

The Third

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

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

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

By The Proclaimers, 1988

[D]When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]wakes up next to [D]you.
[D]When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]goes along with [D]you.
[D]If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]gets drunk next to [D]you.
[D]And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]havering to [D]you.

Chorus

[D]But I would walk 500 miles, and [G]I would walk [A]500 more,
Just to [D]be the man who walked 1,000 [G]miles to fall down [A]at your door.

[D]When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]working hard for [D]you.
[D]And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass [G]almost every [A]penny on to [D]you.
[D]When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]comes back home to [D]you.
[D]And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]growing old with [D]you.

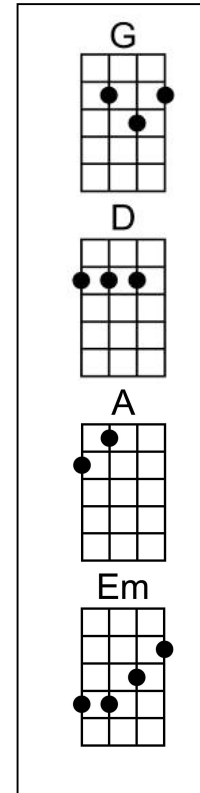
Chorus then:

[D]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta],
la la la [G]ta, la la la la [A]ta, la la la [D] la la [2x]

[D]When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]lonely without [D]you.
[D]And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna [G]dream about the [A]time when I'm with [D]you.
[D]When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]goes along with [D]you.
[D]And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]comes back home to [D]you.
I'm gonna [Em]be the man who's [A] coming home to [D]you.

Chorus then:

[D]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta],
la la la [G]ta, la la la la [A]ta, la la la [D] la la [2x]



Bad Moon Rising

by John Fogerty, 1969

[D]I see a [A]bad [G]moon [D]rising
[D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way
[D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning
[D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today

Chorus:

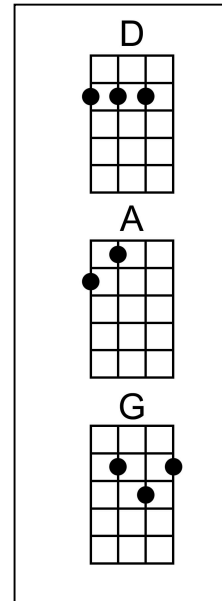
[G]Don't go around tonight
It's [D]bound to take your life
[A]There's a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes a [D]blowing
[D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon
[D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing
[D]I hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin

Chorus

[D]Hope you [A]got your [G]things [D]together
[D]Hope you [A]quite [G]prepared to [D]die
[D]Looks like we're [A]in for [G]nasty [D]weather
[D]One eye is [A]taken [G]for an [D]eye

Chorus (*repeat twice*)



Sit Down

By James, 1989

[F]I sing myself to sleep
A [Bb]song from the [C]darkest hour
[F]Secrets I can't keep
In[Bb]side of the [C]day
[F]I swing from high to deep
Ex[Bb]tremes of [C]sweet and sour
[F]Hope that God exists
I [Bb]hope I [C]pray

[F]Drawn by the undertow
My [Bb]life is out of [C]control
[F]I believe this wave will bear my [Bb]weight so let it [C]flow

Chorus:

Oh sit [F]down, oh sit down, oh sit down
[Bb]Sit down next to [C]me
Sit [F]down, down, down, down, [Bb]down in sympa[C]thy

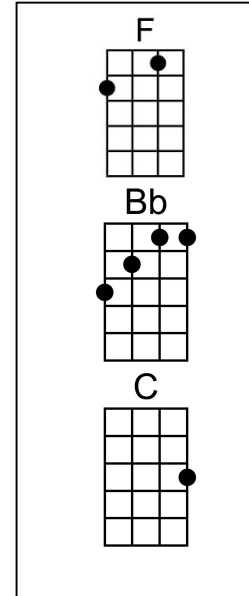
[F]Now I'm relieved to hear
That you've [Bb]been to some [C]far out places
[F]It's hard to carry on
When you [Bb]feel all [C]alone
[F]The wisdom that I seek
Has been [Bb]found in the [C]strangest places
[F]Feels like a lot of love
That I [Bb]feel for [C]you

