

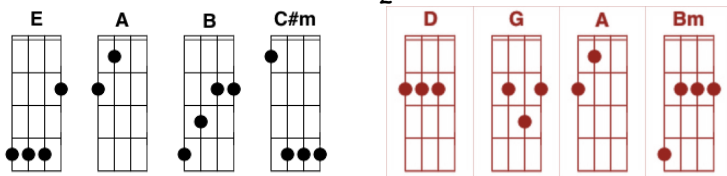
Ukulele Songbook

Vol 6

1. I Will Be The One – The Quiet American
3. Baby, It's Cold Outside – ??
5. Paper Bag – Fiona Apple
6. Moon River – Andy Williams
7. Friday I'm In Love – The Cure
9. You Belong To Me – King/Price/Stewart
11. Trapeze Swinger – Iron and Wine
15. Everybody Wants To Rule The World – Tears For Fears
17. Don't Stop Believing – Journey
19. On The Road Again – Willie Nelson
21. King Of Spain – Moxy Früvous
23. Splatter Splatter – Moxy Früvous
25. Come Fly With Me – Frank Sinatra
27. Kokomo – The Beach Boys
29. Big Rock Candy Mountain – Burl Ives
31. Love Song – Sara Bareilles
- 33.



I Will Be The One – The Quiet American



Capo 3

E^D
 I slept outside the other night
A^G **E^D**
 cause I could not find the key
B^A
 I woke up with the dew upon my head
C#m^{Bm} **B^A** **A^G** **E^D**
 But I will be the one who sleeps outside for fun
B^A **E^D**
 Cause I don't mind the dew upon my head
C#m^{Bm} **B^A** **A^G** **E^D**
B^A **E^D**
 I don't mind the dew upon my head

E^D
 I walked a mile the other day
A^G **E^D**
 Cause I didn't have the gas
B^A
 I wore the toe and heel right out my boot
C#m^{Bm} **B^A** **A^G** **E^D**
 But I will be the one who walks a mile for fun
B^A **E^D**
 Cause I don't mind the rocks under my feet
C#m^{Bm} **B^A** **A^G** **E^D**
 Ooooooooooooooh
B^A **E^D**
 I don't mind the rocks under my feet

E^D
 And I broke my word one time last year
A^G **E^D**
 To the man who can't say no
B^A
 I walked away and I left him sitting still

But I will be the one who hangs his head for fun
 Cause I don't mind the cost of being wrong
 Ooooooooooooooh
 I don't mind the cost of being wrong

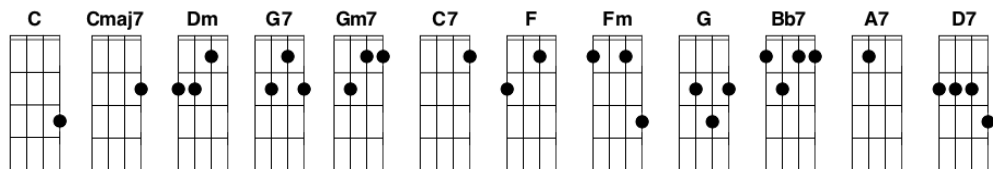
Solo – finger pick the chords

Well I dug a grave the other night
 Cause I just lost a friend
 I tore my hands and I ripped the sod apart
 But I will be the one who digs a grave for fun
 Cause I don't mind the taste of giving up
 Ooooooooooooooh
 I don't mind the taste of giving up

But I made a wish when I woke today
 Cause I just can't look back
 I closed my eyes and I sent it on its way
 Oh but I will be the one who makes a wish for fun
 Cause I don't mind giving my wishes away
 Ooooooooooooooh
 I don't mind giving my wishes away
 I don't mind giving my wishes away

Ending flourish

Baby, It's Cold Outside - ??



C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

I really can't stay
But baby it's cold outside

Dm G7 Dm G7

I've got to go away
But baby it's cold outside

C Cmaj7 C C

This evening has been
Been hoping that you'd drop in

Gm7 Gm7 C7 C7

So very nice
I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice

F F F F

My mother will start worry
Beautiful what's your hurry?

Fm Fm Fm Fm

And father will be pacing the floor
Listen to the fireplace roar

C C C C

So really I'd better scurry
Beautiful please don't hurry

Dm Dm G G

Well, maybe just a half a drink more
Put some records on while I pour

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

The neighbors might think
Baby it's bad out there

Dm G7 Dm G7

Say, what's in this drink?
No cabs to be had out there

C Cmaj7 C C

I wish I knew how
Your eyes are like starlight now

Gm7 Gm7 C7 C7

To break the spell
I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell

F F F F

I ought to say, "No, no, no sir"
Mind if I move in closer

Fm Fm G7 G7

At least I'm gonna say that I tried
What's the sense in hurtin' my pride?

