

Ain't She Sweet? – Yellen and Ager

Intro: **C / C#dim / G7 / / / (x 2)**
C / E7 / A7 / / / D7 / G7 / C / / /

=====
C C#dim G7
 Ain't she sweet?
C C#dim G7
 See her coming down the street
C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

=====
C C#dim G7
 Ain't she nice?
C C#dim G7
 Look her over once or twice
C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she nice?

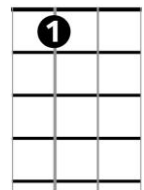
=====
F C
 Just cast an eye in her direction
F D7 G7
 Oh me, oh my ... ain't that perfection?

=====
C C#dim G7
 I re - peat
C C#dim G7
 Don't you think that's kind of neat
C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

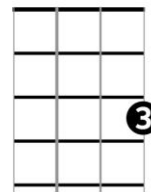
=====
Repeat song then end with
C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
 Yes I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

Chords

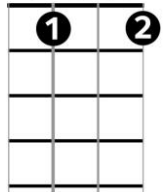
A7



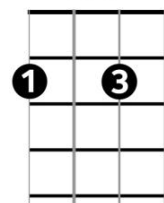
C



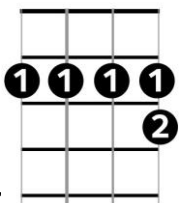
C#dim



D7

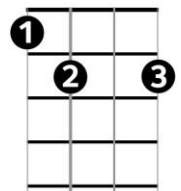


D7

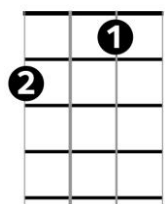


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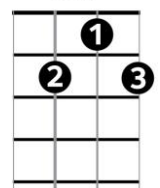
E7



F



G7



Hotel California – The Eagles

Intro : Am/// IIII E7/// IIII G/// IIII D/// IIII F/// IIII C/// IIII Dm/// IIII E7/// IIII

Am E7 G D
On a dark desert highway... cool wind in my hair, warm smell of colitas .. rising up through the air.
F C Dm
Up ahead in the distance... I saw a shimmering light, My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
E7
I had to stop for the night.

Am E7
There she stood in the doorway... I heard the mission bell
G D
And I was thinking to myself .. this could be heaven or this could be hell.
F C
Then she lit up a candle... and she showed me the way.
Dm E7
There were voices down the corridor... I thought I heard them say

F C E7 Am
Welcome to the Hotel California .. such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face
F C Dm E7
There's plenty of room at the Hotel California, anytime of year (*anytime of year*), you can find it here.

Am E7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted... she got the Mercedes bends,
G D
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys...that she calls friends,
F C
How they dance in the courtyard... sweet summer sweat,
Dm E7
Some dance to remember... some dance to forget.

Am E7
So I called up the captain... please bring me my wine (he said ...)
G D F C
"We haven't had that spirit here since... 1969", and still those voices are calling from far away,
Dm E7
Wake you up in the middle of the night... just to hear them say ...

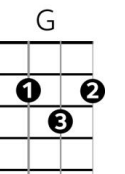
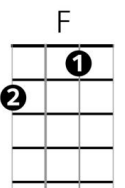
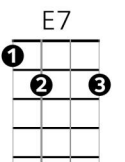
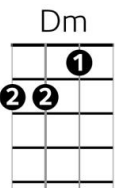
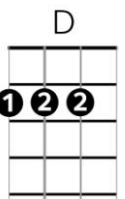
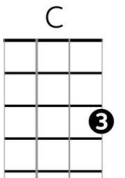
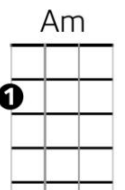
F C E7 Am
Welcome to the Hotel California, Such a lovely place, (*such a lovely place*), such a lovely face
F C Dm E7
Living it up at the Hotel California, What a nice surprise (*what a nice surprise*)...bring your alibis...

Am E7
Mirrors on the ceiling... pink champagne on ice (and she said ...)
G D
"We are all just prisoners here... of our own device",
F C
And in the master's chambers... they gathered for the feast,
Dm E7
They stab it with their steely knives... but they just can't kill the beast.

Am E7 G
Last thing I remember... I was running for the door, I had to find the passage back ..
D F C
to the place I was before, "Relax", said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
Dm E7
You can check out anytime you like, but.....you can never leave".

Outro: F/// IIII C/// IIII E7/// IIII Am/// IIII F/// IIII C/// IIII Dm/// IIII E7/// IIII - |Am|

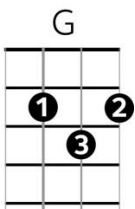
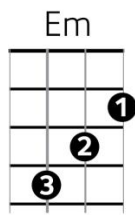
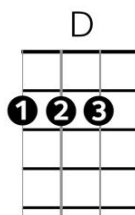
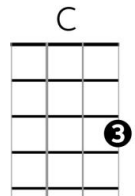
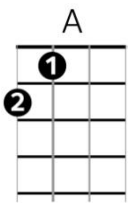
Chords



Cat's in the Cradle – Harry Chapin

A C D A
 My child arrived just the other day, he came to the world in the usual way
 A C D A
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay .. he learned to walk while I was away
 G Em
 And he was talking before I knew it and as he grew ..
 C Em A C Em A
 He'd say, "I'm gonna be like you dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

Chords



Chorus

A G C D
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon, little boy blue and the man in the moon.
 A G
 "When you comin' home, dad" .. "I don't know when .."
 C Em A C Em A
 But we'll get together then, son .. You know we'll have a good time then"

A C D A
 My son turned ten just the other day, He said "Thanks for the ball Dad, come on let's play
 A C D A
 Can you teach me to throw?" .. I said, "not today, I got a lot to do" .. he said "that's OK"
 G Em
 And he walked away .. but his smile never dimmed
 C Em A C Em A
 And said, "I'm gonna be like him yeah, You know I'm gonna be like him"

Chorus

A C D A
 Well he came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say:
 A C D A
 "Son I'm proud of you can you sit for a while?", he shook his head and he said with a smile
 G Em C Em A
 "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys, See you later, can I have them please?"

Chorus ... followed by a slower verse and chorus

A C D A
 I've long since retired my son's moved away, I called him up just the other day
 A C D A
 I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind", He said, "I'd love to Dad if I could find the time
 G Em
 .. You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu,
 C Em A C Em A
 But it's sure nice talking to you Dad, It's been sure nice talking to you"
 G Em
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
 C Em A C Em A
 He'd grown up just like me ... my boy was just like me

Chorus: reversing "son" and "dad"

When you say nothing at all – Ronan Keating/Alison Krauss

Intro: **F C Bb C7 (x2)**

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

It's a-mazing how you can speak right to my heart,

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

Without saying a word, you can light up the dark.

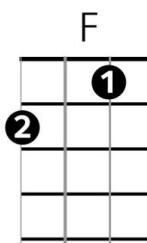
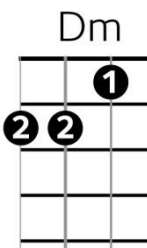
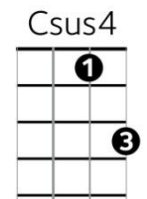
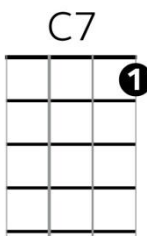
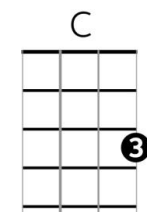
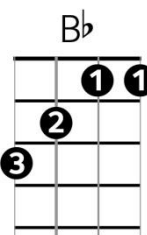
Bb / C7 /

Try as I may I could never explain,

F C Bb C / Csus4 C

what I hear when you don't say a thing

Chords



Chorus

F C Bb C7

The smile on your face let's me know that you need me,...

F C Bb C7

there's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never leave me.

