

SONGBOOK



VOLUME 4

Allegheny Ukes Songbook - Volume 4

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Basket Case

Greenday

Eb Bb Cm Gm
Do you have the time to listen to me whine

Ab Eb Bb
About nothing and everything all at once.

Eb Bb
I am one of those

Cm Gm
Melo-dramatic fools.

Ab Eb Bb
Neurotic to the bone no doubt a-bout it.

Chorus

Ab Bb Eb
Sometimes I give myself the creeps.

Ab Bb Eb
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.

Ab Bb
It all keeps adding up.

Eb Db Cm
I think I'm cracking up,

Ab Bb Eb
Am I just paranoid? Am I just stoned?

Interlude: Bb Cm Bb Eb Eb Bb Cm Bb Eb

Eb Bb
I went to a shrink

Cm Gm
To analyze my dreams.

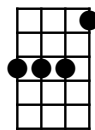
Ab Eb Bb
She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down.

Eb Bb
I went to a whore.

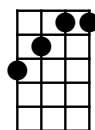
Cm Gm
Who said my life's a bore,

Ab Eb Bb
So quit my whining cause it's bringing her down.

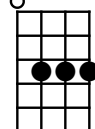
Eb



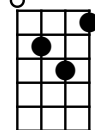
Bb



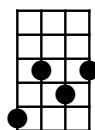
Cm



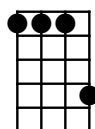
Gm



Ab



Db



Chorus

Ab Bb Eb
Sometimes I give myself the creeps.
Ab Bb Eb
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.
Ab Bb
It all keeps adding up.
Eb Db Cm
I think I'm cracking up,
Ab Bb Eb
Am I just paranoid? Am I just stoned?

Bridge

Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb Cm Bb Eb
Bb Cm Bb Eb Bb Cm Bb Ab
 Bb
Grasping to control,
 Eb Bb
So I better hold on.
Cm Gm Ab Eb Bb Eb Bb
Cm Gm Ab Eb Bb

Chorus

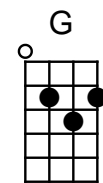
Outro

Cm Ab Eb Bb Eb Cm
Ab Eb Bb Eb Cm Ab Eb Bb
Eb Cm Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb Bb

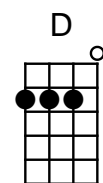
Bruces' Philosophers Song

Monty Python

G
I--mmanuel Kant was a real piss-ant
D
Who was very rarely stable
Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar



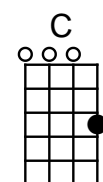
G
Who could think you under the table
David Hume could out-consume



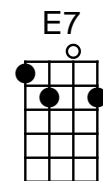
C
Schopenhauer and Hegel

D
And Wittgenstein was a beery swine

G
Who was just as sloshed as Schlagel



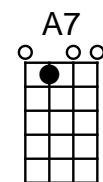
D
There's nothin' Nieizsche couldn't teach ya
'Bout the raising of the wrist



G E7 A7
Socrates himself was permanently pissed

G
John Stuart Mill of his own free will

D
After half a pint o' shandy was particularly ill
Plato they say, could stick it away



G
Half a crate of whiskey everyday
Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle

C
Hobbes was fond of his dram

D
And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart

G
"I drink therefore I am"

D
Yes Socrates himself is particularly missed

D G G
A lovely little thinker but a bugger when he's pissed (Tag)

Caribbean Amphibian

Jimmy Buffet & Kermit the Frog

Intro G D C G C D G

G D C G
I know a tropical is-land

C Am D
Where the mango moon and banana sun shine

G D C G
And on this tropical is-land

C D G
There lives a cousin of mine

Am D
Sometimes he lives in the water

Am G
Sometimes he lives on the land

C G
Sometimes he likes to go sun himself

C D G
On soft Caribbean sand

Chorus

C G
He's a Caribbean Amphibian

D G
He likes to hop in the tropical sea

C G
Caribbean Amphibian

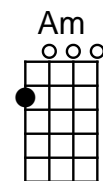
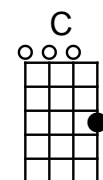
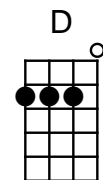
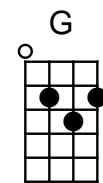
D G
A frog in a coconut tree

D C G
The flying fish and the turtles

C Am D
They've seen him hop where the pineapples grow

G D C G
He likes to see all the islands

C D G
So, island-hopping he goes



Am D
Sometimes he hops to Jamaica
Am G
Sometimes to Haiti he hops
C G
Sometimes a warm Puerto Rico beach
C D G
Is where he finally stops

Chorus

Am D
Sometimes he lives in the water
Am G
Sometimes he lives on the land
C G
Sometimes he likes to play music with
C D G
An all-amphibian band

(Shouted)
Everybody!

