

# You Are The Groundhog

(to the tune of You Are My Sunshine)

Lyrics by Susan, partially stolen from Jack, he doesn't mind

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

## CHORUS:

You are the groundhog [C], the king of groundhogs [C7]  
You make us [F] happy when skies are [C] gray [C7]  
We never [F] know if you'll see your [C] shadow,  
But we'll [C] love you [G7] either [C]way

Throughout the [C] winter, you've been sleeping [C7]  
So warm and [F] peaceful in your [C] den [C7]  
But soon [F] those top hats will come a- [C]calling...  
And try to [C] read your [G7] mind [C] again

## Repeat Chorus

On February [C] 2nd we'll rise early [C7]  
It's our [F] favorite holi- [C]day [C7]  
Cuz even [F] if you should see your [C]shadow  
Spring will [C] still [G7] be on the [C] way

## Repeat Chorus

We're gonna [C] play our ukuleles [C7]  
Standing [F] out here in the [C]snow[C7]  
Is it [F] six weeks? Or around the cor-[C]ner?  
We'll just [C] strum [G7] until [C] we know....

## Repeat Chorus

## End with:

Just tell us [C] Spring [G7] is on [C] the way  
Just tell us [C] Spring [G7] is on [C]the way [G7!] [C!]

# Button Up Your Overcoat

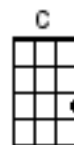
Ray Henderson, Buddy DeSylva, Lew Brown 1928

[C] [C]

[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

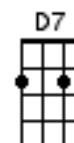
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /



[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

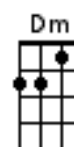


[C] Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, oo-oo

[C] Cut out sweets, oo-oo

[Am] Lay off meat [D7] oo- oo

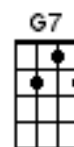
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum



[C] Wear your flannel underwear [D7] when you climb a tree

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

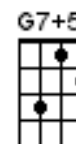
You be-[C]long to me [G7]



[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7+5]↓ boop boop be doop!



[C] When you sass a traffic cop [D7] use diplomacy

Just [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

[C] Be-[C7]ware of [F] frozen ponds [F]↓ oo-oo

[C] Stocks and bonds [C]↓ oo-oo

Per-[Am]oxide blondes [D7]↓ oo oo

[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your bank roll

[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup [D7] when you're drinking tea

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7]

*(continue on p. 2)*

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

*[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free  
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /*

[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three  
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]long to me

[C] Don't [C7] sit on hornet's tails [F]↓ oo-oo  
[C] Or on nails [C]↓ oo-oo  
[Am] Or third rails [D7]↓ oo-oo  
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch [D7] when you're on a spree  
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self  
You be-[C]↓long [F]↓ to [C]↓ me-e-e

# California Dreaming [Am]

artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips ,Michelle Phillip

Mamas and the Papas: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53\\_yJ7tKw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw) Capo on 4th

All the leaves are [Am] brown  
( [G] leaves are [F] brown)  
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray  
(and the sky is [E7] grey)  
I've been for a [C] walk  
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)  
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day  
(on a winter's [E7] day)  
I'd be safe and [Am] warm  
(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)  
If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4]A.  
(if I was in L.[E7]A.)

California [Am] dreamin'  
(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

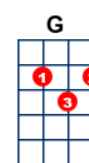
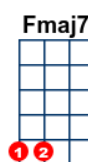
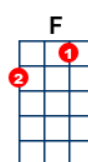
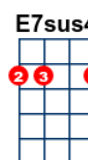
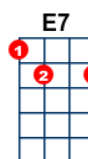
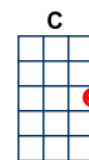
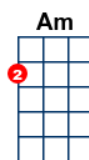
Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]  
I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]  
Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees  
(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)  
And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray  
(I pretend to [E7] pray)  
You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold  
(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)  
He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay  
(knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)  
California [Am] dreamin'  
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Repeat Verse 1