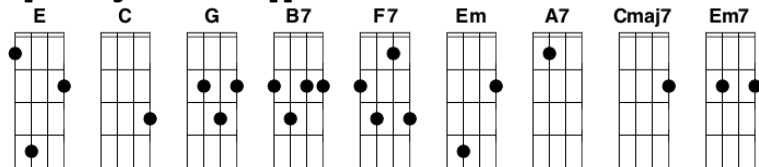
C Bb7 A7 A7

I really can't stay
Baby don't hold out

D7 G7 C C

Ah, but it's cold outside

Paper Bag - Fiona Apple



E C G B7 F7 Em A7 Cmaj7 Em7

I was staring at the sky, just looking for a star

E C G B7

To pray on, or wish on, or something like that

E C G B7

I was having a sweet fix of a daydream of a boy

F7 Em A7

Whose reality I knew, was a hopeless to be had

E C G B7

But then the dove of hope began its downward slope

E C

And I believed for a moment that my chances

G B7

Were approaching to be grabbed

E C G F7

But as it came down near, so did a weary tear

Em A7 F7

I thought it was a bird, but it was just a paper bag

Chorus:

G Cmaj7 F7 G

Hunger hurts, and I want him so bad, oh it kills

G Cmaj7 F7

'Cause I know I'm a mess he don't wanna clean up

G Cmaj7 F7 G

I got to fold 'cause these hands are too shaky to hold

Em7 A7 F7 G B7

Hunger hurts, but starving works, when it costs too much to love

E C G

And I went crazy again today,

B7 E C G B7 E

looking for a strand to climb, looking for a little hope

C G B7 F7

Baby said he couldn't stay, wouldn't put his lips to mine

Em A7

And a fail to kiss is a fail to cope

E C G B7

I said, 'Honey, I don't feel so good, don't feel justified

E C G B7

Come on put a little love here in my void,'

E C G F7

He said 'It's all in your head,' and I said, 'So's everything' but he didn't get it

Em A7

I thought he was a man

F7

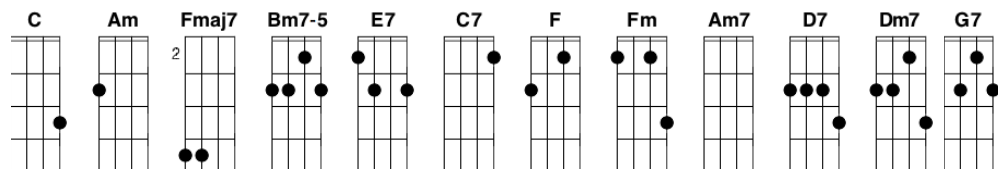
But he was just a little boy

Repeat Chorus 2x

Outro: G Cmaj7 F7 G / G Cmaj7 F7 F7

G Cmaj7 F7 G / Em7 A7 F7 F7 / F7 F7 G

Moon River – Andy Williams



C Am Fmaj7 C
Moon River, wider than a mile
Fmaj7 C Bm7-5 E7

I'm crossing you in style some day

Am C7
You dream maker

F Fm
You heartbreaker

Am7 D7
Wherever you're going

Dm7 G7
I'm going your way

C Am Fmaj7 C
Two drifters off to see the world
Fmaj7 C Bm7-5 E7

There's such a lot of world to see

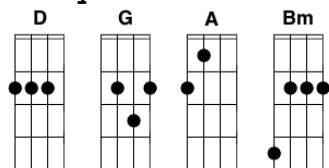
Am Am7 D7 Fm C
We're after the same rainbow's end

F C
Waitin' round the bend

F C
My Huckleberry friend

Am Dm7 G7 C
Moon River and me

Friday I'm In Love – The Cure



D **G**
I don't care if Monday's blue
D **A**
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Bmin **G**
Thursday I don't care about you
D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

D **G**
Monday you can fall apart
D **A**
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart
Bmin **G**
Thursday doesn't even start
D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

G **A**
Saturday wait
Bmin **G**
And Sunday always comes too late
D **A**
But Friday never hesitate...

D **G**
I don't care if Mondays black
D **A**
Tuesday Wednesday heart attack
Bmin **G**
Thursday never looking back
D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

(**D**, **G**, **D**, **A**, **Bmin**, **G**, **D**, **A**)...

D **G**
Monday you can hold your head
D **A**
Tuesday Wednesday stay in bed
Bmin **G**
Or Thursday watch the walls instead
D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

G A
Saturday wait
Bmin G
And Sunday always comes too late
D A
But Friday never hesitate...