Chorus

D G
A frog in the coconut tree
(Slower) D G tag G
A frog in the coconut tree Ribbit Ribbit!

Down at the La De Dah

Jimmy Buffet

Intro: D D D D

D G
On a patch of sand where the warm wind blows

A D
Not a TV set, not a radio

D G
Just an old guitar when the sun sinks low

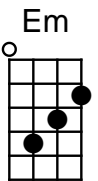
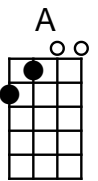
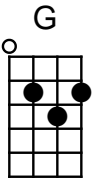
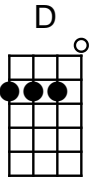
A D
Down at the Lah De Dah

D G
When the stars come out, it's the place to be

A D
If you're all alone, needing company

D G Em
It's a lovers' bar where the fun is free

A D
Down at the Lah De Dah



Chorus

G
Down at the Lah De Dah

G A D
There's a perfect margarita in a mason jar

G
At the end of the world in a sea of dreams

Em A D
Where the ocean smiles and the seagulls scream

G A
We all know just how lucky we are

A
Down at the -

Lah-lahs!

D G
Lah-Lah Lah Lah Lah Lah Lah-Lah

A D
Lah-Lah Lah Lah Lah Lah Lah-Lah

D G Em
Lah-Lah Lah Lah Lah Lah Lah-Lah

A D
Down at the Lah De Dah

D G
When you're back at work at your 9 to 5

A D
And it's pourin' rain on your mornin' drive

D G Em
You'll remember when you were last alive

A D
Down at the Lah De Dah

Chorus

Lah-lahs! (x2)

D G
Where the band strikes up and the sun is down

A D
The pirate king buys another round

D G Em
And the rumors fly mermaids are in town

A D
Down at the Lah De Dah

Chorus

Lah-lahs!

D
Cha-cha-cha

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Mommas & the Poppas

C B7 Ab G7
Stars shining bright a-bove you

C B7 A7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"

F Fm
Birds singing in a sycamore tree

C Ab G7
Dream a little dream of me

C B7 Ab G7
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

C B7 A7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

F Fm
While I'm alone and blue as can be

C Ab C
Dream a little dream of me

A A6 E7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear

A A6 E7
Still craving your kiss

A A6 E7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear

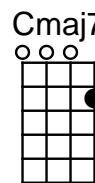
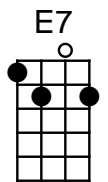
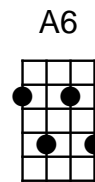
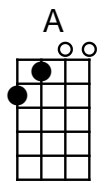
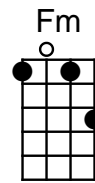
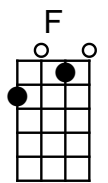
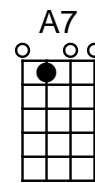
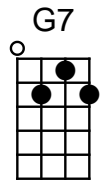
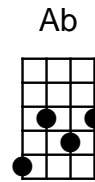
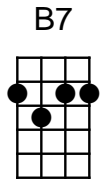
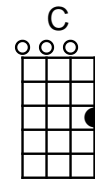
A Ab G7
Just saying this..

