

# The Second

# Wukulele

## Songbook



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Wukulele is Worthing's Ukulele Jam

Songbook compiled by Daniela – available online at: [www.audiocraft.org.uk/wukulele.html](http://www.audiocraft.org.uk/wukulele.html)

Visit our Facebook Group at: <http://tiny.cc/wukulele>

# Singing The Blues

By Melvin Endlsey, 1956

Well, I [C]never felt more like [F]singin' the blues  
'Cause [C]I never thought that  
[G7]I'd ever lose, your [F]love dear  
[G7]Why'd you do me that [C]way [F-C-G7]

I [C]never felt more like [F]cryin' all night  
When [C]everything's wrong,  
And [G7]nothin' ain't right with [F]out you  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-C7]

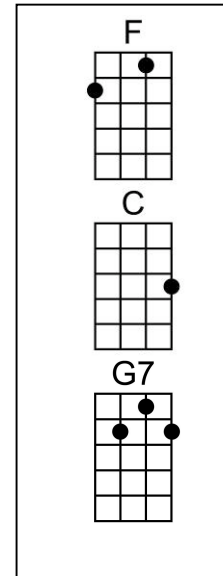
The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine  
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine  
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do  
But cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away  
But [C]why should I go,  
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-G7]

***Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F-C-C7]***

The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine  
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine  
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do  
But cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away  
But [C]why should I go,  
'Cause [G7]I couldn't stay, [F]without you  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C]



# Little Boxes

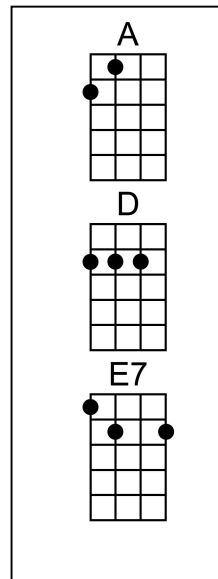
By Malvina Reynolds, 1962

Little [A]boxes on the hillside,  
Little [D]boxes made of [A]ticky-tacky,  
Little boxes on the [E7]hillside,  
Little [A]boxes all the [E7]same.  
There's a [A]green one and a pink one  
And a [D]blue one and a [A]yellow one,  
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky-tacky  
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.

And the [A]people in the houses  
All [D]went to the uni[A]versity,  
Where they were put in [E7]boxes  
And they [A]came out all the [E7]same,  
And there's [A]doctors and lawyers,  
And [D]business ex[A]ecutives,  
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky tacky  
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.

And they [A]all play on the golf course  
And [D]drink their mar[A]tinis dry,  
And they all have pretty [E7]children  
And the [A]children go to [E7]school,  
And the [A]children go to summer camp  
And [D]then to the univ[A]ersity,  
Where they are put in [E7]boxes  
And they [A]come out [E7]all the [A]same.

And the [A]boys go into business  
And [D]raise a [A]family  
In boxes made of [E7]ticky-tacky  
And they [A]all look just the [E7]same.  
There's a [A]green one and a pink one  
And a [D]blue one and a [A]yellow one,  
And they're all made out of [E7]ticky tacky  
And they [A]all look [E7]just the [A]same.



# Hit The Road Jack

By Percy Mayfield, 1961

Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back  
**[Am]**No more, **[G]**no more, **[F]**no more, **[E7]**no more.  
Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back no **[Am]**more. **[G]**  
**[F]***What you* **[E7]***say?*  
Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back  
**[Am]**No more, **[G]**no more, **[F]**no more, **[E7]**no more.  
Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back no **[Am]**more. **[G] [F] [E7]**

Oh **[Am]** woman, oh **[G]**woman, don't **[F]**treat me so **[E7]**mean,  
You're the **[Am]**meanest old **[G]**woman that I've **[F]**ever **[E7]**seen.  
I **[Am]**guess if **[G]**you say **[F]**say **[E7]**so  
I'll **[Am]**have to **[G]**pack my **[F]**things and **[E7]**go. *(That's right)*

Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back  
**[Am]**No more, **[G]**no more, **[F]**no more, **[E7]**no more.  
Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back no **[Am]**more. **[G] [F] [E7]**.

