dead or alive ,I still ride (still ride)
C **G** **C** **G**
 Dead or alive , Dead or alive
C **G** **C** **G**
 Dead or alive , dead or alive
C **G** **C** **G**
 Dead or alive , Dead or alive.....

Repeat first part of intro x2

instead of slide to 1 and 2 on second time strum D chord

Space Oddity — David Bowie



INTRO: Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em

C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom
C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom
Am Am7
Take your protein pills
D7
and put your helmet on

C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom
C Em
Commencing countdown, engines on
Am Am7
Check ignition
D7
and may God's love be with you

[Take off is this chord: 2002
Slide this all the way down the fret board with a fast rhythm]

C E
This is Ground Control to Major Tom
E7 F
You've really made the grade
Fm C F
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
Fm C F
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C E
This is Major Tom to Ground Control
E7 F
I'm stepping through the door
Fm C F
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
Fm C
And the stars look very different today

Verse 2:

G
I thanked him for the information
C G C G
I cried a little when he flew away
C G Am
I watched an episode of The People's Court
C D
And I tried to plan my day
G
I called up my old lady
C G C G
She wasn't home so I called my girl
C G Am
I asked her if she'd like to join me as I
C D Ebdim7
Entertain the world

And I said

Pre Chorus 2:

Em Am
Ooh ooh child, I'll bring a blanket and I promise
I will brush the ants off
Em Am
Ooh ooh child, you're gonna like it when we're taking
D
each other's pants off
C9
Outside

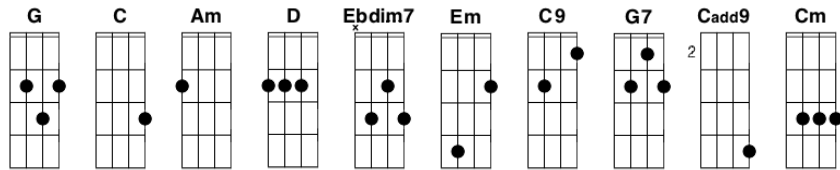
Chorus:

G
Cause it's the first of May, first of May
C G
Outdoor fucking starts today
D
So bring your favorite lady
C G Am G C G7
Or at least your favorite lay
C G
The water's not cold baby dip in your big toe
D G
Maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto
C G
Grass below you, sky above
Am Em C Cadd9
Celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called..
G C G C
fucking outside

Verse 3:

G
So we went to the park together
C G C G
We were walking in the midday sun
C G Am
We met all kinds of people and

First of May — Jonathan Coulton



Intro: ||: G C | G C :||

Verse 1:

G
I woke up this morning
C
I had a scone and a large house blend
C G C G
And then a little conversation with my squirrel and chipmunk friends
G
I said I'm sick and tired of winter
C G C G
And I wish that it was spring
C G Am
And then a little fellow named Robin Redbreast
C D Ebdim7
Began to sing

And he sang

Pre Chorus 1:

Em Am
Ooh ooh child, what'd you think the cold winter's gonna last
forever
Em Am D
Ooh ooh child, now's the time for all the people to get together
C9
Outside

Chorus:

G
Cause it's the first of May, first of May
C G
Outdoor fucking starts today
D
So bring your favorite lady
C G Am G C G7
Or at least your favorite lay
C G
The water's not cold baby dip in your big toe
D G
Maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto
C G
Grass below you, sky above
Am Em C Cadd9
Celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called..
G C G C
fucking outside

Fmaj7

For here

Em
Am I sitting in a tin can
Fmaj7 Em
Far above the world
Bb Am
Planet Earth is blue

G F
And there's nothing I can do

C F G A A
C F G A A

C E
Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles
E7 F
I'm feeling very still
Fm C F
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Fm C F
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

G E7
Ground Control to Major Tom
Am Am7
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
D7
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
C
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you....