C B7 Ab G7
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you

C B7 A7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you

F Fm
But in your dreams what-ever they be

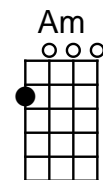
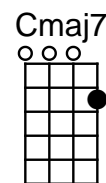
C Ab C Cmaj7
Dream a little dream of me



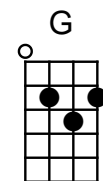
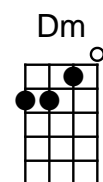
Flowers

Miley Cyrus

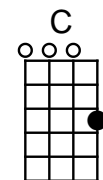
Cmaj7
Am Dm G C
We were good, we were gold, kind of dream that can't be sold
Am Dm G C
We were right 'til we weren't, built a home and watched it burn
Am Dm
Mmm, I didn't wanna leave you, I didn't wanna lie
E7
Started to cry but then remembered, I



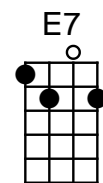
Am Dm G C
I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand
Am Dm G C
Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand
Am Dm G C
I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand
F E7 Am
Yeah, I can love me better than you can



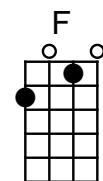
Dm
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
G C
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby



Am Dm G C
Paint my nails, cherry red, match the roses that you left
Am Dm G C
No re-morse, no re-gret, I for-get every word you said
Am Dm
Ooh, I didn't wanna leave you, baby, I didn't wanna fight
E7
Started to cry but then remembered I



Am Dm G C
I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand
Am Dm G C
Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand
Am Dm G C
I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand
F E7 Am
Yeah, I can love me better than you can



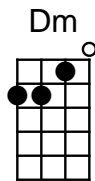
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
Can love me better, I

I didn't wanna leave you. I didn't wanna fight
Started to cry but then remembered I
I can buy myself flowers, write my name in the sand
Talk to myself for hours, say things you don't understand
I can take myself dancing, and I can hold my own hand
Yeah, I can love me better than you can

Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
Can love me better, I can love me better, baby
Can love me better, I

The Ballad of Gilligan's Island

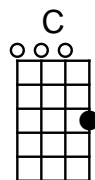
Dm C
Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale



Dm C
A tale of a fateful trip

Dm C
That started from this tropic port,

Bb C Dm
A--board this tiny ship



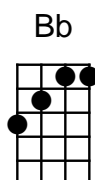
Dm C
The mate was a mighty sailin' man,

Dm C
The skipper brave and sure,

Dm C
Five passengers set sail that day

Bb C Dm
For a three-hour tour

Bb C Dm
A three-hour tour



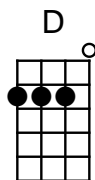
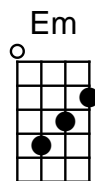
Em D
The weather started getting rough,

Em D
The tiny ship was tossed

Em D
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,

C D Em
The Minnow would be lost,

C D Em
The Minnow would be lost



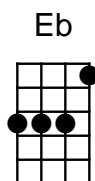
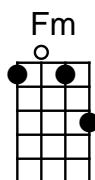
Fm Eb
The ship's aground of the shore

Fm Eb
Of this uncharted desert isle

Fm Eb
With Gilligan... The Skipper, too...

Fm Eb
The Millionaire... And his wife...

Fm Eb
The movie star...



Fm Eb Fm Eb
The professor and Mary- Ann
Fm Eb Fm
Here on Gilligan's Isle!

Dm C
So this is the tale of our castaways,
Dm C
they're here for a long long time.
Dm C
They'll have to make the best of things,
Bb C Dm
it's an uphill climb.

Dm C
The first mate and his Skipper too
Dm C
will do their very best,
Dm C
to make the others comf'terble
Bb C Dm
in their tropic island nest.

Dm C
No phone ,no lights, no motor car,
Dm C
not a single luxu-ry
Dm C
like Robinson Ca-rusoe
Bb C Dm
it's primitive as can be.

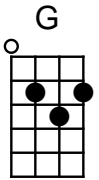
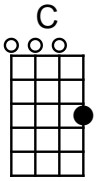
Dm C
So join us here each week my friends,
Dm C
you're sure to get a smile,
Dm C
from seven stranded castaways
Bb C Dm Dm
here on Gilligan's Isle! (tag)

Happy Birthday

Multiple Keys

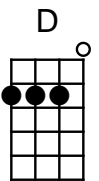
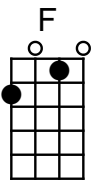
Key of C

C G
Happy birthday to you
G C
Happy birthday to you
C G F
Happy birthday to dear "na-me"
F C G C
Happy birthday to you



