

The Way - Fastball

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ZoIDgbV6qI>

DD U ud DD Uud 1, 2, 3 4

[Em] [Em]

They **[Em]** made up their minds and they started **[Am]** packing **[Am]**
They **[B7]** left before the sun came up that **[Em]** day **[Em]**
An **[E7]** exit to eternal summer **[Am]** slacking **[Am]**
But **[Em]** where were they going **[B7]** without ever knowing the **[Em]** way?
[Em]

They **[Em]** drank up the wine and they got to **[Am]** talking **[Am]**
They **[B7]** now had more important things to **[Em]** say **[Em]**
And **[E7]** when the car broke down, they started **[Am]** walking **[Am]**
But **[Em]** where were they going **[B7]** without ever knowing the **[Em]** way?

[D] Anyone could see the **[G]** road that they walk on is **[D]** paved in gold
It's **[Em]** always summer, they'll **[B7]** never get cold
They'll **[C]** never get hungry, they'll **[G]** never get old and **[D]** gray **[D]**

[D] You can see their **[G]** shadows wandering **[D]** off somewhere

They **[Em]** won't make it home, but they **[B7]** really don't care
They **[C]** wanted the highway, they're **[G]** happier there to-**[D]**day
To-**[B7]**day **[B7]**

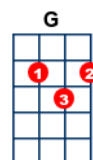
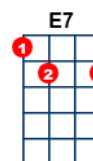
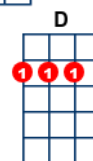
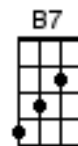
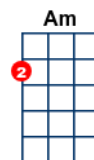
The **[Em]** children woke up and they couldn't **[Am]** find them **[Am]**
They **[B7]** left before the sun came up that **[Em]** day **[Em]**
They **[E7]** just drove off and left it all be-**[Am]**hind them **[Am]**
[Em] Where were they going **[B7]** without ever knowing the **[Em]** way?

[D] Anyone could see the **[G]** road that they walk on is **[D]** paved in gold
It's **[Em]** always summer, they'll **[B7]** never get cold
They'll **[C]** never get hungry, they'll **[G]** never get old and **[D]** gray **[D]**

[D] You can see their **[G]** shadows wandering **[D]** off somewhere

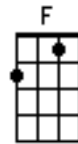
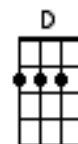
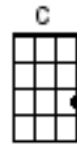
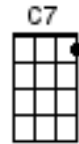
They **[Em]** won't make it home, but they **[B7]** really don't care
They **[C]** wanted the highway, they're **[G]** happier there to-**[D]**day
To-**[B7]**day **[B7]**

~~They **[E7]** just drove off and left it all be-**[Am]**hind them **[Am]**-
[Em] Where were they going **[B7]** without ever knowing the **[Em]** way? **[Em]!**~~



One After 909 – Lennon/McCartney

Strum: D DU UD
[C7] [C7] [C7] [C7]



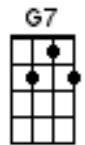
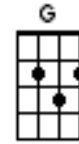
[C7] My baby says she's trav'ling on the one after 909

[C7] I said move over honey I'm travelling on that line

I said **[C7!]**, move over once, **[C7!]** move over twice

[F] Come on baby don't be cold as ice.

[C] I said I'm trav'ling on the **[G7]** one after 90- **[C]** 9



I **[C7]** begged her not to go and I begged her on my bended knees,

You're **[C7]** only fooling around, you're only fooling around with me.

I said **[C7!]**, move over once, **[C7!]** move over twice

[F] Come on baby don't be cold as ice.

[C] I said I'm trav'ling on the **[G7]** one after 90- **[C]** 9

Bridge:

[F] I got my bag,

[C] run to the station

[D] Railman says

you've got the the **[G]** wrong location

[F] I got my bag,

[C] run right home

[D] Then I find

I've got the **[G]** number wrong. We-e-e-ll,

[C7] My baby says she's trav'ling on the one after 909

[C7] I said move over honey I'm travelling on that line

I said **[C7!]**, move over once, **[C7!]** move over twice

[F] Come on baby don't be cold as ice.

[C] I said we're trav'ling on the **[G7]** one after 9 0,

[C] I said we're trav'ling on the **[G7]** one after 9 0,

[C] I said I'm trav'ling on the **[G7]** one after 90- **[C]** 9

[C!] [F!] [C!]