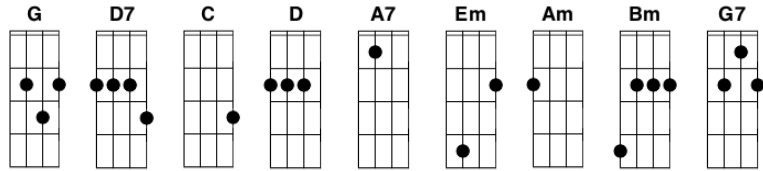
Fmaj7

For here

Em
Floating round my tin can
Fmaj7 Em
Far above the moon
Bb Am
Planet Earth is blue
G F
And there's nothing I can do

C F G A A
C F G A A

The Drinking Song – Moxy Früvous



And the band played on
 As the helicopters whirred
 Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn
 My senses finally blurred

Verse 1:

He was a rock, to the end a solid reminder
 Couldn't deny a friend
 We lived in the noise and the sweet amber poison
 Peekin' up the skirt of the end
 And we'd drink, two gnarly dudes and some records
 Much like plates of black food
 We filled up our faces, saw some far places
 Stood on the roof in the nude

And the band played on
 As the helicopters whirred
 Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn
 My senses finally blurred

Verse 2:

Between poles, he said "we're like cows in the grass"
 Brushing off flies
 Chaise lounging around standing up, falling down
 'Till we no longer opened our eyes
 And we'd drink, ever notice how drinking's like war
 Cup 'o' troops o'er the gums
 To the end of our health a campaign 'gaisnt myself
 Armed with bourbons and scotches and rums

D7 G C G
 Am D7
 D7 G C G
 Bm C
 D7 G C G
 Am D7
 D7 G C G
 Bm C D7

Code Monkey not thinking so straight
 Code Monkey not feeling so great

Code Monkey like Fritos
 Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew
 Code Monkey very simple man
 With big warm fuzzy secret heart:
 Code Monkey like you
 Code Monkey like you a lot

Code Monkey have every reason
 To get out this place
 Code Monkey just keep on working
 See your soft pretty face
 Much rather wake up, eat a coffee cake
 Take bath, take nap
 This job "fulfilling in creative way"
 Such a load of crap

Code Monkey think someday he have everything
 even pretty girl like you
 Code Monkey just waiting for now
 Code Monkey say someday, somehow

Code Monkey like Fritos
 Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew
 Code Monkey very simple man
 With big warm fuzzy secret heart:
 Code Monkey like you
 Code Monkey like you

Code Monkey – Jonathan Coulton

E5

Code Monkey get up get coffee
Code Monkey go to job
Code Monkey have boring meeting
With boring manager Rob

E5 B5 A5
Rob say Code Monkey very diligent

E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
But his output stink

E5 B5 A5
His code not "functional" or "elegant"

E5 B5 A5
What do Code Monkey think?

(break) A5 B5
Code Monkey think maybe manager want to write god damned

A/C C#5
login page himself

B5 A5
Code Monkey not say it out loud

B5
Code Monkey not crazy, just proud

B5 E5
Code Monkey like Fritos
E/Eb C#5 B5
Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew

A5
Code Monkey very simple man

B5
With big warm fuzzy secret heart:

E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
Code Monkey like you

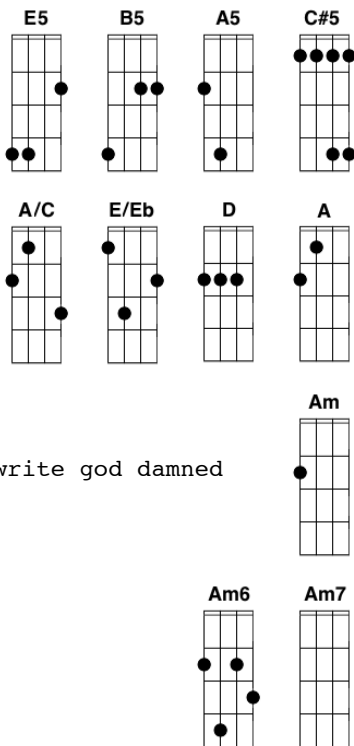
E5 B5 A5
Code Monkey hang around at front desk
E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
Tell you sweater look nice

E5 B5 A5
Code Monkey offer buy you soda
E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
Bring you cup, bring you ice

E5 B5 A5
You say no thank you for the soda cause
E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
Soda make you fat

E5 B5 A5
Anyway you busy with the telephone
E5 B5 A5
No time for chat

A5 B5
Code Monkey have long walk back to cubicle
A/C C#5
he sit down pretend to work



-Chorus-

Verse 3:

Think of bombs, we're poised on the edge of disaster D7 G C G
Whether it's right or it's wrong Am D7
We opened the window, played some Nintendo D7 G C G
Sang a few bars of some pretty old song: Bm C

