

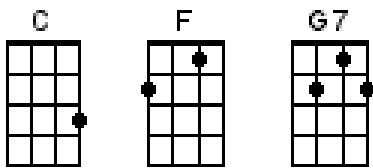
On Moonlight Bay - American Quartet

May be sung as a duet, with all joining in on Italics

We were sailing [C] along
On [F] Moonlight [C] Bay.
We could hear the voices [G7] ringing;
They seemed to [C] say,
“You have stolen my [C] heart,
Now [F] don’t go [C] ‘way,”
As we [G7] sang love’s old sweet song on Moonlight [C] Bay.

We were sailing [C] along (*We were sailing along*)
On [F] Moonlight [C] Bay (*On Moonlight Bay*)
We could hear the voices [G7] ringing;
They seemed to [C] say, (*they seemed to say*)
“You have stolen my [C] heart, (*You’ve stolen my heart*)
Now [F] don’t go [C] ‘way,” (*Don’t go ‘way*)
As we [G7] sang love’s old sweet song on [F] Moon [G7] light [C] Bay.

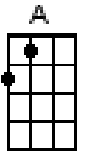
Repeat!



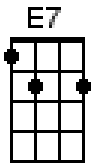
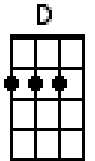
Blue Suede Shoes

Words and Music by Carl Perkins, performed by Elvis Presley

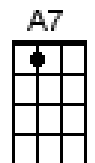
*Well it's [A] one for the money, [A] two for the show,
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go, cat, go,
But [D] don't you step on my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.
You can [E7] do anything, but lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.*



Well, you can [A] knock me down, [A] step on my face,
[A] Slander my name all over the place,
[A] Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
Honey, [A7] lay off of my shoes.
[D] Don't you step on my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.
Well you can [E7] do anything by lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.



You can [A] burn my house, [A] steal my car,
[A] Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar,
[A] Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
Honey, [A7] lay off of my shoes.
[D] Don't you step on my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.
Well you can [E7] do anything by lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.



*Well it's [A] one for the money, [A] two for the show,
[A] Three to get ready, now [A7] go, cat, go,
But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes.
You can [E7] do anything, but lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.*

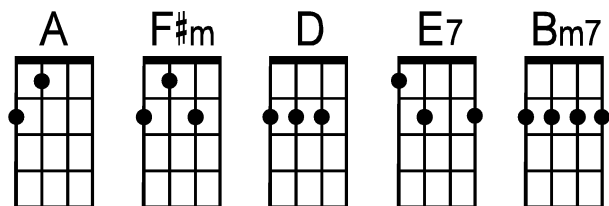
Well it's a [A] blue blue, Blue Suede Shoes
[A] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes
[D] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes
[A] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes

You can [E7] do anything, but lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] shoes.

(slow) You can [E7] do anything, but lay [D] off of my Blue Suede [A] Shoes.

Mother & Child Reunion

by Paul Simon (1972)



Intro: A . . . | | F#m . . . | |

A . . . | | F#m . . . |

(sing C#)

Chorus: No I would not- give you- false hope on this strange and mourn-ful day-
 But the mother and child re-u-un-ion is on-ly a motion a-way-ay-----

Oh oh, little darling of mine- I can't for the life of me-----

Re-member a sad-der day- I know they say let it be-----

But it just don't work out that way----- And the course of a lifetime- runs-----

Over and over a-gain-----

Chorus: No I would not- give you- false hope, *no*, on this strange and mourn-ful day-
 But the mother and child re-u-un-ion is on-ly a motion a-way-ay-----

Oh oh, little darling of mine- I just can't be-lieve it's so-o-----

Though it seems strange to say- I never been laid so lo-o-ow

In such a my-steri-ous wa-ay----- And the course of a lifetime- runs-----

Over and over a-ga-in-----

Chorus: But I would not- give you- false hope, *no*, on this strange and mourn-ful day-ay-
 When the mother and child re-u-un-ion is on-ly a motion a-way-ay----- oh-oh

Outro:

. | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . . . | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . .
Oh the mother and child re—union is on—ly a motion a—way—

. | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . **F#m** . | **Bm7** . **A** . | **E7** . . . | . . .
Oh the mother and child re—u—un-ion is on—ly a moment a—way-ay—

. | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . . . | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . .
Oh the mother and child re—union is on—ly a motion a—way—

. | **D** . **E7** . | **A** . **F#m** . | **Bm7** . **A** . | **E7** . . . |
Oh the mother and child re—u—un-ion is on—ly a moment a—way—ay—

(Slow) . . . | **F#m** . **F#m/**
Oh— oh— Little— darling— of— mine—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b - 5/7/21)

Come Sail Away -Styx

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [G]

(with zylophone for piano)

[C] I'm **[Em]** sailing **[Am]** away, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
set an open **[C]** course for the **[G]** virgin sea
'Cause **[C]** I've **[Em]** got to be **[Am]** free, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
free to face the **[Am]** life that's **[G]** ahead of me

[Am] On board I'm the captain, **[G]** so climb aboard
[Am] We'll search for tomorrow, **[G]** on every shore
And I'll **[C]** try, **[G]** oh Lord, I'll **[Am]** try, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
to **[F]** car-----**[G]** --ry **[C]** on

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [C] [G] (same as intro)

[C] I **[Em]** look to the **[Am]** sea, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
reflections in the **[C]** waves spark my **[G]** memory
[C] Some **[Em]** happy, some **[Am]** sad, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
I think of childhood friends, and the **[G]** dreams we had
[Am] We lived happily forever, **[G]** so the story goes
[Am] But somehow we missed out, **[G]** on the pot of gold
But we'll **[C]** try, **[G]** best that we **[Am]** can, **[Am] - [G] - [F]**
to **[F]** car-----**[G]** --ry **[C]** on

(double time)

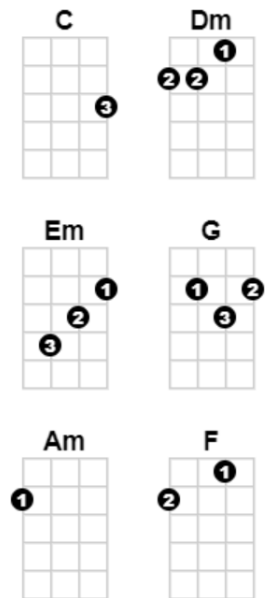
[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

A **[C]** gathering of **[F]** angels, **[G]** appeared above **[F]** my head
They **[C]** sang to me this **[F]** song of hope,
and **[G]** this is what **[F]** they said, they said,

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] [F] [G] [F] **[C] [F] [G] [F]**

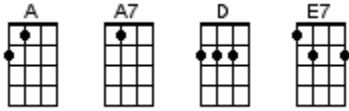
I **[C]** thought that they were **[F]** angels,
but **[G]** much to my sur- **[F]** prise
We **[C]** climbed aboard their **[F]** starship,
and **[G]** headed for the **[F]** skies

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me

[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me, lads
[C] Come sail away, **[F]** come sail away,
come **[G]** sail away with **[F]** me.....**[C!]**

Brand New Key

Melanie Safka 1971



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A] /

[A] I rode my bicycle past your window last night [A]
[E7] I roller skated to your door at daylight [E7]
[A] It almost seems, like [A7] you're avoidin' me [A7]
[D] I'm okay alone but you got [E7] somethin' I need [E7] well

[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]
[D] I been lookin' around a while, you got somethin' for me
Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key [A]

[A] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
[E7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far [E7]
For [A] somebody who don't drive, I been [A7] all around the world [A7]
[D] Some people say, I done al-[E7]right for a girl [E7] oh

[A] Yeah, yeah [A] oh, yeah-[A]yeah-yeah
[A] Oh yeah-yeah-[D]yeah, oh [E7] yeah, yeah-[A]yeah [A] / [A] / [A] /

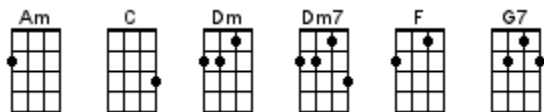
[A] I asked your mother, if you were at home [A]
[E7] She said yes, but you weren't alone, oh
[A] Sometimes I think, that [A7] you're avoidin' me [A7]
[D] I'm okay alone but you've got [E7] somethin' I need [E7] well

[A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
[A] I think that we should get together and [A7] try them out you see [A7]
[D] La-la-laa la-laa [D] la-la-laa [D] la-la-laa la-la-[D]laa
Oh [A] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new [A]↓ key [E7]↓ [A]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Skye Boat Song

