## **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 [Dm7] 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] $\downarrow$ long [F] $\downarrow$  to [C] $\downarrow$  me-e-e

## Breezy Afternoon - Parody by Jack H. & Patty D.

Originally Sunny Afternoon by The Kinks

INTRO NOTE RIFF ON [Dm] and [A7]:

 $[Dm] \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow / [Dm] \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ 

The **[Dm]** wind has shaken all **[C]** my trees

And [F] left me with a ton [C] of leaves

[A] Blame it on this [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon

And I can't [C] watch the game, all [F] this rakin's [C] left me lame

[A] All I've got's this [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from these [G7] leav....es [G7]

I got [C7] 16 bags help me help me [F] plea....se [A7]

And I'd [Dm] like to go and [G7] have a beer

[Dm] but the end is nowhere [G7] near

[F] Rakin' on a [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon [A7]

Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

Late [Dm] sunrise and ear....ly [C] sets

Curling [F] up with all my [C] pets

[A] Temp'ture's dropped and [A7] I'm in shock and [Dm] frozen Now I'm [C] sitting here, sipping on [F] my pumpkin [C] beer

[A] Whatever happened to [A7] summer after-[Dm] noons [Dm]

[D7] Save me save me save me pumpkin [G7] lat....tes [G7]

I've [C7] gained 16 pounds and it's not Thanksgiving [F] day [A7]

And I [Dm] eat my chips so [G7] pleasantly

[Dm] And I don't eat no [G7] celery

[F] Grazin' on a [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon [A7]

Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

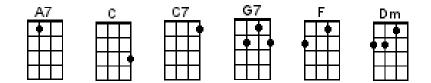
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from these [G7] leav....es [G7] I got [C7] 16 bags help me help me [F] please [A7] And I'd [Dm] like to go and [G7] have a beer [Dm] but the end is nowhere [G7] near [F] Blame it on a [A7] breezy after-[Dm]noon [A7]

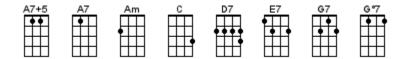
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]
Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7]

Miss the [Dm] summertime [A7] / [Dm] $\downarrow$ 



### **Shine On Harvest Moon**

Bayes, Norworth 1908



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / Instrumental lead in:

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon

For [G7] me and my [C] guy [E7]

The [Am] night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly see

For the [Am] moon re-[E7] fused to [Am] shine [E7]

[Am] Couple sitting [E7] underneath a [Am] willow tree

For [D7] love, they did [G7] pine

[G7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness

So she [C] said, "I guess I'll go"

[D] Boy began to [D7] sigh

[D] Looked up at the [D7] sky

And [D] told the moon his [D7] little tale of [G7] $\downarrow$  woe [Gdim7] $\downarrow$  [G7] $\downarrow$ 

Oh [A7+5] shine [A7] on

[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky

[G7] I ain't had no lovin'

Since [C] January [F]February [C] June or July

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

So **[G7]** shine on, shine on harvest **[C]** moon

For [G7] me and my [C] gal [E7]

#### Instrumental with kazoos!

Oh **[A7+5]** shine **[A7]** on

[A7+5] Shine on [A7] harvest [D7] moon, up in the sky

[G7] I ain't had no lovin'

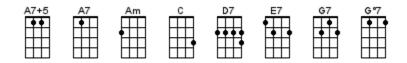
Since [C] January [F] February [C] June or July

[A7+5] Snow [A7] time

[A7+5] Ain't no [A7] time to [D7] stay, outdoors and spoon

So [G7] shine on, shine on harvest [C] moon

For [G7] me and my [C] $\downarrow$  gal [G7] $\downarrow$  [C] $\downarrow$ 

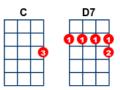


## **Bottle of Wine**

key:G, artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

Tom Paxton - https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=RKk0Nf5n1BM But in C Capo 5