G C G D G
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
G G7 C
Goodnight Irene goodnight Irene
G D7 G D7
I'll see you in my dreams

Oh to dream, those impotent bones of extinction D7 G C G
Flying graceful and free Am D7
None but the best cause the man cannot rest D7 G C G
'Till he's finally beaten his me Bm C D7

-Chorus-

Verse 4:

D7 G C G
'Till the end, he passed out on the sun deck that morning
Quietly saying goodbye Am D7
But I was so hammered I sputtered and stammered D7 G C G
Told him he couldn't just die Bm C
He was a rock, went straight for his own armageddon D7 G C G
Face froze in a grin Am D7
Ambulance flyin' in. I never drank again D7 G C G
Can't really call that a loss or a win Bm C D7

G D7 G
And the band played on
G C D
As the helicopters whirred
C A7 G Em
Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn
G D C G
My senses finally blurred

Dancing Queen – ABBA

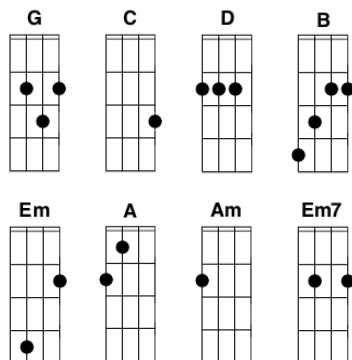
INTRO: G C G (2x) D Em

D B
You can dance, you can jive,
Em Em7 A
having the time of your life, ooh
C D
See that girl, watch that scene,
G C
dig in the dancing queen

G C
Friday night and the lights are low
G Em
Looking out for the place to go
D D
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
Em D, Em, Em
You come to look for a king

G C
Anybody could be that guy
G Em
Night is young and the music's high
D D
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
Em D, Em, Em
You're in the mood for a dance
Am D
And when you get the chance...

CHORUS:
D G
You are the dancing queen,
C G C
young and sweet, only seventeen
G
Dancing queen,
C G D Em
feel the beat from the tambourine oh yeah
D B
You can dance, you can jive,
Em Em7 A
having the time of your life, Ooh
C D
See that girl, watch that scene,
G
dig in the dancing queen



A^{CG} D^{FC}
I've seen this one before
Bm DmAm
I can't stop watching it
E^{GD} D^{FC}
So what am I running for?
A^{CG} E^{GD}
They said this air would be breathable
F#m AmEm D^{FC}
Get in, get out again, and no one gets hurt
A^{CG} E^{GD}
You nod to me and point up the hill
D^{FC}
I look down in my red shirt
Bm DmAm F#m AmEm E^{GD} D^{FC}
I look down in my red shirt
F#m AmEm E^{GD} D^{FC}
At my red shirt
A^{CG} D^{FC}
I don't hear the sound
F#m AmEm
Everything slows
E^{GD}
All of it falls away
A^{CG} D^{FC}
They don't turn around
F#m AmEm
Everyone knows
G BbF
It won't be them today
D^{FC}
Instead it was me
Bm DmAm
Go down dramatically
A^{CG} D^{FC}
Stretching it out a bit
Bm DmAm
Still no one notices
E^{GD} D^{FC}
When they write me out of it
A^{CG} E^{GD}
They said this air would be breathable
F#m AmEm D^{FC}
I see the naked sky and I taste the dirt
A^{CG} E^{GD}
Dark at the edges and closing in
D^{FC}
I look down in my red shirt
Bm DmAm A^{CG}
I look down in my red shirt
D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG}

Redshirt — Jonathan Coulton

Intro: A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC}

A^{CG} D^{FC}
You hold up one hand

$F\#m$ $AmEm$
Everyone waits

E^{GD}
Until we can move again

A^{CG} D^{FC}
The burden of command

$F\#m$ $AmEm$
Stands you up straight

G^{BbF}
Something to prove again

D^{FC}
Blood in your eyes

Bm $DmAm$
Screams on the radio

A^{CG} D^{FC}
They say, "Get out of there!"