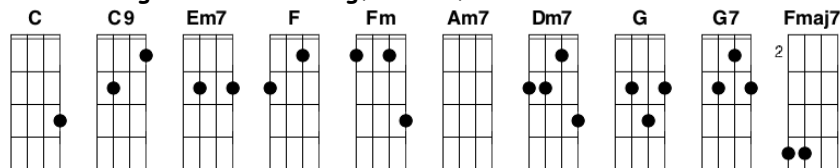
Bmin G
Dressed up to the eyes, it's a wonderful surprise
D A
To see your shoes and your spirits rise
Bmin G
Throwing out your frown and just smiling at the sound
D A
And as sleek as a shriek spinning round and round
Bmin G
Always take a big bite, it's such a gorgeous sight
D A
To see you eat in the middle of the night
Bmin G
You can never get enough, enough of this stuff
D A
It's Friday I'm in love

D G
I don't care if Monday's blue
D A
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Bmin G
Thursday I don't care about you
D A
It's Friday I'm in love

D G
Monday you can fall apart
D A
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart
Bmin G
Thursday doesn't even start
D A
It's Friday I'm in love

(D,G,D,A,Bmin,G,D,A)...

You Belong To Me - King/Price/Stewart



Intro: C C9 Em7 F C F Fm C Em7 Am7 Dm7 G C

C Em7
See the pyramids along the Nile
F C
Watch the sunrise from a tropic isle
F Fm C Em7 Am7
Just remember darling all the while
Dm7 G G7
You belong to me

C Em7
See the market place in old Algiers
F C
Send me photographs and souvenirs
F Fm C Em7 Am7
Just remember when a dream appears
Dm G7 G
You belong to me

C F
I'd be so alone without you
Dm7 Fmaj7 G
Maybe you'll be lonesome too
G7
and blue

C Em7
Fly the ocean in a silver plane
F C
See the jungle when it's wet with rain
F Fm C Em7 Am7
Just remember till you're home again
Dm G C
You belong to me

Repeat Intro

C F
I'd be so alone without you
Dm7 Fmaj7 G
Maybe you'll be lonesome too
G7
and blue

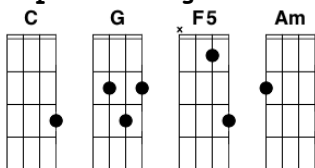
C **Em7**
Fly the ocean in a silver plane

F **C**
See the jungle when it's wet with rain

F **Fm** **C** **Em7** **Am7**
Just remember till you're home again

Dm **G** **C**
You belong to me

Trapeze Swinger — Iron and Wine



C G F5 Am
Please, remember me
F5
Happily
C G
By the rosebush laughing
C G
With bruises on my chin
F5
The time when
C G
We counted every black car passing
Am G
Your house beneath the hill
F5
And up until
C G
Someone caught us in the kitchen
Am G
With maps, a mountain range
F5
A piggy bank
C G
A vision too removed to mention
And

C G
Please, remember me
F5
Fondly
C G
I heard from someone you're still pretty
C G
And then they went on to say
F5
That the pearly gates
C G
Had such eloquent graffiti
Am G
Like "We'll meet again"
F5
And "Fuck the man"
C G
And "Tell my mother not to worry"
Am G
And angels with their great
F5
Handshakes
C G
Were always done in such a hurry

And

^C
Please, ^Gremember me
^{F5}
That Halloween
^C
Making fools of all the neighbors ^G
^C
Our faces painted white ^G
^{F5}
By midnight
^C
We'd forgotten one another ^G
^{Am}
And when the morning came ^G
^{F5}
I was ashamed
^C
Only now it seems so silly ^G
^{Am}
That season left the world ^G
^{F5}
And then returned
^C
And now you're lit up by the city ^G

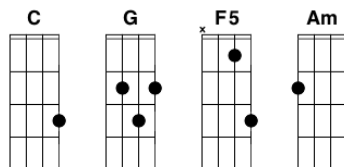
And

^C
Please, ^Gremember me
^{F5}
Mistakenly
^C
In the window of the tallest tower ^G
^C
Calling passers-by ^G
^{F5}
We're much too high
^C
To see the empty road at happy hour ^G
^{Am}
Gleam and resonate ^G
^{F5}
Just like the gates
^C
Around the holy kingdom ^G
^{Am}
With words like "Lost and found" ^G
^{F5}
And "Don't look down"
^C
And "Someone save Temptation" ^G

And

Please, remember me
 As in the dream
 We had as rug-burn babies
 Among the fallen trees
 We're fast asleep
 Beside the lions and the ladies
 That called you what you like
 And even might
 Give a gift for your behavior
 A fleeting chance to see
 A trapeze
 Swinger high as any savior
 And

Please, remember me
 My misery
 And how it lost me all I wanted
 Those dogs that love the rain
 And chasing trains
 The colored birds above their running
 In circles around the well
 And where it spells
 On the wall behind St. Peter
 So bright on cinder gray
 In spray paint
 "Who the hell can see forever?"
 And



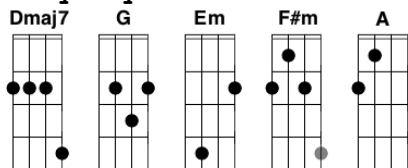
^C Please, ^G remember me
^{F5} Seldomly
^C In the car ^G behind the carnival
^C My hand ^G between your knees
^{F5} You turned from me
^C And said, "The trapeze act was ^G wonderful
^{Am} But never meant to last"
^{F5} The clowns that passed
^C Saw me just come up with ^G anger
^{Am} When it filled with ^G circus dogs
^{F5} The parking lot
^C Had an ^G element of danger