[G] Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine



[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get
[D7] so-[G]ber



[G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver

Rambling [D7] around this [C] dirty old [G] town singing for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes
Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get [D7] so-[G]ber [G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver

Well little [D7] hotel [C] older than [G] hell cold as the [D7] dark in the [G] mine Light is so [D7] dim I [C] had to [G] grin I got me a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get [D7] so-[G]ber [G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver

Pain in my [D7] head [C] bugs in my [G] bed, pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine
Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet buy me a [D7] bottle of [G] wine

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get [D7] so-[G]ber [G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver

Preacher will [D7] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach
A miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mines
I ride the [D7] rods [C] trusting in [G] god hugging my [D7] bottle of [G] wine

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let me get [D7] so-[G]ber [G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver

# Cottonfields [C]

## artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB\_A (But in A)

[C] When I was a little bitty baby my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle In them old cotton fields back [G7] home It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten, you can't [C] pick very much cotton In them old cotton fields back [G7] home It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle In them old cotton fields back [G7] home It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Make noise – Kazoos etc

[C] When I was a little bitty baby

my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle

In them old cotton fields back [G7] home

It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana

Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana

In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten, you can't [C] pick very much cotton In them old cotton fields back [G7] home It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home



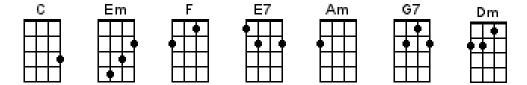






## What a Wonderful World

Louis Daniel Armstrong- Songwriters: George Weiss / Robert Thiele



Intro:

[Am] And I \*[F] think to myself [G7] what a wonderful world [C] [F] [G7]

I see [C] trees of [Em] green, [F] red roses [Em] too
[Dm] I see them [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I \*[F] think to myself [G7] what a wonderful world [C] [F] [G7]

I see [C] skies of [Em]blue and [F] clouds of [Em]white [Dm] The bright blessed [C] day, the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night And I \*[F] think to myself [G7] what a wonderful world [C] [F] [C]

[G7] The colors of the rainbow so[C] pretty in the sky
Are [G7] also on the faces of [C] people going by
I see [Am] friends shaking [Em] hands saying [Am] how do you [Em] do
[Am]They're really [Em] saying [F] I love[G7] you

I hear [C] babies [Em] crying, [F] I watch them [Em] grow [Dm] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] I'll ever [Am] know And I \*[F] think to myself [G7] what a wonderful world [C] [A7].... And I [F] think to myself .....[G7] what a wonderful world [C] [F] [C]



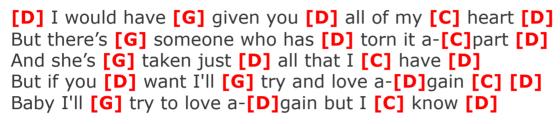
Fm may be substituted here \*

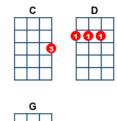
## First Cut Is The Deepest

key:D, artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aBccr-aLu4I (but in C)

## [G] [D] [C]





[G] The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] baby I [G] know, The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] When it [G] comes to being [D] lucky she's [C] cursed [D] When it [G] comes to loving [D] me she's [C] worse [D]

### [G] [D] [C] [D]

Yes I [G] want you [D] by my [C] side [D]
Just to [G] help me dry the [D] tears that I [C] cry [D]
And I'm [G] sure going to [D] give you a [C] try
Cos if you [D] want I'll [G] try to love a-[D]gain [C] [D]
Baby I'll [G] try to love a-[D]gain but I [C] know [D]

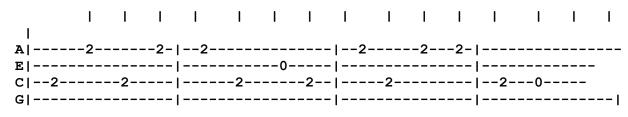
[G] The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] baby I
[G] know, The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D]
When it [G] comes to being [D] lucky she's [C] cursed [D]
When it [G] comes to loving [D] me she's [C] worse [D]