[F]Now I've swung back down again
It's [Bb]worse than it was be[C]fore
If I [F]hadn't seen such riches
I could [Bb]live with being [C]poor

Chorus

[F]Those who feel the breath of sadness [Bb]sit down next to [C]me
[F]Those who find they're touched by madness [Bb]sit down next to [C]me
[F]Those who find themselves ridiculous [Bb]sit down next to [C]me
[F]In love, in fear, in hate, in tears, [Bb]in love, in fear, in hate, in tears
[F]In love, in fear, in hate, in tears, [Bb]in love, in fear, in hate

Chorus



Stand By Me

by Ben E. King, 1961

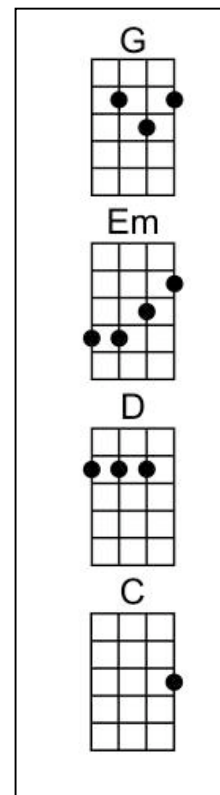
When the **[G]**night has come, **[Em]** and the land dark
And the **[C]**moon is the **[D]**only light we'll **[G]**see.
No, I won't be afraid, no, I **[Em]**won't be afraid,
Just as **[C]**long as you **[D]**stand, stand by **[G]**me.

So, darling, darling, **[G]**stand by me, oh, **[Em]**stand by me.
Oh, **[C]**stand, **[D]** stand by **[G]**me, stand by me.

If the **[G]**sky that we look **[Em]**upon should tumble and fall,
Or the **[C]**mountain should **[D]**crumble to the **[G]**sea.
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I **[Em]**won't shed a tear,
Just as **[C]**long as you **[D]**stand, stand by **[G]**me.

So, darling, darling, **[G]**stand by me, oh, **[Em]**stand by me.
Oh, **[C]**stand, **[D]** stand by **[G]** me, stand by me.

Whenever you're in trouble won't you
[G]stand by me, oh, **[Em]**stand by me.
Oh, **[C]**stand, **[D]** stand by **[G]** me, stand by me.



Folsom Prison Blues

by Johnny Cash & Gordon Jenkins, 1955

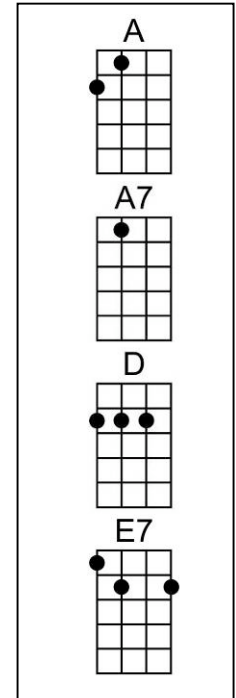
[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [A7] when,
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San Ant[A] one.

[A] When I was just a baby my mama told me 'Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with [A7] guns.
But I [D] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [A] die
When I [E7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [A] cry.

Solo (instrumental verse)

[A] I bet there's rich folks eatin', in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and smokin' big [A7] cigars.
Well I [D] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [A] free
But those [E7] people keep a movin', and that's what tortures [A] me.

Solo (instrumental verse)



Make Me Smile (Come Up And See Me)

By Steve Harley, 1975

[No Chord] You've done it [F]all, you've [C]broken every [G]code [F]
And pulled the [C]rebel to the [G]floor (babababababa)
You spoilt the [F]game, no [C]matter what you [G]say [F]
For only [C]metal - what a [G]bore!
[F]Blue eyes, [C]blue eyes, [F]how come you [C]tell so many [G]lies?