California [Am] dreamin'  
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day  
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day  
On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Love Me Do

The Beatles/ Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Intro: [G]/// [C]/// x4 Harmonica

[G] Love, love me do [C]  
You [G] know I love you [C]  
I'll [G] always be true [C]  
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C] 2 beats each, twice

[G] Love, love me do [C]  
You [G] know I love you [C]  
I'll [G] always be true [C]  
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C] 2 beats each  
Stop at G (4beats) second time through

## Bridge:

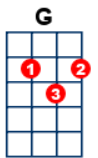
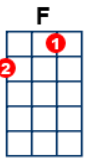
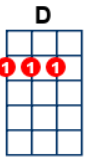
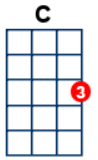
[D] Someone to love, [C] some [F] body new [G]  
[D] Someone to love, [C] some [F] one like you [G] [G!] [G!]  
[G] Love, love me do [C]  
You [G] know I love you [C]  
I'll [G] always be true [C]  
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C] 2 beats each  
Stop at G (4beats) second time through

## Instrumental with Harmonica:

[D] Someone to love, [C] some[F]body new [G]  
[D] Someone to love, [C] some[F]one like you [G] (continue strumming G through extra harmonica riff at end, about 12 beats) [G!]

[G] Love, love me do [C]  
You [G] know I love you [C]  
I'll [G] always be true [C]  
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] two beat rhythm as above through end--

[G] oh [C] oh [G] Love me [C] do, [G] Ye- [C] ah,  
[G] love me [C] do, [G] ye- [C]ah, [G] love me [C] do....[G!] [C!] [G!]



# Dixie Chicken

Little Feat

[A] (suggested strum: d, d, u, u ,d) x 8 along with kazoo riff

I've seen the [A] bright lights of Memphis,  
and the Commodore [E7] Hotel  
And [E7] underneath a street lamp, I met a southern [A] belle  
Oh, she [D] took me to the [A] river, where she cast her [E7] spell  
And in that southern [E7] moonlight, she sang this song so [A] well:

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb  
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,  
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

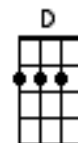
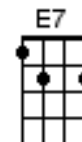
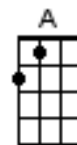
[A] - [A]

We [A] made all the hotspots, my money flowed like [E7] wine  
Then the [E7] low-down southern whiskey, yea, began to fog my [A] mind  
And I don't [D] remember [A] church bells, or the money I put [E7] down  
On the [E7] white picket fence and boardwalk  
On the [E7] house at the end of [A] town  
Oh, but [D] boy do I [A] remember the strain of her [E7] refrain  
And the [E7] nights we spent together  
And the [E7] way she called my [A] name

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb  
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,  
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

[A] - [A]

Well, [A] it's many years since she ran away  
Yes, that guitar player [E7] sure could play  
She [E7] always liked to sing along  
She was [E7] always handy [A] with a song  
But then [D] one night at the [A] lobby of the Commodore [E7] Hotel  
I chanced to meet a [E7] bartender who said he knew her [A] well



And as he [D] handed me a [A] drink he began to hum a [E7] song  
And all the [E7] boys there, [E7] at the bar, began to sing [A] along:

(tacit) If you'll [A] be my Dixie chicken I'll be your Tennessee [E7] lamb  
And [E7] we can walk together down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land,  
[E7] Down in [A] Dix - [D] ie- [A] land

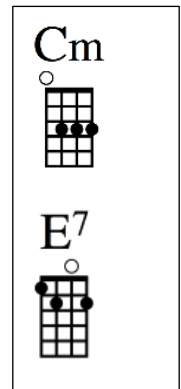
[A] . . .x 8 along with kazoo riff....