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder, Music: an air collected by Anne Campbell MacLeod
(First published 1884)



INTRO: < LOW G riff > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

	[C]	[Am]	[Dm7]	[G7]
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-3-----3---	-3---1---0---	-----	-----0---1---
C	-----	-----	-2-----2---	-2-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----
	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +

	[C]	[F]	[C]	[C]
A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-0-----0---	-----	-----	-----
C	-----2-----	-----	-0-----	-0-----
G	-----	-2-----2---	-----	-----
	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Loud the winds howl [Dm] loud the waves roar
[Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air [Am]
[Am] Baffled our foes [Dm] stand by the shore
[Am] Follow they [F] will not [Am] dare [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Though the waves leap [Dm] soft shall ye sleep
[Am] Ocean's a [F] royal [Am] bed [Am]
[Am] Rocked in the deep [Dm] Flora will keep
[Am] Watch by your [F] weary [Am] head [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Many's the lad **[Dm]** fought on that day
[Am] Well the clay-**[F]**more could **[Am]** wield **[Am]**
[Am] When the night came **[Dm]** silently lay
[Am] Dead on **[F]** Culloden's **[Am]** field **[G7]**

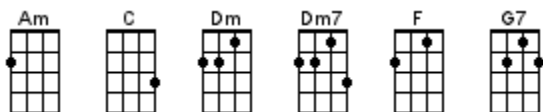
[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing
[C] "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**
[C] Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King
[C] Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

[Am] Burned are our homes **[Dm]** exile and death
[Am] Scatter the **[F]** loyal **[Am]** men **[Am]**
[Am] Yet e'er the sword **[Dm]** cool in the sheath
[Am] Charlie will **[F]** come **[Am]** again **[G7]**

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat, like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing
[C] "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**
[C] Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King
[C] Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

	[C]	[Am]	[Dm7]	[G7]	
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	
E	-3-----3-	-3---1---0-	-----	-----0---1-	
C	-----	-----	-2-----2-	-2-----	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	
	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	

	[C]	[F]	[C]↓	
A	-----	-----	-----	
E	-0-----0-	-----	-----	
C	-----2-	-----	-0-----	
G	-----	-2-----2-	-----	
	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	1 + 2 + 3 +	



Pretty Woman

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison and Bill Dees.

Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_PLq0_7k1jk

Intro: [E] /// [E]/// [E]/// [E]///

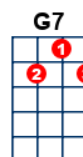
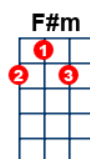
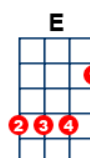
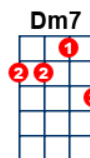
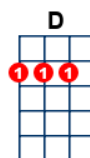
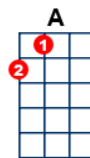
[A] Pretty woman, walking [F#m] down the street.
Pretty [A] woman, the kind I [F#m] like to meet.
Pretty [D] woman..I don't [E] believe you, you're not the truth.
No one could look as good as [E] you Mercy! [E] (4 bars)

Pretty [A] woman, won't you [F#m] pardon me?
Pretty [A] woman, I couldn't [F#m] help but see.
Pretty [D] woman..that you look [E] lovely as can be.
Are you lonely just like [E] me? [E] (4 bars) (Rrrrrroowww.)

[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] stop a while.
[C] Pretty woman, [Am7] talk a while.
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] give your smile to [C] me. [Am7]
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Pretty woman, [Am7] look my way.
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me.. [A]
cause I [F#m] need you, I'll [D] treat you [E] right.
[A] Come with me [F#m] baby, [D] be mine to[E]night. [E] (4 bars)

[A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] walk on by.
[A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] make me cry.
Pretty [D] woman..don't [E] walk away, hey [E] okay.
[E] If that's the way it must be, okay.
I guess I'll [E] go on home, it's late.
There'll be tomorrow night, but [E] wait..
What do I see?