Bm $DmAm$
We aren't finished yet

E^{GD} D^{FC}
You tell them to grow a pair

A^{CG} E^{GD}
They said this air would be breathable

$F\#m$ $AmEm$ D^{FC}
Get in, get out again, and no one gets hurt

A^{CG} E^{GD}
Something is pulling me up the hill

D^{FC}
I look down in my red shirt

Bm $DmAm$ A^{CG}
I look down in my red shirt

D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC}

A^{CG} D^{FC}
This familiar place

$F\#m$ $AmEm$
Sun in my eyes

E^{GD}
Right where I'm supposed to be

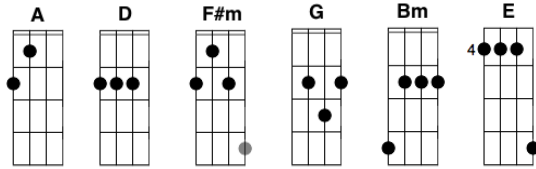
A^{CG} D^{FC}
I can read your face

$F\#m$ $AmEm$
I'm not surprised

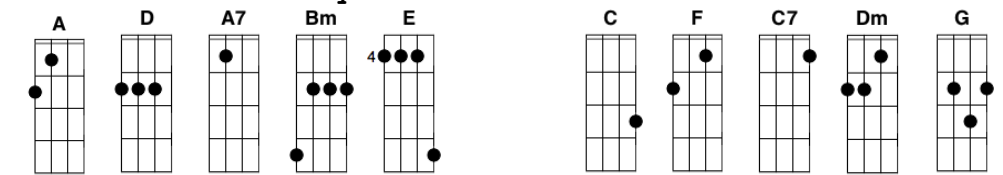
G^{BbF}
You move in close to me

D^{FC}
Then you decide

Bm $DmAm$
Now I'm remembering



Delia's Gone — Johnny Cash



A^C A^C D^F A^C $A7^{C7}$
Delia, oh Delia, Delia all my life

D^F Bm^{Dm} E^G
If I hadn't-a shot poor Delia, I'd have had her for my wife

A^C D^F A^C E^G A^C
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone

A^C D^F A^C $A7^{C7}$
I went up to Memphis, and I met Delia there

D^F Bm^{Dm} E^G
Found her in her parlor, and I tied her to her chair

A^C D^F A^C E^G A^C
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone

She was low-down and travelin', and she was cold and mean A^C D^F A^C $A7^{C7}$
Kind of evil make me want to grab my sub-machine D^F Bm^{Dm} E^G
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone A^C D^F A^C E^G A^C

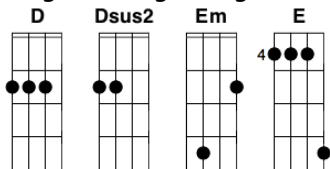
First time I shot her, I shot her in the side A^C D^F A^C $A7^{C7}$
Hard to watch her suffer, but with the second shot she died D^F Bm^{Dm} E^G
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone A^C D^F A^C E^G A^C

But jailer, oh jailer, jailer I can't sleep A^C D^F A^C $A7^{C7}$
'Cuz all around my bedside I hear the patter of Delia's feet D^F Bm^{Dm} E^G
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone A^C D^F A^C E^G A^C

So if your woman's devilish, you can let her run A^C D^F A^C $A7^{C7}$
Or you can bring her down and do her like Delia got done D^F Bm^{Dm} E^G
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone A^C D^F A^C E^G A^C

A^C D^F A^C E^G A^C E^G A^C
Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone

Kung-Fu Fighting – KC and The Sunshine Band



-Intro-

D (x4)

oh whoa.... | oh whoa....

chorus:

Everybody was kung-fu fighting **D** **(Dsus2)**
 those kicks were fast as lightning **Em** **(E)**
 in fact it was a little bit frightening **D** **(Dsus2)**
 but they fought with expert timing **Em** **(E)**

verse:

They were **D** funky china man, from funky china town **Em**
 They were **D** chopping men up, they were chopping men down **Em**
 It's an ancient chinese art and every body knew their part **D** **Em**
 From a fainting to a slip and a kicking from the hip **D** **Em**

-chorus-

verse:

There was funky Billy Chen and little Sammy Chong
 He said, here comes the big boss! lets get it on
 We took them all and made a stand, started swaying with the hands
 Sudden motion made me skip, now were into a brand new trick

-chorus-

oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
 oh whoa..... (spoken -huh!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)

-chorus-

oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
 oh whoa..... (spoken -huh!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
 (continue till fade out..)