F C Bb C7 Dm / C /

The touch of your hand says you'll catch me wherever I fall,

Bb / C7 {pause} F C Bb C7 (x2)

You say it best when you say nothing at all.

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

All alone I can hear people talking out loud,

F C Bb C7 F C Bb C7

but when you hold me near, you drown out the crowd.

Bb / C7 /

Try as they may they could never define,

F C Bb C / Csus4 C

what's being said between your heart and mine.

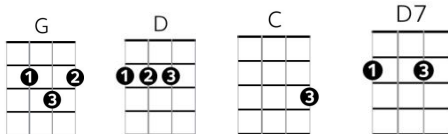
Chorus

Optional Solo in a higher Key (see chords below):

G D C D7 (x3) C / D /

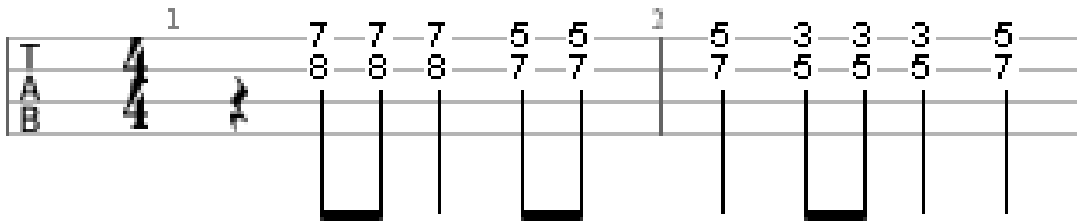
Chorus (normal key) .. repeating last line but ending on **F**

Solo chords:

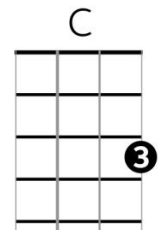


Spanish Harlem – Ben E. King

Intro (optional) .. play this riff twice:



Chords



C {riff} **C** {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F

It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,

F

It only comes out when the moon is on the run ...

C {riff}

And all the stars are gleaming.

G

{pause ..}

It's growing in the street, Right up through the concrete...

C {riff x 2}

... but soft and dreaming.

C {riff} **C** {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F

With eyes as black as coal, That look down in my soul,

F

And start a fire there, and then I lose control,

C {riff}

I have to beg your pardon.

G

{pause ..}

I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

C {riff x 2}

... in my garden.

Repeat Verse 2

Outro

G

{pause ..}

I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

C {riff x 2}

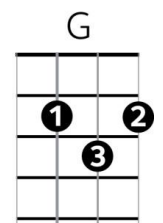
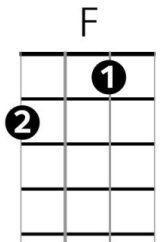
... in my garden.

C

{riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem .. la la la, la la la, la la la la

Repeat line to end on **C**



That'll Be The Day – Buddy Holly

Chords

Chorus

Bb

Well, that'll be the day, when you say, goodbye..., yes...

F **F**{down strokes} **F7**

That'll be the day, when YOU MAKE ME CRY - Y

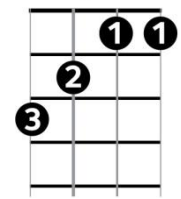
Bb

You say, you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie 'cause ..

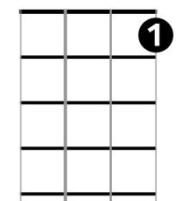
F **C7** **F**

That'll be the day-ay-ay, when I die.

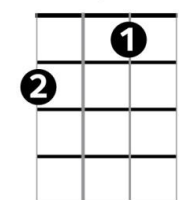
Bb



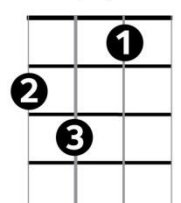
C7



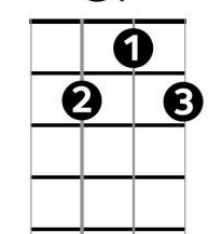
F



F7



G7



Bb

F

Well,... you give me all your lovin' and your... turtle dovin'....

Bb **F** **F7**

All your hugs and kisses and your... money too .. well ..

Bb **F**

you know you love me, baby,... until you tell me, maybe

G7 {triple strum x4} **C7** {triple strum x4}

That - some - day - well, I'll - be - through!

Chorus

Bb

F

When Cupid shot his dart,..... he shot it at your heart.....

Bb **F** **F7**

So if we ever part and I - leave - you.....

Bb **F**

You say you told me an' you.....you told me boldly,

G7 {triple strum x4} **C7** {triple strum x4}

That - some - day - well, I'll - be - through!

Chorus

Bb

That'll be the day .. ooh ooh ...

F

That'll be the day .. ooh ooh ...

Bb

That'll be the day .. ooh ooh ...

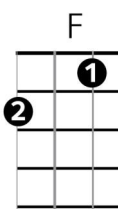
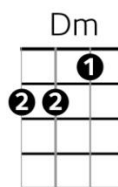
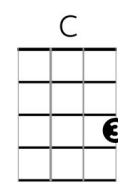
F **C7** **F**

That'll be the day-ay-ay, when I die.

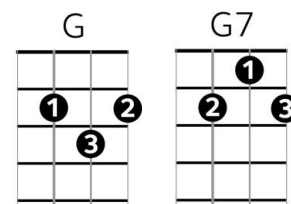
A Groovy Kind of Love – Phil Collins

When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue
 When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat
 I can hear you breathing in my ear
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love

Chords



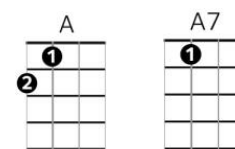
Any time you want to, you can turn me on to
 Anything you want to, any time at all
 When I kiss your lips, ooh I start to shiver
 Can't control the quivering inside
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love



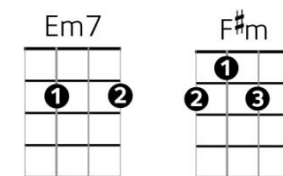
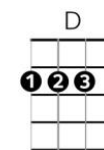
Solo (with optional key change):

D/// A/// D/// Em7/// G/// F#m/// G/// A7/// D/// A/// D/// ///

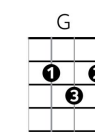
Key Change Chords



When I'm feeling blue, all I have to do
 Is take a look at you, then I'm not so blue
 When I'm in your arms, nothing seems to matter
 My whole world could shatter, I don't care
 Wouldn't you agree, baby you and me, got a groovy kind of love



We've got a groovy kind of love, we've got a groovy kind of love
 Oho we've got a groovy kind of love



Yellow – Coldplay

Intro

C // Csus4 (x2) G // Gsus4 (x2) Fadd9 /// (x2) C // Csus4 (x2)

C Csus4 **C** **G** Gsus4 **G**

Look at the stars, look how they shine for you

Fadd9

... and everything you do yeah they were all yellow-

C Csus4 **C** **G** Gsus4 **G**

- I came along, I wrote a song for you

Fadd9

C Csus4 **C**

.... and all the things you do and it was called yellow

G Gsus4 **G**

Fadd9

C Csus4 **C**

... and so I took my turn, oh what a thing to have done, and it was all yellow

F /// Am / G / F /// Am / G /

and your ski--in, oh yeah your skin and bo-ones .. turn in--to something beautifu-ul

F /// Am / G / F /// Fadd9 {pause}

... and you kno-ow, you know I love you so-o you know I love you so-o

C // Csus4 (x2) G // Gsus4 (x2) Fadd9 /// (x2) C // Csus4 (x2)

C Csus4 **C** **G** Gsus4 **G**

I swam across, I jumped across for you

Fadd9

.... oh what a thing to do, cos you were all yellow

C Csus4 **C** **G** Gsus4 **G**

I drew a line, I drew a line for you,

Fadd9

C Csus4 **C**

.. oh what a thing to do ... and it was all yellow

F /// Am / G / F /// Am / G /

and your ski--in, oh yeah your skin and bo-ones .. turn in--to something beautifu-ul