[E] Is she walking back to me?
[E] Yeah, she's walking back to me.
[E] Whoa, oh, Pretty [A] [A] woman. (STOP)



Summer in the City

key:Dm, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9-y6mwGdtI> (But Cm)

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A]

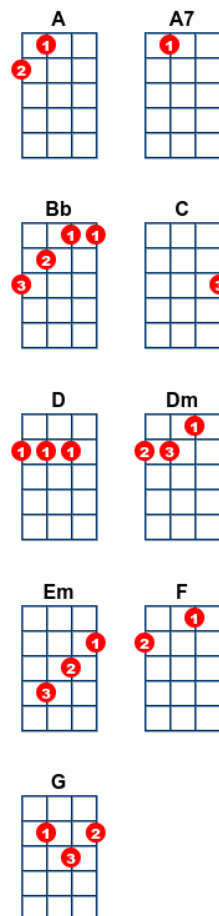
[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city
[G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty
[Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty
[G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city
[A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop
[Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head



[G] But at night it's a **[C]** different world
[G] Go out and **[C]** find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and **[C]** dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll **[C]** be alright
And **[Em]** babe, don't you **[A]** know it's a pity
The **[Em]** days can't **[A]** be like the nights
In the **[Em]** summer, in the **[A]** city
In the **[Em]** summer, in the **[A]** city

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb,A] [Dm]

Let Your Love Flow

key:F, artist:Bellamy Brothers writer:Larry E Williams

Larry E Williams, Bellamy Brothers:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FQQj2rQBFvA> Capo on 3

[F] There's a reason for the sunshiny sky

[F] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high

Must be the [C7] season when that love light shines all [F] around us

[F] So let that feeling grab you deep inside

[F] And send you reeling where your love can't hide

And then go [C7] stealing through the moonlit night with your [F] lover

Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream

And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season

Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [F] love bind you to all living things

And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason

[F] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights

[F] And there's a reason for the candle lights

Must be the [C7] season when those love lights shine all [F] around us

[F] So let that wonder take you into space

[F] And lay you under its loving embrace

Just feel the [C7] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [F] back

Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream

And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season

Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [F] love bind you to all living things

And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason

Just let your [Bb] love flow like a mountain stream

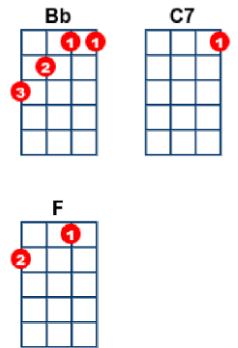
And let your [F] love grow with the smallest of dreams

And let your [C7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [F] season

(Fading) Let your [Bb] love fly like a bird on the wind

And let your [F] love bind you to all living things

And let your [C7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [F] reason



Low Rider Lyrics – War - Stay on the G Chord - Pick and kazoo riffs

All my friends know the Low Rider
The Low Rider is a little higher

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--  
E|-----3-----3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--  
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Low Rider drives a little slower
Low Rider, he's a real go'er

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--  
E|-----3-----3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--  
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Low Rider knows every street, yeah
Low Rider he's the one to meet, yeah

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--  
E|-----3-----3-----|--  
C|-----|--  
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```

Low Rider don't use no gas now
The Low Rider don't drive too fast

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--
E|-----3-----3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```

Take a little trip
Take a little trip
Take a little trip to see

Take a little trip
Take a little trip
Take a little trip with me

Main riff 2X

```
A|--2--2--2--2--2--3--5-----2--3--2-----|--
E|-----3-----3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```

Main riff 1X