Simple Song of Freedom – Bobby Darin, Tim Hardin

1-2-3-4 [C] ~~We, the people~~ [D] ~~here, don't want a~~ [G]war [G]

[G] Come and sing a [D] simple song of [G] freedom [G]
[C] Sing it like you've [D] never sung be- [G]fore
[D] Let it fill the air, tell the [Em] people everywhere
[C] We, the people [D] here, don't want a [G]war

[G] Hey there Mister [D] Black Man can you [G] hear me [G]
[C] I don't want your [D]diamonds or your [G] game
[D] I just want to be someone [Em] known to you as me
And [C] I will bet my [D] life you want the [G]same

[G] Come and sing a [D] simple song of [G] freedom [G]
[C] Sing it like you've [D] never sung be- [G]fore
[D] Let it fill the air, tell the [Em] people everywhere
[C] We, the people [D] here, don't want a [G]war

[G] Seven hundred [D] million are you [G] listening [G]
[C]most of what you [D]read is made of [G] lies
[D] Speaking one to one, ain't it [Em] everybody's sun
To [C] wake to in the [D] morning when we [G]rise

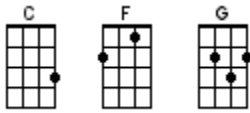
[G] Come and sing a [D] simple song of [G] freedom [G]
[C] Sing it like you've [D] never sung be- [G]fore
[D] Let it fill the air, tell the [Em] people everywhere
[C] We, the people [D] here, don't want a [G]war

No [G] doubt some folks [D] enjoy doing [G] battle [G]
Like [C]presidents, prime [D] ministers and [G] kings
So [D] let us build them shelves, so they might [Em] fight among themselves
And [C] leave us be, [D] those who want to [G] sing

[G] Come and sing a [D] simple song of [G] freedom [G]
[C] Sing it like you've [D] never sung be- [G]fore
[D] Let it fill the air, tell the [Em] people everywhere
[C] We, the people [D] here, don't want a [G]war [G:]

Your Mama Don't Dance

Kenny Loggins and Jim Messina 1972



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

Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town
Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll

The [C] old folks say that you [F] gotta end your day by [C] ten [C]
If you're [F] out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a [C] sin [C]
There [G] just ain't no excuse and you [F] know you're gonna lose
And never [C] win, I'll say it a-[C]↓gain
And it's all because

Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town
Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll

INSTRUMENTAL:

Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town
Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll

You [F]↓ pull into a drive-in and [F]↓ find a place to park
You [F]↓ hop into the back seat where you [F]↓ know it's nice and dark
You're [F]↓ just about to move in, you're [F]↓ thinkin' it's a breeze
There's a [F]↓ light in your eye and then a guy says [F]↓ "Out of the car, long hair!"
"Oo-[G]wee, you're comin' with [F] me, the local po-[C]lice!" [C]↓
And it's all because

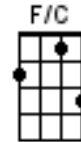
Your [C] mama don't dance and your [F] daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
Your [F] mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock n' [C] roll [C]
When [G] evenin' rolls around and it's [F] time to go to town
Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll
Where do you [C] go, to rock and roll
Where do you [C] go, to rock and [C]↓ roll [F]↓[C]↓

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Blue Sky – Allman Brothers

1 - 2 - 3 - 4 strum Dd uud

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



[G] Walk a-long the **[D]** riv-er, **[C]** sweet lul-la-**[G]**by
[G] It just keep on **[D]** flow-in',
[C] it don't wor-ry 'bout **[F/C]**where
it's **[C]** go-in, **[F/C]** no, **[C]** no

[G] [D] [C] [C]
[G] Don't fly mis-ter **[D]** blue-bird,
I'm just **[C]** walk-in' down the **[G]** road
[G] Ear-ly morn-in' **[D]** sun- shine,
[C] tell me all I **[F/C]** need to **[C]** know **[C]**

[G] [C]
[D] You're my **[C]** blue sky,
[G] you're my sun-ny **[F/C]** day **[C]**
[D] Lord, you know it **[C]** makes me high when you
[G] turn your love my **[C]** way,
[C] turn your love my **[Am7]** way **[Am7!]** yeah

[G] [D] [C] [C] x 2
[G] Good ol' Sunday **[D]** morning, bells are **[C]** ringing every- **[G]** where
[G] Goin' to Caro-**[D]** lina,
it **[C]** won't be long and **[F/C]** I'll be **[C]** there **[C]**

[G] [C]
[D] You're my **[C]** blue sky,
[G] you're my sun-ny **[F/C]** day **[C]**
[D] Lord, you know it **[C]** makes me high when you
[G] turn your love my **[C]** way,

[C] turn your love my **[Am7]** way, **[Am7!]** yeah, **[Am7!]** yeah
[G] [F] [C] [C] [G!]