Chorus:

[Dm] Come up and [F]see me, make me [C]smile [G]
[Dm] Or do what you [F]want, running [C]wild [G]

[NC] There's nothing [F]left, all [C]gone and run a [G]way [F]
Maybe you'll [C]tarry for a [G]while
It's just a [F]test, a [C]game for us to [G]play [F]
Win or [C]lose, it's hard to [G]smile
[F]Resist, [C]resist, [F]it's from your [C]self you have to [G]hide

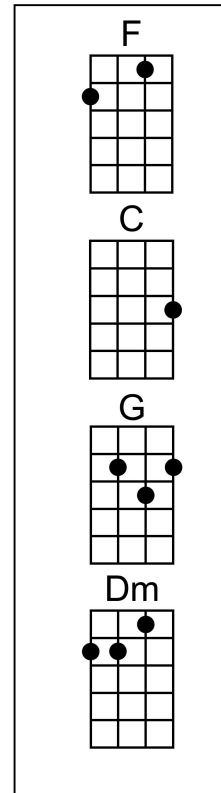
Chorus

[NC] There ain't no [F]more, you've [C]taken every [G]thing [F]
From my be [C]lief in Mother [G]Earth
How can you ig [F]nore my [C]faith in every [G]thing [F]
When I know what [C]faith is and what it's [G]worth
[F]Away, [C]away, [F]and don't say [C]maybe you'll [G]try

Chorus

[F] ooh-[C] ooh la-la-la
[F] ooh-[C] ooh la-la-la
[G] Ooooooooooooooah

Chorus



We're Going To Be friends

By White Stripes, 2002

[G]Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
[C]Brand new shoes, walking blues, [G]climb the fence, books and pens
[D]I can tell that [C]we are gonna be [G]friends (*repeat last line*)

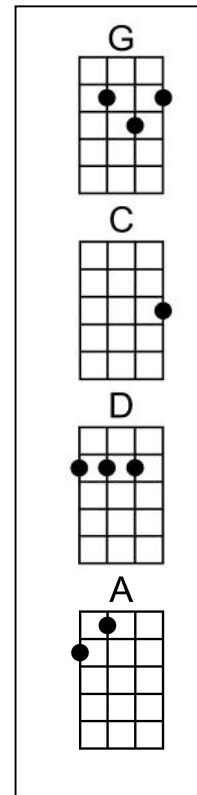
[G]Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree
[C]We will rest upon the ground [G]and look at all the bugs we've found
[D]Safely walk to [C]school without a [G]sound (*repeat last line*)

[G]Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves
[C]There's dirt on our uniforms, [G]from chasing all the ants and worms
[D]We clean up and [C]now it's time to [G]learn (*repeat last line*)

[G]Numbers. letters, learn to spell, noun, and books, and show and tell
[C]At playtime we will throw the ball, [G]back to class, through the hall
[D]Teacher marks our [C]height against the [D]wall (*repeat last line*)

[C]And we don't notice any time [G]pass
[C]We don't notice any[G]thing
[A]We sit side by side in every class
[C]Teacher thinks that I sound funny, [D]But she likes the way you sing

[G]Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly songs go through my head
[C]About the bugs and alphabet, [G]and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
[D]That you and I will [C]walk together [G]again
[D]'Cause I can tell that [C]we are going to be [G]friends



You Are My Sunshine

by The Rice Brothers, 1939

Chorus:

You are my [C]sunshine, my only sunshine [C7]
You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]gray [C7]
You'll never [F]know dear, how much I [C]love you [Am]
Please don't [C]take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way

Verse 1

The other [C]night dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]
I dreamed I [F]held you in my [C]arms [C7]
But when I a[F]woke, dear, I was mis[C]taken [Am]
So I [C]hung my [G7]head and I [C]cried. [G7]

Chorus

Verse 2

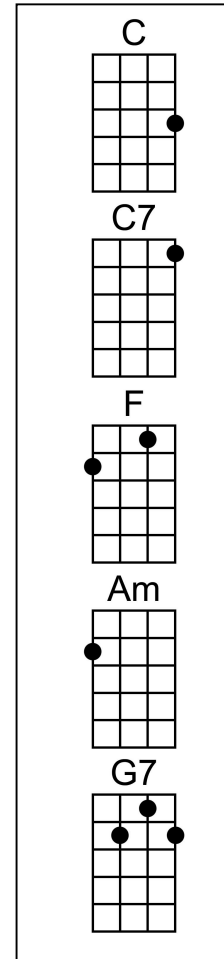
I'll always [C]love you and make you happy, [C7]
If you will [F]only say the [C]same. [C7]
But if you [F]leave me and love a[C]nother, [Am]
You'll [C]regret it [G7]all some [C]day: [G7]

