# Ukes4Fun Songbook 2

- 1. Blue Suede Shoes (Elvis Presley)
- 2. Born To Be Wild (Steppenwolf)
- 3. Feel like making love (Bad Company)
- 4. I Saw Her Standing There (Scousers)
- 5. I'll Be Your Baby Tonight (Bob Dylan)
- 6. It's All Over Now (The Rolling Stones)
- 7. Last Thing On My Mind (Tom Paxton)
- 8. Last Time, The (Rolling Stones)
- 9. Peaceful Easy Feeling (The Eagles)
- 10. Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Elvis Presley

CCWell it's one for the money, two for the show<br/>C7Three to get ready, now go cat goFCBut don't you step on my blue suede shoes<br/>GFYou can do anything but lay off of my blue<br/>suede shoesCsuede shoes

С С Well you can knock me down, step on my face С Slander my name all over the place С С Do anything that you wanna do С **C7** But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes С And don't you step on my blue suede shoes G F You can do anything but lay off of my blue С suede shoes

(let's go cat!) Instrumental C C F C G

. . . .

. . . . С С Well you can burn my house, steal my car С С Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar С С Do anything that you wanna do **C7** С But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes C And don't you step on my blue suede shoes G You can do anything but lay off of my blue С suede shoes

С

Instrumental CCFC G С . . . . С С Well it's a one for the money, two for the show **C7** Three to get ready, now go cat go C F But don't you step on my blue suede shoes G You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede С shoes

С

Well it's blue blue / blue suede shoes C Blue blue / blue suede shoes, yeah F Blue blue / blue suede shoes, baby C Blue blue / blue suede shoes G F Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue C

suede shoes









# 2. Born To Be Wild

С

Steppenwolf

# С

Get your motor runnin' head out on the highway Lookin' for adventure in whatever comes our way

#### Bb F

Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen **Bb F** Take the world in a love embrace **Bb F** Fire all of your guns at once and **Bb F** Explode into space

# С

I like smoke and lightning' Heavy metal thunder Wrestlin' with the wind And the feelin' that I'm under

# Bb F C

Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen **Bb F** Take the world in a love embrace **Bb F** Fire all of your guns at once and **Bb F** Explode into space

# С

Like a true nature's child Bb We were born, born to be wild F Bb С We could climb so high, I never wanna die Bb F Bb F С С Born to be wil - d. Bb F С Bb F С Born to be wil - d.

# С

Get your motor runnin' head out on the highway Lookin' for adventure in whatever comes our way

# Bb F C

Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen **Bb F** Take the world in a love embrace **Bb F** Fire all of your guns at once and **Bb F** Explode into space

# С

Like a true natu	ıre's cł	nild		
Bb				
We were born,	born to	be w	ild	
F			Bb	С
We could climb	so hig	h, l ne	ver w	anna die
C Bb	F	С	Bb	F
Born to be wil -	d.			
C Bb	F	С	Bb	F
Born to be wil	d.			

Bb	С	F
		• •

Verse 1

С F Baby, When I think about you C F I think about love С F Darling, can't live without you C F And your love F С If I had Those golden dreams F С Of my yesterday С F I would wrap you in the heaven С F Till I'm dying on the way

G C F-C F Feel like making love C F-C F G Feel like making love C F-C F G Feel like making love С F G С Feel like making love to you

#### Verse 2

С F Baby, If I think about you C F I think about love С F Darling, If I live without you C F I live without love С F And if I had, The sun and moon С F And they were shining (sustain) С I would give you Both night and day С F Love satisfying (sustain)

3. Feel like making love

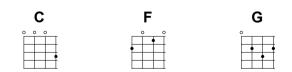
F G С F-C Feel like making love F G С F-C Feel like making love F C F-C G Feel like making love С F G С Feel like making love to you

# Instrumental: C F C F C F C F

CFAnd if I had Those golden dreamsCCFOf my yesterdays (sustain)CFI would wrap you In the heavenCFTill I'm dying On the way

E	G	C	F-C
Г	G	C	<b>F-</b> C
Feel like	making	love	
F	G	С	F-C
Feel like	making	love	
F	G	С	F-C
Feel like	making	love	
С	F	G	С
Feel like	making	love	to you

F F-C G С Feel like making love F-C F G С Feel like making love F G C F-C Feel like making love F G С С Feel like making love to you



Scousers

Verse 1 C Well she was just seventeen, you know what I mean, C And the way she looked was way beyond G compare.