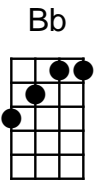
Key of G

G D
Happy birthday to you
D G
Happy birthday to you
G D C
Happy birthday to dear "na-me"
C G D G
Happy birthday to you



Key of F

F C
Happy birthday to you
C F
Happy birthday to you
F C Bb
Happy birthday to dear "na-me"
Bb F C F
Happy birthday to you



House of the Rising Sun

The Animals

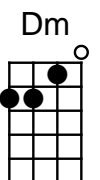
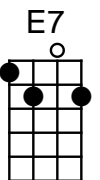
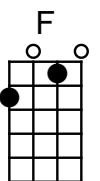
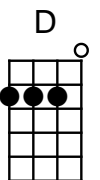
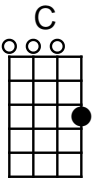
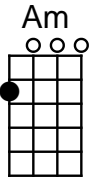
Intro: Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F
There is a house in New Or-leans

Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E7 Am
And God I know I'm one



Interlude

C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor

Am C E7 E7
She sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F
My father was a gambling man

Am E7 Am
Down in New Or-leans

Interlude

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C E7
Is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F
And the only time he's satis-fied

Am E7 Am
Is when he's all a- drunk

Interlude

Am C D F
Oh mother tell your chil-dren

Am C E7
Not to do what I have done

Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and mise-ry

Am E7 Am
In the house of the Rising Sun

| *Interlude*

C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F
Well I got one foot on the platform

Am C E7
And the other foot on the train

Am C D F
I'm going back to New Or-leans

Am E7 Am
To wear that ball and chain

Interlude

Am C D F
There is a house in New Or-leans

Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E7 Am
And God I know I'm one

Interlude

Dm Am

Lahaina

Loggins and Messina

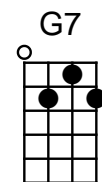
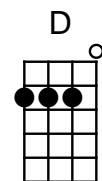
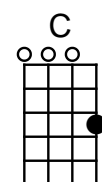
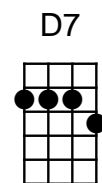
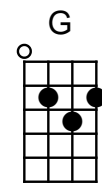
Intro: G D7 G

G
I was sitting at a table on an open bay

C G
Waiting for a drink of rum

G
When I asked my waiter for the time of day

D G
She said "look out there's a centipede coming your way"



Chorus

G
In La-haina, the sugar cane grow

D7 G
In La-haina, the living is slow

G7 C
In La-haina, the mangoes are sweet

G D7 G
But the centipede he crawls all over your feet

G
I was laying by the water in the morning sun

C G
Shaded by a coconut tree

G
When I turned around it was all I could see

D G
There was great big centipede staring at me

Chorus

Boh dohs

G
Boh doh doh doh boh boh

Boh boh doh doh doh

D7 G
Boh doh doh doh boh doh

Boh doh doh doh boh boh

D7 G
Boh doh doh doh boh doh

I had ^G only just a second to decide what to do

While ^C looking at his ^G poisonous fangs

^G When I said I thought it was a beautiful day

^D He said " Look out, Mister Howely! I think you're pushing my leg."

Chorus

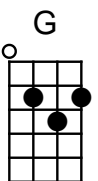
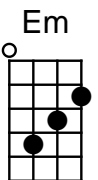
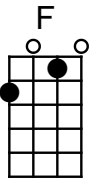
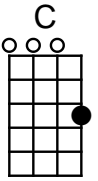
D7 G

Lean on Me

C F C
Sometimes in our lives, we all have pain

Em G
We all have so-rror

C F C G C
But if we are wise we know that there's always to-morrow



Chorus

C F C
Lean on me, when you're not strong, and I'll be your friend

Em G
I'll help you carry on

C F C
For it won't be long, 'till I'm gonna need

G C
Somebody to lean on

C F
Please swallow your pride

C Em G
If I have faith you need to bo-rror

C F C
For no-one can fill those of your needs

G C
That you won't let show

C F C
Just call on me bro-ther when you need a hand

G C
We all need somebody to lean on

F C
I just might have a pro-blem that you'll understand

G C
We all need somebody to lean on

Chorus

a capella, with 2 & 4 clapping

C F C

Just call on me bro-ther when you need a hand

G C

We all need somebody to lean on

F C

I just might have a pro-blem that you'll understand

G C

We all need somebody to lean on

C F C Em G

If there is a load you have to bear that you can't ca-rry

C F C G C

I'm right up the road I'll share your load if you just call me

(fading) G C G C G C

Call me call me call me

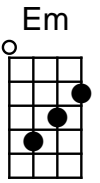
Lil' Red Riding Hood

Sam the Sham & The Pharaohs

NC Spoken

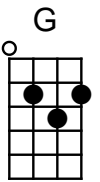
Who's that I see walking in these woods?

