I Should Have Known Better

Beatles

Intro: [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] | ..[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...

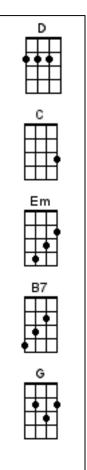
[C] And when I [D] ask you to be [G] mi...i..i.. [Em]ine

[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.



Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] And every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true

You got me [Gm7] runnin' and [C7] hidin' [Gm7] all over [C7] town

You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you **[C7]** down This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** \downarrow

Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] My house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] With Jean and [C7] Joan and-a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm gettin' [Gm7] tired, of [C7] waitin', and [Gm7] foolin' around [C7]

I'll find [Gm7] somebody, who [C7] won't make me [Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown This can't go [D7] on [D7]↓

Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7]

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] My house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

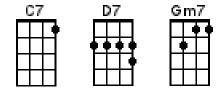
[Gm7] With Jean and [C7] Joan and-a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm gettin' [Gm7] tired, of [C7] waitin', and [Gm7] foolin' around [C7]

I'll find [Gm7] somebody, who [C7] won't make me [Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown

This can't go [D7] on [D7] ↓ Yeah, yeah yeah!

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7]↓



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San Francisco Bay Blues - Eric Clapton; Jesse Fuller

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (verse 2, last line)

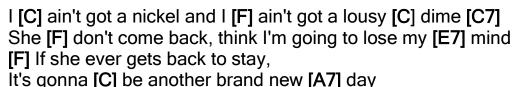
I got the [C] blues from my baby, left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liner's gone so far [C] away [C7]

[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had

[D7] She said goodbye, like to make me cry,

[G7] I wanna lay down and die



[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

KAZOOS AND UKULELES INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT FROM TOP

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,

Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,

[G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name

[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna

[C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

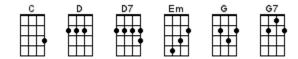
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,[A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] hey [Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey....

Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay..... [F!] [C!]

Under The Boardwalk

Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)



< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] they sell [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

[G7] Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I'll [G] be $[G]\downarrow [G]\downarrow$

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we'll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Freddie Mercury 1979









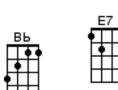
This [D] thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it I ain't **[D]** ready

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

This [D] thing called love, it [G] cries (like a baby) 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]**↓

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 Then she $[A]\downarrow$ leaves me in a cool, cool sweat



RIFF:

A -5-4-3-			10	
E	-5-4-3-	10-0-0-0-	-0-0-1-	
C			-	
G			1-	



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/Instrumental:

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 Then she $[A] \downarrow$ leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

RIFF:

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Acapella, clap/snap fingers:

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]↓

(Drum beat... bass walk down)

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

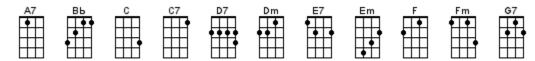
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love

[F] Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[D]** love

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D!] love

Build Me Up Buttercup

Mike d'Abo & Tony Macaulay (recorded by The Foundations 1968)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

dudududu

[C] / [E7] / [F] / [G7] / [G7] ↓

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [F!] [C!] [Dm!] C!] [G7]

I'll be [C] over at [G7] ten, you told me [Bb] time and a-[F]gain
But you're [C] late...I wait a-[F]round and then (bah-dah-[C]dah)

I [C] run to the [G7] door

I can't **[Bb]** take any **[F]** more It's not **[C]** you...you let me **[F]** down again,

BRIDGE:

([F] hey, [F] hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find ([G7]Hey, [G7]hey [Em] hey) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine [Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you [G7] ↓ (Ooo-oo-oo...) [G7] ↓ (ooo-oo-oo) [G7] ↓

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [F!] [C!] [Dm!] C!] [G7]

To **[C]** you I'm a **[G7]** toy, but I **[Bb]** could be the **[F]** boy You a-**[C]**dore...if you'd just **[F]** let me know **(bah-dah-[C]dah)**

Al-[C]though you're un-[G7]true

I'm at-**[Bb]**tracted to **[F]** you All the **[C]** more...why do I **[F]** need you so?