Bottle of Wine – Tom Paxton/The Fireballs

INTRO: [G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] ain't got [G] enough
to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus:

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

[G] Rambling [D] around this [C] dirty old [G] town,
[G] singing for nickels and dimes
[G] Times getting [D] rough I [C] ain't got [G] enough
to [G] get me a [D] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

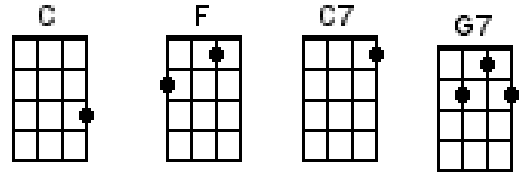
[G] Preacher will [D] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach, a
[G] miner will [D] dig in the [G] mines
[G] I ride the [D] rods, [C] trusting in [G] god,
[G] hugging my [D] bottle of [G] wine

Ending:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine, when ya gonna let me get [D] so-[G] ber
[G] Leave me alone, let me go home, let me go back and start [D] o-[G] ver.
[G] let me go back and start [D] o.....[G] ver...
[G!] [D!] [G!] (or bass walkdown)

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

1, 2, 3& 4: Strum: **D-d-U-u-d**



[C] I hear the train a-comin', It's rollin' round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know **[C7]** when
I'm **[F]** stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' **[C]** on **[C]**
But that **[G7]** train keeps a-rollin' **[G7!]**
on down to San An-**[C]**tone

When **[C]** I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son
Always be a good boy don't **[C]** ever play with **[C7]** guns"
But I **[F]** shot a man in Reno, just to watch him **[C]** die **[C]**
When I **[G7]** hear that whistle blowin' **[G7!]**
I hang my head and **[C]** cry

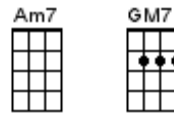
I **[C]** bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[C]** smokin' big **[C7]** cigars
Well I **[F]** know I had it comin' I know I can't be **[C]** free **[C]**
But those **[G7]** people keep a-movin' **[G7!]**
and that's what tortures **[C]** me

Well if they **[C]** freed me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the **[C7]** line
[F] Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to **[C]** stay **[C]**
And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle **[G7!]**
blow my blues a-**[C]**way

And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle **[G7!]**
blow my blues a-**[C]**way **[C]**

[G7] [C]

Bubbles Up – Jimmy Buffett



1-2-3 [G] [GM7] [Am7] [Am7] x2

When this **[G]**world starts a-reelin' From that **[Am7]**pressure drop feelin'
We're **[G]**just treading water each **[C]** day
There's a **[G]** way to feel better, Be **[Am7]**well set to weather
The **[G]**storms 'til the sun shines **[C]** again **[GM7]**

When your **[Am7]**compass is spinnin' And you're **[G]** lost on the way
Like a **[C]** leaf in the wind, friend, Hear **[D]** me when I say **[D]**

Bubbles **[G]** up

They will point you towards **[Am7]** home
No matter how **[G]** deep or how far you **[C]**roam
They will **[G]** show you the surface, the **[Am7]** plot and the purpose
So, **[G]** when the journey gets **[C]** long **[GM7]**
Just know **[Am7]** that you are loved, There is **[G]** light up above
And the **[C]** joy is always **[D]** enough **[D]**

Bubbles **[G]** up **[G]**

To my **[G]** friends who are jolly, **[Am7]** When melancholy knocks
[G] Sometimes they let her **[C]** in
To **[G]** sit and share stories, Of **[Am7]** flops and of glories
It **[G]** ain't half as bad as the **[C]** bends **[GM7]**

Sometimes **[Am7]** living's a struggle, **[G]** Multiplied double
But they **[C]** love it too much For the **[D]** party to end **[D]**

Bubbles **[G]** up

They will point you towards **[Am7]** home
No matter how **[G]** deep or how far you **[C]**roam
They will **[G]** show you the surface, the **[Am7]** plot and the purpose
So, **[G]** when the journey gets **[C]** long **[GM7]**
Just know **[Am7]** that you are loved, There is **[G]** light up above
And the **[C]** joy is always **[D]** enough **[D]**
Bubbles **[G]** up **[GM7]**

[Bridge]

[Am7] Let's plot the course to the **[G]** rough and the right
To the **[C]** bright blazing days
And the **[D]** sweet starry **[D]** nights **[D]**