Why it's Little Red Riding Hood



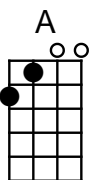
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood You sure are lookin' good

You're everything a big bad wolf could want



Little Red Riding Hood I don't think little big girls should

Go walkin' in these spooky old woods a-lone (Howl)

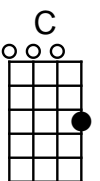


What big eyes you have

The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

So just to see that you don't get chased

I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

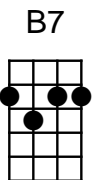


What full lips you have

They're sure to lure someone bad

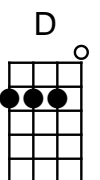
So un-til you get to Grandma's place

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe



I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on Till I'm sure that you've been shown

That I can be trusted walkin' with you a-lone



Little Red Riding Hood I'd like to hold you if I could

But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't

G
What a big heart I have

Em
The better to love you with

A
Little Red Riding Hood

D
Even bad wolves can be good

G
I'll try keep satisfied

Em
Just to walk close by your side

A
Maybe you'll see things my way

D
Be-fore we get to Grandma's place

Em G A
Little Red Riding Hood You sure are lookin' good

C B7 Em B7
You're everything that a big bad wolf could want

Throw in some howls and lamb baaas over the outro

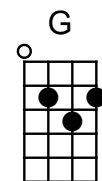
Em G A
Little Red Riding Hood You sure are lookin' good

C B7 Em (let ring on 'em)
You're everything a big bad wolf could want

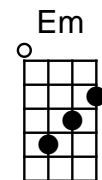
Monster Mash

Bobby "Boris" Pickett and The Crypt-Kickers

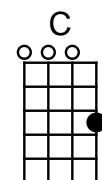
G
I was working in the lab late one night
Em
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
C
For my monster from his slab began to rise
D
And suddenly to my surprise



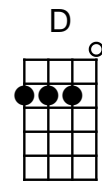
G
He did the mash, he did the monster mash
Em
The monster mash, it was a graveyard smash
C
He did the mash, it caught on in a flash
D
He did the mash, he did the monster mash



G
From my laboratory in the castle east
Em
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast
C
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes
D
To get a jolt from my electrodes



G
They did the mash, they did the monster mash
Em
The monster mash, it was a graveyard smash
C
They did the mash, it caught on in a flash
D
They did the mash, they did the monster mash



C D
The zombies were having fun, the party had just begun
C D
The guests included Wolf Man, Dracula and his son

G
The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
Em
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds

C

The Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive

D

With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

G

They played the mash, they played the monster mash

Em

The monster mash, it was a graveyard smash

C

They played the mash, it caught on in a flash

D

They played the mash, they played the monster mash

G

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring,

Em

seems he was troubled by just one thing

C

He opened the lid and shook his fist,

D

And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

G

It's now the mash, it's now the monster mash

Em

The monster mash, and it's a graveyard smash

C

It's now the mash, it caught on in a flash

D

It's now the mash, it's now the monster mash

G

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band

Em

And my monster mash is the hit of the land

C

For you, the living, this mash was meant too

D

When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

G

Then you can mash, then you can monster mash

Em

The monster mash, and do my graveyard smash

C

Then you can mash, you'll catch on in a flash

D

Then you can mash, then you can monster mash!