[G] The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D] baby I
[G] know, The first [D] cut is the [C] deepest [D]
When it [G] comes to being [D] lucky she's [C] cursed [D]
When it [G] comes to loving [D] me she's [C] worse [D]

## [G] [D] [C] [D] [G]

## 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:

	I	ı	ı	1	I	ı	ı	I	ı	I	ı	ı	- 1	ı	ı	ı
7A I		2		2-1	2_				12-		2	2-1				
-				-					-			-				
	2															
																1

[G] / [G]

#### 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 [D]....

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



[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 or drum x 8

#### 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

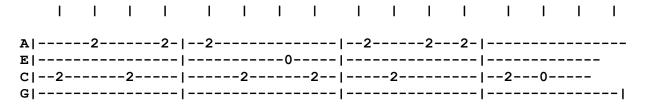
[G]You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home

#### 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



### [G] / [G]

Then whistle along with chords.....[G] [G] [G!]

### **CAN'T BUY ME LOVE**

### LENNON/McCartney

Strum=DD U UDU

First note=C

Em Am Em Am Can't buy me love, love, Em Am Can't buy me love.

C
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
F7
C
I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
G
F7
C
Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

C
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.
F7

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

F7

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

**Bridge** 

Em Am Em Am
Can't buy me love, love, love.
Em Am Dm G
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no.

C
Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied.
F7
C
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.
G
F7
C
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

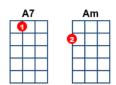
Repeat Bridge and last verse, end with

Em Am Em Am Can't buy me love, love, Em Am C Can't buy me love, oh.

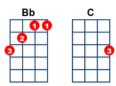
## I'm Happy Just To Dance With You

key:F, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon [Dm!] [Dm!] [Gm!] [A7!] x2

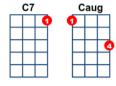
Before this [Dm] dance is through I think I'll [Gm] love you [A7] too. I'm so [Gm] happy when you [C7] dance with [F] me. [C7]



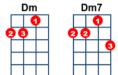
I don't [F] want to kiss or [Dm7] hold your hand, [Gm7] [C7] If it's [F] funny try and [Dm7] understand. [Gm7] [C7] There is [Bb] really nothing else I'd rather [F] do [Dm7] 'Cause I'm [Gm] happy just to [Caug] dance with [F] you. [C]



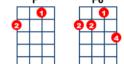
I don't [F] need to hug or [Dm7] hold you tight, [Gm7] [C7] I just [F] wanna dance with [Dm7] you all night. [Gm7] [C7] In this [Bb] world there's nothing I would rather [F] do, [Dm7] 'Cause I'm [Gm] happy just to [Caug] dance with [F] you.



Just to [Dm7] dance with you, [Gm] [A7] Is [Dm] everything I need ([Gm] oh [A7] oh)



Before this [Dm] dance is through I think I'll [Gm] love you [A7] too,



I'm so [Gm] happy when you [C7] dance with [F] me. [C7]





If some[F] body tries to [Dm7] take my place, [Gm7] [C7] Let's pre-[F]tend we just can't [Dm7] see his face. [Gm7] [C7] In this [Bb] world there's nothing I would rather [F] do, [Dm7] 'Cause I'm [Gm] happy just to [Caug] dance with [F] you.

Just to [Dm7] dance with you, ([Gm] oh [A7] oh) Is [Dm] everything I need ([Gm] oh [A7] oh) Before this [Dm] dance is through I think I'll [Gm] love you [A7] too, I'm so [Gm] happy when you [C7] dance with [F] me. [C7]

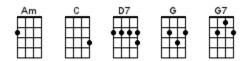
If some-[F]body tries to [Dm7] take my place, [Gm7] [C7] Let's pre-[F]tend we just can't [Dm7] see his face. [Gm7] [C7] In this [Bb] world there's nothing I would rather [F] do, [Dm7] 'cause I've dis-[Gm]covered I'm in [Caug] love with [Dm] you (**[Gm]** oh **[A7]** oh)

'Cause I'm [Bb] happy just to [Caug] dance with [Dm] you.