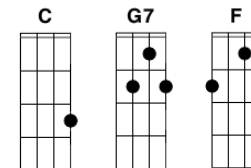
Oh Susanna – Stephen Foster

C **G7**
 I came from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee,
C **G7** **C**
 I'm g'wan to Louisiana my true love for to see,
G7
 It rain'd all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 The sun so hot I frose to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

F **C** **G7**
 Oh! Susanna, Oh! don't you cry for me,
C **G7** **C**
 I've come from Alabama, wid my banjo on my knee.

I jumped aboard de telegraph,
 And trabbelled down de ribber,
 De Lectrie fluid magnified,
 And killed five hundred Nigger
 De bullgine bust, de horse run off,
 I realy thought I'd die;
 I shut my eyes to hold my breath,
 Susanna, don't you cry.



-Chorus-

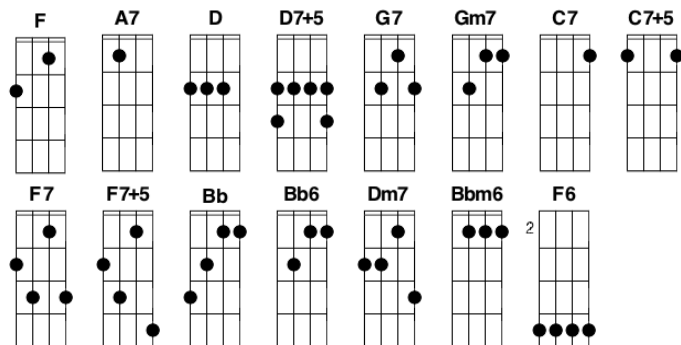
I had a dream de odder night
 When ebery ting was still;
 I thought I saw Susanna,
 A coming down de hill.
 The buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
 The tear was in her eye,
 Says I'm coming from de South,
 Susanna, don't you cry.

-Chorus-

I scon will be in New Orleans,
 And den I'll look all round,
 And when I find Susanna,
 I' fall upon the ground.
 But if I do not find her,
 Dis darkie 'I surely die,
 And when I'm dead and buried,
 Susanna, don't you cry.

-Chorus-

We'll Meet Again – Vera Lynn



F **A7** **D** **D7+5**

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when

G7 **Gm7 C7 C7+5**

But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

F **A7** **D** **D7+5**

Keep smiling through just like you always do

G7 **Gm7 C7 F**

'Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away

F7 **F7+5**

So, will you please say hello to the folks that I know

Bb **Bb6**

Tell them I won't be long

G7 **Dm7 G7**

They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go

Gm7 C7 C7+5

I was singing this song

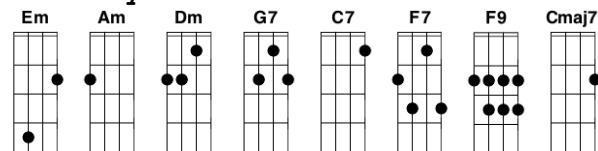
F **A7** **D** **D7+5**

We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when

G7 **Gm7 C7 F Bbm6 F6**

But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

Can't Buy Me Love – The Beatles



Em Am **Em Am**

Can't buy me lo-ove, lo-ove,

Dm G7

Can't buy me lo-ove.

C7

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright.

F7 F9

C7

I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright.

G7

F7 F9

C7

Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

C7

I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.

F7 F9

C7

I may not have a lot to give but what I got I'll give to you.

G7

F7 F9

C7

'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Em Am C7

Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so.

Em Am Dm G7

Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no.

C7

Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied.

F7 F9

C7

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.

G7

F7 F9

C7

I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

[solo] **C7** **F7 F9** **C7** **G7** **F7 F9** **C7**

Em Am C7

Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so.

Em Am Dm G7

Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no.

C7

Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied.

F7 F9

C7

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.

G7

F7 F9

C7

I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

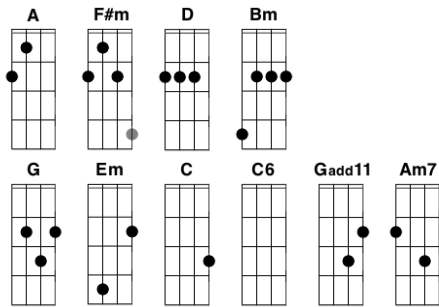
Em Am **Em Am**

Can't buy me love, love,

Dm G7 Cmaj7

Can't buy me love, oh.

