

# The Fifth

# Wukulele

## Songbook



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**Wukulele is Worthing's Ukulele Jam**

Songbook compiled by Daniela – available online at: [www.wukulele.com](http://www.wukulele.com)

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# Bring Me Sunshine

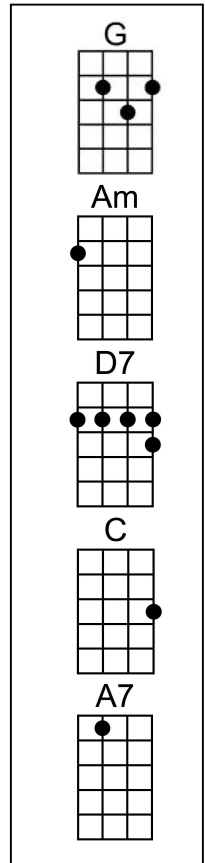
By Arthur Kent and Sylvia Dee (theme tune for Morecambe and Wise show in the 1970s)

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] smile [D7],  
Bring me [Am] laughter [D7], all the [G] while,  
In this world where we [G7] live  
There should [C] be more happiness,  
So much [A7] joy you can give  
To each [D7-stop!] brand new bright tomorrow,

Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years [D7]  
Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears,  
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love.

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] eyes [D7]  
Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7] from the [G] skies,  
Life's too short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but fun,  
We can [A7] be so content, if we [D7-stop!] gather little sunbeams.

Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long [D7],  
Keep me [Am] singing [D7] happy [G] songs,  
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love



# 9 To 5

by Dolly Parton, 1980

[D] Tumble out of bed and I stumble in the kitchen,  
[G] Pour myself a cup of ambition  
[D] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [A] life.  
[D] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping,  
[G] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping  
With [D] folks like me on the [A] job from 9 to [D] 5.

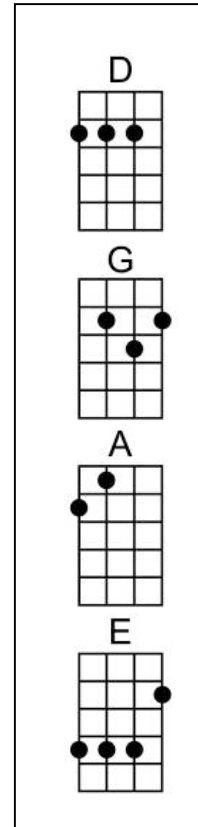
## Chorus 1:

Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living,  
Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving,  
They just [G] use your mind and they never give you credit,  
It's [E] enough to make you [A] crazy if you let it.  
[G] 9 to 5, for service and devotion,  
You would [D] think that I would deserve a fair promotion,  
Want to [G] move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me,  
I [E] swear sometimes, that [A] man is out to get me.

They [D] let you dream just to watch them shatter,  
You're [G] just a step on the boss man's ladder,  
But [D] you've got dreams he'll never take [A] away.  
You're [D] in the same boat with a lot of your friends,  
[G] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in  
The [D] tides gonna turn and it's [A] all gonna roll your way. [D]

Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living,  
Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving,  
They just [G] use your mind and they never give you credit,  
It's [E] enough to make you [A] crazy if you let it.  
Working [G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you,  
There's a [D] better life, and you dream about it don't you,  
It's a [G] rich man's game, no matter what they call it,  
And you [E] spend your life putting [A] money in his pocket. [D]

## Repeat Chorus 1



# Leaving On A Jet Plane

By John Denver, 1969

**C /// F /// C /// F ///**  
**C /// F /// G /// G ///**

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
I'm [C] standin' here out [F] side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good [G] bye  
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
All [C] ready I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G] die

## Chorus:

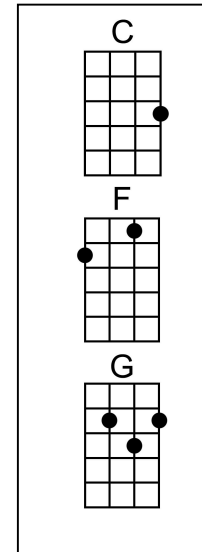
So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [F] never let me [G] go  
Cause I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [F] babe, I hate to [G] go

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
So [C] many times I've [F] played around  
I [C] tell you now, [F] they don't mean a [G] thing  
Every [C] place I go, I'll [F] think of you  
Every [C] song I sing, I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back, I'll [F] bring your wedding [G] ring

## Repeat chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
[C] Close your eyes [F] I'll be on my [G] way  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times, [F] I won't have to [G] say

## Chorus x2



# Rent

by Pet Shop Boys, 1987

*(earnestly speak first verse)* [Am]You dress me up, [F]I'm your puppet  
[G]You buy me things, [Em]I love it  
[Am]You bring me food, [F]I need it  
[G]You give me love, [Em]I feed it