[Gm] oh [Am] oh [Bb] oh [C] oh [F6]

## **Back Home Again**

John Denver 1974



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

There's a [G] storm across the [G7] valley [C] clouds are rollin' in The [D7] afternoon is heavy on your [G] shoulders [G] There's a [G] truck out on the [G7] four lane, a [C] mile or more away The [D7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [G] colder [G]

He's an [G] hour away from [G7] ridin', on your [C] prayers up in the sky And [D7] ten days on the road are barely [G] gone [G] There's a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper's on the stove But it's the [D7] light in your eyes that makes him [G] warm [G7]

#### **CHORUS:**

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G]

There's [G] all the news to [G7] tell him [C] how'd you spend your time? [D7] An' what's the latest thing the neighbours [G] say [G] And your [G] mother called last [G7] Friday [C] "Sunshine" made her cry You [D7] felt the baby move just yester-[G]day [G7]

#### **CHORUS:**

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, yes it [G7] is [C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

#### **BRIDGE:**

And [C] oh, the time that [D7] I can lay this [G] tired old body [C] down And [Am] feel your fingers [D7] feather soft up-[G]on me [G7] The [C] kisses that I [D7] live for, the [G] love who lights my [C] way The [Am] happiness that [C] livin' with you [D7] brings me [D7]

It's the [G] sweetest thing I [G7] know of, just [C] spendin' time with you It's the [D7] little things, that make a house a [G] home [G] Like a [G] fire softly [G7] burnin' [C] supper on the stove The [D7] light in your eyes, it makes me [G] warm [G7]

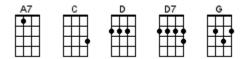
#### **CHORUS:**

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain [G7]
[C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend Yes, 'n [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7]

[C] Hey, it's good to [D7] be back home a-[G]gain, you know it [G7] is [C] Sometimes [D7] this old farm feels [G] like a [G7] long-lost [C] friend [D7] Hey it's good, to be back home a-[G]gain [G7] Said [D7] hey it's good, to be back home a-[C]gain [C]/[G]↓

## **Dear Abby**

John Prine 1973



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

Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, my [C] feet are too [G] long
My [G] hair's fallin' out and my [A7] rights are all [D7] wrong [D7]
My [G] friends they all tell me, that are [C] no friends at [G] all
Won't you [G] write me a letter, won't you [D] give me a [G] call
[C] Si-[D]-igned Be-[G]wildered / [G] / [G] / [G]

Be-[G]wildered, Bewildered you [C] have no com-[G]plaint
You [G] are what you are and you [A7] ain't what you [D7] ain't [D7]
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good
Stop [G] wishin' for bad luck and [D] knockin' on [G] wood

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

Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, my [C] fountain pen [G] leaks
My [G] wife hollers at me and my [A7] kids are all [D7] freaks [D7]
Every [G] side I get up on is the [C] wrong side of [G] bed
If it [G] weren't so expensive I'd [D] wish I were [G] dead
[C] Si-[D]-igned Un-[G]happy / [G] / [G] / [G]

Un-[G]happy, Unhappy, you [C] have no com-[G]plaint
You [G] are what you are and you [A7] ain't what you [D7] ain't [D7]
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good
Stop [G] wishin' for bad luck and [D] knockin' on [G] wood

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

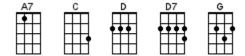
Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, you [C] won't believe [G] this
But my [G] stomach makes noises when-[A7]ever I [D7] kiss [D7]
My [G] girlfriend tells me it's [C] all in my [G] head
But my [G] stomach tells me to [D] write you in-[G]stead
[C] Si-[D]-igned [D]
Noise-[G]maker / [G] / [G] / [G]