F /// Am / G / F /// Fadd9 {pause}

... and you kno-ow for you I'd bleed myself dry for you I'd bleed myself dry

C // Csus4 (x2) G // Gsus4 (x2) Fadd9 /// (x2) C // Csus4 (x2)

Outro

C Csus4 **C**

G Gsus4 **G**

Fadd9

It's tru-ue, look how they shine for you-ou ... look how they shine for you

C Csus4 **C**

G

look how they shine for look how they shine for you-ou

Fadd9

look how they shine for you-ou, look how they shine *{now slow down for ending: }*

C Csus4 **C**

G

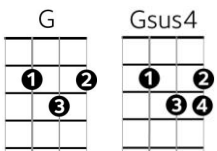
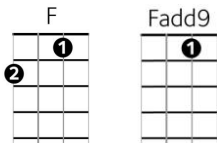
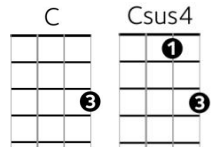
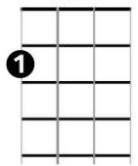
look at the stars, look how they shine for you

F **C** Csus4 **C**

and all the things you do

Chords

Am



Everyday – Buddy Holly

Intro: **D/// D///**

D G A D G A7
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster
D G A7 D G D A
 Love like yours will surely come my way a-hey a-hey hey
D G A D G A
 Everyday it's a getting faster, Everyone says go ahead and ask her
D G A7 D G D A
 Love like yours will surely come my way a-hey a-hey hey

G C
 Everyday seems a little longer, Everyway love's a little stronger
F Bb A A7
 Come what may do you ever long for ... True love from me

D G A D G A7
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster
D G A7 D G D A
 Love like yours will surely come my way a-hey a-hey hey

Solo: (or see *Optional solo tab* below)

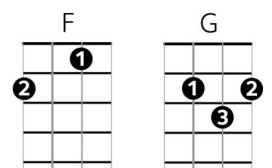
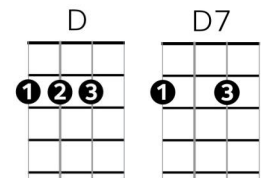
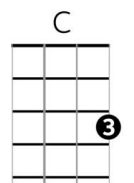
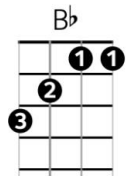
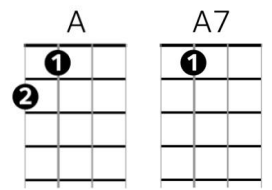
D/// G/ A/ D/// G/ A/ D/// G/ A/ D/// ///
D/// G/ A/ D/// G/ A/ D/// G/ A/ D/// D7///

G C
 Everyday seems a little longer, Everyway love's a little stronger
F Bb A A7
 Come what may do you ever long for ... True love from me
D G A D G A7
 Everyday it's a getting closer, Going faster than a roller coaster
D G A7 D G D A
 Love like yours will surely come my way a-hey a-hey hey

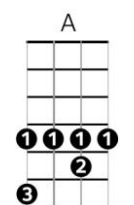
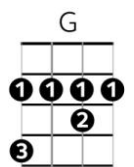
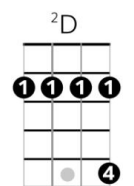
D G A7 D
 Love Like yours will surely come my way

Optional Solo

Chords



Alternative Chords



For Me And My Gal – George W. Meyer

Gm Gm7 C7 **F Bb F**
 The bells are ringing for me and my gal

F *Gm Gm7 C7* **F Bb F**
 The birds are singing for me and my gal.

F **A7** **A**
 Everybody's been knowing
Dm **A** **Dm**
 ... to a wedding they're going

Dm **G7** **C#dim** **G7**
 And for weeks they've been sewing

C7 **Bb** **C7**
 every Susie and Sal.

=====

{pause} *Gm Gm7 C7* **F Bb F**

They're congregating for me and my gal.

F *Gm Gm7 C7* **A** **A7**

The parson's waiting for me and my gal.

{Slow down here}

A7 **C#dim** **G7** **F** **F7**

And some - day we're gonna build a little home

Bb **Db7**

For two .. or three or four, or more

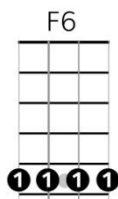
C7 **Bb** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**

In Loveland ... for me and my gal (for me and my gal)

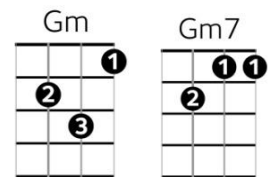
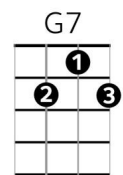
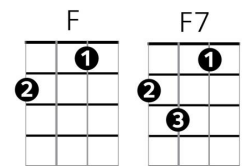
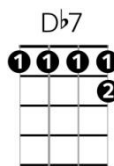
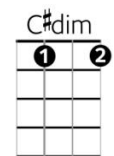
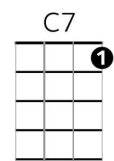
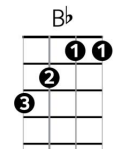
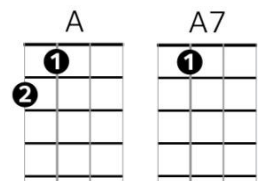
=====

Repeat song and end with **F6** chord

=====



Chords



What a Wonderful World – Weiss and Douglas/Louis Armstrong

Intro: C/ Em/ F/ C/ F/ C/ E7/ Am/ F/// G7/// C/ F/ G7///

=====
 C Em F C
 I see trees of green, red roses, too,
 F C E7 Am
 I see them bloom for me and for you,
 F G7 C F G7
 And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."
 =====

=====
 C Em F C
 I see skies of blue, clouds of white,
 Dm C E7 Am
 The bright blessed days and the dark sacred nights,
 F G C F C
 And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."
 =====

Bridge

G C
 The colours of the rainbow, so bright up in the sky,
 G C
 Are also on the faces of people passing by.
 Am Em Am Em
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
 Am Em Dm G7
 They're really saying, "I love you."
 =====

=====
 C Em F C
 I hear babies cry, and watch them grow
 Dm C E7 Am
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
 F G C
 And I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."
 =====

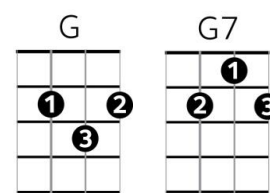
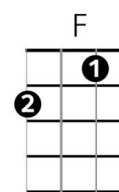
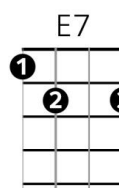
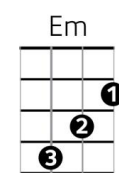
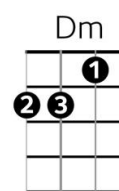
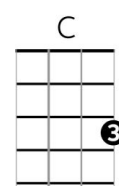
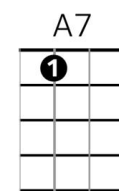
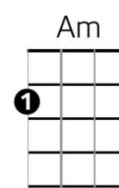
Solo: C/ Em/ F/ C/ F/ C/ E7/ Am/ F/// G7/// C/ F/ C///

Repeat Bridge + last verse

Outro:

A7 F G C F C
 Yes, I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."
 =====

Chords



Wichita Lineman – Jimmy Webb/Glen Campbell

Intro: F(maj7)/// Bbmaj7/// F(maj7)/// Bbmaj7/// F(maj7)///

Gm7{pause} Bbmaj7 Am Gm7

.....I am a lineman for the county and I drive the main road,

Dm(7) Am7 G / D Dsus4 D

Searchin' in the sun for an-other over-load.