[Am]And look at the [F]two of us in [G]sympathy  
With [Em]everything we [Am]see  
I never want [F]anything, it's [G]easy  
[Em]You buy whatever I [C]need

But look at my [F]hopes, look at my [G]dreams  
The [Em]currency we've [F]spent  
I love [G]you, you pay my [Am]rent  
[F]I love [G]you, you pay my [Am]rent

[Am]You phone me in the [F]evening on [G]hearsay  
And [Em]bought me cavi[Am]ar  
You took me to a [F]restaurant off [G]Broadway  
[Em]To tell me who you [C]are

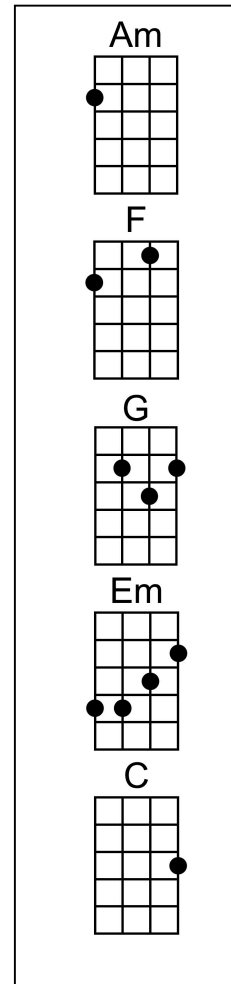
We never-ever [F]argue, we never [G]calculate  
The [Em]currency we've [F]spent  
I love [G]you, you pay my [Am]rent  
[F]I love [G]you, you pay my [Am]rent

*(spoken)* [Am]I'm your puppet [F]I love it. [G]//// [Em]////

[Am]And look at the [F]two of us in [G]sympathy  
And [Em]sometimes ecsta[Am]sy  
Words mean so [F]little, and money [G]less  
When you're [Em]lying next to [C]me

But look at my [F]hopes, look at my [G]dreams  
The [Em]currency we've [F]spent  
I love [G]you, you pay my [Am]rent  
[F]I love [G]you, you pay my [Am]rent

But look at my [F]hopes, look at my [G]dreams  
The [Em]currency we've [F]spent  
I love [G]you, you pay my [Am]rent, [F]I love [G]you, you pay my [Am]rent  
[F]//// [G]//, you pay my [Am]rent



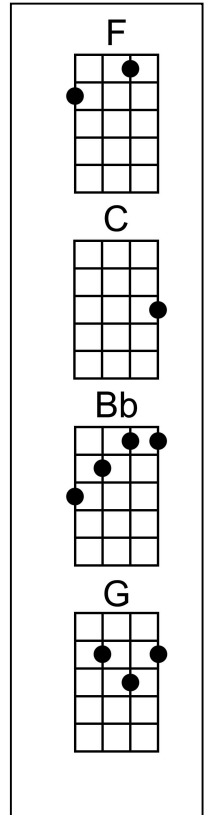
# Nothing Compares 2 U

By Prince, 1984

[F]It's been seven hours and [C]fifteen days  
[Bb]Since you took your love away [F] [C]  
[F]I go out every night and [C]sleep all day  
[Bb]Since you took your love away [F] [C]  
[F]Since you been gone I can do what[C]ever I want  
[Bb]I can see whomever I choose [F] [C]  
[F]I can eat my dinner in a fancy [C]restaurant, but [Bb]nothing  
I said nothing can take a[G]way these blues  
`Cause [Bb]nothing com[F]pares  
[Bb]Nothing com[F]pares to [C]you

[F]It's been so lonely with[C]out you here  
[Bb]Like a bird without a song [F] [C]  
[F]Nothing can stop these lonely [C]tears from falling  
Tell me [Bb]baby where did I go [C]wrong?  
[F]I could put my arms around every [C]girl I see  
[Bb]But they'd only remind me of you [F] [C]  
[F]I went to the doctor 'n' guess what he [C]told me, guess what he told me?  
He said [Bb]boy u better try to have fun no matter [G]what you do  
But he's a fool `cause [Bb]nothing com[F]pares  
[Bb]Nothing com[F]pares to [C]you

[F]All the flowers that you planted mama, [C]in the back yard  
[Bb]All died when you went away [F] [C]  
[F]I know that living with you baby was [C]sometimes hard  
[Bb]But I'm willing to give it another [G]try  
[Bb]Nothing com[F]pares  
[Bb]Nothing com[F]pares to [C]you  
[Bb]Nothing com[F]pares  
[Bb]Nothing com[F]pares to [C]you