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Bubbles **[G]** up

They will point us towards **[Am7]** home

No matter how **[G]** deep or how far we **[C]** roam

They will **[G]** show you the surface, the **[Am7]** plot and the purpose

So, **[G]** when the journey gets **[C]** long **[GM7]**

Just know **[Am7]** that you are loved, There is **[G]** light up above

And the **[C]** joy is always **[D]** enough **[D]**

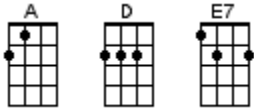
Bubbles **[G]** up

[Am7] **[G]** **[C]**

Bubbles **[G]** up **[G]** **[G!]**

Rock Around The Clock

Max C. Freedman and James E. Myers 1952
(as recorded Bill Haley and the Comets 1954)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock [A] ↑↓
[A] ↓ Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock [A] ↑↓
[A] ↓ Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
We're gonna rock [E7] ↓ around [E7] ↓ the clock [E7] ↓ tonight

[E7] ↓ Put your [A] glad rags on, and join me, Hon
We'll [A] have some fun when the clock strikes one
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

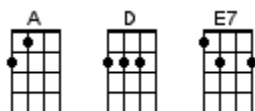
When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven
[A] We'll be right in seventh heaven
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven, too
I'll be [A] going strong and so will you
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

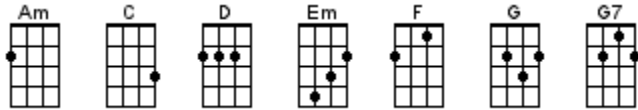
When the **[A]** clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start **[A]** rockin' round the clock again
We're gonna **[D]** rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock around the clock to-**[A]**night **[A]** ↓



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Streets Of London

Ralph McTell 1969



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] ~~Let me take you~~ **[G]** ~~by the hand~~
And **[Am]** ~~lead you through the~~ **[Em]** ~~streets of London~~
[F] ~~I'll show you~~ **[C]** ~~something, to~~ **[G7]** ~~make you change your~~ **[C]** ~~mind~~

[C] Have you seen the **[G]** old man, in the **[Am]** closed-down **[Em]** market
[F] Kicking up the **[C]** paper, with his **[F]** worn-out **[G7]** shoes?
[C] In his eyes you **[G]** see no pride **[Am]** and held loosely **[Em]** at his side
[F] Yesterday's **[C]** paper, telling **[G7]** yesterday's **[C]** news **[C]**

CHORUS:

So **[F]** how can you **[Em]** tell me, you're **[C]** lo -one-**[Am]**ly
[D] And say for you that the sun don't **[G]** shine **[G7]**
[C] Let me take you **[G]** by the hand
And **[Am]** lead you through the **[Em]** streets of London
[F] Show you **[C]** something, to **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind **[C]**

[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /

[C] Have you seen the **[G]** old girl, who **[Am]** walks the streets of **[Em]** London
[F] Dirt in her **[C]** hair, and her **[F]** clothes in **[G7]** rags?
[C] She's no time for **[G]** talking, she **[Am]** just keeps right on **[Em]** walking
[F] Carrying her **[C]** home, in **[G7]** two carrier **[C]** bags **[C]**

CHORUS:

So **[F]** how can you **[Em]** tell me, you're **[C]** lo -one-**[Am]**ly
[D] And say for you that the sun don't **[G]** shine **[G7]**
[C] Let me take you **[G]** by the hand
And **[Am]** lead you through the **[Em]** streets of London
[F] Show you **[C]** something, to **[G7]** make you change your **[C]** mind **[C]**

[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /

[C] In the all-night **[G]** café, at a **[Am]** quarter past e-**[Em]**leven
[F] Same old **[C]** man, sitting **[F]** there on his **[G7]** own
[C] Looking at the **[G]** world, over the **[Am]** rim of his **[Em]** tea cup
And **[F]** each tea lasts an **[C]** hour, and he **[G7]** wanders home a-**[C]**lone **[C]**

CHORUS:

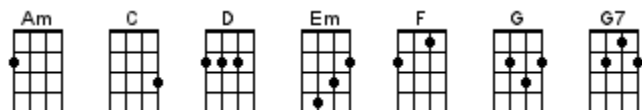
So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo- one-[Am]ly
[D] And say for you that the sun don't [G] shine [G7]
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand
And [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] Show you [C] something, to [G7] make you change your [C] mind [C]

[C] / [G] / [Am] / [G] /

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man, out-[Am]side the Seaman's [Em] Mission
[F] Memory [C] fading with the [F] ribbons that he [G7] wears
[C] In our winter [G] city, the rain [Am] cries a little [Em] pity
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero, and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care [C]