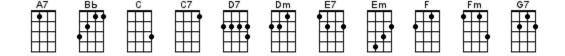
BRIDGE:

([F] hey, [F] hey [Dm] hey) Baby, baby, I [G7] try to find ([G7]Hey, [G7]hey [Em] hey) A little time, and [A7] I'll make you mine [Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be-[D7]side the phone waiting for [G7] you [G7] ↓ (Ooo-oo-oo...) [G7] ↓ (ooo-oo-oo) [G7] ↓

CHORUS:

Why do you [C] build me up (build me up) [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down (let me down) and [Dm] mess me a-[G7]round
And then [C] worst of all (worst of all) you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will (say you will) but [Dm] I love you [G7] still
I need [C] you (I need you) more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

So [C] build me up (build me up)
[G7] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C] ↓



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] [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] 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]

HANDLE WITH CARE - Travelling Wilburys

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / [D][C] / [G] / [D][C] / [G] /

- [D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered around
- [D] Been set [C] up and I've [G] been shut down
- [C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found
- [C] Handle [D] me with [G] care
- [D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable
- [D] Situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
- [C] But baby you're a-[G]dora-[Em]ble
- [C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]
- [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
- [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
- [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G]

Every-[C]body's got somebody to [G] lean [G] on

Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream [D] on

- [D] I've been fobbed [C] off and I've [G] been fooled
- [D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridiculed
- In [C] daycare centers and [G] night [Em] schools
- [C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

[D][C] / [G] / [D][C] / [G] /

- [D] Been stuck in [C] airports [G] terrorized
- [D] Sent to [C] meetings [G] hypnotized
- [C] Overexposed com-[G]mercial-[Em]ized
- [C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]
- [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
- [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
- [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care [G]

Every-[C]body's got somebody to [G] lean [G] on

Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream [D] on

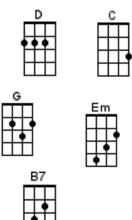
I've [D] been up [C] tight and [G] made a mess

But [D] I'll clean it [C] up my [G] self I guess

[C] Oh the sweet [G] smell of suc-[Em]cess

[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [C]

[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [G]



Bring Me Sunshine as performed by Jive Aces

Written by Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

(Slow tempo- single strums) [C] x6

[C] Bring me sunshine [C] in your [Dm] smile

Make me [G7] happy all the [C] while

In this [C7] world where we live there should [F] be more happiness

So much [D7] joy we can give to each [G] brand new bright to [G7] morrow

(Slow tempo, double strums)

*Make me [C] happy through the [Dm] years
Never [G7] bring me any [C] tears
May your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine bring me [C] love





Bring me sunshine [C] in your [Dm] smile

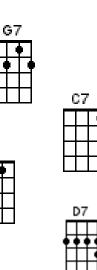
Make me [G7] happy all the [C] while
In this [C7] world where we live there should [F] be more happiness

So much [D7] joy we can give to each [G] brand new bright
to[G7]morrow

End:

Make me [C] happy through the [Dm] years
Never [G7] bring me any [C] tears
May your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine bring me [C] love
Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine bring me [C] love

Bring me [D7] funbring me [G7] sunshine..... bring me [C] love!



^{*}Make me [C] happy through the [Dm] years Never [G7] bring me any [C] tears May your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine bring me [C] love