# Suzanne

By Leonard Cohen, 1966

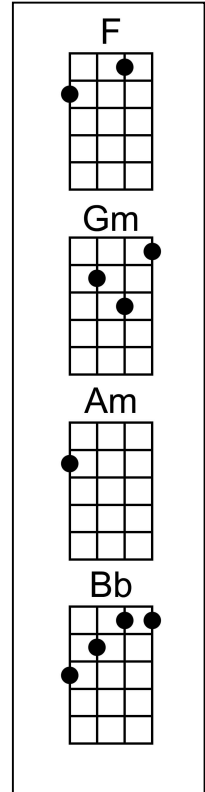
[F]Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river  
You can [Gm]hear the boats go by you can spend the night beside her  
And you [F]know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there  
And she [Am]feeds you tea and oranges that come [Bb]all the way from China  
And just [F]when you mean to tell her that you [Gm]have no love to give her  
Then she [F]gets you on her wavelength and she [Gm]lets the river answer  
That you've [F]always been her lover

And you [Am]want to travel with her and you [Bb]want to travel blind  
And you [F]know that she will trust you  
For you've [Gm]touched her perfect body with your [F]mind

[F]And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water  
And He [Gm]spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower  
And [F]when He knew for certain only drowning men could see Him  
He said [Am]All men will be sailors then un[Bb]til the sea shall free them  
But [F]He Himself was broken long be[Gm]fore the sky would open  
For[F]saken almost human. He [Gm]sank beneath your wisdom like a [F]stone

And you [Am]want to travel with him and you [Bb]want to travel blind  
And you [F]think maybe you'll trust him  
For he's [Gm]touched your perfect body with his [F]mind  
[F]Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river  
She is [Gm]wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters  
And the [F]sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor  
And she [Am]shows you where to look among the [Bb]garbage and the flowers  
There are [F]heroes in the seaweed there are [Gm]children in the morning  
They are [F]leaning out for love and they will [Gm]lean that way forever  
While Su[F]zanne holds the mirror

And you [Am]want to travel with her and you [Bb]want to travel blind  
And you [F]know that you will trust her  
For she's [Gm]touched your perfect body with her [F]mind



# Sweet About Me

By Gabriella Cilmi and Xenomania, 2009

Tuning: Capo on 4th

Intro: [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

## Verse 1:

[Am]Ooh watching [C]me, [G]hanging by a string this [Am]time  
[Am]Oh easi[C]ly the [G]climax of a perfect [Am]life.  
[Am]Ooh watching [C]me, [G]hanging by a string this [Am]time  
Am]Oh easi[C]ly my [G]smile's worth a hundred [Am]lies.

## Pre chorus:

[Am]If there's lessons to be [C]learned, [G]I'd rather get my jamming [Am]words in first, yo!  
[Am]tell ya something that I've [C]found, that the [G]world's a better place when it's  
[Am]upside down boy  
[Am]If there's lessons to be [C]learned, [G]I'd rather get my jamming [Am]words in first  
When [Am]you're playing with de[C]sire, don't come [G]running to my place when it  
[Am]burns like fire, boy.

## Chorus:

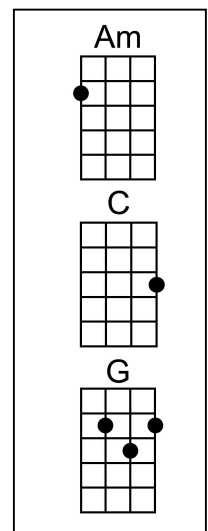
Sweet about [Am]me, [C]nothing sweet about [G]me, [Am]yeah  
Sweet about [Am]me, [C]nothing sweet about [G]me, [Am]yeah  
Sweet about [Am]me, [C]nothing sweet about [G]me, [Am]yeah  
Sweet about [Am]me, [C]nothing sweet about [G]me, [Am]yeah

## Verse 2:

[Am]Blue, blue, [C]blue [G]waves they [Am]crash.  
[Am]As time goes, [C]by so [G]hard to [Am]catch.  
[Am]And too, too, [C]smooth [G]ain't all [Am]that.  
[Am]Why don't you [C]ride my [G]side of the [Am]tracks.

Repeat pre chorus

Repeat chorus





# The letter

by Wayne Carson Thompson, recorded by The Boxtops in 1967

[Am]Give me a ticket for an [F]aeroplane,  
[Am7]Ain't got time to take the [D7]fastest train  
[Am]Lonely days are gone, [F]I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7]baby just wrote me a [Am]letter.

[Am]I don't care how much money I [F]gotta spend,  
[Am7]Got to get back to my [D7]baby again  
[Am]Lonely days are gone, [F]I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7]baby just wrote me a [Am]letter.