Fake Plastic Trees – Radiohead



Her green plastic watering can
 For her fake chinese rubber plant
 In the fake plastic earth
 That she bought from a rubber man
 In a town full of rubber plans
 To get rid of itself

It wears her out..
 It wears her out..
 It wears her out..
 It wears her out

She lives with a broken man
 A cracked polystyrene man
 Who just crumbles and burns
 He used to do surgery
 For girls in the eighties
 But gravity always wins

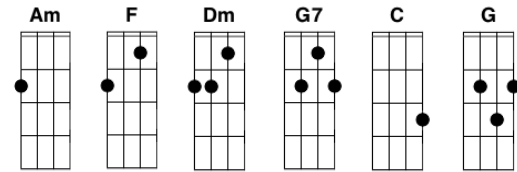
While my heart is a shield and I won't let it down
 While I am so afraid to fail so I won't even try
 Well how can I say I'm alive?

But if my life___ is for rent
 and I don't learn to buy
 Well I deserve nothing more than I get
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

If my life___ is for rent
 and I don't learn to buy
 Well I deserve nothing more than I get
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

Nothing I have___ is truly mine
 Nothing I have___ is truly mine
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

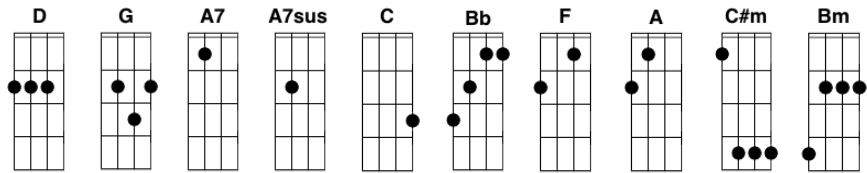
Life For Rent – Dido



Am F
I haven't really ever found a place that I call home
Am F
I never stick around quite long enough to make it
Am F
I apologize that once again I'm not in love
Am F
But it's not as if I mind that your heart ain't exactly breaking
Dm G7
It's just a thought, only a thought
C G F
But if my life___ is for rent
C G F G
and I don't learn to buy
C G F G
Well I deserve nothing more than I get
C G F
'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine
Am F
I've always thought that I would love to live by the sea
Am F
To travel the world alone and live more simply
Am F
I have no idea what's happened to that dream
Am F
'Cos there's really nothing left here to stop me
Dm G7
It's just a thought, only a thought
C G F
But if my life___ is for rent
C G F G
and I don't learn to buy
C G F G
Well I deserve nothing more than I get
C G F
'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine
C G F
But if my life___ is for rent
C G F G
and I don't learn to buy
C G F G
Well I deserve nothing more than I get
C G F
'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

BmAm7
And it wears him out..
A G Gadd11 G Gadd11
It wears him out..
BmAm7
It wears him out..
A G Gadd11 G Gadd11
It weeeeeeeaaaars
A G F#mEm
She looks like the real thing
D C c6 c
She tastes like the real thing
A G D C
My fake plastic love
A G F#mEm
But I can't help the feeling
D C
I could blow through the ceiling
A G D C c6 c
If I just turn and run
BmAm7
And it wears me out
A G Gadd11 G Gadd11
It wears me out
BmAm7
It wears me out
A G Gadd11 G Gadd11
It wears me out
BmAm7
And if I could be who you wanted
A G
If I could be who you wanted
BmAm7
All the time..
A G
All the time..
A G (with more energy)
F#mEm (with more energy)
D C (with more energy, no change this time)
(end on) A G

I Can See Clearly Now - Johnny Nash

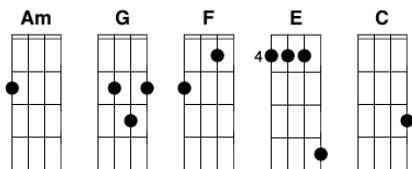


D **G** **D**
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D **G** **A7** **A7sus A7**
 I can see all obstacles in my way
D **G** **D**
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind
C **G** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
C **G** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
 Coda: **Bb C D**
D **G** **D**
 I think I can make it now the pain is gone,
D **G** **A7** **A7sus A7**
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
D **G** **D**
 Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.
C **G** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
F **C**
 Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
F **A**
 Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue
C#m G C#m G C Bm A7 A7sus A7
 skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies.
D **G** **D**
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D **G** **A7** **A7sus A7**
 I can see all obstacles in my way
D **G** **D**
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind
C **G** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x)