Noise-[G]maker, Noisemaker, you [C] have no com-[G]plaint
You [G] are what you are and you [A7] ain't what you [D7] ain't [D7]
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good
Stop [G] wishin' for bad luck and [D] knockin' on [G] wood

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

Dear [G] Abby, Dear Abby, well [C] I never [G] thought
That [G] me and my girlfriend would [A7] ever get [D7] caught [D7]
We were [G] sittin' in the back seat just [C] shootin' the [G] breeze
With her [G] hair up in curlers and her [D] pants to her [G] knees
[C] Si-[D]-igned [D]
Just [G] Married / [G] / [G] / [G]

Just [G] Married, Just Married, you [C] have no com-[G]plaint
You [G] are what you are and you [A7] ain't what you [D7] ain't [D7]
So [G] listen up buster and [C] listen up [G] good
Stop [G] wishin' for bad luck and [D] knockin' on [G] wood
[C] Si-[D]-igned Dear [G]↓ Abby ↓↓↓



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# Cecilia [C]

## key:C, artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=a5\_QV97eYqM

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home Come on [C] home

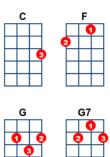
Making [C] love in the [F] after-[G]noon with Ce-[C]cilia [F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)
I got up to [F] wash my [G] face
When I [C] come back to [C] bed
Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home Come on [C] home

Bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo - bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7] bo bo [C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain, I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing, Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain, I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)
Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo [C] ooo[F] ooo[C] ooo [G] ooo 4x



## **Come On Up to the House** Tom Waits

## INTRO:12/1234/ [G][Em]/[C][G]/[G][D]/[G]

Well the **[G]** moon is **[Em]** broken and the **[C]** sky is **[G]** cracked **[G]** Come on up to the **[Em]** house
The only **[G]** things that you can **[Em]** see, is **[C]** all that you **[G]** lack Well **[G]** come on **[D]** up to the **[G]** house

[G] All your [Em] cryin' don't [C] do no [G] good [G] Come on up to the [Em] house Come [G] down off the [Em] cross, we can [C] use the [G] wood You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

#### **CHORUS:**

[G] Come on up to the house
[G] Come on up to the [Em] house
The world is [G] not my [Em] home I'm just a-[C]passin' [G] through
You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house
/[G][D]/[G]

There's no [G] light in the [Em] [tunnel, no [C] irons in the [G] fire [G] Come on up to the [Em] house
And you're [G] singin' lead so-[Em]prano in a [C] junkman's [G] choir
You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

Does [G] life seem [Em] nasty [C] brutish and [G] short [G] Come on up to the [Em] house
The seas are [G] stormy, [Em] and you [C] can't find no [G] port You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

### **CHORUS:**

**[G]** Come on up to the house **[G]** Come on up to the **[Em]** house

The world is [G] not my [Em] home I'm just a-[C]passin' [G] through

You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

### **INSTRUMENTAL:**

Does [G] life seem [Em] nasty [C] brutish and [G] short

**[G]** Come on up to the **[Em]** house The seas are [G] stormy [Em] and you [C] can't find no [G] port You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

### **CHORUS:**

[G] Come on up to the house

[G] Come on up to the [Em] house

The world is [G] not my [Em] home I'm just a-[C]passin' [G] through You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

There's [G] nothin' in the [Em] world that [C] you can [G] do, You gotta [G] come on up to the [Em] house, And you've been [G] whipped by the [Em] forces that are [C] inside [G] you, You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

Well you're [G] high on [Em] top of your [C] mountain of [G] woe, You gotta [G] come on up to the [Em] house Well you [G] know you should sur-[Em]render but you [C] can't let it [G] go You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

#### **CHORUS:**

**[G]** Come on up to the house **[G]** Come on up to the **[Em]** house

The world is **[G]** not my **[Em]** home I'm just a-**[C]**passin' **[G]** through You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house

Gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [G] house You gotta [G] come on [D] up to the [C] hou .use [C] .....oh [G!] yeah