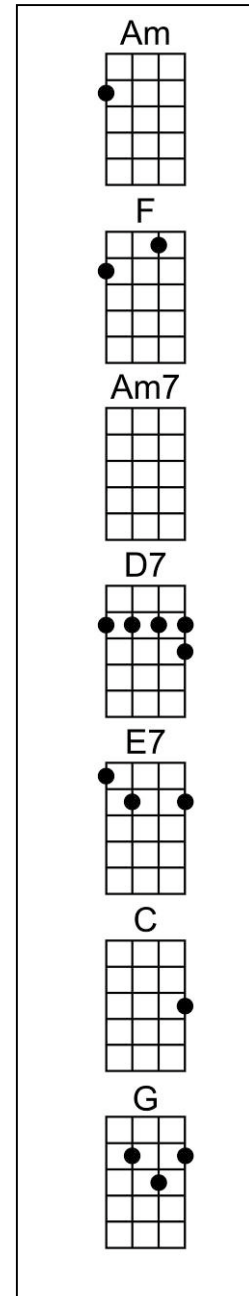
## Chorus:

Well she [C]wrote me a [G]letter  
Said she [F]couldn't [C]live with[G]out me no more.  
[C]Listen mister [G]can't you see  
I [F]got to get [C]back to my [G]baby once more.  
[E7]Anyway.

[Am]Give me a ticket for an [F]aeroplane,  
[Am7]Ain't got time to take the [D7]fastest train  
[Am]Lonely days are gone, [F]I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7]baby just wrote me a [Am]letter.

## Repeat chorus

[Am]Give me a ticket for an [F]aeroplane,  
[Am7]Ain't got time to take the [D7]fastest train  
[Am]Lonely days are gone, [F]I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7]baby just wrote me a [Am]letter.



# Da Doo Ron Ron

by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector. Recorded by The Crystals in 1963.

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

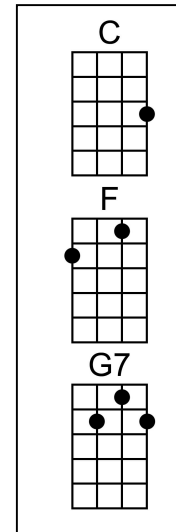
Yes, my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes, his [G7] name was Bill  
[C] And when he [F] walked me home  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

I knew what he was thinkin' when he [F] caught my eye  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Yes, he [F] caught my eye, [C] yes, but [G7] my oh my  
[C] And when he [F] walked me home  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Well he picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Yes, he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, gonna [G7] make him mine  
[C] And when he [F] walked me home  
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



# YMCA

by The Village People, 1978

[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down  
I said, [Am] young man, pick yourself off the ground  
I said, [Dm] young man, 'cause you're in a new town  
There's no [G] need to be unhappy.

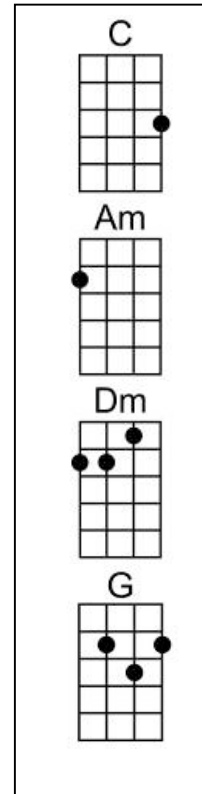
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go.  
I said, [Am] young man, when you're short on your dough.  
You can [Dm] stay there, and I'm sure you will find  
Many [G] ways to have a good time.

## Chorus:

It's fun to stay at the [C] Y-M-C-A  
It's fun to stay at the [Am] Y-M-C-A  
They [Dm] have everything for you men to enjoy,  
You can [G] hang out with all the boys  
It's fun to stay at the [C] Y-M-C-A  
It's fun to stay at the [Am] Y-M-C-A  
You can [Dm] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,  
You can [G] do whatever you feel.

[C] Young man, are you listening to me?  
I said, [Am] young man, what do you want to be?  
I said, [Dm] young man, you can make real your dreams,  
But you've [G] got to know this one thing!

## Chorus



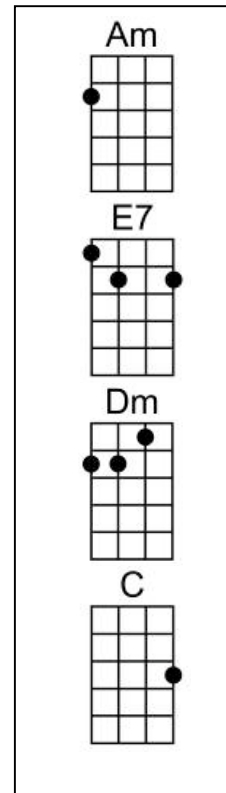
# Summertime

by George Gershwin, 1935

Summer[Am]time... [E7]and the livin' is [Am] easy.  
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.  
Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',  
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings, [E7]  
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.  
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,  
And you'll take to the [E7] sky.  
But till [Am] that morning, [E7]  
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,  
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
[E7] Standing [Am] by.