Chorus

Verse 3

You told me [C]once, dear, you really loved me [C7]
And no one [F]else could come bet[C]ween. [C7]
But not you've [F]left me and love ano[C]ther; [Am]
You have [C]shattered [G7]all of my [C]dreams:

Chorus



Sunday Morning

by The Velvet Underground, 1967

[G]Sunday [C]morning
[G]Brings the [C]dawn in
[G]It's just a [Em]restless feeling
[Am]By my [D]side
[G]Early [C]dawning
[G]Sunday [C]Morning
[G]It's just the [Em]wasted years
So [Am]close [D]behind

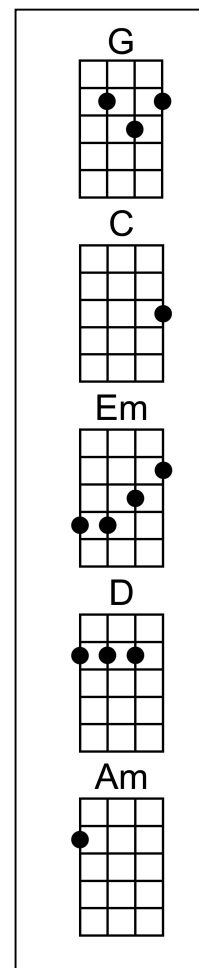
Chorus:

[G]Watchout the [C]world's behind you
[G]Theres always some[C]one around you
Who will [Am]call it's nothin' at [D]all

[G]Sunday [C]morning
[G]And I'm [C]falling
[G]I've got a [Em]feeling
[Am]I don't want to [D]know
[G]Early [C]dawning
[G]Sunday [C]Morning
[G]It's all the [Em]streets you crossed
[Am]Not so long [D]ago

Chorus

End by repeating "Sunday morning" to fade



Bye Bye Love

By The Everly Brothers, 1957

Chorus:

[C]Bye bye [G]love [C]bye bye [G]happiness
[C]Hello [G]loneliness I think I'm a [D7]gonna [G]cry [G7]
[C]Bye bye [G]love [C]bye bye [G]sweet caress
[C]Hello [G]emptiness I feel like [D7]I could [G]die
[G]Bye bye my [D7]love good[G]bye

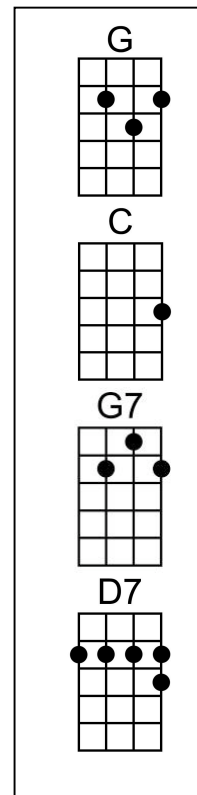
There goes my [D7]baby with someone [G]new
[G]She sure looks [D7]happy I sure am [G]blue
She was my [C]baby till he stepped [D7]in
Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7]romance
I'm through with [G]love
[G]I'm through with [D7]counting the stars a[G]bove
And here's the [C]reason that I'm so [D7]free
My lovin' [D7]baby is through with me [G] [G7]

Chorus

[G]Bye bye my [D7]love good[G]bye
[G]Bye bye my [D7]love good[G]bye



I Think We're Alone Now

by Ritchie Cordell, 1967

Verse 1

[F]Children be[Am]have
[Dm]That's what they [C]say when we're together
[F]And watch how you [Am]play
[Dm]They don't under[C]stand and so we're

Bridge

[Am]Runnin' just as fast as we [F]can
[Am]Holdin' on to one another's [F]hand
[Eb]Tryin' to get away into the night
And then you [C]put your arms around me
And we tumble to the ground
And then you [F]say

Chorus:

[F]I think we're [C]alone now
There [Bb]doesn't seem to be anyone around
[F]I think we're [C]alone now
The [Bb]beating of our hearts is the only sound

