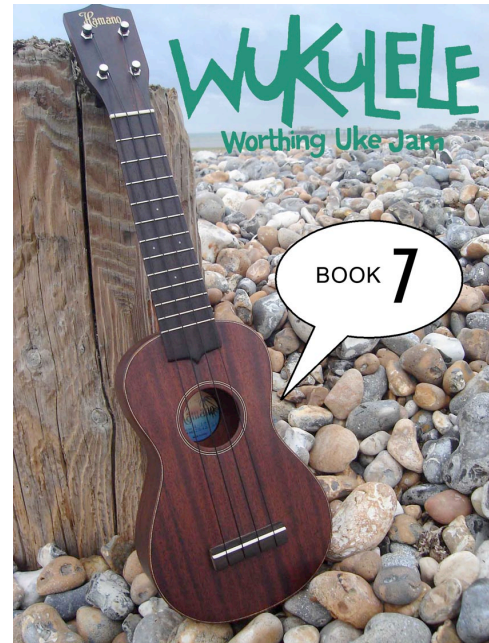


The Seventh

Wukulele

Songbook



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Wukulele is Worthing's Ukulele Jam

Songbook compiled by Daniela – available online at: www.wukulele.com

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

You Never Can Tell

By Chuck Berry, 1964

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademai[G7]selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

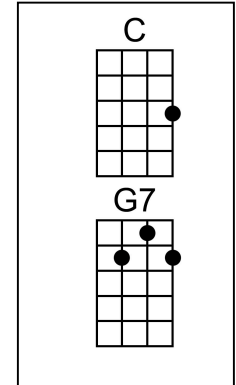
[C] They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and [G7] jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

Instrumental verse

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademai[G7]selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can [C] tell



Down On The Corner

By John Fogerty (Creedence Clearwater Revival), 1969

[C] Early in the evenin [G] just about supper time,
[C] Over by the courthouse they're [G] starting to [C] unwind.
[F] Four kids on the corner [C] trying to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on the harp.

Chorus:

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin;
Bring a [G] nickel; tap your [C] feet.

[C] Rooster hits the washboard and [G] people just got to smile,
[C] Blinky, thumps the gut bass and [G] solos for a while.
[F] Poorboy twangs the rhythm out [C] on his kalamazoo.
[C] Willy goes into a dance and [G] doubles on [C] kazoo.

Chorus:

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin;
Bring a [G] nickel; tap your [C] feet.

Instrumental chorus

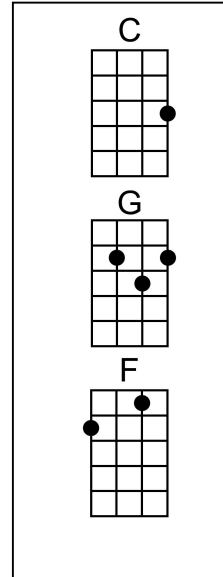
Repeat chorus (with singing)

[C] You don't need a penny [G] just to hang around,
[C] But if youve got a nickel, wont you [G] lay your money down?
[F] Over on the corner [C] theres a happy noise.
[C] People come from all around to [G] watch the magic boy.

Chorus:

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] poorboys are [C] playin;
Bring a [G] nickel; tap your [C] feet.

Repeat Chorus x 2



I'm Waiting for My Man

By Lou Reed (The Velvet Underground and Nico), 1967

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

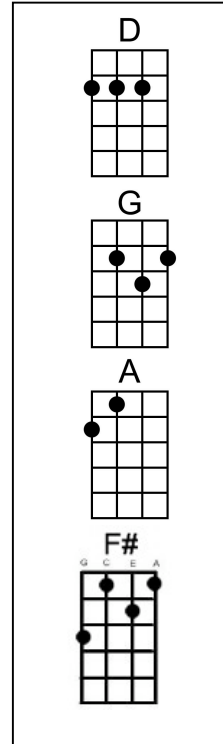
[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G]
[D] 26 [G] dollars in my [D] hand [G]
[D] Up to Lexington [F#] 125
[G] Feelin' sick and dirty more [A] dead than alive
[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] //// [D] //// [G] ////

[D] Hey white boy [G] what you doin' up [D] town [G]
[D] Hey white boy [G] you chasin' our women a [D] round [G]
[D] Oh pardon me sir it's [F#] furthest from my mind
[G] I'm just lookin' for a [A] dear dear friend of mine
[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] //// [D] //// [G] ////

[D] Here he comes [G] he's all dressed in [D] black [G]
[D] PR shoes [G] and a big straw [D] hat [G]
[D] He's never early [F#] he's always late
[G] First thing you learn is that you [A] always gotta wait
[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] //// [D] //// [G] ////

[D] Up to a brownstone [G] up three flights of [D] stairs [G]
[D] Everybody body's pinned you [G] but nobody [D] cares [G]
[D] He's got the works [F#] gives you sweet taste
Ah [G] then you gotta split because you [A] got no time to waste
[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] //// [D] //// [G] ////

[D] Baby don't you holler
[G] Darling don't you ball and [D] shout [G]
[D] I'm feeling good [G] you know I'm gonna work it on [D] out [G]
[D] I'm feeling good I'm [F#] feelin' oh so fine
[G] Until tomorrow but that's [A] just some other time
[D] I'm [G] waiting for my [D] man [G] //// [D] //// [G] //// [D] //// [G] //// [D] ////



Goodnight, Irene

American Folk Standard, recorded by Leadbelly in 1932 and by Johnny Cash, Willie Nelson etc.

Chorus:

[C] Irene, good[G]night, Irene good[C]night
Goodnight, Ir-[C7]ene, Good[F]night, Irene
I'll [G]see you in my [C] dreams

[C]Asked your mother for [G] you
She told me that you was too [C] young
I wish, dear [C7] Lord, that I'd never [F] seen your face
I'm [G] sorry you ever was [C] born.

Chorus

[C] Sometimes I live in the [G] country,
Sometimes I live in [C] town.
Sometimes I [C7] have a great [F] notion
To [G] jump into the river and [C] drown.

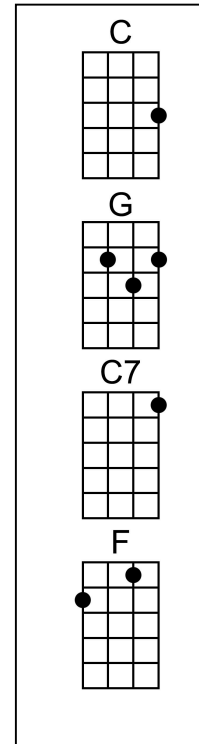
Chorus

Stop [C] ramblin' and stop [G] gamblin'
Quit staying out late at [C] night
Go home to your [C7] wife and your [F] family
Stay [G] down by the fireside [C] bright

Chorus

[C]I loves Irene, God [G] knows I do
Love her till the sea runs [C] dry
If Irene [C7]turns her [F] back on me
I'm gonna [G] take morphine and [C] die

Chorus



Walking After Midnight

By Alan Block and Donn Hecht (recorded by Patsy Cline), 1957

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] moonlight just like we used to do
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] you [G7]

I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway
Well that's just [F] my way of saying I love you
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] you [C7]

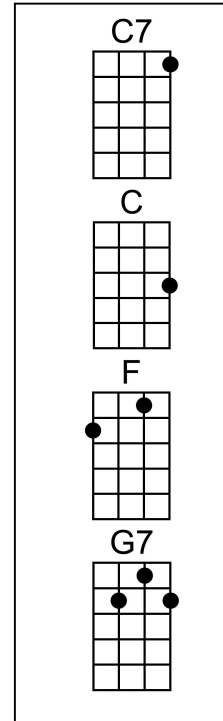
I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] me

[C] Somewhere a walking after [F] midnight
[G7] Searching for [C] me



Mad World

by Roland Orzabal (Tears For Fears 1982)

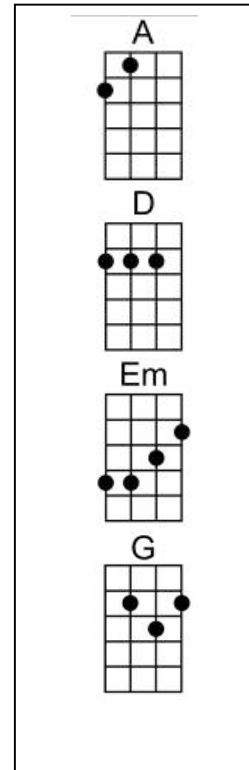
[Em] All around me are fa[G]miliar faces
[D] Worn out places, [A] worn out faces
[Em] Bright and early for their [G] daily races
[D] Going nowhere, [A] going nowhere
[Em] And their tears are filling [G] up their glasses
[D] No expression, [A] no expression
[Em] Hide my head I want to [G] drown my sorrow
[D] No tomorrow, [A] no tomorrow

[Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny, I find it kind of [Em] sad
The dreams in which I'm [A] dying Are the best I've ever [Em] had
I find it hard to [A] tell you, cause I find it hard to [Em] take
When people run in [A] circles, it's a very, very
[Em] [G] Mad [A] World
[Em] [G] Mad [A] World

[Em] Children waiting for the [G] day they feel good
[D] Happy Birthday, [A] Happy Birthday
[Em] Made to feel the way that [G] every child should
[D] Sit and listen, [A] sit and listen
[Em] Went to school and I was [G] very nervous
[D] No one knew me, [A] no one knew me
[Em] Hello teacher tell me [G] what's my lesson
[D] Look right through me, [A] look right through me

[Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny, I find it kind of [Em] sad
The dreams in which I'm [A] dying Are the best I've ever [Em] had
I find it hard to [A] tell you, cause I find it hard to [Em] take
When people run in [A] circles, it's a very, very
[Em] [G] Mad [A] World
[Em] [G] Mad [A] World

[Em] Enlarging [G] your [A] world
[Em] [G] Mad [A] World



Devil Gate Drive

By Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman (recorded by Suzi Quatro), 1974

Hey you all want to go down to Devil Gate Drive? Well come on!
Welcome to The Dive a one a two a one, two, three [G] yay [G] yay [G] [D]

Well at the [G] age of five they can do their jive down in Devil Gate Drive
And at the age of six they're gonna get their kicks
Down in Devil Gate Drive
Well your [C] mama don't know where your [G] sister done go
She gone [C] down to the Drive she's the [G] star of the show
And let her [C] move on up let her [G] come let her go, she can [D] jive!
Down in Devil Gate [G] Drive [D]

Chorus:

So come a [G] live come alive [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate [G] Drive
[G] So come alive come alive
[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate
[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [D] Drive
[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [Bb] down in [A] Devil Gate
[Bb] Down in [A] Devil Gate [G] Drive [D] (Play D in first chorus only)

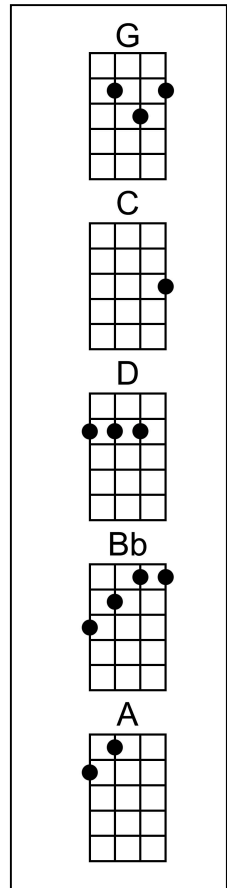
[G] When they reach their teens that's when they all get mean
Down in Devil Gate Drive
When I was sweet sixteen I was the jukebox queen
Down in Devil Gate Drive
I lead the [C] angel pack on the [G] road to sin
[C] Knock down the gates let me [G] in let me in
Don't [C] mess me round cause you [G] know where I've been to The [D] Dive
Down in Devil Gate [G] Drive [D]

Chorus

[G] Oooh come alive come alive come alive [D] [G] [D] [G]
Well your [C] mama don't know where your [G] sister done go
She gone [C] down to the Drive she's the [G] star of the show
And let her [C] move on up let her [G] come let her go
She can [D] jive down in Devil Gate [G] Drive [D]

Chorus

Come on boys let's do it one more time for Suzi are you ready now?
A one, two, a one, two, three [G] Come alive come alive yeah yeah woo!



I Did What I Did for Maria

By Mitch Murray and Peter Callander (recorded by Tony Christie), 1971

[G] Sunrise [G7] this is the last day that [C] I'll ever see
[Cm] Out in the courtyard they're [G] ready for me
But I [D7] go to my Lord with no [G] fear
'Cos I [D7] did what I did for Ma[G]ria

As I [D7] rode into town with the [G] sun going down
All the [D7] windows were barred there was [G] no one around
For they [D7] knew that I'd come with my [G] hand on my gun
And re[D7]venge in my heart for Ma[G]ria
My [D7] dearest departed Ma[G]ria

Chorus:

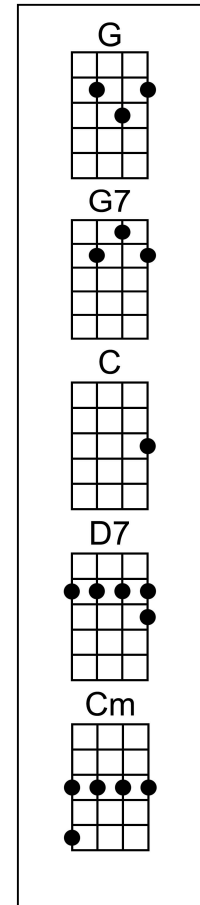
Take an [D7] eye for an eye and a [G] life for a life
And some[D7]body must die for the [G] death of my wife
Yes I [D7] did what I did for Ma[G]ria
I [D7] did what I did for Ma[G]ria

[G] Laughter [G7] echoed across from the [C] end of the street
[Cm] There was the man I was [G] burnin' to meet
And my [D7] mind was so calm and so [G] clear
As I [D7] took my revenge for Ma[G]ria

And he [D7] fell to the ground raisin' [G] dust all around
But I [D7] knew he was dead long be[G]fore he went down
It was [D7] quick it was clean made it [G] easy on him
Which is [D7] more than he did for Ma[G]ria
When he [D7] did what he did to Ma[G]ria

Chorus

[G] Sunrise [G7] this is the last day that [C] I'll ever see
[Cm] Out in the courtyard they're [G] ready for me
But I [D7] go to my Lord with no [G] fear
'Cos I [D7] did what I did for Ma[G]ria



Short People

By Randy Newman, 1977

[G] Short people got [Em] no reason
[A] Short people got [D7] no reason
[G] Short people got [Em] no reason
To [A] live[D7]

They got [G] little hands, [G7] little eyes
They [C] walk around tellin' [Cm] great big lies
They got [G] little noses and [G7] tiny little teeth
They wear [C] platform shoes on their [Cm] nasty little feet

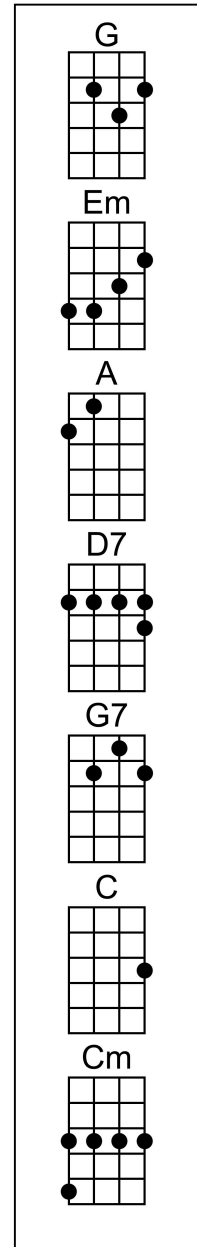
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
'Round [G] here

[C] Short people are [G] just the same
As [Am] you and I [D] (It's a wonderful world)
[C] All men are [G]brothers
Until the [Am] day they die [D]

[G] Short people got [Em] nobody
[A] Short people got [D7] nobody
[G] Short people got [Em] nobody
To [A] love [D7]

They got [G] little baby legs, that [G7] stand so low
You got to [C] pick em up just to [Cm] say hello
They got [G] little cars, that go [G7] beep, beep, beep
They got [C] little voices, goin' [Cm] peep, peep, peep
They got [G] grubby little fingers and [G7] dirty little minds
They're [C] gonna get you [Cm] every time

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
'Round [G] here



Stop Your Sobbing

By Ray Davies, 1964

It is [G] time for you to stop all of your [C] sobbing
Yes it's [G] time for you to stop all of you [D] sobbing
There's [C] one thing you gotta [D] do
To [C] make me still want [D] you

Gotta stop sobbing [G] now
Yeah [Em] yeah, stop stop [G] stop stop [Em]

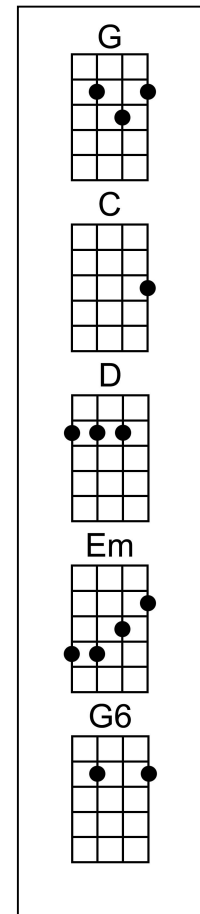
It is [G] time for you to laugh instead of [C] crying
Yes it's [G] time for you to laugh so keep on [D] trying
There's [C] one thing you gotta [D] do
To [C] make me still want [D] you

Gotta stop sobbing [G] now
Yeah [Em] stop it stop it [G]
Gotta stop sobbing [Em] now

[D] Each little tear that [C] falls from your [D] eyes
Makes, makes me want
To [C] take you in my arms and tell you to stop all your [D] sobbing

Yes it's [G] time for you to stop all of your [C] sobbing
Yes it's [G] time for you to stop all of you [D] sobbing
There's [C] one thing you gotta [D] do
To [C] make me still want [D] you

Gotta stop sobbing [G] now
Yeah [Em] stop it stop it [G]
Gotta stop sobbing [G6] now



Back On The Chain Gang

By Chrissie Hynde, 1982

Opening strum: [D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]

[D] I found a [A] picture of you [G] oh, oh
[D] What [A] hijacked my world at [G] nights
[D] To a place in the [A] past we've been [G] passed out of. Whoa, oh! [D]
[A] Now we're back in the [G] fight

[Em] We're back on the [A] train, yeah,
[Em] //// [A] ////
[Em] Ohh [A] //
[A] Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

[D] Circum[A]stance beyond our [G] control oh, oh!
[D] The fool on T[A]V and the news of the [G] world
[D] Got in the [A] house like a pigeon from [G] hell, oh
[D] Crescending our [A] eyes and descended like [G] flies

[Em] Put us back on the [A] train, yeah,
[Em] //// [A] ////
[Em] Ohh [A] //
[A] Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

[D] [A] [G] [G] x 2

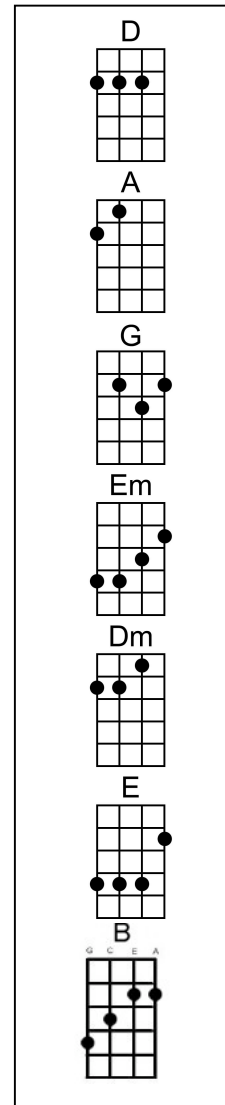
[Dm] The [A] powers that be [Dm]
That [A] force us to live like we [Dm] do
[A] Bring me to my knees [Dm]
When I [A] see what they've done to [Dm] you

[A] [Dm] x 2

I'll [A] die as I stand here to [Dm] day
[A] Knowing that deep in my [Dm] heart
[A] Therefore to ruin [Dm] one day
[A] For making us part, [E] ah, [B]ah [E] ah, [B]ah

[D] I found a [A] picture of you [G] oh, oh
[D] Those were the [A] happiest days of my [G] life
[D] Like a brick in the [A] baggle was your [G] part. Whoa, oh!
[D] In the wretched [A] life of a lonely [G] heart

[Em] Now we're back on the [A] train, yeah
[Em] //// [A] ////
[A] Back on the [D] chain gang
[A] [G] [G] [D]



Don't Bring Me Down

By Jeff Lynne (E.L.O.), 1979

[A] You got me runnin' goin' out of my mind
You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.
Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no. Aoooh, hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor
Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends.
I'm tellin' you it's go to be the end,
Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no. Aoooh, hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor
Don't bring me [A] down.

Chorus:

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] grrroosss
Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] grrroosss
Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] grrroosss
Don't bring me [E] down.

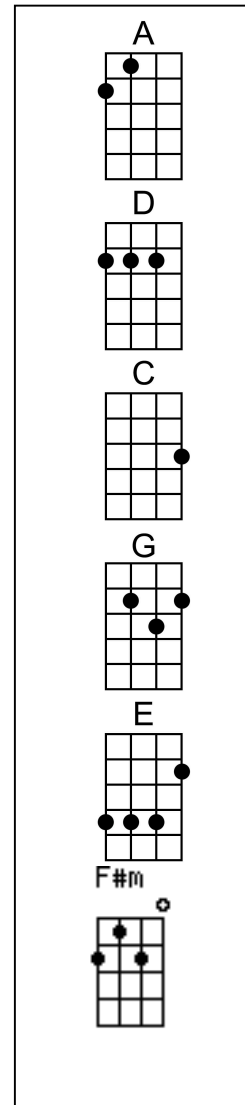
[A] What happened to the girl I used to know?
You let your mind out somewhere down the road
Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no. Aoooh, hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor
Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights,
One of these days you're gonna get it right.
Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no. Aoooh, hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor
Don't bring me [A] down.

Chorus

N/C (Hand Clapping) You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,
N/C (Hand Clapping) One of these days you're gonna break your glass.
Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no. Aoooh, hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor
Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You got me shakin' got me runnin' away
You get me crawlin' up to you everyday,
Don't bring me [D] down, no no no no [A] no. Aoooh, hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor. Don't bring me [A] down.



Turning Japanese

By The Vapors, 1980

Intro: [G] //// [Em] //// [G] //// [Em] //// [Am] // [C] // [D] // [G] //

[G] I've got your picture [Em] of me and you
[G] You wrote "I love you" [Em] I wrote "me too"
[Am] I sit there [C] staring and there's [D7] nothing else to [G] do

[G] Oh it's in colour [Em] your hair is brown
[G] Your eyes are hazel [Em] and soft as clouds
[Am] I often [C] kiss you when [D7] there's no one else [G] around

[G] // [Em] // [Am] // [D] // [G] // [Em] // [Am] // [D] ////

Verse:

[G] I've got your picture, I've got your picture
I'd like a [Em] million of you all round my cell
I want a [G] doctor to take your picture
So I can [Em] look at you from inside as well
You've got me [Am] turning up and turning down
And [C] turning in and [D] turning 'round

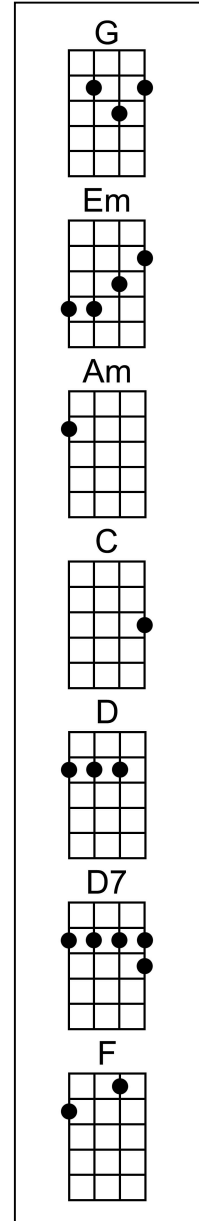
Chorus:

[G] I'm turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese, I really [D] think so
[F] Turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese I really [C] think so
[G] I'm turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese, I really [D] think so
[F] Turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese, I really [C] think so

Repeat Verse + Chorus

[G] No sex, no drugs, no wine, no women
No fun, no sin, no you, no wonder it's [D] dark
[F] Everyone around me is a total stranger
Everyone avoids me like a cyclone ranger
[C] Everyone. That's why I'm ...

Chorus x 2



Rocket Man

by Elton John and Bernie Taupin, 1969

Verse 1:

[Em] She packed my bags last night, pre-[A] flight
[Em] Zero hour, nine [A] a.m.
[C] And I'm gonna be [G] high as a [Am] kite by [D] then
[Em] I miss the earth so much, I [A] miss my wife
[Em] It's lonely out in [A] space
[C] On such a [G] timeless [Am] flight [D]

Chorus:

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone

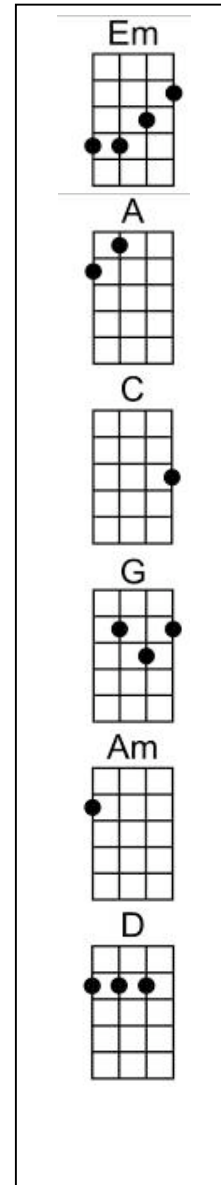
Verse 2:

[Em] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A] raise your kids
[Em] In fact it's cold as [A] hell
[C] And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them if you [D] did
[Em] And all this science, I don't under[A]stand
[Em] It's just my job five days a [A] week
[C] Rocket [G] man [Am] rocket [D] man

Chorus:

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse [G] up here alone

[C] And I think it's gonna be a [G] long long time
[C] And I think it's gonna be a [G] long long time



Ain't She Sweet

by Jack Yellen and Milton Ager, 1927

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [G7] x 2

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet
See her [C] walking
[Gdim] Down the [G7] street,
Now I [C] ask you
[E7] Very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

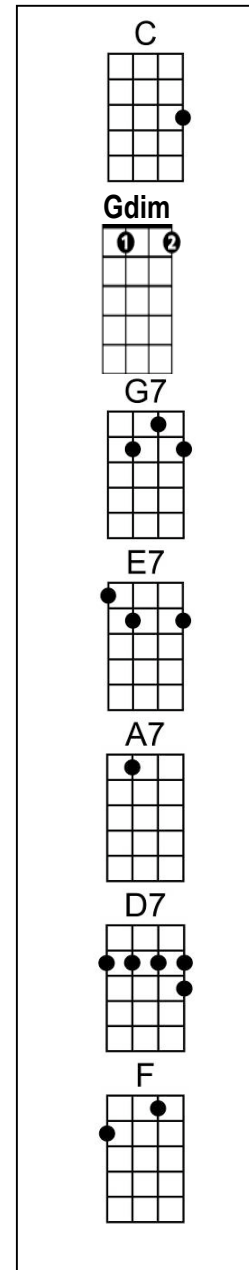
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice,
Look her [C] over
[Gdim] Once or [G7] twice
Now I [C] ask you
[E7] Very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just cast an [F] eye
In her [C] direction
Oh me, oh [D7] my,
Ain't that per[G7]fection [STOP] Do-de-oh-doh

[C] I [Gdim] re[G7]peat,
Don't you [C] think
[Gdim] She's kinda [G7] neat
Now I [C] ask you
[E7] Very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she neat?

[C] Just cast an [F] eye
In her [C] direction
Oh me, oh [D7] my,
Ain't that per[G7]fection [STOP] Do-de-oh-doh

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet
See her [C] walking
[Gdim] Down the [G7] street,
Now I [C] ask you
[E7] Very [A7] confidentially
[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?



Kid

By Chrissie Hynde, 1979

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] x2

[C] Kid, what [Am] changed your mood,
You've gone all [F] sad, so [G] I feel sad too.
[C] I think I [Am] know [F] some things you [G] never outgrow.

[C9] You think it's [Am] wrong, I can tell you do.
[F] How can I explain? [Dm]
When [G] you don't want me to.

[C] [Am] [F] [G]

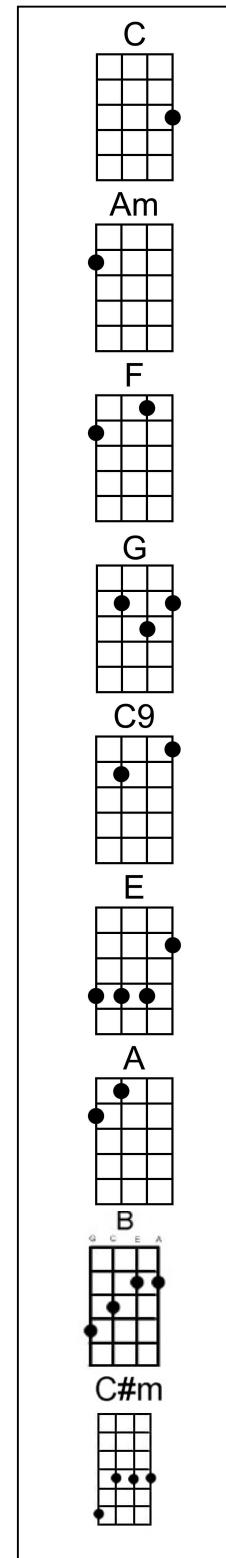
[C] Kid, my only [Am] kid, you [F] look so small, [G] you've gone so quiet,
[C] I know you [Am] know what [F] I'm about, I [G] won't deny it.

[C9] But you forgive [Am] though you don't understand.
[F] You turned your head, [Dm] you've [G] dropped my hand.

[Am] All my [F] sorrow, all my [G] blues,
[Am] All my [F] sorrow-ow[G]-ow

[E] Shut the light, [C#m] go away.
[A] Full of grace, you [B] cover your face.

[E] Kid, gracious [C#m] kid,
Your [A] eyes are blue but [B] you won't cry.
I [E] know [C#m] angry tears are [A] too dear
[B] You won't let them [E] go. [C#m] [A] [B]
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh...



Mr. Blue Sky

by Jeff Lynne (ELO), 1977

[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky,
There ain't a [Em7] cloud [A] in [Dm] sight
It's stopped [G] rainin'
Every[Em]body's in a [A] play
And don't you [Bb] know
It's a beautiful new [F] day, hey, hey [Bb] hey

[F] Runnin' down the avenue,
See how the [Em7] sun [A] shines [Dm] brightly
In the [G] city
On the [Em] streets where once was [A] pity,
Mr. [Bb] Blue Sky
Is living here to[F]day.[Bb] Hey hey hey

Chorus:

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,
You had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long [F] so long
Where did [Eb] we go wrong? [Bb]

Repeat Chorus

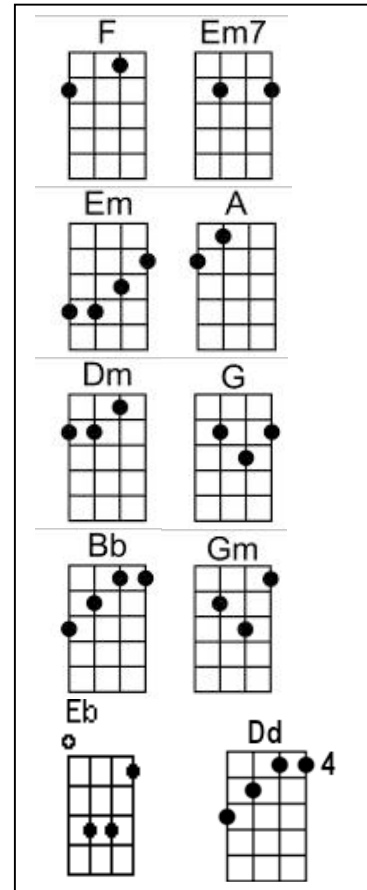
Instrumental verse

[F] Hey you with the pretty face,
Welcome to the [Em7] hu[A]man [Dm] race
A cele[G]bration,
Mr. [Em] Blue Sky's up there [A] waitin'
And [Bb] today
Is the day we've waited [F] for [Bb]

Chorus

*Hey there Mr. Blue
We're so pleased to be with you
Look around see what you do,
Everybody smiles at you.*

Instrumental verse



[F] Mr. Blue you did it right,
But soon comes [Em7] Mis[A]ter [Dm] Night,
Creepin' [G] over,
Now his hand [Em] is on your shou[A]lder, never mind.
[Bb] I'll remember you this
[Dd] I'll remem[Eb]ber you this [Dm] way.

Chorus

Hey There Mr Blue...

Ba ba, ba ba ba, ba ba, ba ba ba etc...

Outro:

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [F] [Eb] [Bb]
[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [F]

Meet Me On The Corner

By Rod Clements (Lindisfarne), 1971

Intro: [D]

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dream-Seller, [Em] where have you [D] been, tell me,
[C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see ? [D]
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring [Bm] you this [Em]song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D7] dream for [G] me? [D]

[G] You won't have [D] met me and, [Em] you'll soon for-[D]get,
So don't [C] mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve. [D]
I'm [C] asking [D]you if I can [G] fix a [Bm] rendez-[Em]vous,
For your [A7] dreams are [D7] all I be-[G]lieve.

Chorus:

[Am] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on
And I'll be [G] there, I [Bm] promise I'll be [Em] there.

[Am] Down the empty streets we'll disa[Bm]ppear into the [Em] dawn,
If you have [Am] dreams [C] enough to [D] share.

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of, [Em] rags and re-[D]minders,
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground. [D]
Well [C] I've got [D] time if you'll [G] deal [Bm] in [Em] rhyme,
[A7] I'm just [D7] hanging [G]'round.

Chorus

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dream-Seller, [Em] where have you [D] been, tell me,
[C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring [Bm] you this [Em]song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D7] dream for [G] me? [D]