{pause} Am Am7 G Gm

I hear you singing in the wires, I can hear you through the whine

D A7sus

And the Wichita Lineman

Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9

.... is still on the line

Gm7{pause} Bbmaj7 Am Gm7

.....I know I need a small vacationbut it don't look like rain

Dm(7) Am7 G / D Dsus4 D

And if it snows, that stretch down south won't ever stand the strain

{pause} Am Am7 G Gm

And I need you more than want you and I want you for all time

D A7sus

And the Wichita Lineman

Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9

.... is still on the line

Solo: (also see tab below)

Gm7/// Bbma7/// F/// Gm7/// Dm/ Am7/ G/// D/ Dsus4 D

{pause} Am Am7 G Gm

And I need you more than want you and I want you for all time

D A7sus

And the Wichita Lineman

Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9

.... yes, he's still on the line

Outro:

Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 Cadd9 Bb6 ... G/D

Optional Solo above (something like this!)

1 Gm7 Bbmaj7 F Gm7

2 1 3 1 1 0 3 2 0 3 3 0 1 1 0 1 4

3 Dm Am7 G D Dsus4 D

4 3 3 3 3 3 3 6 3 5 2 0 3 7 0

Chords

A7sus

Bbmaj7

Bb6

Cadd9

D

Dsus4

Dm

Dm7

F

Fmaj7

G

G/D

Gm

Gm7

Sweet Georgia Brown – Bernie, Pinkard and Casey

Intro : **A7**/// **D7**/// **G**/// **G**///

E7

No gal made has got a shade on ... sweet Georgia Brown

A7

Two left feet, but oh so neat, has ... sweet Georgia Brown

D7

They all sigh and wanna die for ... sweet Georgia Brown

G **D7** **G** **B7**

I'll tell you just why .. you know I don't lie not much!

E7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when ... she lands In town

A7

Since she came, why it's a shame how ... she cools 'em down

Em **B7** **Em** **B7**

Fellas .. she can't get .. are fellas .. she ain't met

G **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, sweet Georgia Brown

Solo **strum verse 1 chords**

E7

No gal made has got a shade on ... sweet Georgia Brown

A7

Two left feet, but oh so neat, has ... sweet Georgia Brown

D7

They all sigh and wanna die for ... sweet Georgia Brown

G **D7** **G** **B7**

I'll tell you just why .. you know I don't lie not much!

E7

All those gifts those courtiers give to ... sweet Georgia Brown

A7

They buy clothes at fashion shows with ... one dollar down

Em **B7** **Em** **B7**

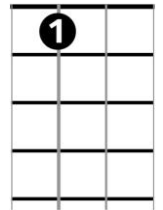
Oh boy, tip your hat .. Oh joy, she's the cat!

G **E7** **A7** **D7** **G** **D7** **G**

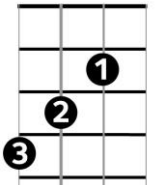
Who's that, mister? 'tain't her sister ... sweet Georgia Brown

Chords

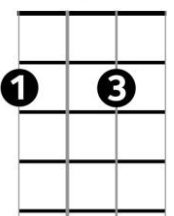
A7



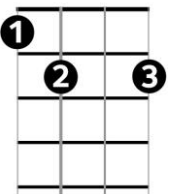
B7



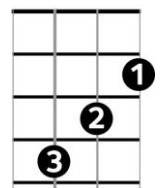
D7



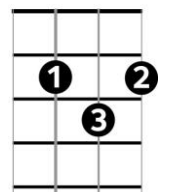
E7



Em



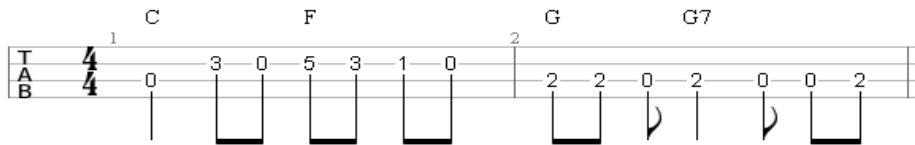
G



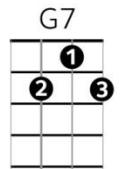
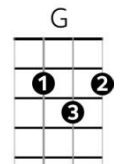
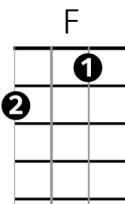
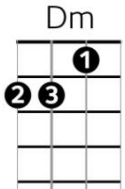
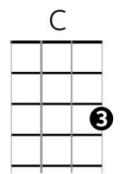
Mr Tambourine Man – Bob Dylan/ The Byrds

Intro Rif (x2)

or play the chords



Chords



Chorus

F G7 C F
 Hey, Mr Tambourine man, play a song for me
C F Dm G G7
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
F G7 C F
 Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
C F G7 C
 In the jingle-jangle morning I'll come foll--owing you

F G7 C F
 Take me for a trip upon your magic swirling ship
C F C F
 All my senses have been stripped and my hands can't feel to grip
C F C Dm G G7
 And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
F G7 C F
 I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
C F C F Dm G G7
 Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it

Chorus

F G7 C F
 Though I know that evening's empire has returned into sand
C F C Dm G G7
 Vanished from my hand, Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
F G7 C F
 My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
C F C Dm G G7
 I have no one to meet, and the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

Chorus

F G7 C F
 Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
C F C F C F
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves, the haunted, frightened trees
C F C Dm G G7
 Out to the windy beach .. Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
F G7 C F
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free
C F C F C F
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands, with all memory and fate
C F C Dm G G7
 driven deep beneath the waves. Let me forget about today until tomorrow

Chorus - then intro rif (x2) and end with C

San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller/ Eric Clapton

Intro : F /// G /// C /// C ///

C **F** **C** **C7**
 I got the blues from my baby, left me by the 'Frisco bay
F **C** **C7**
 The ocean liner's gone so far away
F **F7** **C** **A**
 Didn't mean the treat her so bad, she was the the best girl I ever had
D7 **G** **G7**
 She said goodbye, made me cry, I want to lay down and die

C **F** **C** **C7**
 I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
F **E7**
 She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind
F **F7** **C** **A**
 If she ever gets back to stay, It's gonna be another brand new day
D7 **G7** **C**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

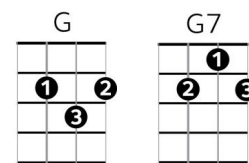
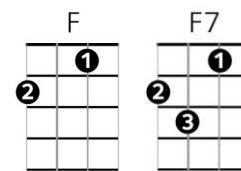
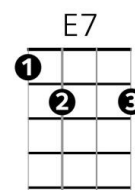
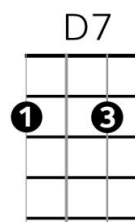
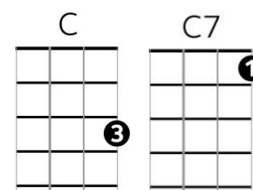
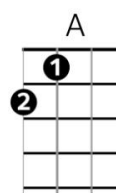
Solo (to the above chords)

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Sitting down looking from my back door, wondering which way to go
F **C**
 The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more
F **F7** **C** **A**
 Think I'll catch me a freight train, because I'm feeling blue
D7 **G7 {pause}**
 And ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you

C **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Meanwhile in another city, just about to go insane
F **E7**
 Thought I heard my baby, lord, the way she used to call my name
F **F7** **C** **A**
 If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day

D7 **G7** **C** **A**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
D7 **G7** **C** **A**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Chords



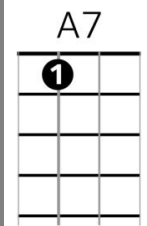
Hit the Road Jack – Ray Charles/ Percy Mayfield

Intro: Dm / C / Bb / A7 (x2)