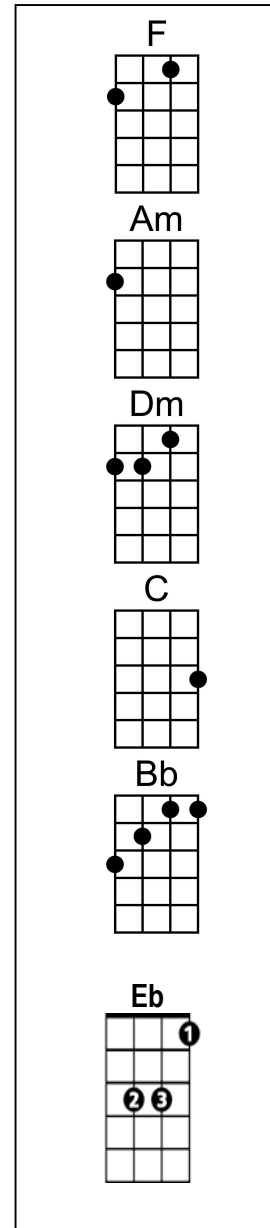
Verse 2

[F]Look at the [Am]way
[Dm]We gotta [C]hide what we're doing
[F]'Cause what would they [Am]say
[Dm]If they ever [C]knew and so we're

REPEAT BRIDGE

Repeat **Chorus**

[F]I think we're [C]alone now
The [Bb]beating of our hearts is the only sound *[repeat to end]*



Ask

By Johnny Marr & Morrissey (The Smiths), 1986

Intro: **G Am C D x2**

[G]Shy**[Am]**ness is **[C]**nice **[D]**and
[G]Shy**[Am]**ness can **[C]**stop **[D]**you
 From **[G]**doing **[Am]**all the **[C]**things in **[D]**life
 You'd like **[G]**to **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

[G]Shy**[Am]**ness is **[C]**nice **[D]**and
[G]Shy**[Am]**ness can **[C]**stop **[D]**you
 From **[G]**doing **[Am]**all the **[C]**things in **[D]**life
 You'd like **[G]**to **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

So, if there's **[G]**something you'd **[Am]**like to **[C]**try **[D]**
 If there's **[G]**something you'd **[Am]**like to **[C]**try **[D]**
[G]Ask me **[Am]**I wont **[C]**say no, **[D]**how **[G]**could I? **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

[G]Coy**[Am]**ness is **[C]**nice, **[D]**and
[G]Coy**[Am]**ness can **[C]**stop **[D]**you
 From **[G]**saying **[Am]**all the **[C]**things in **[D]**life
 You'd like **[G]**to **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

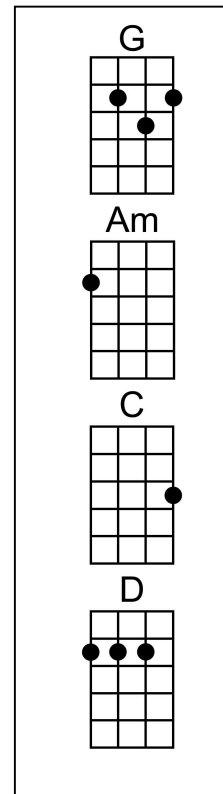
So, if there's **[G]**something you'd **[Am]**like to **[C]**try **[D]**
 If there's **[G]**something you'd **[Am]**like to **[C]**try **[D]**
[G]Ask me **[Am]**I wont **[C]**say no, **[D]**how **[G]**could I? **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

Spending **[G]**warm **[Am]**summer **[C]**days **[D]**in**[G]**doors **[Am]** **[C]**
[D]Writing **[G]**frightening **[Am]**verse **[C]** **[D]**
 To a **[G]**buck-toothed **[Am]**girl in **[C]**Luxem**[D]**bourg

[G]Ask me, **[G]**ask me, **[G]**ask me **[C]**
[G]Ask me, **[G]**ask me, **[G]**ask me

Because **[G]**if **[Am]**it's not **[C]**love **[D]**
 Then it's the **[G]**bomb, the **[Am]**bomb, the **[C]**bomb,
 the **[D]**bomb, the **[G]**bomb, the **[Am]**bomb, the **[C]**bomb
 That will **[D]**bring us to**[Em]**gether **[D]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[C]**

[G]Nature **[Am]**is a **[C]**language – **[D]**can't you **[G]**read? **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**
[G]Nature **[Am]**is a **[C]**language – **[D]**can't you **[G]**read? **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**



...continued

Ask *continued....*

[G]Ask me, [G]ask me, [G]ask me [C]
[G]Ask me, [G]ask me, [G]ask me

Because if [Am]it's not [C]love
Then [D]it's the [G]bomb, the [Am]bomb, the [C]bomb,
the [D]bomb, the [G]bomb, the [Am]bomb, [C] the bomb
That will [D]bring us to[G]gether [Am] [C] [D]