# Shanty Jonathan Edwards

## (harmonica intro)

I'm gonna **[G]** sit down in the kitchen and fix me something good to eat  
**[C]** make my head a little high and make this **[Cm]** whole day complete  
cuz we gonna **[G]** lay around the **[E7]** shanty mama **[A7]**  
and put a **[D]** good buzz **[G]** on

Well **[G]** pass it to me baby, pass it to me slow  
we'll **[C]** take time out to smile a little **[Cm]** before we let it go  
cuz we gonna **[G]** lay around the **[E7]** shanty mama **[A7]**  
and put a **[D]** good buzz **[G]** on



## (piano or harmonica solo - verse)

Well there ain't **[G]** nothin' to do and there's always room for more  
**[C]** fill it, light it, shut up and **[Cm]** close the door  
cuz we gonna **[G]** lay around the **[E7]** shanty mama **[A7]**  
and put a **[D]** good buzz **[G]** on

## (harmonica solo- verse)

We're gonna **[G]** sit around the kitchen fix us somethin' good to eat  
and **[C]** make ourselves a little high and make the **[Cm]** whole day complete  
cuz we gonna **[G]** lay around the **[E7]** shanty mama **[A7]**  
and put a **[D]** good buzz **[G]** on....

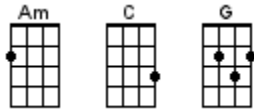
(Every night and **[E7]** day if we can help it....)

We're gonna **[A7]** lay around the shanty mama - **[D!]**  
and put a **[D]** good buzz **[G]** on! **[G]** **[Gdim]** **[G]**



# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan 1967



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent  
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots  
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots  
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

## CHORUS:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep  
[C] All his kings sup-[G]plied with sleep  
[G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep  
[C] When we get up to [G] it

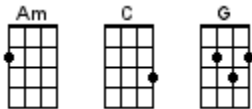
### FINAL CHORUSES:

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly  
[C] Down in the easy [G]↓ chair <tap on 2 & 4>

### <A cappella>

Whoo-ee, ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day, my bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Heart and Soul /Play That Song

key:G, artist:Larry Clinton writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] - 2 beats on each chord

[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go  
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]  
Of [Am] you [F]  
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,  
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C]  
Mad-[Am]ly [F]  
Because you [G7] held me [C] tight,  
And [Am] stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Hey, Mr. [Am] DJ [F] when you gonna [G7] spin it?  
My [C] baby's favorite [Am] record, she's been [F] waiting  
for a [G7] minute  
She [C] invited all her [Am] friends and I'm [F] buying  
all the [G7] rounds  
And they're [C] all dolled [Am] up, DJ [F] please don't let me  
[G7] down

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,  
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C]  
Glad-[Am]ly  
[F] That magic [G7] night we [C] kissed,  
[Dm] There, [C7] in the moon mist.

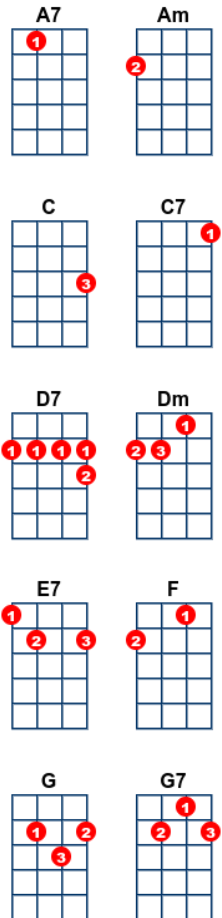
[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much  
[C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,  
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-  
[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,  
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-  
[Am]ly  
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stole...., [A7]  
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Play that [Am] song, [F] the one that [G7] makes me go  
[C] All night [Am] long, [F] the one that [G7] makes me think, [C]  
Of [Am] you [F]  
That's all you [G7] gotta [C] do [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



# Paper Moon

Words: E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose Music: Harold Arlen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=USay5T-Er5k>

Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [D7] [G] (last line)

[G] Say, it's only a [Am7] paper moon,  
[D7] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [D7]

[G] Yes, it's only a [Am7] canvas sky,  
[D7] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me