CFCFSo how could I dance with another, oooohCGCCGCWhen I saw her standing there.

#### Verse 2

CFWell she looked at me, and I, I could see,<br/>CGThat before too long, I'd fall in love with her.GCFCFCFShe wouldn't dance with another, ooooh<br/>CGCGC

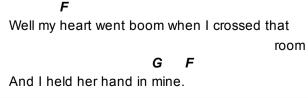
#### Chorus

F
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room
G
F
And I held her hand in mine

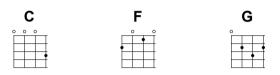
#### Verse 3

F Whoa we danced through the night and we held each other tight G С And before too long I fell in love with her. F С С F Now I'll never dance with another, ooooh С G С Since I saw her standing there. F

# Chorus



Repeat Verse 3 С F Whoa we danced through the night and we held each other tight С G And before too long I fell in love with her. С F С F Now I'll never dance with another, ooooh С G С Since I saw her standing there. С G С Oh, since I saw her standing there. С G С CGC Yeah well, since I saw her standing there.



Bob Dylan

#### Verse 1

С Close your eyes, close the door D7 D7 You don't have to worry any more F С G7 G I'll . . . . be your baby to - night . . . . .

# Verse 2

	С				
Shut the	light, sh	ut the	shade		
	D7	D	D7		
You don'	t have to	b be a	a-fraid		
F	G		С	Cmaj7	C7
l'II I	be your	baby	to - night		

# CHORUS

F Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away С We're gonna forget it **D7** That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon G But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

# Verse 3

С Kick your shoes off, do not fear

> D7 D7

Bring that bottle over here

F	G7	С	Cmaj7	C7

I'll . . . . be your baby to - night

# CHORUS

F Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away С We're gonna forget it **D**7 That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon G But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

#### Repeat Verse 3 С Kick your shoes off, do not fear D7 D Bring that bottle over here C7 G7 F С I'll . . . . be your baby to - night . . . . . (I said that) F G7 С I'll . . . . be your baby to - night . . . .

**C7** 

#### F С F F

	С		
c			





G







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		Γ

. . . . .

The Rolling Stones

# Intro CBbFG CBbFG

#### Verse 1

# С

Well, baby used to stay out all night long *C* She made me cry, she done me wrong *C* She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie *C* Tables turn and now her turn to cry

# Chorus

G				G/G7	F		
Because I us	ed to	love	her,	-	but	it's all	over
							С
							now
G				G/G7	F		
Because I us	ed to	love	her,	-	but	it's all	over
							С
							now

# Verse 2

С

Well, she used to run around with every man in town

# С

She spent all my money, playing her high class game

# С

She put me out, it was a pity how I cried **C** 

Tables turnin' - now it's her turn to cry

Chorus					
	G			G/G7	7 F
Because I	used	to love	her,	-	but it's all over
					С
					now
	G			G/G7	7 F
Because I	used	to love	her,	-	but it's all over
					С
					now

# CBbFGCBbFG Verse3

# С

Well I used to wake up in the morning, get my breakfast in bed

#### *C* When I gotten worried, she'd ease my aching head *C* But now she's here and there, with every man in town

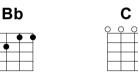
# С

Still trying to take me for that same old clown

Chorus		
G	G/G7 F	C
Because I used to	love her, - but it's all over	now
G	G/G7 F	C
Because I used to	love her, - but it's all over	now

# CBbFG CBbFG C

(Normally straight into Intro to "Last Time")







Tom Paxton

#### Verse 1

# C F C

It's a lesson to late for the learning F C G CMade of sand, made of sand C F CIn the wink of an eye my soul is turning F C G CIn your hand, in your hand

G		F	С
Are you going aw	ay with n	o word of	farewell?
Am	Dm	G7	
Will there be not a	a trace le	ft behind?	
С		F	
Well I could have	loved yo	u better,	
С			
I didnt mean to be	e unkind		
G	G7	,	С
You know that wa	as the las	t thing on	my mind

# Verse 2

С F С You've got reasons a plenty for going F С G С This I know, this I know F С С For the weeds have been steadily growing F CG С Please dont go, please dont go

G	F	С
Are you going away with	no word of	f farewell?
Am Dm	G7	
Will there be not a trace le	eft behind	?
С	F	
Well I could have loved yo	ou better,	
С		
I didnt mean to be unkind		
G G	7	С
You know that was the la	st thing or	n my mind