Now **[Am]**baby, listen **[G]**baby, don't-a **[F]**treat me this-a **[E7]**way  
For **[Am]**I'll be **[G]**back on my **[F]**feet some **[E7]**day.

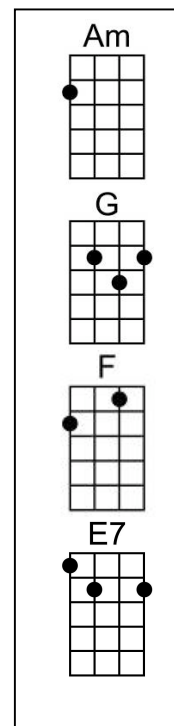
Don't **[Am]**care if you **[G]**do 'cause it's **[F]**under**[E7]**stood  
You **[Am]**ain't got no **[G]**money you just **[F]**ain't no **[E7]**good.

I **[Am]**guess if **[G]**you **[F]**say **[E7]**so  
I'll **[Am]**have to **[G]**pack my **[F]**things and **[E7]**go. *(That's right)*

Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back  
**[Am]**No more, **[G]**no more, **[F]**no more, **[E7]**no more.  
Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back no **[Am]**more. **[G] [F] [E7]**

Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back  
**[Am]**No more, **[G]**no more, **[F]**no more, **[E7]**no more.  
Hit the **[Am]**road **[G]**Jack and **[F]**don't you come **[E7]**back no **[Am]**more.

**[F]**Don't you come **[E7]**back no **[Am]**more.



**Black** = All sing  
**Blue** = Men only  
**Red** = Women only

# Dirty Old Town

By Ewan McColl, 1949

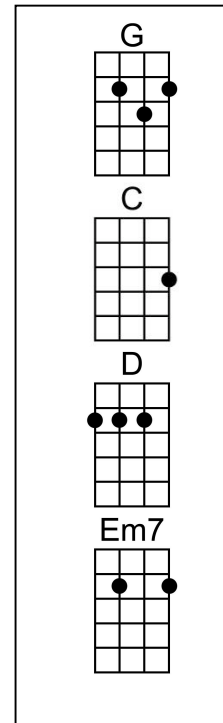
I met my **[G]**love by the gas works wall  
Dreame'd a **[C]**dream by the old ca**[G]**nal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town

Clouds are **[G]**drifting across the moon  
Cats are **[C]**prowling on their **[G]**beat  
Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town

I heard a **[G]**siren from the docks  
Saw a **[C]**train set the night on **[G]**fire  
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind  
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town

I'm gonna **[G]**make me a big sharp axe  
Shining **[C]**steel tempered in the **[G]**fire  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old **[D]**town dirty old **[Em7]**town

I met my **[G]**love by the gas works wall  
Dreame'd a **[C]**dream by the old ca**[G]**nal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old **[Am]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town  
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town



# Green Door

by Bob Davie and Marvin Moore, 1956.

Sung variously by Jim Lowe 1956, Frankie Vaughan 1956 and Shakin' Stevens in 1981

[A]Midnight, [D]one more night without [A]sleepin',  
[D]Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A]creepin'.  
[E7]Green door, [D]what's that secret you're [A]keepin'?

## Bridge 1:

There's an [A]old piano  
And they [D]play it hot behind the [A]green door [A7]  
Don't know [D]what they're doin',  
But they laugh a lot behind the [A]green door.  
Wish they'd [E7]let me in  
So I could [D]Find out what's behind the [A]green door.

[A]Knocked once, [D]tried to tell them I'd [A]been there;  
[D]Door slammed, hospitality's [A]thin there.  
[E7]Wonder [D]just what's goin' on [A]in there.

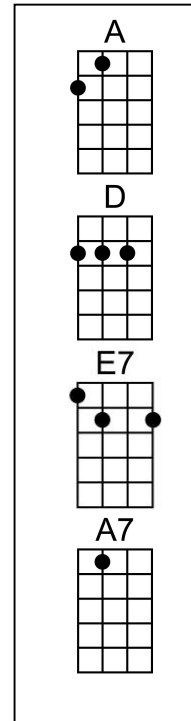
## Bridge 2:

Saw an [A]eyeball peepin'  
Through a [D]smoky cloud behind the [A]green door [A7]  
When I [D]said "Joe sent me"  
Someone laughed out loud behind the [A]green door.  
All I [E7]want to do is join the [D]happy crowd behind the [A]green door.