And

^C Please, ^G remember me
^{F5} Finally
^C And all my uphill ^G clawing
^C My dear, but if I make
^{F5} The pearly gates
^C I'll do my best to make a ^G drawing
^{Am} Of God ^G and Lucifer
^{F5} A boy and girl
^C An angel kissing on a ^G sinner
^{Am} A monkey and a ^G man
^{F5} A marching band
^C All around the frightened ^G trapeze swinger

^C Na, ^G na-na
^{F5} Na-na
^C Na-na, ^G na-na
^C Na-na-na, ^G na-na
^{F5} Na-na
^C Na-na-na, ^G na-na
^C Na-na-na

Everybody Wants To Rule The World – Tears For Fears



Intro:

Dmaj7 G | Dmaj7 G | Dmaj7 G | Dmaj7 G | Dmaj7 G

Verse 1:

(G) Dmaj7 G

Welcome to your life,

Dmaj7 G

There's no turning back,

Dmaj7 G

Even while we sleep,

We will find you,

Chorus 1:

Em F#m

Acting on your best behaviour,

G F#m

Turn your back on mother nature,

Em F#m G A Dmaj7 G

Everybody wants to rule the world

Dmaj7 G | Dmaj7 G

Verse 2:

(G) Dmaj7 G

It's my own design,

Dmaj7 G

It's my own remorse,

Dmaj7 G

Help me to decide,

Help me make the...

Chorus 2:

Em F#m

...most of freedom and of pleasure,

G F#m

Nothing ever lasts for ever

Em F#m G A (G)

Everybody wants rule the world

Bridge 1:

G Dmaj7 A G
There's a room where the light won't find you,
Dmaj7 A G
Holding hands while the walls come tumbling down,
Dmaj7 A
When they do I'll be right behind you.

Chorus 3:

Em F#m
So glad we've almost made it,
G F#m
So sad they had to fade it,
Em F#m G A
Everybody wants to rule the world.

Solo: Dmaj7 G | Dmaj7 G 5x

Chorus 4:

Em F#m
I can't stand this indecision,
G F#m
Married with a lack of vision,
Em F#m G A (G)
Everybody wants to rule the world.

Chorus 5:

G F#m
Say that you'll never never never need it,
G F#m
One headline why believe it?,
Em F#m G A
Everybody wants to rule the world.

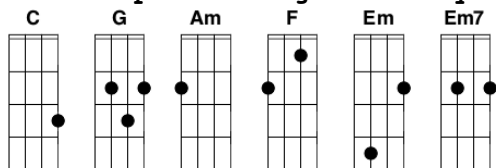
Solo 2: Dmaj7 G | Dmaj7 G 5x

Chorus 6:

Em F#m
All for freedom and for pleasure,
G F#m
Nothing ever lasts for ever,
Em F#m G A Dmaj7 G
Everybody wants to rule the world

Outro: Dmaj7 G | Dmaj7 G to fade (or end on G)

Don't Stop Believing - Journey



Chord Progressions: I-V-vi-IV; I-V-iii-IV; iii-IV-I; iii-IV-V

Capo 4

Intro: C G Am F C G Am F

Verse 1:

C G Am F
Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world
C G Em F
She took the midnight train going anywhere

Verse 2:

C G Am F
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
C G Em F
He took the midnight train going anywhere

Interlude:

C - G - Am - F x2

Verse 3:

C G Am F
A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume
C G Em F
For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on
and on

Chorus:

G F G Am F G F G
Em7 F C
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
G F G Am F G F G
Em7 F C
Their shadows searching in the night
G F G Am F G F G
Em7 F C
Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion
G F G Am G
Em7 F G
Hiding, somewhere in the night

Verse 4:

C G Am F
Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill
C G Em F
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time

Verse 5:

C G Am F
Some will win, some will lose, some were born to sing the blues
C G Em F
Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

Chorus:

C F C Am F C F C
Em7 F C
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
C F C Am F C F C
Em7 F C
Their shadows searching in the night
C F C Am F C F C
Em7 F C
Streetlight, people, living just to find emotion
C F C Am C
Em7 F G
Hiding, somewhere in the night

Outro:

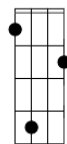
C G Am F
Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling
C G Em F
Streetlight people

C G Am F
Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling
C G Em F
Streetlight people

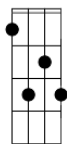
C G Am F
Don't stop believing hold on to the feeling
C G Em F
Streetlight people

On The Road Again — Willie Nelson

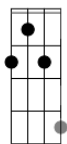
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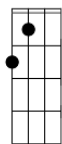
Ab7



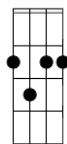
F#m



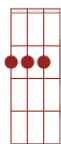
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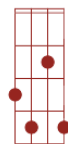
B7