#### Verse 3

CFCAs I lie in my bed in the morningFCGCWithout you, without you

#### 7. Last Thing On My Mind

# CFCEach song in my breast dies a'borningFCGCWithout you, without you

G	F	С
Are you going av	vay with no word	of farewell?
Am	Dm G7	
Will there be not	a trace left behin	d?
С	F	
Well I could have	loved you better	,
С		
I didnt mean to b	e unkind	
G	G7	С
You know that w	as the last thing o	on my mind
G	G7	С

	9	67	C
You	know that was the	e last thing	on my mind
	G	G7	C-0033
Vou	know that was the		a va vaav v vaatua al

С



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**Rolling Stones** 

Verse 1 Bb C BbF С Well, I told you once and I told you twice, С Bb C BbF but you never listen to my advice, C BbF С Bb you don't try very hard to please me, Bb C BbF С for what you know it should be easy.

#### CHORUS

F					
Well, this could be the las	his could be the last time, this could be				
		the last time,			
Bb	F	С			
maybe the last time I don	't knov	v. Oh, no.			

#### Verse 2

C	<b>▲</b> 7	BŁ	)	С	Bb F		
Well, I'm se	orry girl but	Ιc	an't stay,				
С	Bb	С	Bb F				
feelin' like	I do today,						
С			Bb			С	Bb
there's too	much pair	n ai	nd too mu	ıch	sorrow,		
							F

C Bb C Bb F

guess I'll feel the same tomorrow.

CHORUS		
F		
Well, this could be the las	st time,	this could be
		the last time,
Bb	F	С
maybe the last time I dor	i't know	v. Oh, no.

#### Instrumental

CHORUS F		
Well, this could be the la	ast time, t	his could be the last time,
<b>Bb</b> maybe the last time I do	<b>F</b> on't know.	<b>C</b> Oh, no.

#### Verse 3

C Bb C Bb F Well, I told you once and I told you twice, CBbCBb Fthat someone will have to pay the price,<br/>CBbCBb Fbut here's a chance to change your mind.CBb FCBbCBb FCause I'll be gone a long, long time.

#### CHORUS

F			
Well, this could be the last	t time,	this could	be the
			last time,
Bb	F	С	
maybe the last time I don'	t know	ı. Oh, no.	

#### C Bb F

maybe the last time maybe the last time - No No No





F						
	c	<b>,</b>	0			
		•	•			
•	•					

The Eagles

#### Verse 1

С F С F I like the way your sparkling earrings lay С F G Against your skin so brown С F С And I want to sleep with you in the desert F tonight С F G

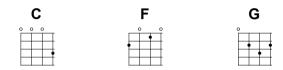
With a million stars all around

#### Chorus

0						
F	С					
l got a peaceful	easy feelir	ng				
F		G				
And I know you	And I know you won't let me down					
C F	С	F	С			
Cause I'm alIrea	ady standi	ng on th	e ground			

#### Chorus

Choru	3							
С	F		С					
l got a peaceful easy feeling								
F			(	G				
And I know you won't let me down								
	С	F	С	F				
Cause I'm al-Iready standing on the ground								
	С	F	С	F				
Cause I'm alIready standing on the ground								
	С	F	С	F				
Cause	l'm a	IIready	standing	on the	ground			



#### Verse 2

С F C F And I found out a long time ago С F G What a woman can do to your soul С F C F Ah, but she can't take you any way С F G You don't already know how to go

#### Chorus

С	F		С				
l got a peaceful easy feeling							
F		G					
And I know you won't let me down							
	С	F	С	F			
Cause I'm alIready standing on the ground							

#### Verse 3

С F F С I get the feeling that I know you С F G As a lover and a friend С F С F But this voice keeps whispering in my other ear С F G Saying I will never see you again

Bob Marley

# Verse 1

C Don't worry about a thing, F C cause every little thing gonna be all right. C Singin: don't worry about a thing, F C cause every little thing gonna be all right!

# Verse 2

CRise up this mornin,GSmiled with the risin sun,CThree little birdsFPitch by my doorstepCSingin sweet songsGOf melodies pure and true,FCSayin, (this is my message to you-ou-ou)

# Verse 1

CSingin: don't worry bout a thing,FCcause every little thing gonna be all right.CSingin: don't worry (don't worry) bout a thing,FCcause every little thing gonna be all right!

# Verse 2

CRise up this mornin,GSmiled with the risin sun,CThree little birdsFPitch by my doorstepCSingin sweet songsGOf melodies pure and true,FCSayin, (this is my message to you-ou-ou)