[A]Midnight, [D]one more night without [A]sleepin',  
[D]Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A]creepin'.  
[E7]Green door, [D]what's that secret you're [A]keepin'?

[E7]Green door, [D]what's that secret you're [A]keepin'?

[No chord, shout] GREEN DOOR!



# Here Comes The Sun

by George Harrison, 1969

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.  
[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

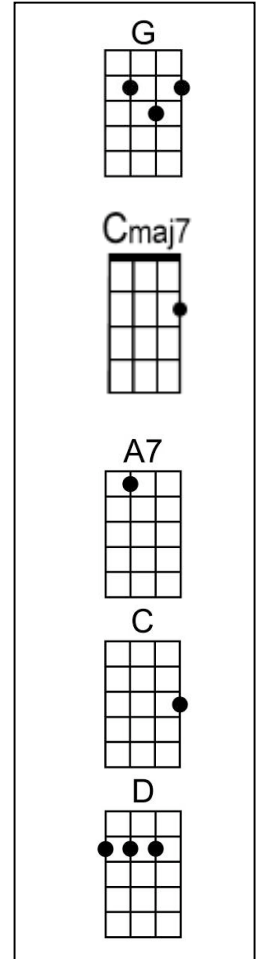
[G] Little darling, the smile's [Cmaj7] returning to their [D] faces.  
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Sun, [G] sun, [D] sun, here it [G] comes. [x5]

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.  
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]  
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]



# Rawhide

by Ned Washington & Dimitri Tiomkin, 1958

**[Am]** Rollin', rollin', rollin' (4x) Rawhide!  
Hah! Hah!

Keep **[Am]** rollin', rollin', rollin',  
**[C]**though the streams are swollen,  
Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide!  
Through **[Am]**rain and wind and weather,  
**[G]**Hell bent for **[Am]**leather,  
**[G]**Wishin' my **[F]**gal was by my **[E]**side.  
**[Am]**All the things I'm missin',  
Good **[G]**vittles, love, and **[Am]**kissin',  
Are **[G]**waiting at the **[Am]**end **[G]**of my **[Am]**ride.

## Chorus:

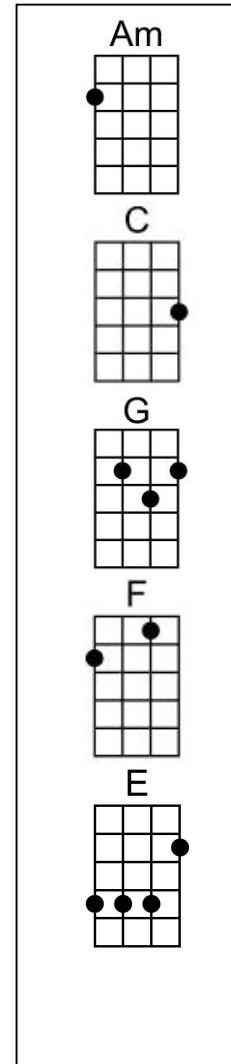
Move 'em **[Am]**out, head 'em up,  
Head 'em up, move 'em on.  
Move 'em out, head 'em up:  
Raw**[E]**hide.  
Cut 'em **[Am]**out, ride 'em in,  
Ride 'em in, cut 'em out,  
Cut 'em out, ride **[F]**'em in:  
**[E]**Raw**[Am]**hide!  
Hah! Hah!

**[Am]**Movin', movin', movin',  
**[C]**Though they're disapprovin',  
Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide!  
Don't **[Am]**try to understand 'em,  
Just **[G]**rope an' throw an' brand **[Am]**'em.  
**[G]**Soon we'll be **[F]**living high and **[E]**wide.  
**[Am]**My heart's calculatin',  
My **[G]**true love will be **[Am]**waitin':  
**[G]**Waitin' at the **[E]**end **[G]**of my **[Am]**ride.

## Chorus

**[Am]** Rollin', rollin', rollin' (4x) Rawhide!

Hah!