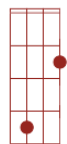
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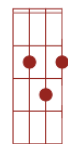
F#7



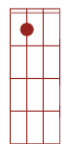
Em



G



A7



Capo 2

Intro: E^D

E^D

On the road again

Ab7^{F#7}

Just can't wait to get on the road again

F#m^{Em}

The life I love is making music with my friends

A^G

B7^{A7}

E^D

And I can't wait to get on the road again

E^D

On the road again

Ab7^{F#7}

Goin' places that I've never been

F#m^{Em}

Seein' things that I may never see again

A^G

B7^{A7}

E^D

And I can't wait to get on the road again

Bridge:

A^G

On the road again

E^D

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

A^G

We're the best of friends

E^D

B7^{A7}

Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

E^D
E

Is on the road again

Ab7 F#7
Ab7

I just can't wait to get on the road again

F#m Em
F#m

The life I love is making music with my friends

A G **B7 A7** **E D**

And I can't wait to get on the road again

E D **Ab7 F#7** **F#m Em** **A G** **B7 A7** **E D** x2

Bridge:

A G
A

On the road again

E D
E

Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

A G
A

We're the best of friends

E D **B7 A7**

Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

E D
E

Is on the road again

Ab7 F#7
Ab7

Just can't wait to get on the road again

F#m Em
F#m

The life I love is making music with my friends

A G **B7 A7** **E D**

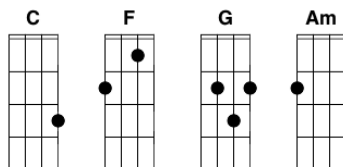
And I can't wait to get on the road again

A G **B7 A7** **E D**

And I can't wait to get on the road again

Outro: A G B7 A7 E D x1

King of Spain – Moxy Früvous



^C Once I was the ^F King of ^C Spain

^C now I eat ^F humble ^C pie

^C Oh... my unspeakable ^F wife, Queen ^C Lisa

^C now I eat ^F humble ^C pie

^C I'm telling you I was the ^F King of ^C Spain

^C now I eat ^F humble ^C pie

^C And now I work at the ^G Pizza ^C Pizza 1 2 3 4!

^C ^F ^C ^F ^C
^C ^F ^C ^G ^C

^C Royalty, lord it looked good on me ^F

Buried in silk in the royal boudoir or going nuclear free ^F ^C ^G ^C

Or playing Crokinole with the Princess of Monaco ^F ^C ^G ^C

Telling my jokes to the OPEC leaders, getting it all on video ^F ^C ^G ^C

^C Once I was the ^F King of ^C Spain

^C now I eat ^G humble ^C pie

^C A palatial palace, that was my home ^F ^C

^C now I eat ^G humble ^C pie

^C I'm telling you I was the ^F King of ^C Spain

^C now I eat ^G humble ^C pie

^C And now I vacuum the turf at SkyDome ^G ^C

^C Once he was the ^F King of ^C Spain

^C I can't wait, I'm lowering ^F interest rates; my people say:

"King, how are you such a genius? There's a roof overhead and food on our plates!" ^F ^C ^G ^C

It's laissez-faire, I don't even give a care ^F ^C ^G ^C

Let's make Friday part of the weekend and give every new baby a chocolate éclair ^F ^C ^G ^C

^C Once I was the ^F King of ^C Spain

now I eat humble pie

Ladies and Gentlemen, I introduce to you the international orchestra!

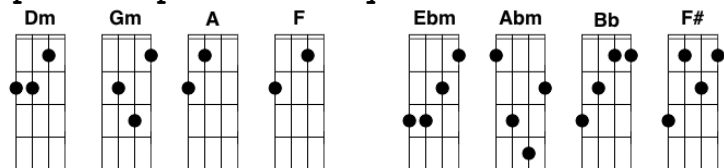
C
Now some of you might be wondering how I came to be living in Canada after being royalty in Spain. Should I tell them, guys?
Tell us, King!

C You see late one night when the palace was asleep
F C G C
 Out of my royal chambers and into the garden I creep
C F
 And I wait till the appointed time, when the moon is lighting the pitch
F C G C
 At which point my peasant friend, who looks just like me arrives and we make a switch!

C Prince and pauper, junior and whopper, world made up of silver and copper
 F C G
 Under my own volition, I took a change of position
 C F
 So next time you drool in the pizza line
 F C
 Remember, slower pizza's more luscious: the King of Spain never rushes!