```
A|-----|--
E|--1--1--1--1--1-----1--1--1--1--1-----1--3-----|--
C|-----|--
G|-----|--
```


If I Needed You -Townes Van Zandt

If I **[G]** needed you, Would you come to me
Would you come to **[C]** me, For to **[D]** ease my **[G]** pain
If you **[G]** needed me, I would come to you
I would swim the **[C]** seas
For to **[D]** ease your **[G]** pain

In the **[G]** night forelorn, Ah, the morning's born
And the morning **[C]** shines with the **[D]** lights of **[G]** love
You will **[G]** miss sunrise If you close your eyes
And that would **[C]** break
My **[D]** heart in **[G]** two

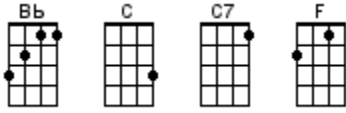
If I **[G]** needed you, would you come to me
Would you come to **[C]** me, for to **[D]** ease my **[G]** pain
If you **[G]** needed me, I would come to you
I would swim the **[C]** seas
For to **[D]** ease your **[G]** pain

Baby's **[G]** with me now, since I showed her how
To lay her **[C]** lily **[D]** hand in **[G]** mine
Who could **[G]** ill agree she's a sight to see
A treasure **[C]** for the **[D]** poor to **[G]** find

If I **[G]** needed you, would you come to me
Would you come to **[C]** me, for to **[D]** ease my **[G]** pain
If you **[G]** needed me, I would come to you
I would swim the **[C]** seas
For to **[D]** ease your **[G]** pain

Rock And Roll Music

Chuck Berry 1957 (recorded by The Beatles 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] 'cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin' sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin' band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin' like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

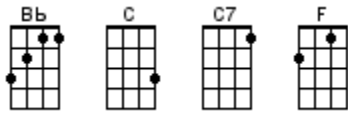
Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They're drinkin' home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin' got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:

And started playin' that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Don't get to hear 'em play a **[C]** tango
[C] I'm in no mood to take a **[F]** mambo
[F] It's way too early for the **[Bb]** congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin' that pi-**[C]**ano **[C]**↓

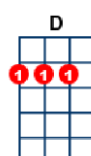
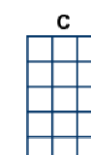
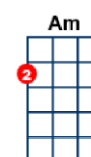
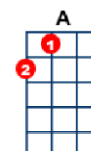
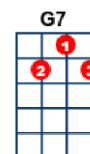
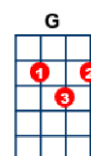
So I can hear some of that **[F]** rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[Bb]** back beat you can't lose it **[F]** any old time you use it
It's **[C]** gotta be rock and roll music **[C7]** if you wanna dance with **[F]** me
[C] If you wanna **[C7]** dance with **[F]**↓ me



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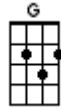
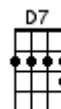
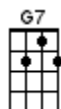
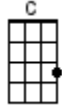
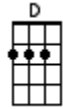
Little Deuce Coupe - Beach Boys

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of **[G7]** wheels in town
When **[C]** something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I **[G]** had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)
[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
(Coupe.....)
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's **[G7]** standin' still
(....deuce coupe.....**[G7]**)
She's **[C]** ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
(....deuce **[C]** coupe.....)
[G7] She'll do a **[G]** hundred and forty with the top end floored
(....deuce **[G]** coupe.....)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got **[G7]**
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G7]** know what I got)
She's got a **[C]** competition clutch with the four on the floor
And she **[G]** purrs like a kitten till the **[G7]** lake pipes roar
And **[C]** if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
There's **[A]** one more thing I got **[D]** the **pink slip daddy**
A **[G]** comin' off the line when the light turns green
(Coupe.....)
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you **[G7]** never seen
(....deuce coupe...**[G7]**...)
I get **[C]** pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
(....deuce **[C]** coupe.....)
When **[G]** I get rubber in all four gears
(....deuce **[G]** coupe.....)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got)
[G] She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe **[D]**
You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got
(**[G]** Deuce Coupe, you don't **[G]** know what I got!)



Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett 1977



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [D7] / [G] / [G] / (kazoo/ pick starting on A string fret 5)

[G] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

[G] All of those tourists covered with **[D7]** oil **[D7]**

[D7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing

[D7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to **[G]** boil **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame
But I **[D7]** know..., it's nobody's **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**

[D7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

[D7] How it got here, I haven't a **[G]** clue **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame
Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL- optional:

[G] I don't know the reason, I stay here all **[G]** season

[G] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta-**[D7]**too **[D7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D7]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame
Now I **[D7]** think..., hell, it could be my **[G]** fault **[G]**

[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[D7]** home **[D7]**

[D7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

[D7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[G]** on **[G7]**

CHORUS:

[C] Wastin' a-**[D7]**way again in Marga-**[G]**ritaville **[G7]**

[C] Searching for my **[D7]** lost shaker of **[G]** salt **[G7]**

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame
But I **[D7]** know, it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[G7]** yes and

[C] Some people **[D7]** claim that there's a **[G]**↓ wo-**[D]**↓man to **[C]**↓ blame
And I **[D7]** know..., it's my own damned **[G]** fault **[C] / [D7] / [G]**↓ **[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