# Accidentally In love

By Counting Crows, 2004

Intro: [G] [C] [Em] [D] [G] x2  
[G] [C] [Em] [A] [C] (hold)

[G]So she said what's the [C]problem baby  
[G]What's the problem I don't [C]know, well maybe I'm in [Em]love (love)  
Think about it [A]every time I think about it, [C]can't stop thinking 'bout it

[G]How much longer will it [C]take to cure this  
[G]Just to cure it cause I [C]can't ignore it if it's [Em]love (love)  
Makes me wanna [A]turn around and face me but I [C]don't know nothing 'bout love  
**No chord** Ahhh

## Chorus 1

[G]Come on, come [Am]on, [C]turn a little [D]faster  
[G]Come on, come [Am]on, the [C]world will follow [D]after  
[G]Come on, come [Am]on, [C]cause everybody's [D]after [Em]love [A] [C]

[G]So I said I'm a [C]snowball running  
[G]Running down into the [C]spring that's coming all this [Em]love  
Melting under [A]blue skies, belting out [C]sunlight shimmering [G]love

[G]Well baby [C]I surrender to the  
[G]Strawberry ice cream [C]Never ever end of all this [Em]love  
Well I [A]didn't mean to do it but there's [C]no escaping your love  
[Em]These lines of [C]lightning mean we're  
[G](STOP)never alone, [AM](STOP)Never alone, no, no

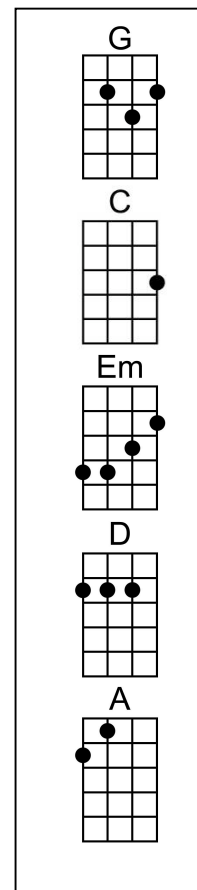
## Chorus 2

[G]Come on, come [Am]on, [C]move a little [D]closer  
[G]Come on, come [Am]on, I [C]want to hear you [D]whisper  
[G]Come on, come [Am]on, [C]just settle down [D]inside my[Em]love [A] [C]

[G]Come on, come [Am]on, [C]jump a little [D]higher  
[G]Come on, come [Am]on, if you[C] feel a little [D]lighter  
[G]Come on, come [Am]on, [C]we were once [D]upon a time in[Em]love [A] [C]

We're accidentally in [G]love. [C]We're accidentally in [Em]love [D] x4  
**(No chord)** Accidentally

[G]Come on, come [A]on, I [C]want to hear you [D]whisper  
[G]Come on, come [A]on, [C]just settle down [D]inside my [Em]love [A] [C] [G]



# Eye Of The Tiger

by Survivor, 1982

[Am]Risn' up, [F]back on the street  
[G]Did my time, took my [Am]chances  
[Am]Went the distance, now I'm [F]back on my feet  
Just a [G]man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

[Am]So many times, it [F]happens too fast  
[G]You trade your passion for [Am]glory.  
[Am]Don't lose your grip on the [F]dreams of the past,  
You must [G]fight just to keep them [Am]alive.

## Chorus

It's the [Dm]eye of the tiger, it's the [C]thrill of the [G]fight,  
Risn' [Dm]up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]  
And the [Dm]last known survivor stalks his [C]prey in the [G]night,  
And he's [Dm]watching us [C]all with the [F]eye of the [Am]tiger.