Chords

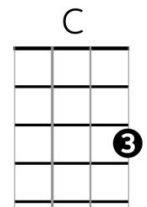
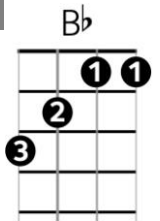
Chorus

Dm C Bb A7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
Dm C Bb A7
No more, no more, no more, no more.
Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more. (*What you say?*)



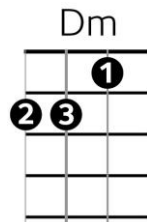
Chorus again (*but NO 'What you say'*)

Dm C Bb A7
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Dm C Bb A7
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen. } **Men?**
Dm C Bb A7
I guess if you say so } **Women?**
Dm C Bb A7
I'll have to pack my things and go. (*That's right*)



Chorus

Dm C Bb A7
Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this way } **Men?**
Dm C Bb A7
For I'll be back on my feet some day. } **Women?**
Dm C Bb A7
Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood } **Women?**
Dm C Bb A7
You ain't got no money you just ain't no good. } **Men?**
Dm C Bb A7
I guess if you say say so } **Men?**
Dm C Bb A7
I'll have to pack my things and go. (*That's right*)



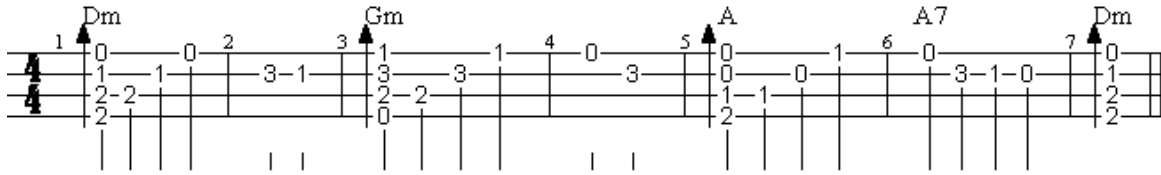
Chorus

Chorus ... but end as below:

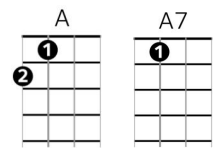
Bb A7 Dm C
and don't you come back no more. (**x4 ... fading .. end on Dm**)

Bang Bang – Sonny Bono, Cher, Nancy Sinatra, Kill Bill, etc.

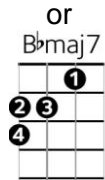
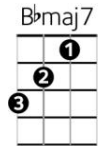
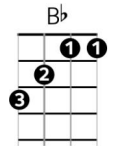
Intro Rif (strum chords or pick the rif slowly)



Chords

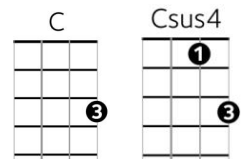


Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
 I was five and he was six, We rode on horses made of sticks
Gm Gm7 A A7
 He wore black and I wore white, He would always win the fight
Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
 Bang bang, he shot me down, Bang bang, I hit the ground
C Csus4 C A A7 Dm
 Bang bang, that awful sound, Bang bang, my baby shot me down



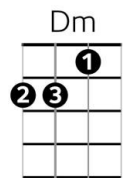
Rif (as intro)

Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
 Seasons came and changed the time and I grew up, I called him mine
Gm Gm7 A A7
 He would always laugh and say "Remember when we used to play?"
Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
 Bang bang, I shot you down, Bang bang, you hit the ground
C Csus4 C A A7 Dm
 Bang bang, that awful sound, Bang bang, I used to shoot you down

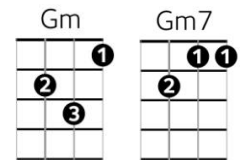
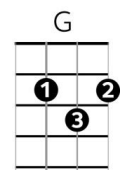


Rif (as intro)

Dm C
 Music played and people sang, Just for me the church bells rang
Bb C Bb C Bb A Bb C Bb A (slide the Bb shape up and down)



Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
 Now he's gone, I don't know why And till this day, sometimes I cry
Gm Gm7 A A7
 He didn't even say goodbye, He didn't take the time to lie
Dm Bbmaj7 Dm Dm Bbmaj7 Dm
 Bang bang, he shot me down, Bang bang, I hit the ground
C Csus4 C A A7 Dm
 Bang bang, that awful sound, Bang bang, my baby shot me down



Rif (as intro)

"You and I have unfinished business!" (whisper)

Old Time Medley – Ain't She Sweet / For Me and My Gal / 5'2"

Intro: C / C#dim / G7 / / / (x 2) C / E7 / A7 / / / D7 / G7 / C / / /

Chords

C C#dim G7 C C#dim G7
Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7 C C#dim G7
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she nice?

F C F D7 G7
Just cast an eye in her direction. Oh me, oh my ... ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G7 C C#dim G7
I re - peat ... Don't you think that's kind of neat

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C
Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet? **{repeat line slowing down}**

{pause} Gm Gm7 C7 F Bb F Gm Gm7 C7 F Bb F

The bells are ringing, for me and my gal. The birds are singing, for me and my gal

F A7 A Dm A Dm
Everybody's been knowing to a wedding they're going

Dm G7 C#dim G7 C7 Bb C7
And for weeks they've been sewing every Susie and Sal..

{pause} Gm Gm7 C7 F Bb F Gm Gm7 C7 A
They're congregating, for me and my gal. The parson's waiting, for me and my gal.

A7 C7 F F7 Bb Db7
And someday, we're gonna build a little home for two or three or four, or more .

C7 Bb C7 F Bb F
In Loveland ... for me and my gal (for me and my gal)

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, But oh! what those five foot could do,

D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beaus.

D7 G7 C C
Has anybody seen my girl?

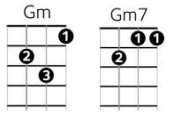
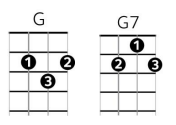
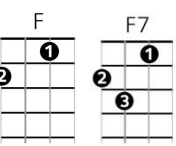
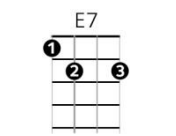
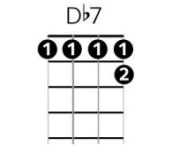
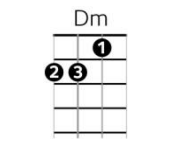
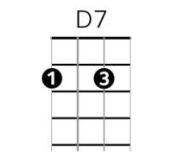
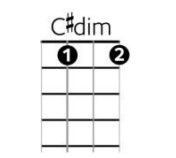
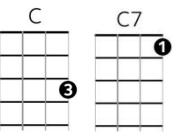
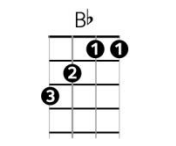
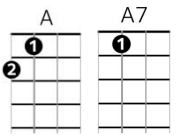
E7 A7 D7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in fur, Diamond rings and all those things
|G7| {pause}

Betcha' life it isn't her .. but...

C E7 A7
Could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo?

D7 G7 C C **{repeat}**

D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C G7 C G7 C
Has anybody seen my, Has anybody seen my ... Has anybody seen my girl?