Music of the Night

Phantom of the Opera

C G C G
Nighttime sharpens, heightens each sensation

C G F G
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination

F C F C
Silently the senses abandon their defenses

F C F G7

C G C G
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor

C G F G
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender

F C F C
Turn your face away from the garish light of day

F Bb F C
Turn your thoughts away from cold unfeeling light

G7sus4 G7 C
And listen to the music of the night

Bb Eb
Close your eyes and surrender to your darkest dreams

G# D D7
Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before

G G7 C
Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar

Em B E
And you'll live as you've never lived before

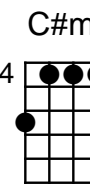
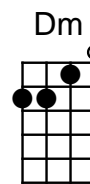
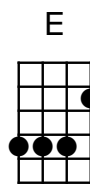
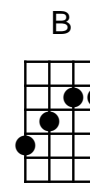
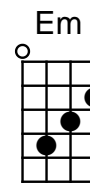
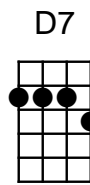
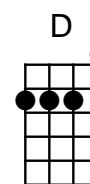
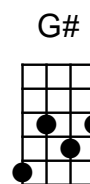
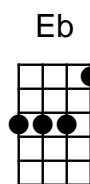
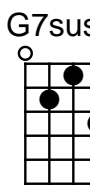
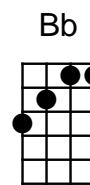
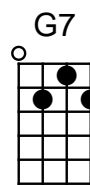
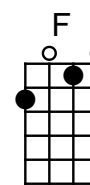
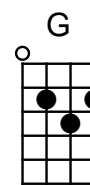
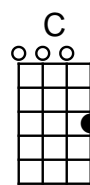
C G C G
Softly, deftly, music shall caress you

C G F G
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you

F C F C
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind

F Bb F C
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight

G7sus4 G7 C
The darkness of the music of the night



Bb Eb
Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world

G# D D7
Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before

G G7 C
Let your soul take you where you long to be

Em B E
Only then can you belong to me

C G C G
Floating, falling, sweet intoxication

C G F G
Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation

F C F C
Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in

F Bb F C
To the power of the music that I write

G7sus4 G7 C C
The power of the music of the night

Outro

F Bb F C
You alone can make my song take flight

G7sus4 G7 F (Hold vocal note thru end of outro)

Help me make the music of the n--ight

Dm C#m B C

The Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooley

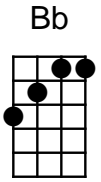
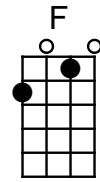
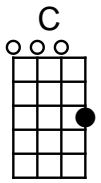
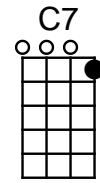
Intro: C7 C F

F
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

C F
It had the one long horn, one big eye

Bb
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"

C F
It looks like a purple people eater to me



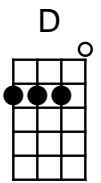
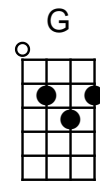
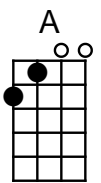
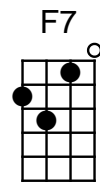
Chorus

F
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

C
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

F
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

C7 F
Sure looks strange to me (1st time: "One eye?"; 2nd time:
"One horn?")

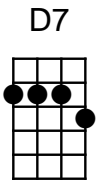
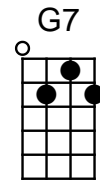


F
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

C F
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

F7 Bb
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

C
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"



Chorus

F
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?

C F
He said "eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

F7 Bb
But that's not the reason that I came to land

C
I want to get a job in a rock and roll band"

F

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

C

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

F

"We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater

C7

F

A

What a sight to see (Oh)

G

And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

D

G

And he started to rock, really rockin' around

G7

C

It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune

D7

"Singin' bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom"

G

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater

D

Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater

G

"I like short shorts!" flyin' purple people eater

D7

G

What a sight to see (Purple people?)

G

Well, he went on his way, and then what do ya know?

D

G

I saw him last night on a TV show

G7

C

He was blowing it out, really knockin' em dead

D7

G

Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head

Outro: C7 G C7 G G

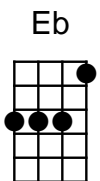
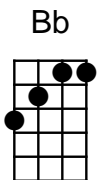
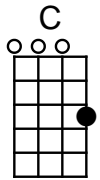
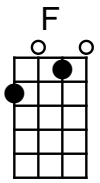
|

"Tequila!"

Seasons of Love

from "Rent"

F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand moments so dear
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes, how
F C Bb F
Do you measure, measure a year?
F C Bb F
In daylight, in sunsets, in midnights, in cups of coffee
F C Bb F
In inches, in miles, in laughter, in strife, in
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes, how
F C Bb F
Do you measure, a year in the life?