C F C
 Once I was the King of Spain
C G C
 now I eat humble pie
C F C
 I was looking for offhanded ways to improve us
C G C
 now I eat humble pie
C F C
 I'm telling you I was the King of Spain
C G C
 now I eat humble pie
C G C
 And now I'm jamming with Moxy Fruvous!
C F C
 Once he was the King of Spain

Splatter Splatter – Moxy Früvous



Intro:

Dm	Dm
A-----5-5----	A-----5-7----
E-----1-----3-5----	E-----1-----3----
C-----2-----	D-----2-----
G-----2-4--4-5-4-3-----	G-----2-4--4-5-4-3-----

Dm
Kids in their PJs. Big bowl of nachos
Gm A Dm
Another perfect day in Rhodedendron Park.
Dm
The sun is shining. Now dad's reclining
Gm A Dm
Roll down the blinds to watch a movie in the dark.
Dm
Some buxom ladies. A Lambourghini
Gm A Dm
Shadowy motives in a shadowy land.
Dm
Some idle chatter, then Splatter Splatter
Gm A Dm
Cue soundtrack music from the up-and-coming band.

F A Dm
This is the best I've ever seen
Gm
(She's just a teen...)
Gm
I want to see it
Bbm Dm
Again and again and again

Dm
She's babysitting and doing homework.
Gm A Dm
A sudden phone call from the senior quarterback.
Dm
She loves attention, she craves attention
Gm A Dm
He's got a present for her from her daddy's shack

Dm

She getting cozy The window rattles

Gm A Dm

A few allusions to last summer's episode.

Dm

The windows shatter then Splatter splatter

Gm A Dm

What could be more perfect than to see her head explode?

F A Dm

This is the best I've ever seen

Gm

(She's just a teen...)

Gm

I want to see it

Bbm Dm

Again and again and again

(key change #)

Ebm

We came from monkeys, we once were hunted

Abm Bb Ebm

Perhaps we recognize that hunted human face

Ebm

Maybe the suburbs are just far too antiseptic

Abm Bb Ebm

Kids need some splatter splatter messing up the place.

F# Bb Ebm

This is the best I've ever seen

Abm

(She's just a teen...)

Abm

I want to see it

Bm Ebm

Again and again and again and again

Again and again and again

F# Bb Ebm

This is the best I've ever seen

Abm

(She's just a teen...)

Abm

I want to see it

Bm Ebm

Again and again and again

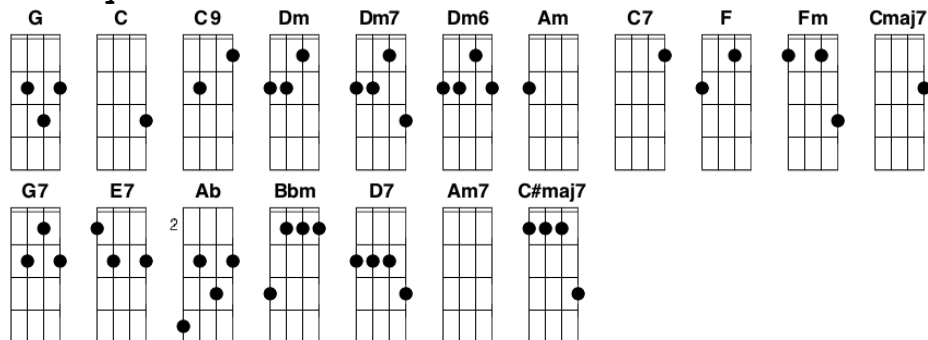
Bm Ebm

Again and again and again

Bm Ebm

Again and again and again

Come Fly With Me – Frank Sinatra



Verse 1:

(G7) C C9 Dm Dm7 Dm6
 Come fly with me! Let's fly, let's fly away!
 C Am C7
 If you can use some exotic booze,
 F Fm
 There's a bar in far Bombay,
 CMaj7 Am Dm7 G7 E7 Dm7 G7
 Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away.

(G7) C C9 Dm Dm7 Dm6
 Come fly with me! Let's float down to Peru.
 C Am C7
 In llama land, there's a one-man band
 F Fm
 And he'll toot his flute for you.
 CMaj7 Am Dm7 G7 C
 Come fly with me! Let's take off in the blue.

Bridge:

Ab Bbm
 Once I get you up there, where the air is rarified,
 Ab
 We'll just glide, starry-eyed.
 Ab G
 Once I get you up there, I'll be holding you so near
 G D7
 You may hear the angels cheer
 G7
 Because we're together,

Verse 2:

C **C9** **Dm** **Dm7** **Dm6**
Weather-wise, it's such a lovely day!
(G7) **CMaj7** **C7**
Just say the words and we'll beat the birds
F **Fm**
Down to Acapulco Bay;
CMaj7 **Gm** **A7**
It's perfect for a flying honey-moon, they say.
D7 **G7** **C** **Am7** **Dm7** **G7**
Come fly with me! Come fly, let's fly away. (Oh,
let's fly!)

(SOLO)

(REPEAT BRIDGE)

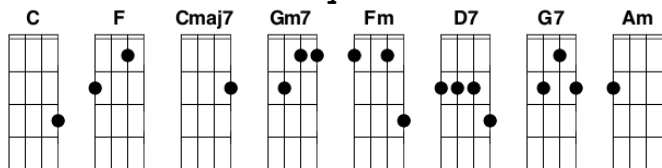
(REPEAT VERSE 2)

CODA:

D9 **D7** **G7** **C**
Come fly with me! Let's fly, let's fly... pack up let's fly a-way.