I Drove All Night – Cyndi Lauper, Roy Orbison

Intro: C /// C /// Bb /// Bb /// (x2)

C **Bb**
I had to escape, the city was sticky and cruel
C **Bb** **Dm**
Maybe I should have called you first, but I was dying to get to you
F **Bb** **C**
I was dreaming while I drove - the long straight road ahead, uh, huh, yeah

Bridge 1

Bb
Could taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide
C **Bb** **F**
This fever for you is just burning me up inside

Chorus

Am Bb **F Dm** **C**
I drove all n-i-ight to get to you ... is that alright?
Am Bb **F Dm** **C**
I drove all n-i-ight, crept in your room ... woke you from your sleep,
Bb **F**
To make love to you ... is that alright? I drove all night

C **Bb**
What in this world, keeps us from falling apart
C **Bb** **Dm**
No matter where I go I hear .. the beating of your heart
F **Bb** **C**
I think about you .. when the night is cold and dark .. uh huh, yeah

Bridge 2

Bb
No one can move me the way that you do ...
C **Bb** **F**
Nothing erases the feeling between me and you

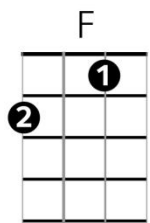
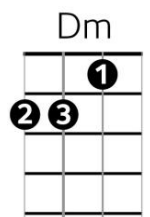
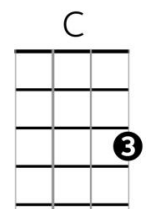
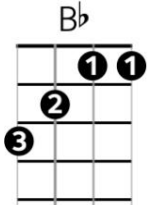
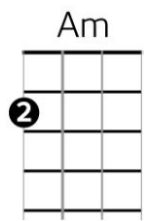
Chorus

Bridge 1

Chorus

F
to hold you tight

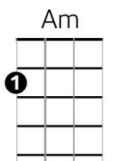
Chords



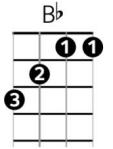
Hey Jude – The Beatles

C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
F **C** **G7** **C** {pause}

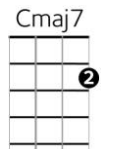
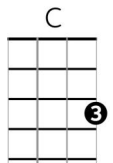
Chords



C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her
F **C** **G7**
 The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin
C **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 - to make it better

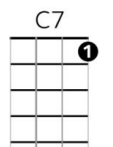


F **Am** **Dm**
 And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain,
G7 **C** **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
F **Am** **Dm** **G** **G7** **C**
 For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool by making his world a little colder

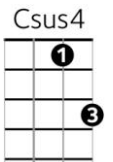


C7 **G** **G7** {pause}
 Da da da Daa da Da da da Daa

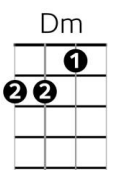
C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't let me down, You have found her, now go and get her
F **C** **G7** **C** **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better



F **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 So let it out and let it in hey Jude begin, you're waiting for someone
C **C** *Cmaj7* **C7**
 to perform with

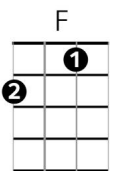


F **Am** **Dm**
 And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude you'll do ...
G **G7** **C**
 The movement you need is on your shoulders



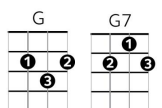
C7 **G** **G7** {pause}
 Da da da Daa da Da da da Daa

C **G** **G7** **C**
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
F **C** **G7** **C**
 Remember to let her under your skin and then you'll begin to make it better



Outro:

C **Bb** **F** **C** *Csus4*
 Na na na na na na na, na na na na, Hey Jude {Repeat till the end of all time!}

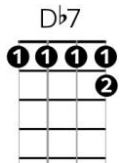
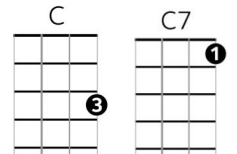
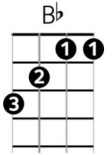
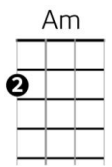


Ukulele Lady – Richard Whiting & Gus Kahn (1925)

Intro: **F / Am / Dm / Am /** (x 4)

Chords

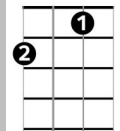
F **Db7 C7 F**
 I saw the splendour of the moonlight , on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay
F **Db7 C7 F**
 There's something tender in the moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay
Dm **Am**
 And all the beaches are filled with peaches, who bring their ukes along
F **Db7 C7**
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight, they love to sing this song



Dm



F



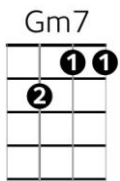
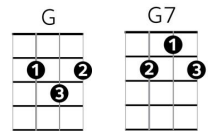
Chorus

F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F Am
 If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too
F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am
 If you kiss Ukulele Lady, while you promise ever to be true
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F
 And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you ...

Bridge

Bb **F**
 Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
G G7 C C7
 Maybe she'll find somebody else, by and by
F Am Dm Am F Am Dm Am
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, where the tricky wicky wacky woo
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you

F **Db7 C7 F**
 She used to sing to me by moonlight, on Hono -- lu -- lu Bay
F **Db7 C7 F**
 Fond memories cling to me by moonlight, although I'm far a - way
Dm **Am**
 Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing and lips are made to kiss
F **Db7 C7**
 To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss



Chorus

Bridge (and repeat last line)

Daydream Believer – The Monkees

Intro (pick or strum the chords)

Chords

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as she sings

G Em7 A D

The six o'clock alarm would never ring

G Am7 Bm C

But it rings and I rise, Wipe the sleep out of my eyes

G Em7 Am D7 G {or brass rif : see bottom}

My shaving razor's cold .. and it stings

Chorus

C D Bm C D Em C
 Cheer up sleepy Jean Oh what can it mean to a ..
G C G Em A7 D7
 Daydream believer and a Homecoming queen

G Am7 Bm C

You once thought of me as a white knight on his steed

G Em7 A D

Now you know how happy I can be

G Am7 Bm C

Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend

G Em7 Am D7 G {or brass rif : see bottom}

But how much, baby, do we really need?

=====
Chorus (x2)
 =====

=====
Intro again
 =====

=====
Chorus (x4) .. then end on G
 =====

Brass Rif

Tickle My Heart – Joe Brown & Roger Cook (2011)

Intro: C / Am / C / Am / C / Am / C /

Am / C Am C Am
Tickle me once, tickle me twice, Tickle me naughty, tickle me nice

Dm G7 C / Am / C /

But tickle my hearttickle my heart

Am / C Ebdim* (or D7) C A7

Tickle my fancy, tickle my toes, Tickle my tummy, right up to my nose

Dm G7 C / F G7 C / / /

But tickle my hearttickle my heart

E7 E7 Am / E7 / Am / / /

Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night

D7 D7 G7 / D7 / G7 /

Tickle me without war--ningthat'd be al-right

G7 / C Ebdim* (or D7) C A7

Tickle me tender, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had enough

Dm G7 C / Am / G7 / / /

Just tickle my heartcome on and tickle my heart

Solo (+ words)

C / / / Am / / / C / / / Am / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C / Am / Dm / G7 /

Tickle my heart, tickle my heart

C / / / Ebdim* / / / C / / / A7 / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C / F G7 C / / /

Tickle my heart, tickle my heart

|E7| (x3) |E7| (x3) Am / E7 / Am / / /

Tickle me in the morning, tickle me through the night

D7 D7 |G7| |G7| |D7| |G7| G7+5**

Tickle me without warning, you know that'd be al-right, al-right

{pause} C Ebdim* (or D7) C A7

Tickle me tender, tickle me rough, I'll let you know when I've had enough

Dm G7 C / Am / Dm /

Just tickle my heart come on and tickle my heart come on and

G7 / C / Am / Dm / G7 / C / Am / C / Am / C / Am / C G7 C

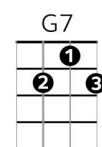
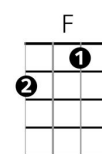
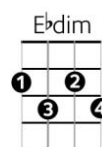
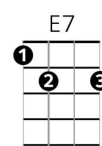
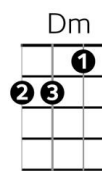
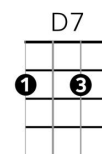
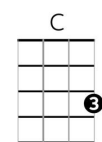
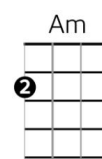
tickle my hearttickle my heart

Notes

* *Ebdim* can be replaced by the easier **D7** chord

** To get **G7+5** add your 4th finger to the **G7** chord as shown

Chords



Can't Help Falling in Love – Elvis Presley (1962)