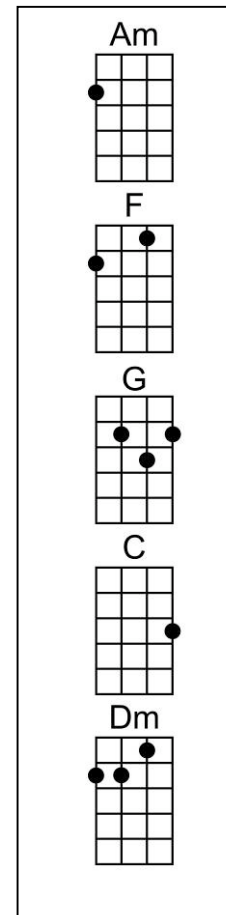
[Am]Face to face, [F]out in the heat  
[G]hanging tough, staying [Am]hungry.  
[Am]They stack the odds, still we [F]take to the street  
For the [G]kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

## Chorus

[Am]Risn' up, [F]straight to the top  
[G] Had the guts, got the [Am]glory  
[Am]Went the distance, now I'm [F]not gonna stop  
Just a [G]man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

## Chorus

### Riff



# Valerie

By Dave McCabe, The Zutons, 1996, recorded by Amy Winehouse, 2007

Well **[C]**sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the **[Dm]**water  
And I **[C]**think of all the things, what you do, and in my head I make a **[Dm]**picture

## Chorus

**[F]**'Cos since I come on home, well my **[Am]**body's been a mess  
And I've **[F]**missed your ginger hair and the **[Am]**way you like to dress  
**[F]**Won't you come on over, **[C]**stop making a fool out of **[G]**me  
Why don't you come on over Vale**[C]**rie? Vale**[Dm]**rie  
Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**rie

Did you **[C]**have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good **[Dm]**lawyer?  
I hope you **[C]**didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man who'll fix it **[Dm]**for yer

Are you **[C]**shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you **[Dm]**busy?  
And did you **[C]**have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time are you still **[Dm]**dizzy?

## Chorus

**[F]**'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[Am]** body's been a mess  
And I've **[F]**missed your ginger hair and the **[Am]**way you like to dress  
**[F]**Won't you come on over, **[C]**stop making a fool out of **[G]**me?  
Why don't you come on over Vale**[C]**rie? Vale**[Dm]**rie  
Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**rie

Repeat verse 1

(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water

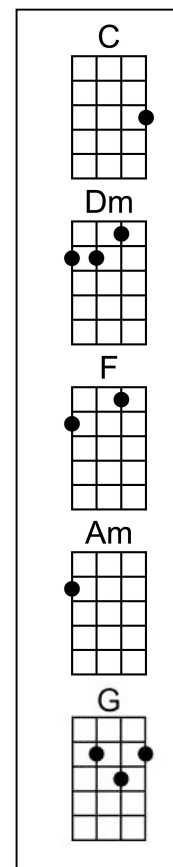
(No chords) And I think of all the things, what you do and in my head I make a **[Dm]**picture

## Chorus

**[F]**'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[Am]** body's been a mess  
And I've **[F]**missed your ginger hair and the **[Am]**way you like to dress  
**[F]**Won't you come on over, **[C]**stop making a fool out of **[G]**me?  
Why don't you come on over Vale**[C]**rie? Vale**[Dm]**rie  
Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**rie

Vale**[C]**rie, Vale**[Dm]**rie

Vale**[C]**rie



# I Can See Clearly Now

by Johnny Nash, 1972

Verse 1:

[D]I can see [G]clearly now the [D]rain has gone  
I can see [G]all obstacles [A]in my way  
[D]Gone are the [G]dark clouds that [D]had me blind  
It's going to be a [C]bright, [G]bright shiney [D]day

Verse 2:

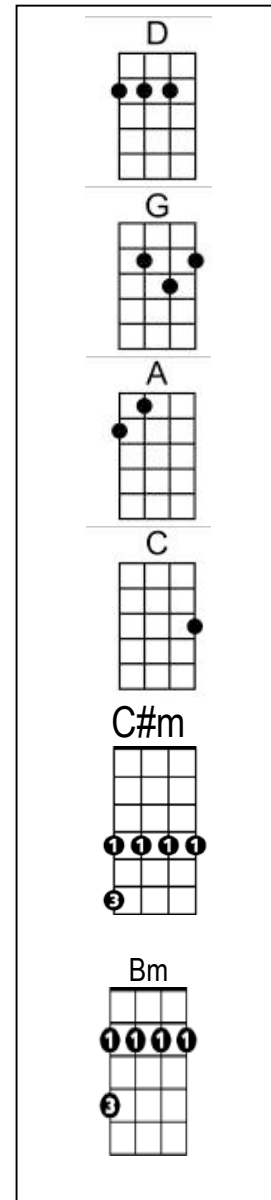
[D]I think I can [G]make it now the [D]pain has gone  
All of the [G]bad feelings have [A]disappeared  
[D]Here is the [G]rainbow I've been [D]praying for  
It's gonna be a [C]bright, [G]bright shiney [D]day

Chorus:

[F]Look all around there's nothing but [C]blue skies  
[F]Look straight ahead nothing but [A]blue skies...  
[C#m]...[G]...[C#m]...[G]...[C]...[Bm]...[A]...