Repeat whole song once



# All Around My Hat

Nineteenth century English song. This is based on the Steeleye Span 1975 version.

**Chorus:** *First time sing unaccompanied:-*

All around my hat, I will wear the green willow,  
And all around my hat, for a twelve-month and a day.  
And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearing it,  
It's all for my true love who's far, far, away

[D] Fare thee [A] well cold [D] winter, and fare thee well cold [A] frost.  
[D] Oh nothing [A] have I [D] gained, but my own true [E] love I've [A] lost.  
[A] I'll sing and I'll be [D] merry, when occ[G]asion [Bm] I do see-  
[Bm] He's a [D] false del[A]uded [D] young man, let him go, [A] fare well [D] he.

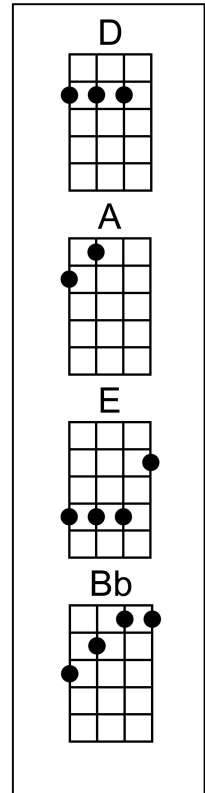
[D] The other [A] night he [D] brought me a fine diamond [A] ring.  
But [D]he thought [A] to help de[D]prive me of a far [E] better [A]thing.  
[A] But I being [D] careful, like [G] lovers [Bm] ought to be  
[Bm] He's a [D] false del[A]uded [D] young man, let him go, [A] fare well [D] he.

**Chorus:**

[D] All ar[A]ound my [D] hat, I will wear the green [A] willow,  
And [D] all ar[A]ound my [D] hat, for a twelve-month [E] and a [A] day.  
[A] And if anyone should [D] ask me the [G] reason why I'm [Bm] wearin' it,  
It's [D] all [A] for my [D] true love who's far, [A] far, a[D]way

**Chorus** - *sing unaccompanied until last line.*

**Repeat chorus**



# Don't You Want Me?

By The Human League, 1981

[F]You were working as a waitress in a [G]cocktail bar  
[F]When I [C]met [G]you  
[F]I picked you out, I shook you up, and [G]turned you around  
[F]Turned you into [C]someone [G]new

[F]Now five years later on you've got the [G]world at your feet  
[F]Success has been so [C]easy for [G]you  
[F]But don't forget it's me who put you [G]where you are now  
[F]And I can put you [C]back down [G]too

## Chorus:

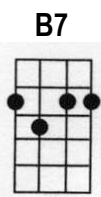
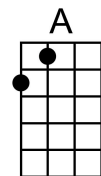
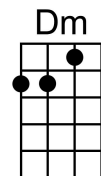
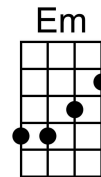
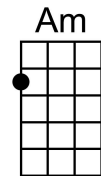
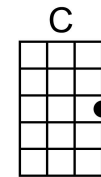
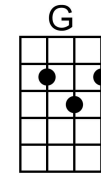
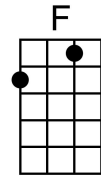
[Am]Don't, don't you [Em]want me?  
[F]You know I can't believe it when I [Dm]hear that you won't [G]see me  
[Am]Don't, don't [Em]you want me?  
[F]You know I don't believe you when you [Dm]say that you don't [G]need me  
It's [A]much too late to find  
You [B7]think you've changed your mind  
You'd [Am-C]better change it back or we will [Em]both be sorry  
[F]Don't you want me [G]baby? [F]Don't you want me [G]oh  
[F]Don't you want me [G]baby? [F]Don't you want me [G]oh

[F]I was working as a waitress in a [G]cocktail bar  
[F]That [C]much is [G]true  
[F]But even then I knew I'd find a [G]much better place  
[F]Either with or [C]without [G]you

[F]The five years we have had have been [G]such good times  
[F]I [C]still love [G]you  
[F]But now I think it's time I lived my [G]life on my own  
[F]I guess it's just what [C]I must [G]do

## Repeat chorus

[F]Don't you want me [G]baby? [F]Don't you want me [G]oh  
[F]Don't you want me [G]baby? [F]Don't you want me [G]oh



# A Thousand Eyes

By Benjamin Weisman, Dorothy Wayne and Marilyn Garrett. Recorded by Bobby Vee, 1963

[C] They say that you're a run-around [Am] lover  
Though you [F] say, [G7] it isn't [C] so [F]-[G7]  
[C] But if you put me down for [Am] another  
[Dm7] I'll know, believe me, I'll [G7] know

## Chorus:

[G] 'Cause the [Am] night has a thousand eyes  
And a thousand [Dm7] eyes can't help but [C] see  
If [F] you are true to [C] me  
[C7] So re[F]member when you tell those [C] little white lies  
[C] That the [G7] night has a thousand [C] eyes