Intro: C G Am F C G7 C G7

=====

C G Am Am F C G7 G7

Wise men say "Only fools rush in"

F G Am F C G7 C C

But I can't help falling in love with you

=====

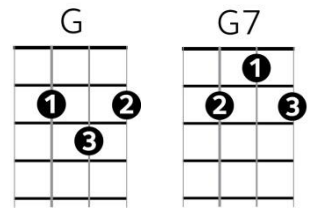
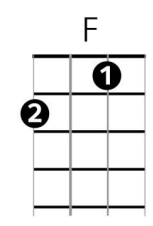
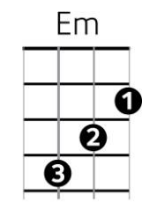
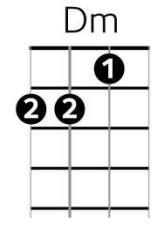
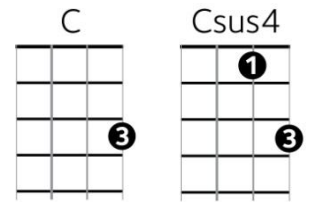
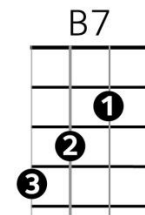
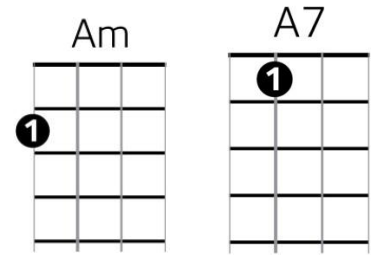
C G Am Am F C G7 G7

Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?

F G Am F C G7 C C

If I can't help falling in love with you

Chords



Chorus

Em B7 Em B7

Like a river flows, Surely to the sea

Em B7

Darling, so it goes,

Em A7 Dm G7

Some things ... are meant to be

=====

C G Am Am F C G7 G7

Take my hand, take my whole life too

F G Am F C G7 C C

For I can't help falling in love with you

=====

Solo (using verse chords)

C G Am Am F C G7 G7

F G Am F C G7 C Csus4 / C /

=====

Repeat Chorus + final verse

=====

Outro (slowing down at the end)

F G Am

For I can't help ...

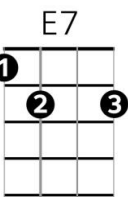
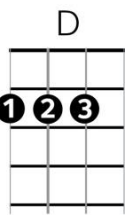
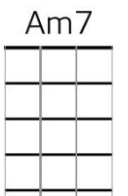
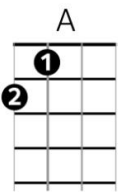
F C C G7 G7 F F F F C

falling in love with you

Wild Thing – Chip Taylor (1965), The Troggs (RIP Reg Presley)

Intro * : AA - DD - E7E7** - DD - AA - DD - E7 /// E7 ///

Chords



Chorus
 AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7E7 -
 Wild Thing You make my heart sing
 DD - AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7 //
 You make everything groovy ... Wild Thing

Am7 A Am7 A Wild thing, I think I love you
 Am7 A Am7 A But I wanna know for sure
 Am7 A Am7 A Come on, hold me tight
 Am7 A Am7 A I love you

AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7E7 - DD

Chorus

Instrumental (flute?) with chords as **chorus**

Am7 A Am7 A Wild thing, I think you move me
 Am7 A Am7 A But I wanna know for sure
 Am7 A Am7 A So come on, hold me tight
 Am7 A Am7 A You move me

AA - DD - E7E7 - DD - AA - DD - E7 /// E7 /// E7 /// E7 ///

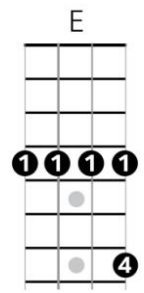
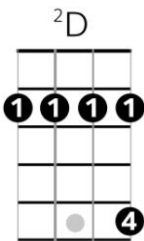
Chorus

Chorus and end on A

Notes

- * AA - DD (etc.)
 this means: strum twice using the **A** chord,
 then a short pause,
 then strum twice using the **D** chord
 (listen to the track!)
- ** Instead of **E7**, you could play **E** (more difficult)
 - see alternative barre chords .. goes well with alternative **D**

Alternative 'Barre' Chords



What Have They Done To My Song, Ma – Melanie (1969)

Intro : G A C D7 (1 bar of each)

G / Em / C / / C7
 Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song
 G A C A7

Well it's the only thing that I could do half right. and it's turning out all wrong, ma
 G D7 G D7
 Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7
 Look what they've done to my brain, ma, Look what they've done to my brain
 G A C A7

Well they picked it like a chicken bone, and I think I'm half in-sane, ma
 G D7 G D7
 Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7
 I wish I could find a good book to live in, Wish I could find a good book
 G A C A7

Well if I could find a real good book, I'd never have to come out and look at
 G D7 G D7
 ... what they've done to my song.

Verse chords : 'Da da da da da da da, da' + last line as verse

G / Em / C / / C7
 But maybe it'll all be all right ma, maybe it'll all be O-K
 G A C A7

Well if the people are buying tears, I'll be rich someday, ma
 G D7 G D7
 Look what they've done to my song.

G / Em / C / / C7
 Ils ont changé ma chanson, ma, Ils ont changé ma chanson
 G A C A7

C'est la seule chose.. que je peux faire, et ce n'est pas bon ma
 G D7 G D7
 Ils ont changé ma chanson.

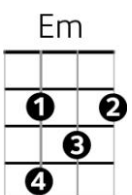
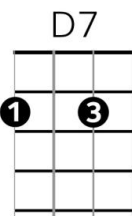
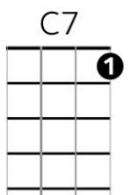
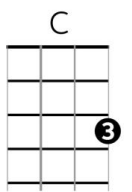
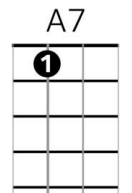
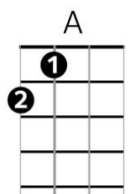
G / Em / C / / C7
 Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song
 G A C A7

Well they tied it up in a plastic bag and they turned it upside down, ma
 G D7 G D7
 Look what they've done to my song

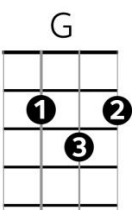
G / Em / C / / C7
 Look what they've done to my song, ma, Look what they've done to my song
 G A C A7

Well it's the only thing that I could do alright. and they turned it upside down, ma
 G D7 G G D7 G
 Look what they've done to my song.

Chords



(add 4 to the G chord)

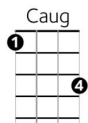
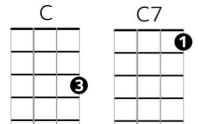
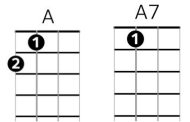


I'm Confessin' (That I Love You) – Don Dougherty & Ellis Reynolds (1930)

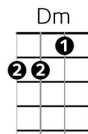
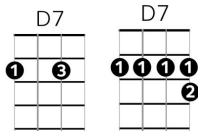
Intro : C ||| Em7 / Am7 | C ||| Em7 / Am7 |

Chords

C Em7 / Am7 / **C** Em7 / A7 |
 I'm confessin' that I love you. Tell me, do you love me too?
Dm **G /** **G7 /** **C** **Dm /** **G7 /**
 I'm confessin' that I need you, honest I do. Need you every moment!
C Em7 / Am7 / **C** A / A7 |
 In your eyes I read such strange things. But your lips deny they're true.
D7 **G7** **C / F / C / G7 /**
 Will your answer really change things, making me blue?