[G]If [Am]it's not [C]love [D]
[G]Then [Am]it's the [C]bomb [D]
[G]Then [Am]it's the [C]bomb
That will [D]bring us to[G]gether [Am] [C] [D]

[G]Ask me, [G]ask me, [G]ask me [C]
[G]Ask me, [G]ask me, [G]ask me

sing Oh, la la la la la *while strumming:*

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

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

[G] [Am] [C] [D] *end on a [G]*

Peggy Sue

by Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison & Norman Petty (Buddy Holly & The Crickets 1957)

[A]If you knew [D]Peggy Sue
 [A]Then you'd [D]know why [A]I feel blue
 About [D]Peggy, my Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A]
 Oh, well, I [E7]love you gal
 Yes, I [D]love you Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A] [E7]

[A]Peggy Sue [D]Peggy Sue
 [A]Oh how [D]my heart [A]yearns for you
 Oh [D]Peggy, my Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A]
 Oh, well, I [E7]love you gal
 Yes, I [D]love you Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A] [E7]

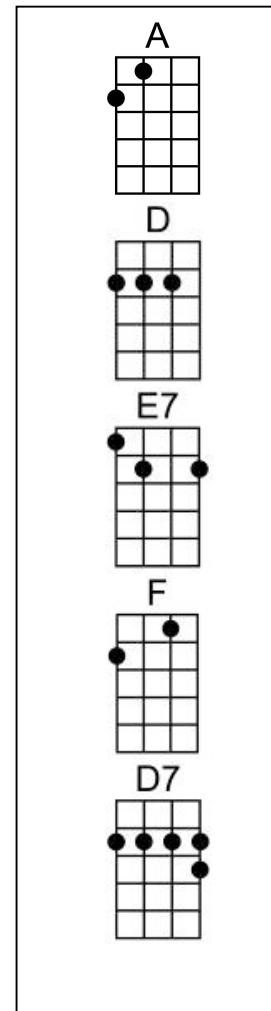
[A]Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
 [F]Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [A]Peggy Sue,
 Oh [D]Peggy, my Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A]
 Oh, well, I [E7]love you gal
 Yes, I [D]need you [D7]Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A] [E7]

[A]I love you [D]Peggy Sue
 [A]With a [D]love so [A]rare and true
 Oh [D]Peggy, my Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A]
 Well, I [E7]love you gal
 I [D]want you Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A] [E7]

[A]Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
 [F]Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [A]Peggy Sue,
 Oh [D]Peggy, my Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A]
 Oh, well, I [E7]love you gal
 Yes, I [D]need you [D7]Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A] [E7]

[A]I love you [D]Peggy Sue
 [A]With a [D]love so [A]rare and true
 Oh [D]Peggy, my Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A]
 Well, I [E7]love you gal
 I [D]want you Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A] [E7]

Well, I [E7]love you gal
 I [D]want you Peggy [A]Sue [D] [A] [E7]



Suspicious Minds

by Mark James (aka Francis Zambon), 1968

Verse 1:

[G]We're caught in a trap, [C]I can't walk out
[D]Because I [C]love you too much, [G]baby
Why can't you see [C]what you're doing to me
[D]When you don't be[C]lieve a word I [D]say?[C][Bm][D7]

Chorus:

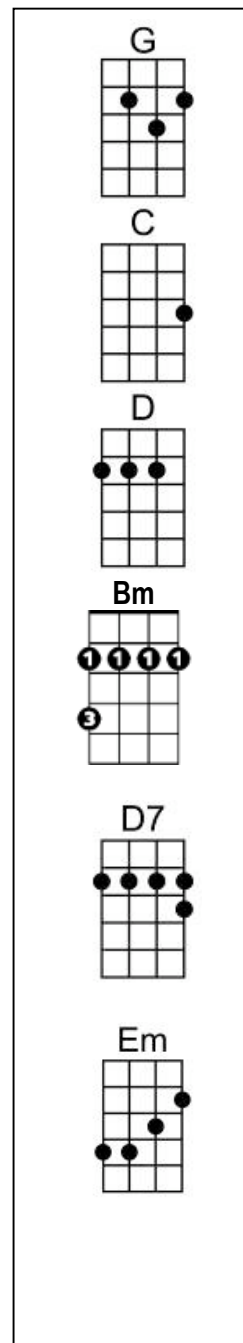
[C]We can't go [G]on together [Bm]with suspicious [C]minds[D]
[Em]And we can't [Bm]build our dreams [C]on suspicious [D]minds[D7]