Verse 3:

[D]I think I can [G]make it now the [D]pain has gone  
And all of the [G]bad feelings have [A]disappeared  
[D]I can see [G]clearly now the [D]rain has gone  
It's going to be a [C]bright, [G]bright shiney [D]day



# The Man Who Sold The World

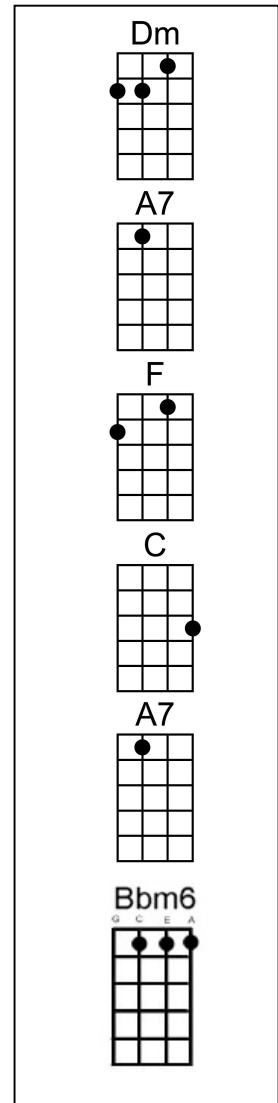
By David Bowie, 1970

We **[Dm]**passed upon the sta**[A7]**ir, we spoke of was and wh**[Dm]**en  
Although I wasn't th**[A7]**ere, he said I was his fri**[F]**end  
Which came as some surp**[C]**rise I spoke into his **[A]**eyes  
I thought you died a**[Dm]**lone, a long long time ago **[C]**

**[C]**Oh no, not **[F]**me I **[Bbm6]**never lost con**[F]**trol  
You're **[C]**face to **[F]**face with the **[Bbm6]**man who sold the wor**[A]**ld

I **[Dm]**laughed and shook his ha**[A7]**nd, and made my way back ho**[Dm]**me  
I searched for form and la**[A7]**nd, for years and years I ro**[F]**amed  
I gazed a gazely sta**[C]**re at all the millions **[A]**here  
We must have died a**[Dm]**long, a long long time ago **[C]**

**[C]**Who knows? not **[F]**me we **[Bbm6]**never lost con**[F]**trol  
You're **[C]**face to **[F]**face with the **[Bbm6]**man who sold the wor**[A]**ld  
**[C]**Who knows? not **[F]**me we **[Bbm6]**never lost con**[F]**trol  
You're **[C]**face to **[F]**face with the **[Bbm6]**man who sold the wor**[A]**ld



# Sitting On The Dock of The Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper, 1967

[G]Sittin' in the mornin' [B]sun  
I'll be [C]sittin' when the evenin' [A]come  
[G]Watching the ships roll [B]in  
And then I [C]watch 'em roll away a[A]gain, yeah

I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [Em]bay  
Watching the [G]tide roll a[Em]way  
Ooo, I'm just [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay  
Wastin' [G]ti----[Em]ime

I [G]left my home in [B]Georgia  
[C]Headed for the 'Frisco [A]bay  
[G]'Cause I've had nothing to [B]live for  
And look like [C]nothin's gonna come my [A]way

So I'm just gon' [G]sit on the dock of the [Em]bay  
Watching the [G]tide roll a[Em]way  
Ooo, I'm just [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay  
Wastin' [G]ti----[Em]ime