Chorus 1

Eb Bb F
How about lo-ve?
Eb Bb F
How about lo-ve?
Eb Bb F
How about lo-ve?
Eb Bb F
Measure in lo-ve
Eb Bb F
Seasons of lo-ve

F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand journeys to plan
F C Bb F
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
F C Bb F
How do you measure the life of a woman or a man?
F C Bb F
In truth that she learned or in times that he cried
F C Bb F
In bridges he burned, or the way that she died

F C Bb F
It's time now to sing out though the story never ends, let's
F C Bb F
Celebrate, re-member a year in the life of friends

Chorus2

Eb Bb F
Remember the lo-ve?

Eb Bb F
Remember the lo-ve?

Eb Bb F
Remember the lo-ve?

Eb Bb F
Measure in lo-ve

Eb Bb F
Seasons of lo-ve

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Chorus 1

F C Bb F
F C Bb F
Measure your life, measure your life in love

Shallow

Lady Gaga & Bradley Cooper

Em D G
Tell me somethin' girl

C G D
Are you happy in this modern world?

Em D G
Or do you need more

C G D
Is there somethin' else you're searchin' for?

Em D G C
I'm fall-in', in all the good times

G D Em D G
I find my-self long-in' for change

C G D
And in the bad times I fear my-self

Interlude Em D G Em D G

Em D G
Tell me some-thing boy

C G D
Aren't you tired tryin' to fill that void?

Em D G
Or do you need more

C G D
Ain't it hard keepin' it so hard-core?

Em D G C
I'm fall-ing in all the good times

G D Em D G
I find my-self longing for change

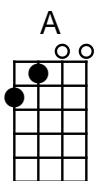
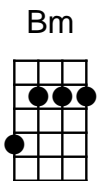
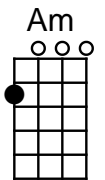
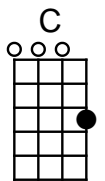
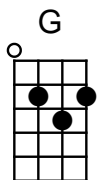
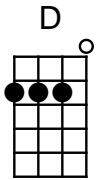
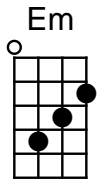
C G D
And in the bad times I fear my-self

Am D
I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in

G D Em
I'll never meet the ground

Am D
Crash through the surface where they can't hurt us

G D Em
We're far from the shallow now



Am D G D Em
In the sha-ha-sha-ha-low, in the sha-sha-la-la-la-low
Am D G D Em
In the sha-ha-ha-ha-low, we're far from the shallow now

Bridge - let it build

Em Bm D A
 oooohhhhh oahhhhhhh,
Em Bm D A
oahhhhh hhhhhhh hhhhhhh hhhhhhhhh

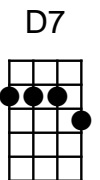
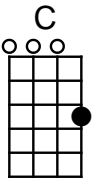
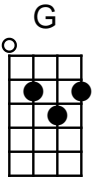
Am D
I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in
G D Em
I'll never meet the ground
Am D
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us
 G D Em
We're far from the shallow now

Am D G D Em
In the sha-ha- sha-ha-low, in the sha-sha- la-la-la-low
Am D G D Em Em
In the sha-ha- sha-ha-low, we're far from the shallow now

Tell Me Ma

Chorus

G C
I'll tell me ma when I get home
D7 G
The boys won't leave the girls alone
C G
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb
D7 G
But that's all right till I go home
G C
She is handsome she is pretty
G D7
She's the Belle of Belfast city
G C
She is courtin' one two three
G D7 G
Please won't you tell me who is she



G C
Albert Mooney says he loves her
D7 G
All the boys are fightin' for her
G C G
They rap on her door and ring on the bell
D7 G
Will she come out who can tell
G C
Out she comes as white as snow
G D7
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
G C
Old Jenny Murray says that she will die
G D7 G
If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

Chorus

G C
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
D7 G
And the snow come travellin' through the sky
G C G
She's as nice as apple pie
D7 G
She'll get her own lad by and by
G C
When she gets a lad of her own
G D7
She won't tell her ma when she gets home
G C
Let them all come as they will
G D7 G
It's Albert Mooney she loves still