CHORUS:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me, you're [C] lo -one-[Am]ly
[D] And say for you that the sun don't [G] shine [G7]
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand
And [Am] lead you through the [Em] streets of London
[F] Show you [C] something, to [G7] make you change your [C] mind [F] / [C]↓



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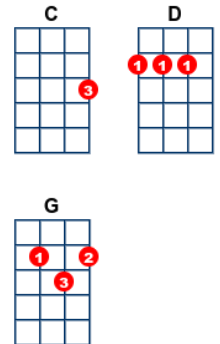
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

artist: Simon and Garfunkel writer: Paul Simon

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

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

[C] Slow [G] down, you [D] move too [G] fast,
[C] You got to [G] make the [D] morning [G] last,
[C] Just kickin' [G] down the [D] cobble [G] stones,
[C] Lookin' for [G] fun and [D] feelin' [G] groovy.



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

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

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

[C] Hello [G] lamppost, [D] whatcha [G] knowin'?
[C] I've come to [G] watch your [D] flowers [G] growing.
[C] Ain't cha [G] got no [D] rhymes for [G] me?
[C] Dootin' [G] do-do-do, [D] feeling [G] groovy.

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

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

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

[C] Got no deeds to [G] do, no [D] promises to [G] keep.
[C] I'm dappled and [G] drowsy and [D] ready to [G] sleep.
[C] Let the morning time [G] drop all its [D] petals on [G] me.
[C] Life, I [G] love you - [D] All is [G] groovy!

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

Ba-da-da [C] da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy, ba-da-da

[C] Da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy, ba-da-da

[C] Da da [G] da da [D] feelin' [G] groovy

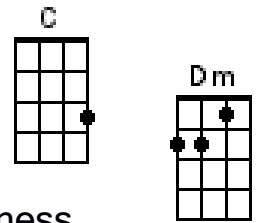
[C] [G] / [D] [G]!

Bring Me Sunshine as performed by Jive Aces

Written by Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee

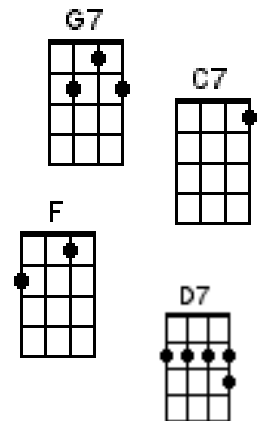
(Slow tempo- single strums) [C] x6

[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



(Skat or pause to tempo change - fast swing):

**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

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**

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!

Pink Houses – John Mellencamp

Intro:

[G] / [C] [G] / x 4

There's a [G] black man, with a [G] black cat
[G] Living in a black neighbor [G] hood
He's got a [G] interstate running [G] through his front yard
You [G] know he [F] thinks he's....[C] got it so [G] good. [G]
And there's a [G] woman, in the [G] kitchen,
[G] cleaning up the evening [G] slop
And he [F] looks at 'er and [F] says
Hey [C] Darlin' I remember when you could, [G] stop a clock

oh, but ain't that [C] America, for you and [G] me
Ain't that [C] America, somethin' to [G] see, baby
Ain't that [C] America
home of the [D] free, yeah
Little Pink [C] Houses for you and [G] me,
ooh, yeah for [G] you and me

[G] / [C] [G] / x 2

Now there's a [G] young man, in a [G] t-shirt,
[G] listening to a rock and rollin' [G] station
He's got [G] greasy hair and a, [G] greasy smile,
he says [F] "Lord this must [C] be my desti- [G]nation"

Cause [G] they told him, when he was [G] younger, say'n
[G] "Boy ya gonna be the [G] President"
But just like [F] everything else, those [C] old crazy dreams,
kinda came and [G] went

But ain't that [C] America, for you and [G] me
Ain't that [C] America, somethin' to [G] see, baby
Ain't that [C] America
home of the [D] free, yeah
Little Pink [C] Houses for you and [G] me,

ooh, yeah for [G] you and me

[G] / [C] [G] / x 2

Now there's [G] people, and more [G] people,
and what do they [G] know know know
Go to [G] work in some [G] high-rise,
and [F] vacation down at the [C] Gulf of Mexi- [G]co!!! (ooooh yeah)
There's [G] winners, and there's [G] losers,
[G] but that ain't no big [G] deal
Cause the [F] simple man, baby, pays for [C] thrills,
the bills, the [C] pills that kill

But ain't that [C] America, for you and [G] me
Ain't that [C] America, somethin' to [G] see, baby
Ain't that [C] America
home of the [D] free, yeah,
Little Pink [C] Houses for you and [G] me,
yeah for [G] you and me
[G] Oooh [C] [G]
[G] / [C] [G] /

But ain't that [C] America, for you and [G] me
Ain't that [C] America, somethin' to [G] see, baby
Ain't that [C] America
home of the [D] free, yeah,
Little Pink [C] Houses for you and [G] me,
yeah for [G] you and me!