## Bridge

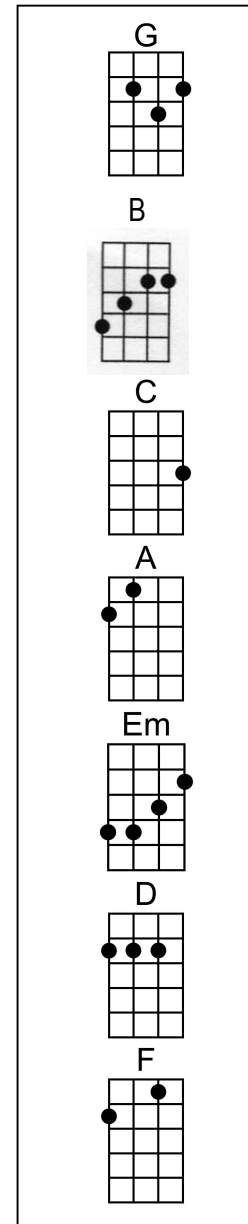
[G] Looks [D]like [C]nothing's gonna change  
[G] Every[D]thing [C]still remains the same  
[G]I [D]can't do what [C]ten people tell me to do  
[F]So I guess I'll re[D]main the same, yes

[G]Sittin' here resting my [B]bones  
And this [C]loneliness won't leave me a[A]lone  
It's [G]two thousand miles I [B]roamed  
Just to [C]make this dock my [A]home

Now, I'm just gonna [G]sit at the dock of the [Em]bay  
Watching the [G]tide roll a[Em]way  
Ooo, I'm just [G]sittin' on the dock of the [A]bay  
Wastin' [G]ti----[Em]ime

## Whistling or kazoo

[G] //// x3 [E] ////  
[G] //// x3 [E] ////  
[G]



# Sunny Afternoon

by Ray Davies, 1966

**Intro:** [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7]

The [Dm]tax man's taken [C]all my dough,  
And [F]left me in my [C]stately home,  
[A7]Lazing on a sunny after[Dm]noon.  
And I cant [C]sail my yacht,  
Hes [F]taken every[C]thing I've got,  
[A]All I've gots this after[Dm]noon.

## Chorus 1:

[D7]Save me, save me, save me from this [G7]squeeze.  
I got a [C]big fat mama trying to break [F]me. [A7]  
And I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly,  
[Dm]Live this life of [G7]luxu[C]ry,  
[F]Lazing on a [A7]sunny after[Dm]noon.  
In the [A]summertime, in the [Dm]summertime, in the [A]summertime

My [Dm]girlfriend's run off [C]with my car,  
And [F]gone back to her [C]ma and pa,  
[A7]Telling tales of drunkenness and [Dm]cruelty.  
Now I'm [C]sitting here,  
[F]Sipping at my [C]ice cold beer,  
[A7]Lazing on a sunny after[Dm]noon.

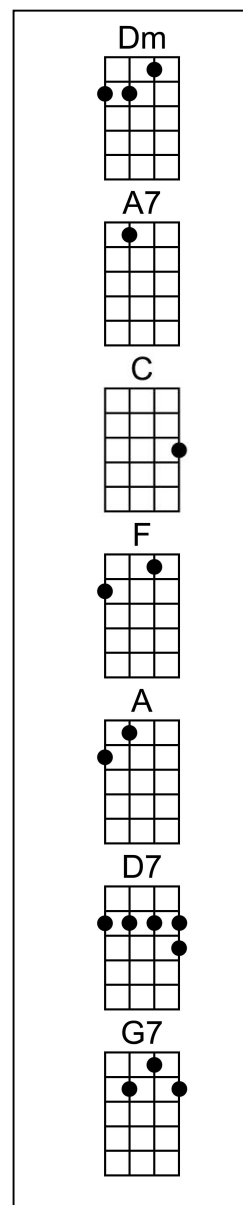
## Chorus 2:

[D7]Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7]way,  
Well give me [C]two good reasons why I oughta [F]stay. [A7]  
'Cause I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly,  
[Dm]Live this life of [G7]luxu[C]ry,  
[F]Lazing on a [A7]sunny after[Dm]noon.  
In the [A]summertime, in the [Dm]summertime, in the [A]summertime