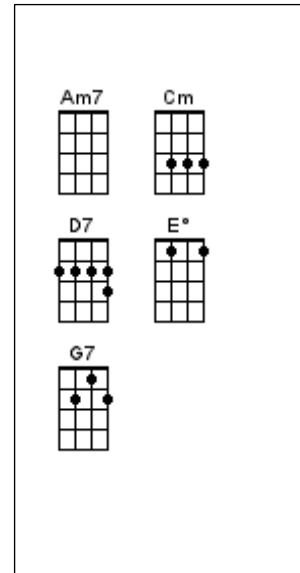
\*With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,  
It's a [D7] honky tonk pa-[G] rade [C] [G]  
With [C] out [Cm] your [G] love,  
It's a [Am7] melody played in a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and [Am7] Bailey world,  
[D7] About as phony as [G] it can be  
But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you believed in [G] me [G]

Repeat from \*

But it [G7] wouldn't be [C] make-believe,  
If [D7] you.... Be---lieved in [G] me...[Edim]- [G]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



# Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton, circa 1906-1912

(recorded on 2004 Smithsonian Folkways Recordings/1979 Folkways Records)

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /**

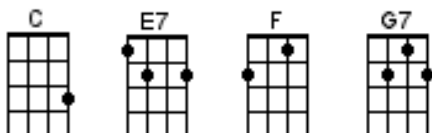
**[C]** Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast  
**[G7]** Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast  
**[E7]** Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on  
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**  
**[E7]** Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on  
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I've **[C]** gone **[C]**

**[C]** When I am dead and **[G7]** in my grave  
**[G7]** No more good times **[C]** here I crave  
**[E7]** Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet  
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**  
**[E7]** Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet  
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**

**[C]** When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep  
**[G7]** Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street  
So **[E7]** I can hear old **[F]** Number Nine  
As **[C]** she comes **[G7]** rollin' **[C]** by **[C]**  
So **[E7]** I can hear old **[F]** Number Nine  
As **[C]** she comes **[G7]** rollin' **[C]** by **[C]**

**[C]** When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep  
**[G7]** Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street  
**[E7]** Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet  
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**  
**[E7]** Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet  
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**

**[C]** Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast  
**[G7]** Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast  
**[E7]** Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on  
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**  
**[E7]** Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on  
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I've **[C]** gone **[C]**↓



# I Should Have Known Better

Beatles

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D [G] [G] (harmonica)

[G] I.... [D]....[G]...

[D] Should have known [G] better with a [D] girl like [G] you [D]  
That I would [G] love every[D] thing that you [Em] do  
And I [C] do. Hey! Hey! [D] Hey!.... and I [G] do [D] [G]

[D] Woa oh woa oh [G] I...[D]..[G]..

[D] Never rea[G]lised what a [D] kiss could [G] be [D]  
This could [G] only [D] happen to [Em] me.  
Can't you [C] see? Can't you [B7] see?

[Em] That when I [C] tell you that I [G] love you, [B7] Oh.....

[Em] You're gonna [C]say you love me [G] too..oo.oo..oo..oo..oo [G]

[C] And when I [D] ask you to be [G] mi...i..i.. [Em]ine

[C] You're gonna [D] say you love me [G] too... oo [D] [G]

[D] So..o..o..o [G] I ..[D]..[G]..

[D] Should have rea[G]lised a lot of [D] things be[G]fore [D]

If this is [G] love you gotta [D] give me [Em] more

Give me [C] more hey hey [D] hey give me [G] more [D] [G] [D]

[G] I.... [D]....[G]...

[D]Should have known [G] better with a [D] girl like [G] you [D]

That I would [G] love every[D]thing that you [Em] do

And I [C] do. Hey hey [D] hey and I [G] do [D] [G]

[D] Woa oh woa oh [G] I..[D]..[G]...

[D]Never rea[G]lised what a [D] kiss could [G] be [D]

This could [G] only [D] happen to [Em] me.

Can't you [C] see? Can't you [B7] see?