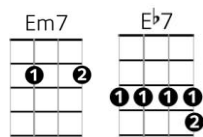
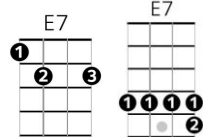
C7 Gm7 / C7 / F | Caug / F / E7 Eb7
 I'm afraid someday you'll leave me, saying can't we still be friends?
D7 **D7** **Dm** **G7 / G7+5 /**
 If you go, you know you'll grieve me. All in life, on you de - pends.



C Em7 / Am7 **C** Em7 / A7 |
 Am I guessin' that you love me? Dreamin' dreams of you in vain.
D7 **G7** **C ||| Dm / G7 /**
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over a - gain.

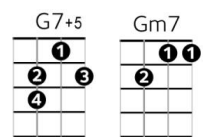
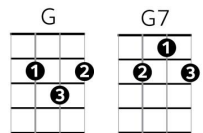
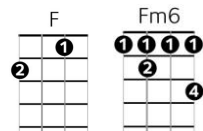
Solo

Chord progression for Solo: C Em7 Am7 C Em7 A7



Repeat first 2 sections

C Em7 / Am7 **C** Em7 / A7 |
 Am I guessin' that you love me? Dreamin' dreams of you in vain.
D7 **G7** **C / Em7 / A7**
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over a – gai-ai-ai-ain.
D7 **G7** **C / Fm6 / Am7**
 I'm confessin' that I love you, over again.

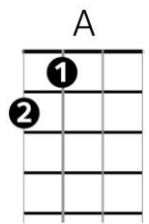


Picture This – Blondie (Debbie Harry, Chris Stein, Jimmy Destri) 1978

Intro: C /// F /// C /// F /// C /// F /// C /// G /// G {pause}

Chords

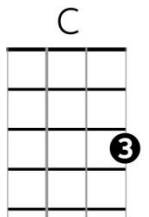
C **F** **C** **F**
All I want is a room with a view, A sight worth seeing, a vision of you



C **F** **F**
All I want .. is a room with a view ..

G# **G# {pause}** **C** **C {pause}**
oo-oo-ooooh woo-oh-oh-oh-oh-woh

C **F** **C** **F**
I will give you my finest hour, The one I spent watching you shower

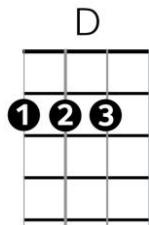


C **F** **C** **G**
I will give you .. my finest hour, oh-oh yeah

C **F**
All I want is a photo in my wallet

C **F**
A small remembrance of something more solid

C **F** **C** **C**
All I want .. is a picture of you



Bridge

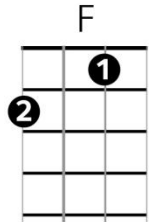
F **G** **F** **G**
Picture this, a day in December ... Picture this, freezing cold weather

F **G**
You got clouds on your lids and you'd be on the skids

A **A** **F**
If it weren't for your job at the garage, if you could only, oo-oh Oh ..

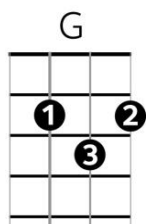
G **F** **G** **G**
Picture this, a sky full of thunder, Picture this, my telephone number

F **G** { **A** }
One and one is what I'm telling you ... { oh yeah ... }



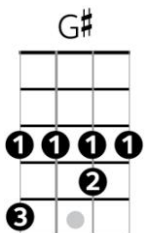
Instrumental

D /// A /// D /// A /// D /// D /// D ///
F /// F /// G /// G /// A {pause}



C **F** **C** **F**
All I want is 20/20 vision, A total portrait with no omissions

C **F** **F** **G#**
All I want .. is a vision of you, oo-oo-oh *If you can ..*



Bridge (*but instead of 'oh yeah', end with ...*)

A
Get a pocket computer, try to do what ya' used to do, yeah!

All My Loving – The Beatles (1963)

Intro : F /// G7 /// C /// C {pause}

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,
 F Dm Bb G

Remember I'll always be true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}

And I'll send all my loving to you.

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing
 F Dm Bb G
 and hope that my dreams will come true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}

and I'll send all my loving to you.

=====
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, I will send to you.
 Am Caug C C {pause}

All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Solo: F /// F /// C /// C /// Dm /// G7 /// C /// C {pause}

=====
 Dm G7 C Am
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,
 F Dm Bb G

Remember I'll always be true.

 Dm G7 C Am
 And then while I'm away I'll write home everyday
 F G C C {pause}

and I'll send all my loving to you.

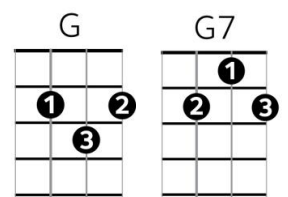
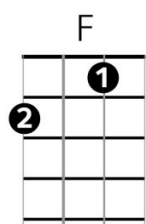
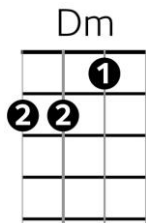
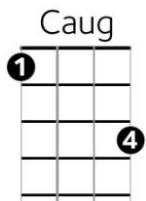
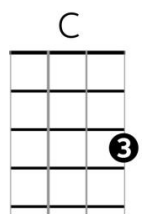
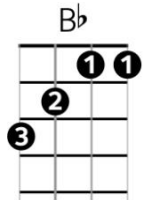
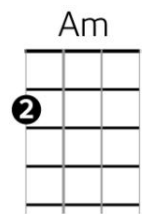
=====
 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, I will send to you.
 Am Caug C C

All my loving, darling I'll be true.

 Am Caug C C
 All my loving, Aaaaal my loving, Oo-oooh,
 Am Caug C C

All my loving, I will send to you.

Chords

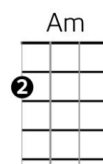


They Don't Know – Kirsty MacColl (1979), Tracey Ullman (1983)

Intro : C /// F /// C /// F ///

Chords

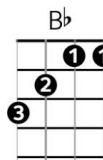
C F
You've been around for such a long time now;



Dm G
Oh maybe I could leave you but I don't know how.

C F
And why should I be lonely every night

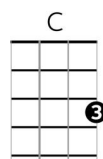
Dm G
When I can be with you? Oh yes, you .. make it right.



F G C F
And I don't listen to the guys who say that you're bad for me and I should turn you away

C / F / Em / G / C / Bb / C / / /
'Cause they don't know 'bout us They've never heard of love.

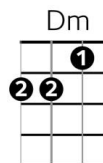
C F Dm G
I get a feeling when I look at you, Wherever you go now, I wanna be there too.



C F Dm G
They say we're crazy but I just don't care, and if they keep on talkin', still they get nowhere.

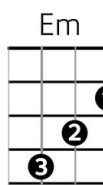
F G C F
So I don't mind if they don't understand, When I look at you, when you hold my hand.

C / F / Em / G / C / Bb / C / / /
'Cause they don't know 'bout us They've never heard of love.



Am Bb F G
Why should it matter to us if the--y don't approve?

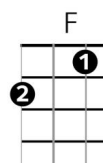
Am Bb F G G{pause}
We should just take our chances while we've got nothing to lose.



Instrumental: C /// F /// C /// F /// C /// F /// G /// G{pause} Baby!

C F Dm G
There's no need for living in the past, Now I found good loving, gonna make it last.

C F Dm G
I tell the others, "Don't bother me," 'Cause when they look at you, they don't see what I see.

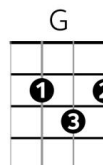


F G C F
No, I don't listen to their wasted lines; Got my eyes wide open and I see the signs.

C / F / Em / G / C / Bb / C / / /
'Cause they don't know 'bout us They've never heard of love.

F G C F
No, I don't listen to their wasted lines; Got my eyes wide open and I see the signs.

C / F / Em / G / C / Bb / C / / /
'Cause they don't know 'bout us They've never heard of love.



Outro

F / Bb / C /// F / Bb / C /// F / Bb / C
La La Laaaa La La Laaaa Lalala Lalala Laaaaa