## Chorus 1:

[D7]Save me, save me, save me from this [G7]squeeze.  
I got a [C]big fat mama trying to break [F]me. [A7]  
And I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly,  
[Dm]Live this life of [G7]luxu[C]ry,  
[F]Lazing on a [A7]sunny after[Dm]noon.  
In the [A]summertime, in the [Dm]summertime, in the [A]summertime

In the [Dm]summertime, in the [A]summertime



# Proud Mary

by John Fogerty, 1968

Intro: **[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]**

**[G]** Left a good job in the city,  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'  
**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'  
**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **x2**

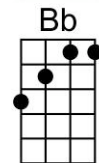
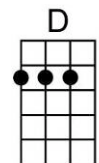
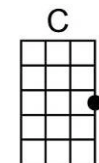
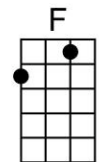
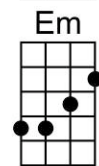
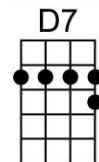
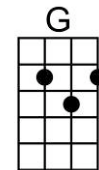
**[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]**

**[G]** If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'  
**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **x3**

**[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]**





# Rehab

By Amy Winehouse, 2006

## Chorus:

They [C]tried to make me go to [F]rehab, I said [C]no, no, no  
[F]Yes, I've been black but when I come back you'll [C]know, know, know  
[G]I ain't got the time  
But if my [F]daddy thinks I'm fine  
He's [C]tried to make me go to [F]rehab, I won't [C]go, go, go

[E]I'd rather be at home [Am]with Ray  
[F]I ain't got seventy [Am]days  
[E]'Cos there's nothing, there's nothing you can't [Am]teach me  
[Em]That I can't learn from [A]Mr Hathaway

[G]I didn't get a lot in class  
But I [F]know it don't come in a shot glass

## Chorus

[E]The man said why do you think you [Am]here?  
[F]I said I've got no i[Am]dea  
[E] I'm gonna, I'm gonna lose my [Am]baby  
[Em]So I always keep a [A]bottle near

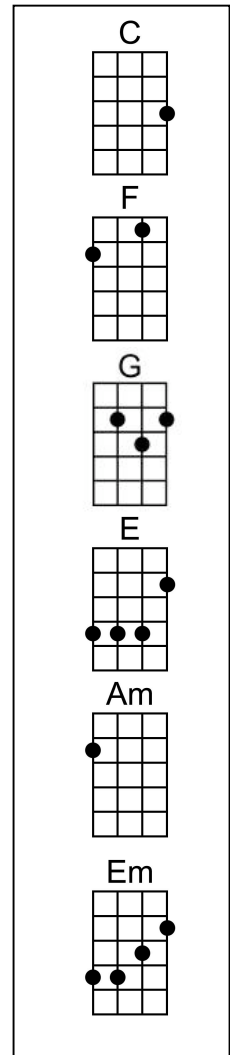
[G]He said I just think you're depressed  
[F]Yes me, yeah baby, and the rest

## Chorus

[E]I don't every want to [Am]drink again  
[F]I just ooh, I [Am]need a friend  
[E] I'm not gonna spend [Am]ten weeks  
[Em]Have everyone think [A]I'm on the mend

[G]And it's not just my pride  
[F]It's just 'til these tears have dried

## Chorus



# Under The Boardwalk

by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (recorded by The Drifters in 1964)

Oh when the **[C]**sun beats down and  
Burns the tar upon the **[G7]**roof,  
And your shoes get so hot you  
Wish your tired feet were fire **[C]**proof.**[C7]**  
Under the **[F]**boardwalk, down by the **[C]**sea  
On a blanket with my **[G7]**baby is where I'll **[C]**be.

Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (out of the sun)  
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)  
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (people walking above)  
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be making love)  
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a **[C]**park you hear the happy sound  
Of a **[G7]**carousel, ohh  
You can almost taste hot dogs French fries they **[C]**sell **[C7]**  
Under the **[F]**boardwalk, down by the **[C]**sea  
On a blanket with my **[G7]**baby is where I'll **[C]**be.

Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (out of the sun)  
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)  
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk (people walking above)  
Under the **[G]**boardwalk (we'll be making love)  
Under the **[Am]**boardwalk, boardwalk.