[C] You say that you're at home when you [Am] phone me  
And how [Dm7] much [G7] you really [C] care [F]-[G7]  
[C] Though you keep telling me that you're [Am] lonely  
[Dm7] I'll know if someone is [G7] there

## Chorus

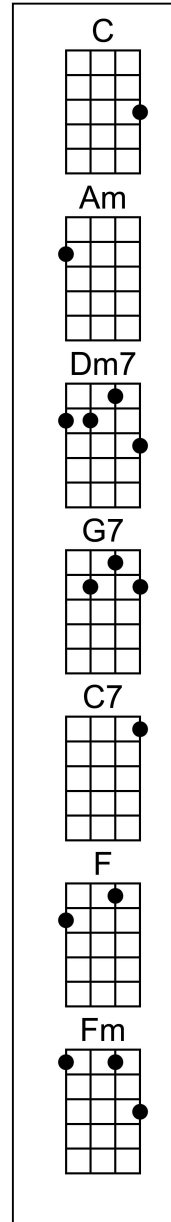
[C] One of these days you're gonna be [Am] sorry  
'Cause you're [Dm7] game, [G7] I'm gonna [C] play [F]-[G7]  
[C] And you'll find out without really [Am] trying  
[F] Each time that my kisses [G7] stray

## Chorus

[C] I could [Dm7] never disguise all my [C] little white lies,  
'Cause the [G7] night has a thousand [C] eyes.

## Outro:

[C] So re[Dm7]member when you tell those [C] little white lies,  
That the [G7] night has a thousand [Fm] eyes. [C] [F] [G]



# I'm A Believer

By Neil Diamond. Recorded by The Monkees in 1966

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales  
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]  
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

## Chorus:

(No chord) Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing  
[G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
[C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [C] all you get is [G] pain  
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

## Chorus

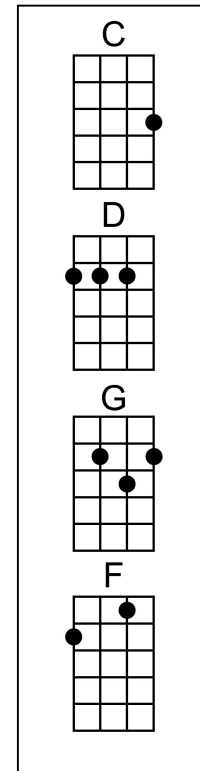
**Instrumental** (first two lines of verse):

[G] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]  
[C] Love was out to [G] get me [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

## Chorus

## Final Chorus:

(No chord) Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G] I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]





# Get Along Without You Now

By Milton Kellen, 1951

**Intro:** [C] [Am7] [F] [G7] x2

## Chorus:

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am7] hum  
Gonna [F] get along with [G7] out you [C] now  
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am7] hum  
Gonna [F] get along with [G7] out you [C] now

You [C] told everybody that [Am7] we were friends  
But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends  
Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am7] change your tune  
You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

## Chorus

You [C] told me I was the [Am7] neatest thing  
You [F] even asked me to [G7] wear your ring  
You [C] ran around with every [Am7] girl in town  
You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] drug me down

**Middle:** So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good[F]bye my [G7] dear

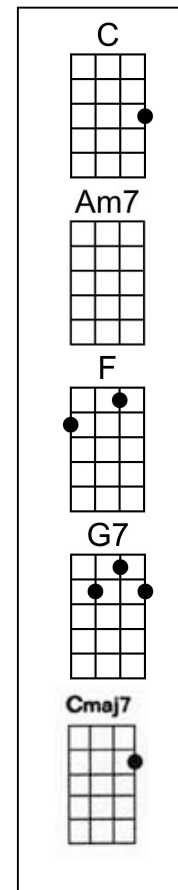
**Instrumental:** [C] [Am7] [F] [G7] x2

## Chorus

You [C] told everybody that [Am7] we were friends  
But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends  
Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am7] change your tune  
You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

## Chorus

**Outro:** So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good[F]bye my [G7] dear [Cmaj7]



# Israelites

By Desmond Dekker and Leslie Kong, 1968

[A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir,  
So that every mouth can be fed,  
[D] Po[E]or me, [A] Israelites. [C]

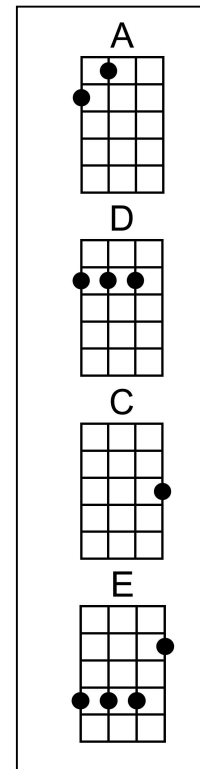
[A] Mi wife an' ma kids they pack up an'a leave me,  
"Darling" she said, "I was yours to receive",  
[D] Po[E]or me, [A] Israelites. [C]