[G] / [C] [G] / x 2

PINK CADILLAC - Bruce Springsteen

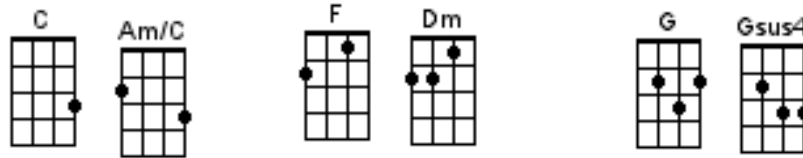
Strum: DuDuDuDu

On second and fourth beat, add one string to create the following chord patterns:

[C] - [Am-C]

[F] - [Dm]

[G] - [Gsus4]



[C] You may think I'm foolish, for the foolish things I do

You may wonder how come I love you,

when you get ON my nerves like you do

[F] Well baby, you know you bug me, there ain't no secret about that

Well, **[C]** come on over here and hug me, and baby, I'll spill the facts

Well, **[G]** ho--ney it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that;

I love you for your

[C] Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats,

Riding in the back, oozing down the street

[F] Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight

[C] Spending all my money on a Saturday night

[G] Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

[C] Pink Cadillac, your Pink Cadillac

Well, now **[C]** way back in the Bible, temptations always come along

There's always somebody tempting somebody into doing

something they know is wrong

Well they **[F]** tempt you man with silver, and they tempt you sir with gold

And they **[C]** tempt you with the pleasures, that the flesh does surely hold

They say **[G]** Eve tempted Adam with an apple,

and man I ain't going for that;

I know it was her

[C] Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats,

Riding in the back, oozing down the street

[F] Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight

[C] Spending all my money on a Saturday night

[G] Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

[C] Pink Cadillac, your Pink Cadillac

Now **[C]** some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas
Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast
But **[F]** my love is bigger than a Honda yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru
[C] Hey man there's only one thing, and one car that will do
Anyway **[G]** we don't have to drive it, honey, we can park it out in back
And-have-a-party-in-your

[C] Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats,
Riding in the back, oozing down the street
[F] Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight
[C] Spending all my money on a Saturday night
[G] Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your
[C] Pink Cadillac, your Pink Cadillac
[C] Pink Cadillac, your Pink Cadillac
[C] Pink Cadillac, your Pink Cadillac
[C] Pink Cadillac, your Pink Cadillac

Thanks to Morristown Ukulele Jam for the chord pattern shared in their video tutorial.

Pink Pony Club - Chappell Roan

Intro: [G] (Tremolo for four beats)

Verse 1 (Solo)

[C] I know you [Dm] wanted me to stay
But [Am] I can't ignore the crazy visions [F] of me in LA and
[C] I heard that there's a special [Dm] place
Where [Am] boys and girls can all be queens [F] every single day

Refrain (Solo)

[C] I'm having wicked dreams, [Dm] of leaving Tennessee
[Am] Oh, Santa Monica, [F] I swear it's calling me
[C] Won't make my mama proud, [Dm] It's gonna cause a scene
[Am] She sees her baby girl, [F] I know she's gonna scream

Pre-Chorus

[C] God, what have you [Dm] done, you're a pink pony [Am] girl and you
dance at the [F] club
Oh mama, [C] I'm just having [Dm] fun on the stage in my [Am] heels, it's
where I be- [F] long down at the

Chorus

[C] Pink Pony Club, [Dm] I'm gonna keep on dancing at the
[Am] Pink Pony Club, [F] I'm gonna keep on dancing down in
[C] West Hollywood, [Dm] I'm gonna keep on dancing
at the [Am] Pink Pony Club, [F] Pink Pony Club

Verse 2 (Solo)

[C] I'm up, and [Dm] jaws are on the floor
[Am] Lovers in the bathroom and a [F] line outside the door
[C] Black lights and a [Dm] mirror disco ball
[Am] Every night's another reason [F] why I left it all

Second Refrain (Solo)

[C] I thank my wicked dreams, [Dm] a year from Tennessee
[Am] Oh, Santa Monica, [Dm] you've been too good to me
[C] Won't make my mama proud, [Dm] It's gonna cause a scene
[Am] She sees her baby girl, [F] I know she's gonna scream

Pre-Chorus

[C] God, what have you **[Dm]** done, you're a pink pony **[Am]** girl and you dance at the **[F]** club