[Em] That when I [C] tell you that I [G] love you, [B7] Oh.....

[Em] You're gonna [C] say you love me [G] too..oo..oo..oo.. oo [G7] Oh...

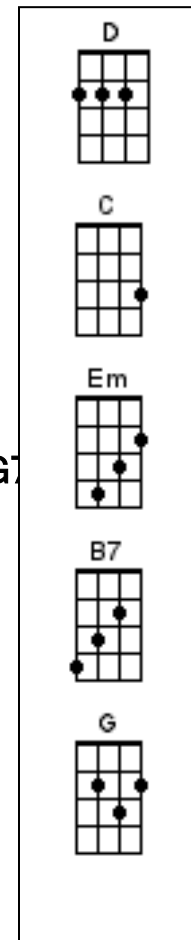
[C] And when I [D] ask you to be [G] mi...i..i.. [Em]ine

[C] You're gonna [D] say you love me [G] too. [D] [G]

Outro: You [D] love me [G] too [D] [G]

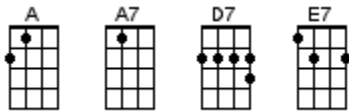
You [D] love me [G] too [D] [G]

You [D] love me [G!] too.



# Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains  
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind, that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains  
[A] Can't run a-[D7] round, 'cause I'm not [A] free-ee-ee-ee  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Won't let me [A] be, yeah [A7]

[D7] I wanna tell you pretty, baby  
[A] I think you're [A7] fine  
[D7] I'd like to love you  
But [E7] darling I'm imprisoned by these

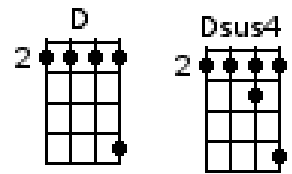
[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains  
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[D7] Please believe me when I tell you  
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet  
[D7] I'd like to kiss them  
But [E7] I can't break away from all of these

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains  
[A] And they ain't the [D7] kind that you can [A] see-ee-ee-ee  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7]

[A] Chains [A]  
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove [A]  
Chains of [D7] love [D7]  
Chains of [A] lo-o-o-ove  
[A] Whoa-oh these [E7] chains of lo-o-[D7] ove  
Got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7] / [A]↓

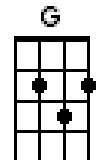
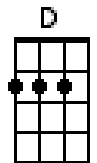
# Crazy Little Thing Called Love – Queen



**[D] [Dsus4] [D] (4x)**

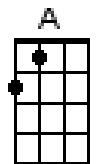
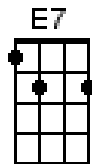
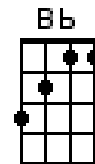
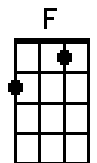
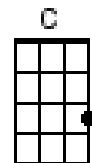
This **[D]** thing called love, I **[G]** just can't **[C]** handle **[G]** it  
 This **[D]** thing called love, I **[G]** must get **[C]** round to **[G]** it  
 I ain't **[D]** ready  
**[F]** Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[D]** love **[D!]**

This **[D]** thing called love, it **[G]** cries in a **[C]** cradle all **[G]** night  
 It **[D]** swings, it jives, it **[G]** shakes all over like a **[C]** jelly **[G]** fish  
 I kinda **[D]** like it  
**[F]** Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[D]** love **[D!]**



Bridge:

There goes my **[G]** baby **[G]**  
 She **[C]** knows how to rock n' **[G]** roll  
 She drives me **[Bb]** crazy **[Bb]**  
 She gives me **[E7]** hot and cold fever  
 She **[A!]** leaves me in a cool, cool sweat



RIFF:

A	-5-4-3-	-----	-----	0
E	-----	-5-4-3-	-0-0-0-0-0-0-	-
C	-----	-----	-----	-
G	-----	-----	-----	-

I gotta be **[D]** cool, relax, get **[G]** hip, get **[C]** on my **[G]** tracks Take a **[D]** back  
 seat, hitch-hike, and **[G]** take a long ride on my **[C]** motor **[G]** bike  
 Until I'm **[D]** ready  
**[F]** Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[D]** love **[D!]**