[A] Cho! shirt dem a tear-up, trousers a go,  
I don' wan' to end up like Bonny and Clyde,  
[D] Po[E]or me, [A] Israelites. [C]

[A] After a storm there mus' be a calming,  
You catch me in your palm, you sound your alarm,  
[D] Po[E]or me, [A] Israelites. [C]

## Verse of just ukes

[A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir,  
So that every mouth can be fed,  
(Slowly) [D] Po[E]or me, [A] Israelites



# House of the Rising Sun

Traditional, recorded by The Animals, 1964

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A] Sun [A7]  
It's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy  
And [Dm] God I [A] know I'm [Dm] one [A7]

My [Dm] mother [F] was a [G] tailor [Bb]  
She [Dm] sewed my [F] new blue [A] jeans [A7]  
My [Dm] father [F] was a [G] gamblin' [Bb] man  
[Dm] Down in [A] New Or[Dm]leans [A7]

Now the [Dm] only [F] thing a [G] gambler [Bb] needs  
Is a [Dm] suitcase [F] and [A] trunk [A7]  
And the [Dm] only [F] time he's [G] satis[Bb]fied  
Is [Dm] when he's [A] on a [Dm] drunk [A7]

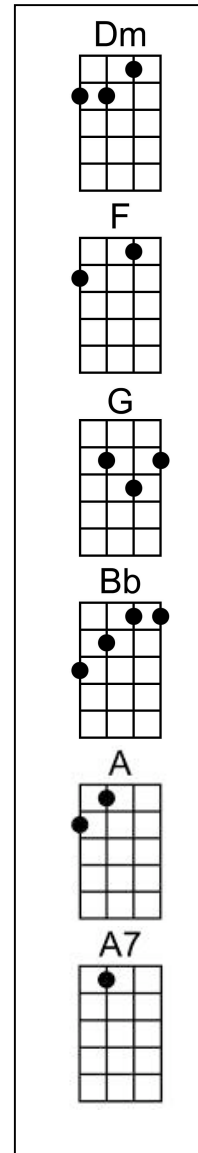
He [Dm] fills his [F] glasses [G] up to the [Bb] brim  
And [Dm] push those [F] cards [A] around [A7]  
The [Dm] only [F] pleasure he [G] gets out of [Bb] life  
Is [Dm] rambling from [A] town to [Dm] town [A7]

Now [Dm] tell my [F] baby [G] sister [Bb]  
Not to [Dm] do what [F] I have [A] done [A7]  
But [Dm] shun that [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
They [Dm] call the [A] Rising [Dm] Sun[A7]

Oh [Dm] mother [F] tell your [G] children [Bb]  
Not to [Dm] do what [F] I have [A] done [A7]  
[Dm] Spend your [F] lives in [G] sin and mis[Bb]ery  
In the [Dm] House of the [A] Rising [Dm] Sun[A7]

Well, I got [Dm] one foot [F] on the [G] platform [Bb]  
The to [Dm] other foot [F] on the [A] train [A7]  
I'm [Dm] goin' [F] back to [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
To [Dm] wear that [A] ball and [Dm] chain [A7]

Well, there [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A] Sun [A7]  
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy  
And [Dm] God I [A] know I'm [Dm] one



# Creep

By Thom Yorke, 1992

**Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [Cm]**

When you were here be[G]fore, couldn't look you in the [B7] eye  
You're just like an [C] angel, your skin makes me [Cm] cry  
You float like a [G] feather in a beautiful [B7] world  
I wish I was [C] special  
You're so very [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep, I'm a [B7] weirdo  
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
I don't be[Cm]long here

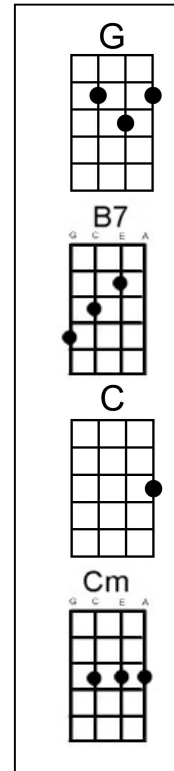
I don't care if it [G] hurts, I wanna have con[B7]trol  
I want a perfect [C] body, I want a perfect [Cm] soul  
I want you to [G] notice when I'm not a[B7]round  
You're so very [C] special  
I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo  
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
I don't be[Cm]long here oh oh

[G] She's running out a[B7]gain [C] she's running out  
She [Cm] run run run ru[G]n [B7] [C] run [Cm]

Whatever makes you [G] happy, whatever you [B7] want  
You're so very [C] special  
I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo  
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
I don't be[Cm]long here  
I don't be[G]long here...



# Let's Stick Together

By Wilbert Harrison, 1962

[A] And now the marriage vow is very sacred  
The man has put us together now  
You ought to make it stick [D] together.  
Come on, come on, let's stick [A] together  
You know we [E] made a vow not to [E7] leave one another [A] never [E]

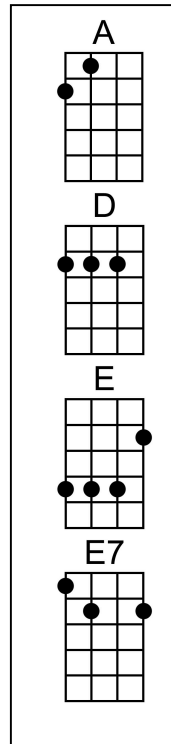
[A] But now you never miss your water 'til your well runs dry  
Come on now baby give our love a try  
Let's stick [D] together, c'mon c'mon let's stick [A] together  
You know we [E] made a vow not to [E7] leave one another [A] never [E]

## Instrumental verse and saxophone (or kazoo)

[A] Well if you're stuck for a while consider our child  
How can it be happy without its ma and pa?  
Please stick [D] together, c'mon c'mon let's stick [A] together  
You know we [E] made a vow not to [E7] leave one another [A] never [E]

## Instrumental verse and saxophone (or kazoo) plus yelping

[A] Well if you're stuck for a while consider our child  
How can it be happy without its mam and pa?  
Please stick [D] together, c'mon c'mon let's stick [A] together  
You know we [E] made a vow not to [E7] leave one another [A] never [E] [A]



# Modern love

By David Bowie, 1983

**Spoken:** "I know when to go out. And when to stay in. Get things done."

[C] I catch the paper boy  
But things don't really [G] change  
I'm standing in the [Am] wind  
But I never wave bye-[Em]bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G]try [Em]

[C] There's no sign of life  
It's just the power to [G] charm  
I'm lying in the [Am] rain  
But I never wave bye--[Em]bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em] Never gonna fall for!

## Chorus:

[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me  
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by  
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the [G] church [F] on [Em] ti[D]me  
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me  
[D] (Church on time) Makes me party  
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in [G] God [F] and [Em]ma-[D]-an  
[C] (God and man) No confessions  
[D] (God and man) No religion  
[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in [G]mod- [F]ern [Em]love [D]

**Instrumental verse** with Kazoo (or saxophone!)

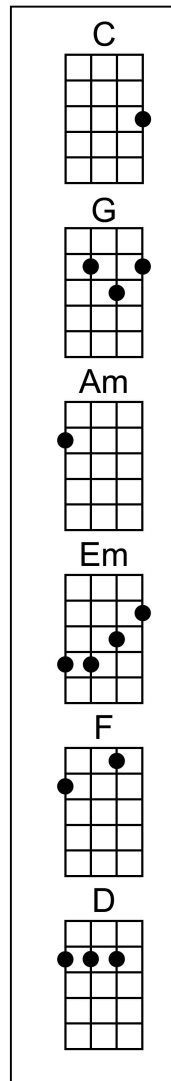
[C] It's not really worth  
It's just the power to [G] talk  
Still standing in the [Am] wind  
But I never wave bye [Em] bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G]try [Em]

## Repeat chorus

[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love  
[D] (Modern Love) Modern Love  
[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love [G] Mo-[F]dern [Em] lo[D]ve

[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me  
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by

[Em] / / / / / / / [G] / [F] / [Em] / [D] / [C]



# It's Only A Paper Moon

by Billy Rose, E.Y. Harburg, and Harold Arlen, 1933

[C] Say, it's [C#dim] only a [Dm7] paper [G7] moon  
[Dm7] Sailing [G7] over a [C] cardboard sea  
[Gm7] But it [C7] wouldn't be [F] make-be[D7]lieve  
If [G7] you believed in [C] me. [C7]

[C] Yes, it's [C#dim] only a [Dm7] canvas [G7] sky  
[Dm7] Hanging [G7] over a [C] muslin tree  
[Gm7] But it [C7] wouldn't be [F] make-be[D7]lieve  
If [G7] you believed in [C] me. [C7]

With[F]out [F#dim] your [C] love  
[C6] It's a [Dm7] honky-[G7]tonk pa[C]rade  
With [F]out [F#dim] your [C] love  
[C6] It's a [Em7] melody [A7] played in a [Dm7] penny ar[G7]cade

[C] It's a [C#dim] Barnum and [Dm7] Bailey [G7] world  
[Dm7] Just as [G7] phony as [C] it can be  
[Gm7] But it [C7] wouldn't be [F] make-be[D7]lieve  
If [G7] you believed in [C] me.