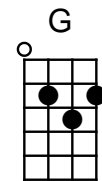
Chorus

Yakety Yak

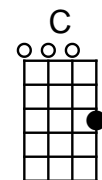
The Coasters

Intro Vamp: G

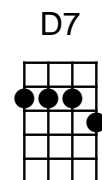
NC G
Take out the papers and the trash
C
Or you don't get no spendin' cash
D7 G
If you don't scrub that kitchen floor
NC G
You ain't gonna rock and roll no more
NC
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)



G
Just finish cleanin' up your room
C
Let's see that dust fly with that broom
D7 G
Get all that garbage out of sight
NC G
Or you don't go out Friday night
NC
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)



G
You just put on your coat and hat
C
And walk yourself to the laundromat
D7 G
And when you finish doin' that
NC G
Bring in the dog and put out the cat
NC
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)



Instrumental Solo

G G G G
C C C C
D7 D7 D7 D7
G G G
(stop)

Don't you give me no dirty ^G looks

Your father's hip; he knows what ^C cooks

Just tell your hoodlum friend out ^{D7} ^G side

You ain't got time to take a ^{NC} ^G ride

Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop) ^{NC}

Yakety yak, yakety ^G yak ^G (x4)

Yesterday

The Beatles

Intro: F

F Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away

C F
Now it looks as though they're here to stay

Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be

C F
There's a shadow hanging over me

Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Chorus

A A7 Dm C Bb Gm6 C7 F
Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say

A A7 Dm C Bb Gm6 C7 F
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

F Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

C F
Now I need a place to hide away

Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Chorus

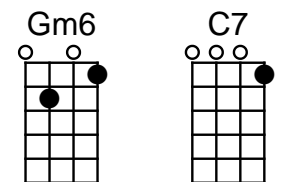
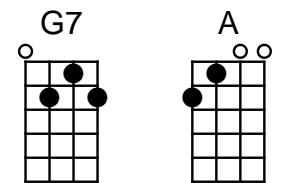
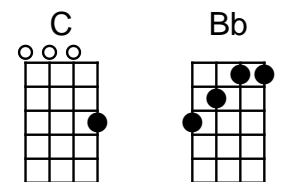
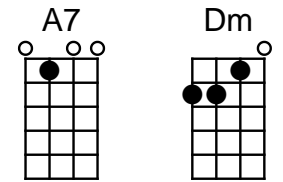
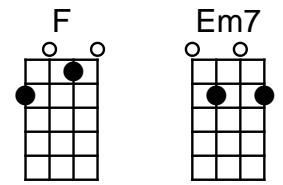
F Em7 A7 Dm C Bb
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

C F
Now I need a place to hide away

Dm G7 Bb F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Chorus

Dm G7 Bb F
Hm h m h m h m h m h m h m h m h m

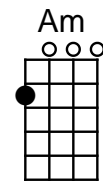


You're The One That I want

from "Grease"

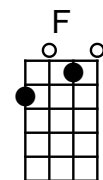
Intro: Am

Am F C
I got chills... they're multiplying, and I'm losing con-trol



E7 Am
Cos the power you're supp-lying, it's electrifying

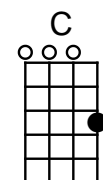
C G
You better shape up cause I need a man



Am F
And my heart is set on you

C G
You better shape up you better understand

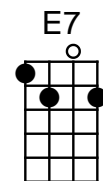
Am F
To my heart I must be true



F
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

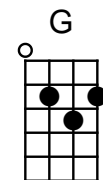
Chorus

C
You're the one that I want (you are the one I want)



F
Oo-oo-oo honey

C
The one that I want (you are the one I want)

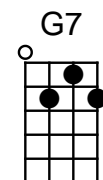


F
Oo-oo-oo honey

C
The one that I want (you are the one I want)

F
Oo-oo-oo

G G7
The one I need oh yes in-deed



Am
If you're filled with affection

F C
You're too shy to con-vey

E7 Am
Better take my di-rection

Am
Feel your way

I better shape up cos you need a man (I need a man)

Am Who can keep you satisfied

I better shape up if I'm gonna prove (You betta prove!)

Am That my faith is justified

F Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

Chorus x2

C
You're the one that I want!