Verse 2:

[G]Should an old friend I know [C]stop me and say hello
[D]Would I still [C]see suspicion in [G]your eyes?
Here we go again, [C]asking where I've been
[D]You can't [C]see the tears I'm [D]crying[C][Bm][D7]

Chorus:

[C]We can't go [G]on together [Bm]with suspicious [C]minds[D]
[Em]And we can't [Bm]build our dreams [C]on suspicious [D]minds[D7]



Crocodile Rock

By Elton John and Bernie Taupin, 1972

Intro: (*strum while singing* La...la la la laaaaaa etc) [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

Verse 1

I rem[G]ember when rock was young
Me and [Em]Susie had so much fun
Holding [C]hands and skimming stones
Had an [D]old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G]biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Em]thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C]other kids were Rockin' Round the Clock
We were [D]hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus

[Em]Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7]feet just can't keep still
[D7]I never knew me a better time and I [G]guess I never will
[E]Oh lordy mama those Friday nights
When [A7]Susie wore her dresses tight
And [D7]the Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C]sight

(*Sing* La...la la la laaaaaa etc) [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

Verse 2

But the [G]years went by and the rock just died
Susie went and [Em]left me for some foreign guy
Long nights [C]cryin' by the record machine
[D]Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G]never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Em]up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C]fast as the weeks went past
We [D]really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

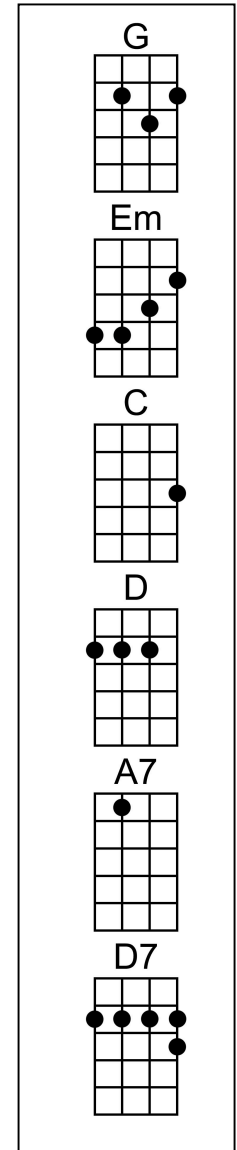
Chorus

Verse 1

Chorus

Outro:

(*Sing* La...la la la laaaaaa etc) [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]



Why Do fools fall In love?

By Frankie Lymon and The Teenagers, 1956

[C]Why do [Am]birds[F]sing [G7]so [C]gay
[Am]and [F]lovers-a-[G7]wait the [C]break of [Am]day
[F]Why do they [G7]fall in [C]love? [F] [C] [G7]

[C]Why [Am] [F]does the [G7]rain [C]fall from up a-[Am]bove?
[F]Why do [G7]fools [C]fall in [Am]love?
[F]Why do they [G7]fall in [C]love? [F] [C] [G7]

[F]Love is a losing game
[C]Love can [C7]be a shame
[F]I know of a fool you see
[D7]For that [G7]fool is me

Tell me [C]why [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F]
[G7] Tell me why [C] [F] [C] [G7]

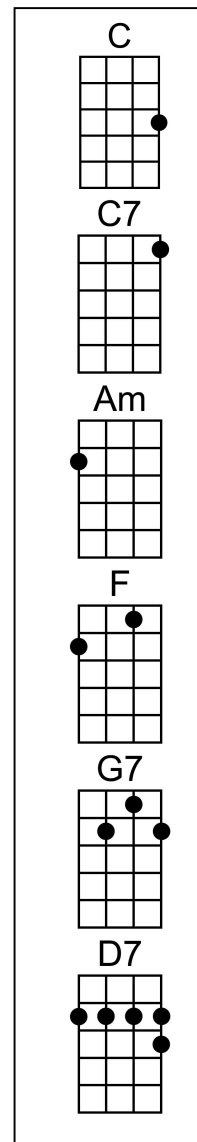
[C] Why do [Am]birds[F]sing [G7]so [C]gay
[Am]and [F]lovers-a-[G7]wait the [C]break of [Am]day
[F]Why do they [G7]fall in [C]love? [F] [C] [G7]