Solo: (Bridge Chords) **[G] [C] [G] [Bb] [E7] [A!]**

Repeat Riff

(Clapping or Snapping Fingers during this verse)

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and  
 take a long ride on my motor bike  
 Until I'm ready  
 Crazy little thing called love

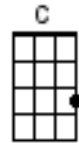
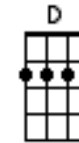
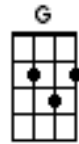


This **[D]** thing called love I **[G]** just can't **[C]** handle **[G]** it  
This **[D]** thing called love I **[G]** must get **[C]** round to **[G]** it  
I ain't **[D]** ready  
**[F]** Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[D]** love  
**[F]** Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[D]** love  
**[F]** Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[D!]** love

# Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian – John Prine

[G] [G] [G] [G]

I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket  
for the land of the tall palm [D] tree  
Aloha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki  
I just stepped down from the airplane when I heard her [C] say  
Waka waka nuka nuka, [G] waka waka nuka nuka  
[D] Would you like a [G] lei? [D] Hey!



## CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my [D] ear  
Kicka pooka maka wa wahini, are the words I long to [G] hear  
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear  
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian say the [D] words I long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset listen to the grass skirts [D] sway  
Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu [G] Bay  
The steel guitars all playing while she's talking with her [C] hands  
Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and want a polka  
[D] Words I under-[G]stand [D] Hey!

## REPEAT CHORUS

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola  
and sent it to the folks back [D] home  
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have [G] known  
When you start talking to the sweet wahini  
[G] walking in the pale moon-[C]light  
Oka doka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas  
[D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Hey!

## REPEAT CHORUS & REPEAT LAST LINE:

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian are the  
[D] words... I.... long ....to..... [G] hear !

**ALOHA!**

## Wagon Wheel- Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro: **[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Headed down south to the **[D]** land of the pines  
And I'm **[Em]** thumbin' my way into **[C]** North Caroline  
**[G]** Starin' up the road and **[D]** pray to God I see **[C]** headlights  
I **[G]** made it down the coast in **[D]** seventeen hours  
**[Em]** Pickin' me a bouquet of **[C]** dogwood flowers  
And I'm a **[G]** hopin' for Raleigh I can **[D]** see my baby to **[C]**night

*Chorus:*

*So **[G]** rock me mama like a **[D]** wagon wheel  
**[Em]** Rock me mama any **[C]** way you feel  
**[G]** Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me  
**[G]** Rock me mama like the **[D]** wind and the rain  
**[Em]** Rock me mama like a **[C]** south-bound train  
**[G]** Hey **[D]** mama **[C]** rock me*

**[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Runnin' from the cold **[D]** up in New England  
I was **[Em]** born to be a fiddler in an **[C]** old time string band  
My **[G]** baby plays the guitar **[D]** I pick a banjo **[C]** now  
Oh the **[G]** North country winters keep a **[D]** gettin' me  
And I lost my **[Em]** money playin' poker so I **[C]** had to up and leave  
But I **[G]** ain't a turnin' back to **[D]** livin' that old life **[C]** no more

*Repeat Chorus*

**[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Walkin' to the south **[D]** out of Roanoke  
I caught a **[Em]** trucker out of Philly had a **[C]** nice long toke  
But **[G]** he's a headed west from the **[D]** Cumberland Gap To **[C]** Johnson City  
Tennessee  
And I **[G]** gotta get a move on **[D]** fit for the sun  
I hear my **[Em]** baby callin' my name And I **[C]** know that she's the only one  
And **[G]** if I die in Raleigh at **[D]** least I will die **[C]** free

*Repeat Chorus*

*Repeat Chorus Acapella*

*Repeat Chorus ...(end on **[G]**)*