^{*}Repeat as instrumental

LOVIN' LIFE - Jive Aces

Intro: [C] - [Am] - [Dm] - [G7] x2

- [C] The sun is [Am] shining as I [Dm] step down the [G7] street
- [C] I got a [Am] smile for every- [Dm] one that I [G7] meet
- [C] It doesn't [Am] matter [Dm] if it should [G7] rain
- [C] Whatever the [Am] weather [Dm] I feel the [G7] same
- [C] The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky
- [C]I smile at [Am] him and he [Dm] winks with his [G7]eye,
- [C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy, Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me
- [C7] No special reason for this mood just
- [C7] smile instead of frown
- [D7] A simple change in attitude and
- [G!] nothing gets me down [G7]
- [C]The view is [Am] stunning as I [Dm] go for a [G7] ride,
- [C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive
- [C] Some people [Am] think that [Dm] everything's [G7] bad
- [C] I beg to [Am] differ, there's [Dm] joy to be [G7] had
- [C] This world is [Am]really a [Dm] beautiful [G7] place
- [C]That's why I'm [Am] wearing this [Dm] smile on my [G7] face
- [C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy, Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me
- [C7] No special reason for this mood just
- C7 smile instead of frown
- [D7] A simple change in attitude and
- [G] nothing gets me down [G7]
- [C] The moon is [Am] shining up [Dm] in the night [G7] sky
- [C] I smile at [Am] him and he [Dm] winks with his [G7]eye,
- [C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy,
- Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me
- [C7] No special reason for this mood just
- [C7] smile instead of frown

[D7] A simple change in attitude and [G!] nothing gets me down [G7]

[C]The view is [Am] stunning as I [Dm] go for a [G7] ride,

[C] Sounds like a [Am] cliché but I'm [Dm] glad I'm [G7] alive

[C] Some people [Am] think that [Dm] everything's [G7] bad

[C] I beg to [Am] differ, there's [Dm] joy to be [G7] had

[C] This world is [Am]really a [Dm] beautiful [G7] place

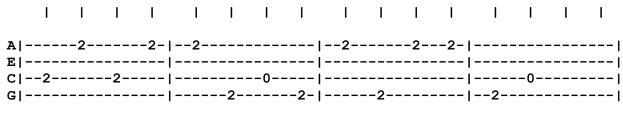
[C]That's why I'm [Am] wearing this [Dm] smile on my [G7] face

[C] It's just a [C7] simple [F] philosophy, Lovin' [C] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me

Lovin' [D7] life and [G7] life's lovin' [C] me [A7] (slower) Lovin' [D7] lifeand [G7] life's.... lovin' [C] me!

Two of Us - The Beatles





[G] / [G]

Verse 1:

[G]Two of us riding nowhere, spending someone's [C] hard- [G] earned [Am7] pay [G]You and me Sunday driving, not arriving [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home

Chorus:

[D]We're on our [C] way [G] home

[D]We're on our [C] way [G] home

[C!] We're going [G!] home



*Transition

Verse 2:

[G]Two of us sending postcards, writing letters [C] on [G] my [Am7] wall [G]You and me burning matches, lifting latches [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home

Chorus:

[D]We're on our [C] way [G] home

[D]We're on our [C] way [G] home

[C!] We're going [G!] home









Bridge:

[Bb]You and I have [Dm] memories [Gm] longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

Verse 3:

[G]Two of us wearing raincoats, standing solo [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun

[G]You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home

Chorus:

[D]We're on our [C] way [G] home [D]We're on our [C] way [G] home [C!] We're going [G!] home

*TAP x 8

<u>Bridge:</u>

[Bb]You and I have [Dm] memories [Gm] longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

Verse 3:

[G]Two of us wearing raincoats, standing solo [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun [G]You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home

Chorus:

[D]We're on our [C] way [G] home [D]We're on our [C] way [G] home [C!] We're going [G!] home

*Transition

Ending:

[G] [C] [G]

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton, circa 1906-1912

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 she [C] comes rollin' [G7] down the [C] line [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

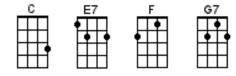
[G7] Freight train, freight train [C] run so fast

[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] \downarrow



JAMBALAYA_-Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh Me gotta [C] go pole the pirogue down the [F] bayou My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

Chorus:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou



Thibo-[F]deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F] dozen Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

Repeat Chorus:

Settle **[F]** down, far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou Trade my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Repeat Chorus:

Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [C] [F]