C - **C7** - **F** - **Fm** - **G** - **C#Maj7** - **CMaj7**

Kokomo – The Beach Boys



C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya

F
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

C **F**
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go, Jamaica

C **Cmaj7**
Off the Florida Keys

Gm7 **F**
There's a place called Kokomo

Fm **C** **D7** **G7**
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all

C **Cmaj7**
Bodies in the sand

Gm7 **F**
Tropical drink melting in your hand

Fm **C** **D7** **G7**
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band

C
Down in Kokomo

Chorus:

C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya to

F
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

C **F**
Key Largo Montego, ooh I wanna take her down to Kokomo

Fm **C**
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow

Am **D7**
That's where we wanna go

G7 **C**
Way down in Kokomo

C
Martinique, that Montserrat mystique

C **Cmaj7**
We'll put out to sea

Gm7 **F**
And we'll perfect our chemistry

Fm **C** **D7** **G7**
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity

C **Cmaj7**
Afternoon delight
Gm7 **F**
Cocktails and moonlit nights
Fm **C** **D7** **G7**
That dreamy look in your eye give me a tropical contact high
C
Way down in Kokomo

Chorus

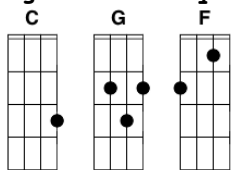
C
Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse

Sax Solo: **C Gm7 F Fm C D7 G7**

C **Cmaj7**
Everybody knows
Gm7 **F**
A little place like Kokomo
Fm **C** **D7** **G7**
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all
C
Go down to Kokomo

Chorus x2

Big Rock Candy Mountain — Burl Ives



C One evening as the sun went down and the G jungle fires were C burning
C Down the track came a hobo hiking and he said, "Boys I'm not turning" I'm
F C F C F C G
C headed for a land that's far away besides the crystal fountain So
C G C
C come with me we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountain

C In the Big Rock Candy Mountain There's a land that's fair and bright the
F C F G
C handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night Where the
C F C
F boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every day On the
C F C F C
F birds and the bees the cigarette trees the lemonade springs where the
C G C
F bluebird sings in The Big Rock Candy Mountain

C In The Big Rock Candy Mountain all the cops have wooden legs and the
F C F G
C bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs The
C F C
F farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay Oh I'm
C F C F C
F bound to go where there ain't no snow where there ain't no fall and the
C G C
F winds don't blow in The Big Rock Candy Mountain

C In The Big Rock Candy Mountain you never change your socks and the
F C F G
C little streams of alcohol come a tricklin' down the rocks The
C F C
F brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind There's a
C F C F C
F lake of stew and of whiskey too you can paddle all around them in a
C G C
F big canoe in The Big Rock Candy Mountain

In The Big Rock Candy Mountain the jails are made of tin and
you can walk right out again as soon as you are in There
ain't no short handle shovels no axes saws or picks I'm
gonna stay where you sleep all day where they
hung the jerk that invented work in The
Big Rock Candy Mountain

I'll see you all this comin fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountain

Love Song – Sara Bareilles

Verse 1

Gm Bb
head under water
Dm
and they tell me
F
to breathe easy for a while
Gm Bb
but breathing gets harder
Dm F
even i know that

Gm Bb
you made room for me
Dm
but its too soon to see
F
if im happy in your hands
Gm Bb Dm F
im unusually hard to hold on to

Prechorus:

Gm Am
blank stares at blank pages
Bb Am
no easy way to say this
Gm Am Bb
you mean well, but you make this hard on me

Chorus:

Gm
i'm not gonna write you a love song
C
'cause you asked for it
F Bb
'cause you need one, you see
Gm
i'm not gonna write you a love song
C
'cause you tell me it's
F
make or break in this
Bb
if you're on your way
Gm F
i'm not gonna write you to stay
Dm G/B
if all you have is leavin' im'a need a better reason
Bb C Gm Bb Dm F
to write you a love song today

Verse 2 (Same as verse 1)
i learned the hard way
that they all say
things you wanna hear
and my heavy heart
sings deep down under you
and your twisted words
your help just hurts
you were not what i thought you were
hello to high and dry

Prechorus:
convinced me to please you
made me think that i need this too
i'm trying to let you hear me as i am

Chorus
i'm not gonna write you a love song
'cause you asked for it
'cause you need one, you see
i'm not gonna write you a love song
'cause you tell me it's
make or break in this
if your on your way
i'm not gonna write you to stay
if all you have is leavin' im'a need a better reason
to write you a love song today

Bridge:
Dm Am Bb
promise me
 F C
you'll leave the light on
Dm Am Bb
to help me see
 F C
with daylight, my guide, gone
Dm A(maj) Bb
'cause i believe there's a way
 C
you can love me because i say

Chorus:
i wont write you a love song
'cause you asked for it
'cause you need one you see
i'm not gonna write you a love song
'cause you tell me it's make or break in this
is that why you wanted a love song
'cause you asked for it
'cause you need one you see

im not gonna write you a love song
'cause you tell me it's make or break in this
if your on your way

im not gonna write you to stay

Dm

if your heart is no where in it

C

i dont want it for a minute

Dm

babe ill walk the seven seas

G/B

when i believe that there's a reason

Bb

C

Gm

Bb

Dm

F

to write you a love song today, today

Aerosmith - Crazy

Come 'ere baby

A F#m

D

You know you drive me up a wall the way you make good of all the nasty

Dm

tricks you pull. Seems like we're makin' up more than we're makin'

A

F#m

love and it always seems you got somn' on your mind other than me

D Dm

Girl, you got to change your crazy ways, you hear me

A D

F#m

Say you're leavin' on a seven thirty train and that you're headin' out

D

to Hollywood

A D

F#m

Girl you been givin' me that line so many times it kinda gets like

D

feelin' bad looks good, yeah

E F#m G D

That kinda lovin' turns a man to a slave

E F#m G D E

That kinda lovin' sends a man right to his grave

A F#m D Dm

I go crazy, crazy, baby, I go crazy

A F#m Dm E

You turn it on, then you're gone, yeah, you drive me

A F#m D Dm

Crazy, crazy, crazy for you baby

Bm E C#m F#m E D Dm

What can I do, honey, I feel like the color blue

A D

F#m

You're packin' up your stuff and talkin' like it's tough and tryin' to

D

tell me that it's time to go, yeah

A D

F#m

But I know you ain't wearin' nothin' underneath that overcoat

D

And it's all a show, yeah

E F#m G D
That kinda lovin' makes me wanna pull down the shade, yeah
E F#m G
That kinda lovin' yeah now I'm never, never, never, never
D E
gonna be the same

A F#m D Dm
I go crazy, crazy, baby, I go crazy
A F#m D E
You turn it on, then you're gone, yeah, you drive me
A F#m D Dm
Crazy, crazy, crazy for you baby
Bm E C#m F#m E D Dm
What can I do, honey, I feel like the color blue
A F#m D E
I'm losin' my mind, girl, 'cause I'm goin' crazy

A F#m D Dm
A F#m D E
A F#m D Dm
A F#m D E

F#m E D
I need your love, honey yeah
F#m E D
I need your love

A F#m D Dm
Crazy, crazy, crazy for you baby
A F#m D E
I'm losin' my mind, girl 'cause I'm goin' crazy
A F#m D Dm
Crazy, crazy, crazy for you baby
A F#m D E
You turn it on, then you're gone, yeah, you drive me

A F#m D Dm
A F#m D E
A F#m D Dm
A F#m D E...

Huey Lewis And The News – The Power Of Love

intro C C/E | F G | C C/E | F G |
Cm7 | F | Cm7 | F Bb F |

Cm7 Bb Cm7 (or Ab7 or F)
The power of love is a curious thing
Bb Cm7
make a one man weep, make another man sing
Bb Cm7
Change a hawk to a little white dove
Bb Cm7
more than a feeling that's the power of love
| F Gm7 |

Tougher than diamonds, bricks like cream
Stronger and harder than a bad girl's dream
make a bad one good make a wrong one right
power of love that keeps you home at night

Chorus 1 :

C C/E F G
You don't need money, don't take fame
C C/E F G
Don't need no credit card to ride this train
C C/E F G
It's strong and it's sudden and it's cruel sometimes
Bb F Gsus4
but it might just save your life
G Cm7
That's the power of love
F Cm7
That's the power of love
F Bb F

First time you feel it, it might make you sad
Next time you feel it it might make you mad
But you'll be glad baby when you've found
that's the power makes the world go'round

Chorus 2 :

And it don't take money, don't take fame
don't need no credit card to ride this train
It's strong and it's sudden it can be cruel sometimes
but it might just save your life

Eb G7 Cm7
They say that all in love is fair
yeah, but you don't care
Ab Eb/G
But you know what to do
Fm7 Eb

when it gets hold of you
 Ab Gsus4
 and with a little help from above
 G Cm7
 you feel the power of love
 F Cm7
 you feel the power of love
 F
 Can you feel it ?
 Cm7 F Cm7 Bb
 Hmmm

Chorus 3 :

It don't take money and it don't take fame
 don't need no credit card to ride this train
 Tougher than diamonds and stronger than steel
 C C/E F G
 you won't feel nothin' till you feel
 C C/E F Gsus4
 you feel the power, just the power of love
 C C/E F Gsus4 C
 That's the power, that's the power of love
 F G
 You feel the power of love
 C F G C
 you feel the power of love
 F G C C/E F Gsus4
 feel the power of love
 C C/E F Gsus4 (to fade)