Verse 3:

E **Am** **G** **F**
 All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
G **Am** **E**
 And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
F **C** **E** **Am**
 I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
F **Am** **E**
 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
E **Am** **G** **F**
 If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)
G **Am** **E**
 I could leave today (I could leave today)
 Coda :
E **Am** **G** **F**
 California dreamin' (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **G** **F**
 On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **G** **F**
 On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **Am**
 On such a winter's day

California Dreaming – The Mamas and the Papas



Verse 1:

NC
 All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
 And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
 I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
 I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)
 If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

Chorus :

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
 On such a winter's day

Verse 2:

Stopped in to a church
 I passed along the way
 Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
 And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
 You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)
 He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

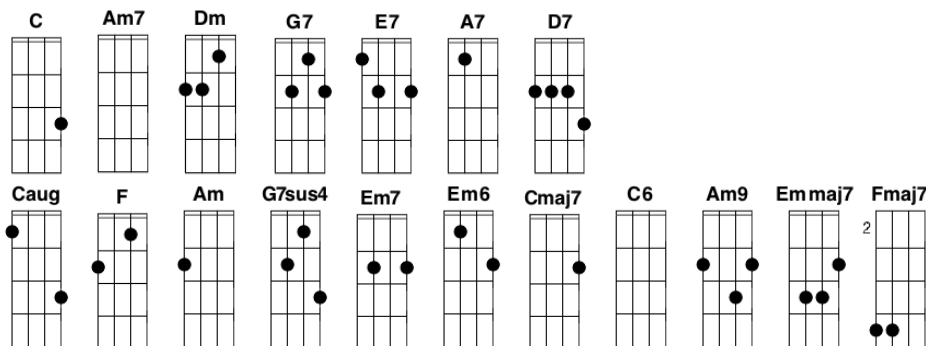
Chorus :

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
 On such a winter's day

Instrumental break: Flute solo

Am Am E Am G F G Am E

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas – Ralph Blain & Hugh Martin



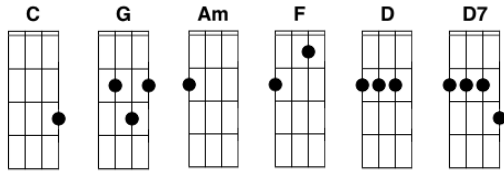
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
 Let your heart be light
 From now on our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
 Make the Yule-tide gay
 From now on our troubles will be miles away

Here were are as in olden days
 happy golden days of yore
 Faithful friends who are dear to us
 gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
 If the Fates allow
 Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
 And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

I'm Yours — Jason Mraz



C
Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
G
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
Am **F**
I fell right through the cracks, and I'm tryin' to get back
C
before the cool done run out I'll be givin it my best test
G
and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
Am **F**
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

CHORUS:
C **G** **Am**
I won't hesitate, no more, no more,
F
it cannot wait I'm yours

C **G**
Well open up your mind and see like me
Am
open up your plans and damn you're free
F
look into your heart and you'll find love love love
C **G**
listen to the music at the moment maybe sing with me
Am
All, a peaceful melody
F **D**
It's your god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved Loved

CHORUS:
C **G**
So, I won't hesitate no more,
Am **F**
no more, it cannot wait I'm sure
C **G** **Am**
No need to complicate our time is short
F
this is our fate, I'm yours

-scat-

C G Am G F D D7 x2

C
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
G
and bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Am
But my breath fogged up the glass
F
and so I drew a face and I laughed
C
I guess what I'm a sayin' is there ain't no better reason
G
to rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
Am **F**
It's what we aim to do. Our name is our virtue

CHORUS:
C **G** **Am**
I won't hesitate no more, no more
F
it cannot wait, I'm sure
C **G**
(there's no need to complicate
Am
our time is short
F
it cannot wait, I'm yours [2x])

C **G** **Am**
no please don't complicate, our time is short
F
this is our fate, im yours.
C **G** **Am**
no please don't hesitate no more, no more
F
it cannot wait, the sky is yours!)

well open up your mind and see like me
open up your plans and damn you're free
look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la one big family
it's your god forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved

open up your mind and see like me
open up your plans and damn you're free
look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la happy family
it's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved

listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la peaceful melodies
it's you god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved...