

**The Ninth (crikey!)**

# Wukulele

## Songbook



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# Take it Easy

The Eagles, 1972

Well I'm a [G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load  
I've got seven women [D]on my [C]mind  
[G]Four that wanna own me, [D]two that wanna stone me  
[C]One she's a friend of [G]mine

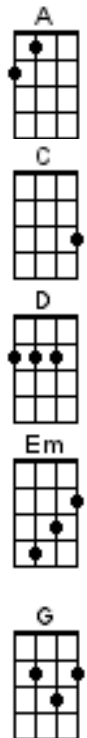
Take it ea[Em]sy, take it ea[C]sy  
Don't let the [Am]sound of your own [C]wheels drive you [Em]crazy [D]  
Lighten up [C]while you still [G]can  
Don't even [C]try to under[G]stand  
Just find a [Am]place to make your [C]stand, and take it ea[G]sy

Well, I'm a [G]standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
Such a fine [D]sight to [C]see  
It's a [G]girl my lord in a [D]flat-bed Ford  
Slowin' [C]down to take a look at [G]me

Come on, ba[Em]by, don't say [C]may[G]be  
I gotta [Am]know if your sweet [C]love is gonna [Em]save [D]me  
We may [C]lose and we may [G]win, though we may [C]never be here [G]again  
So open [Am]up I'm climbin' [C]in, so take it ea[G]sy

Well, I'm a [G]runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble [D]on my [C]mind  
[G]Lookin' for a lover who [D]won't blow my cover, she's [C]so hard to [G]find  
Take it ea[Em]sy, take it [C]ea[G]sy  
Don't let the [Am]sound of your own [C]wheels make you [Em]crazy [D]

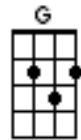
Come on [C]ba[G]by, don't say [C]may[G]be  
I gotta [Am]know if your sweet [C]love is gonna [G]save me



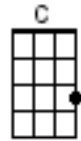
# Colours

Donovan, 1965

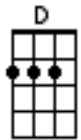
[G]Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair  
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise  
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise  
That's the [D]time, that's the [C]time I love the [G]best



[G] Blue's the colour of the sky, aye aye  
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise  
in the [C]morning when we [G]rise  
That's the [D]time, that's the [C]time I love the [G]best



[G]Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn  
In the [C]morning when we [G]rise  
in the [C]morning when we [G]rise  
That's the [D]time, that's the [C]time I love the [G]best



[G] Mellow is the feelin' that I get  
When I [C]see her, mm - [G]hmmm  
When I [C]see her, uh-[G]huh  
That's the [D]time, that's the [C]time I love the [G]best

[G] Freedom is a word I rarely use  
Without [C]thinkin', mm - [G]hmmm  
Without [C]thinkin', mm - [G]hmmm  
Of the [D]time, of the [C]time when I've been [G]loved [C] [G]

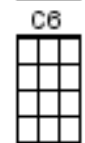
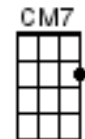
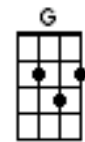
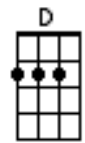
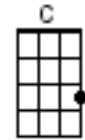
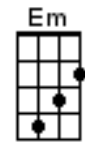
# Heart of Gold

Neil Young, 1972

[Em]I wanna [C]live, [D]I wanna [G]give  
[Em]I've been a [C]miner for a [D]heart of [G]gold.  
[Em]It's these [C]expressions [D]I never [G]give  
[Em]That keep me searchin' for a [G]heart of gold  
[C]And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]  
[Em]Keep me searchin' for a [G]heart of gold  
[C]And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em]I've been to [C]Hollywood, [D]I've been to [G]Redwood  
[Em] I crossed the [C]ocean for a [D]heart of [G]gold  
[Em]I've been in [C]my mind. [D]it's such a [G]fine line  
[Em]That keeps me searchin' for a [G]heart of gold  
[C]And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]  
[Em]Keep me searchin' for a [G]heart of gold  
[C]And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em]Keep me searchin' for a [D]heart of [Em]gold  
You keep me searchin' and I'm [D]growin' [Em]old  
Keep me searchin' for a [D]heart of [Em]gold  
I've been a miner for a [G]heart of [C] gold. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]



# That's Amore

Dean Martin, 1952

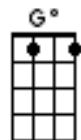
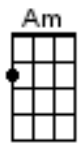
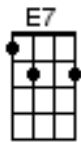
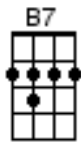
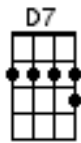
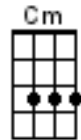
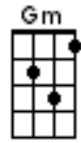
**[Gm]**In Napoli where love is **[Cm]**king  
When boy meets **[Gm]**girl here's what they **[D7]**say

**[G]**When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie that's am**[D7]**ore  
When the world seems to shine  
Like you've had too much wine that's am**[G]**ore  
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling ting-a-ling-a-ling  
And you'll sing vita **[D7]**bella  
Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay like a gay taran**[G]**tella

**[G]**When the stars make you drool  
Just like a pasta fazool that's am**[D7]**ore  
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet  
You're in **[B7]**love **[E7]**  
When you **[Am]**walk in a dream  
But you **[Gdim]**know you're not dreaming sign**[G]**ore  
Scuzza **[D7]**me but you see back in old Napoli that's am**[G]**ore

When the **[G]**moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie  
That's am**[D7]**ore (that's amore)  
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine  
That's am**[G]**ore  
Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling ting-a-ling-a-ling  
And you'll sing Vita **[D7]**bella  
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay tippy-tippy-tay  
Like a gay tarant**[G]**ella (lucky fella)

**[G]**When the stars make you drool  
Just like a pasta fazool that's am**[D7]**ore  
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet  
You're in **[B7]**love **[E7]**  
When you **[Am]**walk in a dream  
But you **[Gdim]**know you're not dreaming sign**[G]**ore  
Scuzza **[D7]**me but you see back in old Napoli that's am**[G]**ore



# Ghost Riders in the Sky

Stan Jones, 1948

[Em] //// [G] //// [Em] //// [C] // [Am/C] // [Em] ////

[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day  
[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way  
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red\_eyed cows he saw  
A [C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C] .....and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[G] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel  
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel  
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C] .....and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

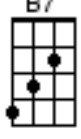
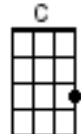
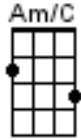
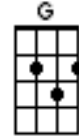
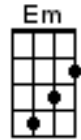
[Em] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[G] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat  
[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet  
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky  
On [C] horses snortin' fire, [Am/C] .....as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry

[Em] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[G] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name  
[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [G] ridin' on our [B7] range"  
"Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"  
"A [C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am/C] .....a [Em] cross these endless skies."

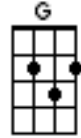
[Em] Yi\_pi\_yi\_[G] ay, Yi\_pi\_yi\_[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky



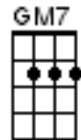
# Only You

Vince Clarke and Yazoo, c.1980

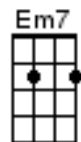
[G] Looking from a [Gmaj7] window a [Em7]bove  
Is like a [Gmaj7] story of [C] love can you [G] hear [D7] me  
[G] Came back only [Gmaj7] yester[Em7]day  
We're moving [Gmaj7] farther a [C] way want you [G] near [D7] me



[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave  
[G] All I [Gmaj7] needed for a [C] nother day  
And all I ever [D7] knew (STOP) only [G] you  
[Gmaj7] /// [Em7] /// Gmaj7 ///



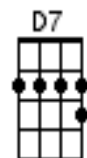
[G] Sometimes when I [Gmaj7] think of her [Em7] name  
When it's [Gmaj7] only a [C] game and I [G] need [D7] you  
[G] Listen to the [Gmaj7] words that you [Em7] say  
It's getting [Gmaj7] harder to [C] stay when I [G] see [D7] you



[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave  
[G] All I [Gmaj7] needed for a [C] nother day  
And all I ever [D7] knew (STOP) only [G] you  
[Gmaj7] /// [Em7] /// Gmaj7 ///



[G] This is gonna [Gmaj7] take a long [Em7] time  
And I [Gmaj7] wonder what's [C] mine can't [G] take no [D7] more  
[G] Wonder if you'll [Gmaj7] under[Em7] stand  
It's just the [Gmaj7] touch of your [C] hand  
Behind a [G] closed [D7] door



[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave  
[G] All I [Gmaj7] needed for a [C] nother day  
And all I ever [D7] knew (STOP) only [G] you  
[Gmaj7] /// [Em7] /// Gmaj7 /// [G]

# Everybody's Talking

Harry Nilsson, 1969

Intro: [F] [Am] [Dm] [Am]

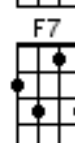
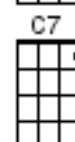
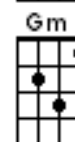
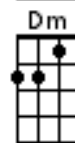
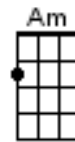
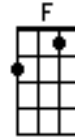
[F] [Am]Everybody's [Dm]talking [Am]at me  
[F] [Am]I don't hear a [Dm]word they're [Am]saying  
[Gm]Only the [C7]echoes of my [F]mind [Am] [Dm] [Am]  
[F] [Am]People [Dm]stopping [Am]staring  
[F] [Am]I can't [Dm]see their [Am]faces  
[Gm]Only the [C7]shadows of their [F]eyes [Am] [Dm] [Am]

## CHORUS:

[Gm]I'm going where the [C7]sun keeps shining  
[F]Thru' the [Am]pouring [F7]rain  
[Gm]Going where the [C7]weather suits my [F]clothes [Am] [Dm] [F]  
[Gm]Banking off of the [C7]North East wind  
[F]Sailing [Am]on summer [F7]breeze  
[Gm]And skipping over the [C7]ocean like a [F]stone [Am] [Dm] [Am]

HUM or WAH-AH-AH the VERSE

REPEAT CHORUS





# Miss Otis Regrets

Cole Porter, 1934

[C]Miss Otis regrets she's un[F]able to [G]lunch to[C]day  
[F]Madam

[C]Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch to[G]day  
She is [C]sorry to be delayed

But last [F]evening down in Lover's Lane she [C]strayed  
[F]Madam

[C]Miss Otis regrets she's un[F]able to [G]lunch to[C]day

[C]When she woke up and found that her [F]dream of [G]love was [C]gone  
[F]Madam

[C]She ran to the man who had led her so far as[G]tray  
And from [C]under her velvet gown

She [F]drew a gun and shot her lover [C]down

[F]Madam

[C]Miss Otis regrets she's un[F]able to [G]lunch to[C]day

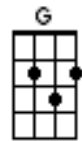
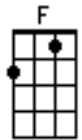
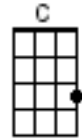
[C]When the mob came and got her and [F]dragged her [G]from the [C]jail  
[F]Madam

[C]They strung her upon the old willow across the [G]way  
And the [C]moment before she died

She [F]lifted up her lovely head and [C]cried

[F]Madam

[C]Miss Otis regrets she's un[F]able to [G]lunch to[C]day



# Donna

Richie Valens, 1958

[F]Oh Donna, [Bb]oh [C]Donna, [F]oh Donna, [Bb]oh [C]Donna

[F]I had girl, [Bb]Donna was her [C]name

[F]Since she left me, I've [Bb]never been the [C]same

'Cause I [F]love my girl, [Bb]Donna [C]where can you [F]be?

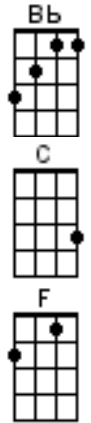
[Bb]Where can you [C]be?

[F]Now that you're gone, I'm [Bb]left all a [C]lone

[F]All by myself, to [Bb]wonder and [C]groan

'Cause I [F]love my girl, [Bb]Donna [C]where can you [F]be?

[Bb]Where can you [C]be?



## Bridge:

Well [Bb]darling, now that you're gone, I don't [F]know what I'll do  
Oh [Bb]time had all my love, for [C]you

[F]I had girl, [Bb]Donna was her [C]name

[F]Since she left me, I've [Bb]never been the [C]same

'Cause I [F]love my girl, [Bb]Donna [C]where can you [F]be?

[Bb]Where can you [C]be?

[F]Oh Donna, [Bb]oh [C]Donna, [F]oh Donna, [Bb]oh [C]Donna [F] x 3 and fade

# Labelled With Love

Squeeze, 1981

She [D]unscrews the top off her new whisky bottle  
She [D]hobbles about in her candlelit [A]hovel  
Like [A]some kind of witch, with blue fingers in mittens  
She [A]smells like a cat, and the neighbours she [D]sickens  
Her [D]black and white TV has long seen a picture  
The [D7]cross on the wall is a permanent [Em]fixture  
The [A]postman delivers the final reminders  
She [A]sells off her silver, and [G]poo[F#m]dles [Em]in [D]china

## Chorus:

[D]Drinks to remember I, me and my[E7]self  
[A]Winds up the clock, and knocks dust from the [D]shelf  
Home is a love that I miss very [E7]much  
So the [A]past has been bottled, and [G]la[F#m]belled [Em]with[D]love

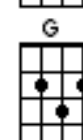
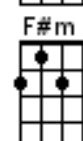
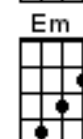
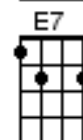
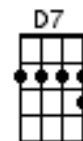
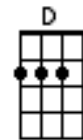
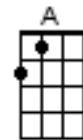
[D]During the wartime an American pilot  
[D]Made every air-raid a time of ex[A]citement  
[A]She moved to his prairie and married the Texan  
[A]She'd learn from a distance how love was a [D]lesson  
[D]He became drinker and she became mother  
She [D7]knew that one day she'd be one or the [Em]other  
He [A]ate himself old and drank himself dizzy  
[A]Proud of her features, she [G]kept [F#m]her[Em]self [D]pretty

## Repeat Chorus

[D]He like a cowboy died drunk in a slumber  
[D]Out on the porch in the middle of [A]summer  
[A]She crossed the ocean back home to her family  
[A]But they had retired to roads that are [D]sandy  
[D]She moved home alone without friends or relations  
[D7]Lived in a world full of age reser[Em]vations  
In her [A]moth-eaten armchair, she'd say that she'd sod all  
[A]Friends who have left her, to [G]drink [F#m]from [Em]the [D]bottle

## Repeat Chorus

(Slowly:) So the [A]past has been bottled, and [G]la[F#m]belled [Em]with[D]love

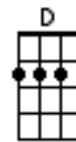


# Mercedes Benz

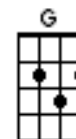
Janis Joplin, 1970

**Intro: D / / / /**

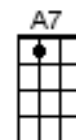
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]Mercedes [D]Benz?  
My friends all drive Porsches, and I [A7]must make [D]amends  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no [G]help for my [D]friends  
So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a [A]Mercedes [D]Benz?



[D]Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]colour [D]TV?  
"Dialling for Dollars" is [A7]trying to find [D]me  
I wait for delivery each [G]day until [D]three  
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a [A]colour [D]TV?

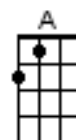


[D]Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]night on the [D]town?  
I'm counting on you, Lord, [A7]please don't let me [D]down  
Prove that you love me and [G]buy the next [D]round  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [A]night on the [D]town?



Everybody!

[D]Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]Mercedes [D]Benz?  
My friends all drive Porsches, and I [A7]must make [D]amends  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no [G]help for my [D]friends  
So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a [A]Mercedes [D]Benz?

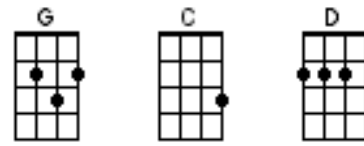


# Oliver's Army

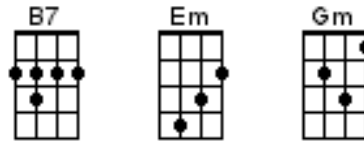
Elvis Costello and the Attractions, 1979

Intro:

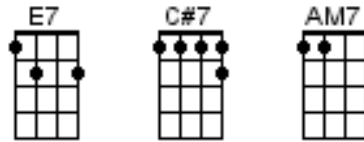
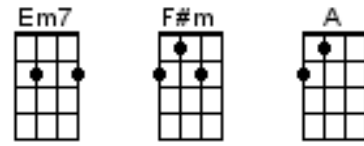
[G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] // // [C] // // [D7] // // x 2



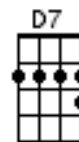
[G]Don't start that talking [C]I could [D7]talk all night  
 [G]My mind is sleepwalking  
 [C]While I'm [B7]putting the world to [Em]right  
 Called careers [A]information  
 [Em]Have you got your[A]self an [D]occu[G]pation



**Chorus:** [G]Oliver's Army is [C]here to [D7]stay  
 [G]Oliver's Army are [C]on their [D7]way  
 [G]And [Gmaj7]I would [Em7]rather be [D]anywhere  
 [C]Else than [D7]here to[G]day [G]  
 [G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] // // [C] // // [D7] // //



[G]There was a Checkpoint Charlie [C]he didn't [D7]crack a smile  
 [G]But it's no laughing party  
 [C]When you've been [B7]on the murder [Em]mile  
 Only takes one [A]itchy trigger  
 [Em]One more widow one [A]less white [D]nigger



## Chorus

[F#m]Hong Kong is [E7]up for grabs [D]London is [C#7]full of Arabs  
 [B7]We could be in [E7]Palestine [D]overrun by the [E7]Chinese lion  
 With the [D]boys from the Mersey and the [E7]Thames and the Tyne [E7]  
 [A]But there's no danger [D]it's a pro[E7]fessional ca[A]reer  
 [A]Though it could be arranged  
 With [D]just a word in [C#7]Mr Churchill's [F#m]ear  
 If you're out of [B7]luck or out of [F#m]work  
 We can send you [B7]to Johannes[A]burg [D] // [E7] //

[A] Oliver's army is [D] here to [E7] stay  
 [A] Oliver's army are [D] on their [E7] way

[A] And [Amaj7] I would [F#m] rather be [Amaj7] anywhere  
 [D] Else than [E7] here to[A]day x 3

**Outro:** [A] Oh oh oh [D] oh....[E7] oh oh oh...  
 [A] Oh.....oh oh oh [D] oh....[E7] oh oh oh... [A] oh X 3

# A Message to You Rudy

Dandy Livingstone, 1967

Intro: [A] /// [F#m] /// [D ///] [E7] /// x 2

[A] Stop your runnin' a [F#m] bout [D] [E7]  
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]  
[A] Stop your runnin' a [F#m] round [D]  
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a [F#m] ha-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] /// [F#m] /// [D ///] [E7] /// x 2

You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7]  
You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]  
Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D]  
And [E7] you will [A] suffer a [F#m] ha-a [D] [E7]

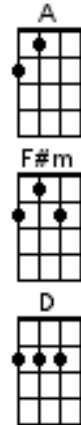
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] /// [F#m] /// [D ///] [E7] /// x 2

[A] Stop your runnin' a [F#m] bout [D] [E7]  
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]  
[A] Stop your runnin' a [F#m] round [D]  
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a [F#m] ha-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] /// [F#m] /// [D ///] [E7] /// x 2  
[



# Prince Charming

Adam Ant, 1981

[A]Don't you ever, [A]don't you ever, [A]stop being dandy  
[E]Showing me you're handsome  
[A]Don't you ever, [A]don't you ever, [A]stop being dandy  
[E]Showing me you're handsome

[D]Prince Charming, [D]Prince Charming, [D]ridicule is  
[E]Nothing to be scared of  
[A]Don't you ever, [A]don't you ever, [A]stop being dandy  
[E]Showing me you're handsome

**Strum on A / / / / /**

[A]Don't you ever, [A]don't you ever, [A]lower yourself  
[E]Forgetting all your standards  
[A]Don't you ever, [A]don't you ever, [A]lower yourself  
[E]Forgetting all your standards

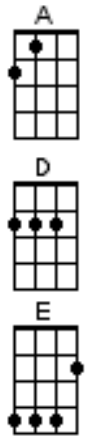
[D]Prince Charming, [D]Prince Charming, [D]ridicule is  
[E]Nothing to be scared of  
[A]Don't you ever, [A]don't you ever, [A]stop being dandy  
[E]Showing me you're handsome

**Strum on A - feel free to AY HAH if you like - twice please!**

[A]Silk or leather, [A]or a feather, [A]respect yourself and  
[E]All of those around you  
[A]Silk or leather, [A]or a feather, [A]respect yourself and  
[E]All of those around you

[D]Prince Charming, [D]Prince Charming, [D]ridicule is  
[E]Nothing to be scared of  
[A]Don't you ever, [A]don't you ever, [A]stop being dandy  
[E]Showing me you're handsome

**A / / / / /**



# Ever Fallen In Love

Buzzcocks, 1978

You **[Bm]**spurn my natural emotions **[A]** //  
**[Bm]**You make me feel like dirt  
And I'm **[D]**hurt  
And **[Bm]**if I start a commotion **[A]** //  
I **[Bm]**run the risk of losing you  
And that's **[D]**worse

## CHORUS

Ever **[Bm]** fallen in love with **[A]**someone  
Ever fallen in **[Bm]**love, in love with **[A]**someone  
Ever fallen in **[C]**love, in love with some**[G]**one  
You shouldn't've fallen in love **[A]**with  
**[A]** // **[D]** **[A]** **[A]** // **[D]** **[A]**

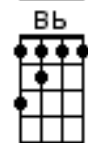
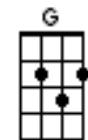
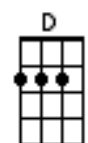
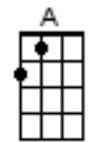
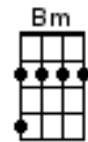
I **[Bm]**can't see much of a future **[A]** //  
**[Bm]**Unless we find out what's to blame,  
What a **[D]**shame  
And we **[Bm]**won't be together much longer **[A]** //  
Un**[Bm]**less we realize that we  
Are the **[D]**same

## CHORUS

You **[Bm]**spurn my natural emotions **[A]** //  
**[Bm]**You make me feel like dirt  
And I'm **[D]**hurt  
And **[Bm]**if I start a commotion **[A]** //  
I **[Bm]** only end up losing you  
And that's **[D]**worse

## CHORUS

Ever **[Bm]** fallen in love with **[A]**someone  
Ever fallen in **[Bm]**love, in love with **[A]**someone  
Ever fallen in **[C]**love, in love with some**[G]**one  
You shouldn't've fallen in love **[A]**with  
**[G]**Fallen in love with  
Ever **[Bb]**fallen in love with some**[A]**one you shouldn't've  
Fallen in **[D]**love with

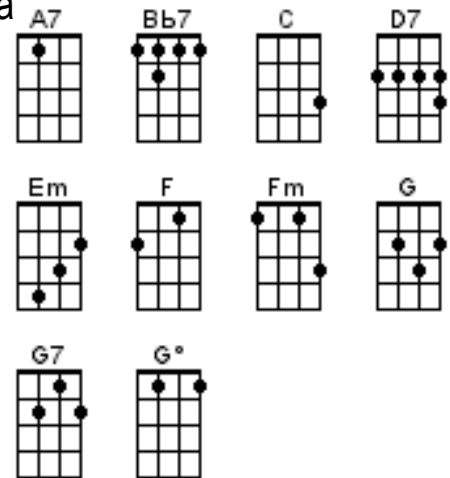




# Oh Yes, We Have No Bananas

Frank Silver and Irving Cohen, sung by Louis Prima  
1923

[G7]Oh [C]yes, we have no [Bb7]bana[A7]nas  
We [D7]have no ba-[G7]nanas, to-[C]day  
We've got [F]string beans and [Fm]onions  
And [C]big juicy lemons  
[Em]And all sorts of fruit and [G7]say  
We got an [C]old [F]fashioned to-[C]mah-to  
A [F]Long Island po-[D7]tah[G7]to  
But [C]yes, we have no [Bb7]bana[A7]nas  
We [D7]have no ba-[G7]nanas, to-[C]day



[C]There's a [F]fruit store, [C]on our street, who's [G7]name is Mr. [C]Peach  
[C]And he [F]keeps good [C]things to eat; but [Em]you should hear him [G7]speak  
[C] When you [F]ask him [C]anything; he [G7]never answers [C]"no"  
[G]He just "yes-es" [Gdim]you to death, and [D7]then he takes your [G7]dough

Oh [C]yes, we have no [Bb7]bana[A7]nas  
We [D7]have no ba-[G7]nanas, to-[C]day  
We've got a-[F]little beans, and the [Fm]bigger beans  
And a [C]red beans, and the whiter beans  
[Em]And all kinds of beans and [G7]say  
We got an [C]old [F]fashioned sa-[C]lami  
[F]We even got the Brooklyn pa-[D7]strami [G7]  
Oh [C]yes, we have no [Bb7]bana[A7]nas  
We [D7]have no ba-[G7]nanas, to-[C]day

[C] //// [A7] //// [D7] //// [G7] //// x 2

[C]Business [F]got so [C]good for him, that [G7]he wrote home to-[C]say  
[C]Send me [F]Pete and [C]Nick and Jim; I [Em]need help right a-[G7]way."  
[C]When he [F]got them [C]in the store, [G7]there was fun, you [C]bet.  
[G]Someone asked for ba-[Gdim]nanas, and [D7]then the whole quart-[G7]et

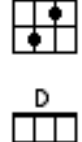
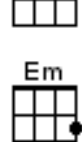
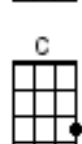
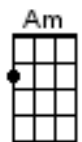
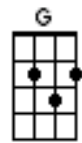
[C]Oh yes, we have no [Bb7]bana[A7]nas  
We [D7]have-a no ba-[G7]nanas, to-[C]day

[C] //// [D7] //// [G7] //// [C]

# I Was In The House When The House Burned Down

Warren Zevon, 2000

[G]I had the shit till it all got smoked  
 [Am]I kept the promise till the vow got broke  
 [Am]I had to drink from the lovin' cup  
 [G]I stood on the banks till the river rose up  
 [C]I saw the bride in her wedding gown  
 [Em]I was in the house when the [D]house [G]burned down [Gsus4] [D] [G]



[G]I may be old and I may be bent  
 [Am]But I had the money till it all got spent  
 [Am]I had the money till they made me pay  
 [G]Then I had the sense to be on my way  
 [C]I had to stay in the underground  
 [Em]I was in the house when the [D]house [G]burned down

[C]I was in the house when the house burned down  
 [Em]I met the man with the thorny crown  
 [D]I helped him carry his cross through town  
 [Em]I was in the house when the [D]house [G]burned down [Gsus4] [D] [G]

[C]I was in the house when the house burned down  
 [Em]I met the man with the thorny crown  
 [D]I helped him carry his cross through town  
 [Em]I was in the house when the [D]house [G]burned down

[G]I had the shit till it all got smoked  
 [Am]I kept the promise till the vow got broke  
 [Am]I had to drink from the lovin' cup  
 [G]I stood on the banks till the river rose up  
 [C]I saw the bride in her wedding gown  
 [Em]I was in the house when the [D]house [G]burned down

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

# Top of the World

Carpenters, 1973

[C]Such a feelin's [G7]comin' over [C]me  
There is [Em]wonder in most [Dm]every[G7]thing I [C]see [C7]  
Not a [F]cloud in the [G7]sky  
Got the [Em]sun in my [Am]eyes  
And I [Dm]won't be surprised if it's a [G7]dream

[C]Everything I [G7]want the world to [C]be  
Is now [Em]coming true es[Dm]pecial[G7]ly for [C]me [C7]  
And the [F]reason is [G7]clear  
It's be[Em]cause you are [Am]here  
You're the [Dm]nearest thing to heaven that I've [G7]seen

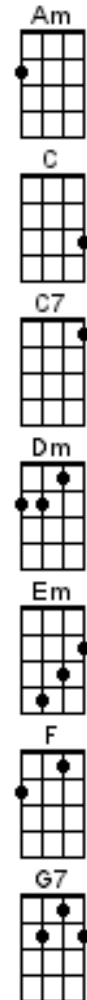
## CHORUS

I'm on the [C]top of the [C7]world lookin' [F]down on creation  
And the [C]only explan[G7]ation I can [C]find [C7]  
Is the [F]love that I've [G7]found ever [C]since you've been a[F]round  
Your love's [C]put me at the [G7]top of the [C]world

[C]Something in the [G7]wind has learned my [C]name  
And it's [Em]tellin' me that [Dm]things are [G7]not the [C]same [C7]  
In the [F]leaves on the [G7]trees  
And the [Em]touch of the [Am]breeze  
There's a [Dm]pleasin' sense of happiness for [G7]me

[C]There is only [G7]one wish on my [C]mind  
When this [Em]day is through I [Dm]hope that [G7]I will [C]find [C7]  
That [F]tomorrow will [G7]be  
Just the [Em]same for [Am]you and me  
All I [Dm]need will be mine if you are [G7]here

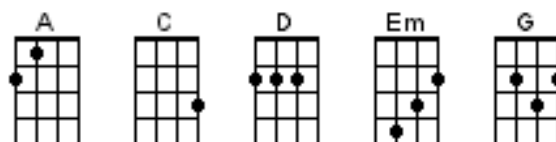
## Repeat Chorus



# Caravan Of Love

Isley-Jasper-Isley 1985, Housemartins 1986

Are you **[G]**ready, are you **[Em]**ready,  
Are you **[Am]**ready, are you **[D]**ready  
Are you **[G]**ready for the time of your **[Em]** life  
It's time you stand up and **[Am]**fight  
It's all right, it's all **[D]**right  
Hand in **[G]**hand we'll take a **[Em]**caravan to the mother**[Am]**land **[D]**  
One by **[G]**one we're gonna stand up with **[Em]**pride, one that can't be de**[Am]**nied.  
Stand up, stand **[D]**up  
From the **[G]**highest mountain (and) valley **[Em]**low  
We'll join to**[Am]**gether with hearts of **[D]**gold



Now the **[Em]**children of the world can see there's a **[Em]**better place for us to be  
The **[C]**place in which we were born, so **[D]**neglected and torn apart

Ev'ry **[G]**woman, ev'ry man join the **[Em]**caravan of **[C]**love  
Stand up, stand up, **[Em]**stand **[D]**up  
Ev'ry**[G]**body take a stand, join the **[Em]**caravan of **[C]**love  
Stand up, stand up, **[Em]**stand **[D]**up.  
I'm your **[G]**brother, **[Em]**I'm your **[Am]**brother, don't you **[D]**know  
She's my **[G]**sister, **[Em]**she's my **[Am]**sister, don't you **[D]**know

We'll be **[Em]**living in a world of peace in the **[Em]**day when ev'ryone is free  
Well, the **[C]**young and the old, won't you let your **[D]**love flow from your heart

Ev'ry **[G]**woman, ev'ry man join the **[Em]**caravan of **[C]**love  
Stand up, stand up, **[Em]**stand **[D]**up  
Ev'ry**[G]**body take a stand, join the **[Em]**caravan of **[C]**love  
Stand up, stand up, **[Em]**stand **[D]**up  
I'm your **[G]**brother, **[Em]**I'm your **[Am]**brother, don't you **[D]**know  
She's my **[G]**sister, **[Em]**she's my **[Am]**sister, don't you **[D]**know

Are you **[G]**ready, are you **[Em]**ready, are you **[Am]**ready, are you **[D]**ready **Fade**

# Lilli Marlene

Hans Leip & Norbert Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor  
1938

[C]Underneath the lamplight

[G7]By the barrack gate

Darling I remember

The way you used to [C]wait [C7]

[F]Twas there that you whispered [C]tenderly

That [G7]you loved me

And would [F]always be

My [Dm7]Lilli [G7]of the [C]lamplight

My [G7]own Lilli Mar[C]lene

[C]Orders came for sailing

[G7]Somewhere over there

All confined to barracks

Was more than I could [C]bear [C7]

[F]I knew you were waiting [C]in the streetI could [G7]hear your feet

But [F]could not meet

My [Dm7]Lilli [G7]of the [C]lamplight

My [G7]own Lilli Mar[C]lene

[C]Resting in a billet

[G7]Just behind the line,

Even though we're parted

Your lips are close to [C]mine [C7]

[F]You wait where the lantern [C]softly gleams

Your [G7]sweet face seems

To [F]haunt my dreams

My [Dm7]Lilli[G7] of the [C]lamplight

My [G7]own Lilli Mar[C]lene

My [Dm7]own [G7]Lilli [C]Marlene

My [G7]own Lilli Mar[C]lene