Oh mama, **[C]** I'm just having **[Dm]** fun on the stage in my **[Am]** heels, it's where I be- **[F]** long down at the

Chorus

[C] Pink Pony Club, **[Dm]** I'm gonna keep on dancing at the
[Am] Pink Pony Club, **[F]** I'm gonna keep on dancing down in
[C] West Hollywood, **[Dm]** I'm gonna keep on dancing
at the **[Am]** Pink Pony Club, **[F]** Pink Pony Club

[C] – [Dm] – [Am] – [F]

Bridge (Solo)

[C] Don't think I've **[Dm]** left you all behind

[Am] Still love you and Tennessee you're **[F]** always on my mind

And **[C]** mama, **[Dm]** every Saturday

[Am] I can hear your Southern drawl a **[F]** thousand miles away, sayin'

Pre-Chorus

[C] God, what have you **[Dm]** done, you're a pink pony **[Am]** girl and you dance at the **[F]** club

Oh mama, **[C]** I'm just having **[Dm]** fun on the stage in my **[Am]** heels, it's where I be- **[F]** long down at the

Chorus

[C] Pink Pony Club, **[Dm]** I'm gonna keep on dancing at the
[Am] Pink Pony Club, **[F]** I'm gonna keep on dancing down in
[C] West Hollywood, **[Dm]** I'm gonna keep on dancing
at the **[Am]** Pink Pony Club, **[F]** Pink Pony Club

[C] – [Dm] – [Am] – [F] x 2

[C!]

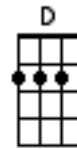
Good Day Sunshine – Paul McCartney (1966)

INTRO: Strum [F]- [F]- [F]- [F] then double time and lead into [G]:

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

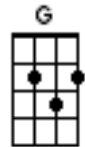
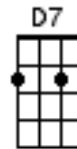


I need to [F] laugh, [D7] and when the [G7] sun is out,

[C7] I've got something I can [F] laugh about.

I feel [F] good, [D7] in a [G7] spe-cial way.

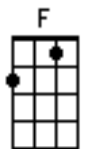
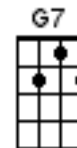
[C7] I'm in love and it's a [F] sunny day.



[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

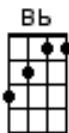
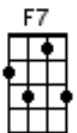
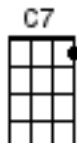
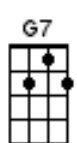
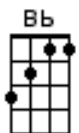
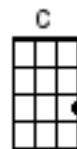


We take a [F] walk, [D7] the sun is [G7] shi-ning down,

[C7] Burns my feet as they [F] touch the grou-ou-ound

Kazoo Instrumental chords:

[Bb/ G7] [C7] . . . [F7] . . . [Bb] . . .



[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine.

Then we [F] lie, [D7] beneath a [G7]shady tree,

[C7] I love her and she's [F] lov-ing me.

She feels [F] good, [D7]she knows she's [G7]look-ing fine

[C7] I'm so proud to know that [F]she is mine.

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. .

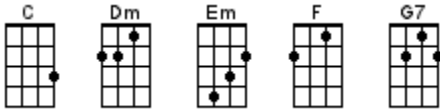
[C]Good day, [C7]sun-shine...

[G]Good day, [D]sun-shine . .

[G]Good day, [D]sunshine. . [C]Good day, [C7]suuun-shiine...

Lean On Me

Bill Withers 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]		X		[C]↓	[Dm]↓	[Em]↓	[F]	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
		X		[F]↓	[Em]↓	[Dm]↓	[C]	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
		X		[C]↓	[Dm]↓	[Em]↓	[Em]	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
							X	
							[Dm]	
								X
[C]		X		[C]↓	[Dm]↓	[Em]↓	[F]	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
		X		[F]↓	[Em]↓	[Dm]↓	[C]	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
		X		[C]↓	[Dm]↓	[Em]↓	[G7]	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
							X	
							[C]	
								X

[C] Some-[C]↓times [Dm]↓ in [Em]↓ our [F] lives
[F]↓ We [Em]↓ all [Dm]↓ have [C] pain
[C]↓ We [Dm]↓ all [Em]↓ have [Em] sor-[Dm]row
[C] But [C]↓ if [Dm]↓ we [Em]↓ are [F] wise
[F]↓ We [Em]↓ know [Dm]↓ that [C] there's
[C]↓ Al-[Dm]↓ways [Em]↓ to-[G7]mor-[C]row

CHORUS:

Lean on me [C] < 1 2 > [C]↓ when [Dm]↓ you're [Em]↓ not [F] strong
And [F]↓ I'll [Em]↓ be [Dm]↓ your [C] friend
[C]↓ I'll [Dm]↓ help [Em]↓ you [Em] carry [Dm] on
[C] For [C]↓ it [Dm]↓ won't [Em]↓ be [F] long
'Til [F]↓ I'm [Em]↓ gon-[Dm]↓na [C] need
Some-[C]↓bo-[Dm]↓dy [Em]↓ to [G7] lean [C] on

[C] Please [C]↓ swal-[Dm]↓low [Em]↓ your [F] pride
[F]↓ If [Em]↓ I [Dm]↓ have [C] faith
That [C]↓ you [Dm]↓ need [Em]↓ to [Em] bor-[Dm]row
[C] For [C]↓ no [Dm]↓ one [Em]↓ can [F] fill
[F]↓ Those [Em]↓ of [Dm]↓ your [C] needs
[C]↓ That [Dm]↓ you [Em]↓ won't [G7] let [C] show

BRIDGE: < A CAPELLA with clapping >

So, just call on me brother
When you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand
We all need somebody, to **[G7]** lean **[C]** on

CHORUS:

Lean on me **[C]** < **1 2** > **[C]**↓ when **[Dm]**↓ you're **[Em]**↓ not **[F]** strong
 And **[F]**↓ I'll **[Em]**↓ be **[Dm]**↓ your **[C]** friend
[C]↓ I'll **[Dm]**↓ help **[Em]**↓ you **[Em]** carry **[Dm]** on
[C] For **[C]**↓ it **[Dm]**↓ won't **[Em]**↓ be **[F]** long
 'Til **[F]**↓ I'm **[Em]**↓ gon-**[Dm]**↓na **[C]** need
 Some-**[C]**↓bo-**[Dm]**↓dy **[Em]**↓ to **[G7]** lean **[C]** on

BRIDGE: < A CAPELLA with clapping >

So, just call on me brother
When you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand
We all need somebody, to **[G7]** lean **[C]** on yeah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[C] If **[C]**↓ there **[Dm]**↓ is **[Em]**↓ a **[F]** load
 That **[F]**↓ you **[Em]**↓ have **[Dm]**↓ to **[C]** bear
[C]↓ That **[Dm]**↓ you **[Em]**↓ can't **[Em]** car-**[Dm]**ry
[C] I'm **[C]**↓ right **[Dm]**↓ up **[Em]**↓ the **[F]** road
[F]↓ I'll **[Em]**↓ share **[Dm]**↓ your **[C]** load
[C]↓ If **[Dm]**↓ you **[Em]**↓ just **[G7]** call **[C]** me

[Dm] Call [C] me [Dm] Call [C] me
If you need a [Dm] friend [C] Oh you just

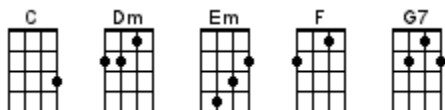
[Dm] Call [C] me **[Dm] Call** **[C] me**
[Dm] call **[C]** me, if you ever **[Dm]** need a **[C]** friend

[Dm] Call [C] me, call me

[Dm] Call [C] me, I'll be there

[Dm] **Call** **[C]** **me**, please just

[Dm]↓ Call **[C]**↓ me



American Pie

artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean

Madonna: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4RDB-mMDJg>
Don MacLean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHTpGog0IY>

thanks to BettyLouMusic - Some verses removed

A [G] long, [D] long [Em] time ago, [Am] I can still re-[C]member how
That [Em] music used to [D] make me smile. [D7]
I [G] knew [D] if I [Em] had my chance that [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, [Em] with every paper [Am] I'd deliver,
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step.
I [G] can't re-[D]member [Em] if I cried when I [Am] read about his [D] widowed bride,
[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside, the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died.

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above,
[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]
Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,
can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and
[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?
Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,
'cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,
but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died. [C] [G]

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] I met a [D] girl who [Em] sang the blues and I [Am] asked her for some [C] happy news,
but [Em] she just smiled and [D] turned away. [D7]
[G] I went [D] down to the [Em] sacred store where I [Am] heard the music [C] years before,
but the [Em] man there said the [C] music wouldn't [D] play.
And [Em] in the streets the [Am] children screamed,
the [Em] lovers cried and the [Am] poets dreamed,
but [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken, the [C] church bells all were [D] broken.
And the [G] three men [D] I ad-[Em]mire most, the [Am] Father, Son and the [D] Holy Ghost,
they [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast, the [C] day, the [Am] mu-[D7]sic, [G] died.

[D] And they were singin'....
[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C] [G]