[C]Why [Am] [F]does the [G7]rain [C]fall from up a-[Am]bove
[F]Why do [G7]fools [C]fall in [Am]love?
[F]Why do they [G7]fall in [C]love? [F] [C] [G7]

[F]Why does my heart
[C]Skip a crazy beat?
[F]For I know
[D7]It will [G7]reach defeat

Tell me [C]why [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F]
[G7] Tell me why [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[F]Why do [G7]fools [C]fall in love? [Am] [F]
[G7]fall in [C]love? [Am] [F]
[G7]fall in [C]love? [Am] [F]
[G7]fall in [C]love?



Cum On feel The Noize

By Jim Lea and Noddy Holder, 1973

Baby baby baby....yeah!

[C]So you think I got an [Em]evil mind, well I'll [Am]tell you honey
Well I [F]don't [C]know [G]why, and I [F]don't [C]know [G]why
[C]So you think my singing's [Em]out of time, well it [Am]makes me money
And I [F]don't [C]know [G]why, and I [F]don't [C]know [G]why, any[Am]more, oh [G]no!

Chorus 1

[C]So come on, [G]feel the [Am]noise, [C]girls [G]rock the [Am]boys
We get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild, we get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild
[C]So come on, [G]feel the [Am]noise, [C]girls [G]rock the [Am]boys
We get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild
Til [G7]dawn....

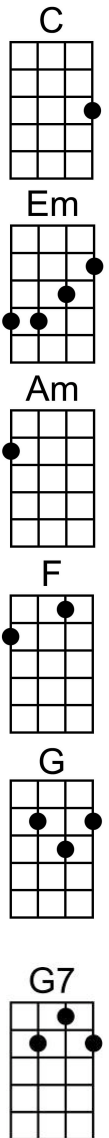
[C]So you see I got a [Em]funny face, I ain't [Am]got no worries
And I [F]don't [C]know [G]why, and I [F]don't [C]know [G]why
[C]Say I'm a scumbag well it's [Em]no disgrace, I ain't [Am]in no hurry
And I [F]don't [C]know [G]why, I just [F]don't [C]know [G]why, any[Am]more
Whoa [G]no!

Repeat Chorus 1

[C]So you think we have a [Em]lazy time, well you [Am]should know better
And I [F]don't [C]know [G]why, I just [F]don't [C]know [G]why
[C]And you say I got a [Em]dirty mind, well I'm a [Am]mean go-getter
And I [F]don't [C]know [G]why
I just [F]don't [C]know [G]why, any[Am]more
Oh [G]no!

Final chorus:

[C]So come on, [G]feel the [Am]noise, [C]girls [G]rock the [Am]boys
We get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild, we get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild
[C]So come on, [G]feel the [Am]noise, [C]girls [G]rock the [Am]boys
We get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild, we get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild [G7] [C]



The final Countdown

By Joey Tempest, 1986

Intro with kazoo:

Em-C-Am-D

Em-C-Am-D

Em -D -Em -Em -Bm ...

[Em]We're leaving together, but still it's [Am]farewell
[Em]And maybe we'll come back to Earth, [D]who can [G]tell?
[C]I guess there is [D]no one to blame
[G]We're [D]leaving [Em]ground.
[C]Will things ever [Bm]be the same [D]again?

It's the final [Em]countdown. [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em]countdown. [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]We're heading for Venus, and still we stand [Am]tall,
[Em]'Cause maybe they've seen us, and [D]welcome us [G]all?
[C]With so many [D]light years to go
[G]And [D]things to be [Em]found.
[C]I'm sure we will [Bm]all miss her [D]so.

It's the final [Em]countdown. [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em]countdown. [C] [Am] [D]

Em-C-Am-D

Em-C-Am-D

Em -D -Em -Em -Bm

It's the final [Em]countdown. [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em]countdown. [C] [Am] [D]

Em-C-Am-D

Em-C-Am-D

Em -D -Em -Em -B7 ... [one loud strum to end] ...Em

