

BUG Jam Songs for October 2018



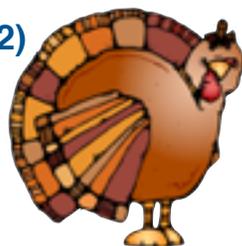
Spook-tacular !!!



BUG Jam Song PDF Book

October 2018

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21 Days

Scott Helman 2017

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[A] / [A][D] / [A] / [A][D] /
[A] / [A][D] / [A] / [A][D]

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
And the [Amaj7] Earth is [F#m] done
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]
You [D] look so [A] calm [A]
Not [D] one bit [A] scared [A]
And the [Amaj7] monsters [F#m] stare
[D] What I got, I'll [A] share [E7]↓

CHORUS:

So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo
[A][D] / [A] / [A][D] /
[F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A]

We [D] woke up [A] dazed [A]
With the [D] animals [A] gone [A]
And you [Amaj7] told me [F#m] "love
[D] There's nowhere left to [A] run" [A]
And [D] all of the [A] fighting [A]
And [D] all the World [A] Wars [A]
It [Amaj7] makes you [F#m] wonder [D]
What it was all [A] for [E7]↓

CHORUS:

I wanna live with [D] you [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]

I wanna live with [D] you [A]
 In a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
 I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
 Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo
 [A][D] / [A] / [A][D] /
 [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A][Amaj7]/

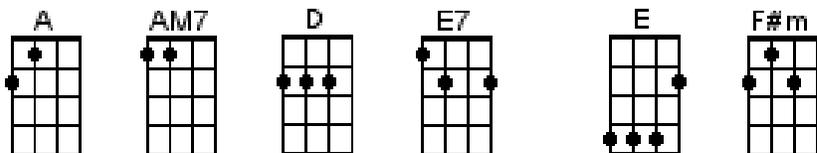
BRIDGE:

[D] Never hiding under newspaper sheets
 [A] We'll keep fighting even when we're weak
 [F#m] And I will kiss you as the red sky bleeds
 We'll [E7]↓ show them how to love

Twenty-one [A] days [A]
 'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]
 And the [Amaj7] Earth is [F#m] done
 [D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]↓

CHORUS:

So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
 If a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
 Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
 We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
 I wanna live with [D] you [A]
 In a cardboard [F#m] castle [Amaj7]
 I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
 Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo
 [A][D] / [A] / [A][D] /
 [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A]↓



or

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Addams Family Theme

Vic Mizzy

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <tap> <tap>
[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap>

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <tap> <tap>
[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap>

[G7] ↓ They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky
My-[G7]sterious and [C] spooky
They're [C] altogether [F] ooky
The [G7] Addams fami-[C]ly

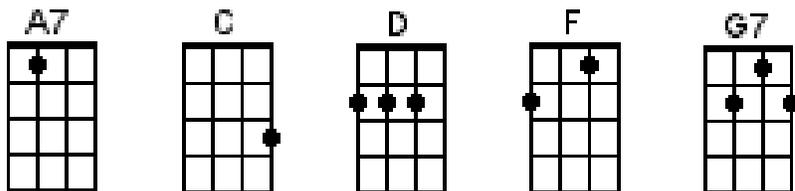
Their [C] house is a mu-[F]seum
When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em
They [C] really are a [F] scre-am
The [G7] Addams fami-[C]ly

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap> **Neat!**
[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <tap> <tap> **Sweet!**
[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap> **Petite!**

[G7] ↓ So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on
We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on
The [G7] Ad...dams fami-[C]ly <tap> <tap>

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <tap> <tap>
[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap>

[G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap> [A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ <tap> <tap>
[A7] ↓ / [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓ [G7] ↓ / [C] ↓ <tap> <tap>



Autumn Leaves (Les feuilles mortes - 1945)

English lyrics – Johnny Mercer 1947

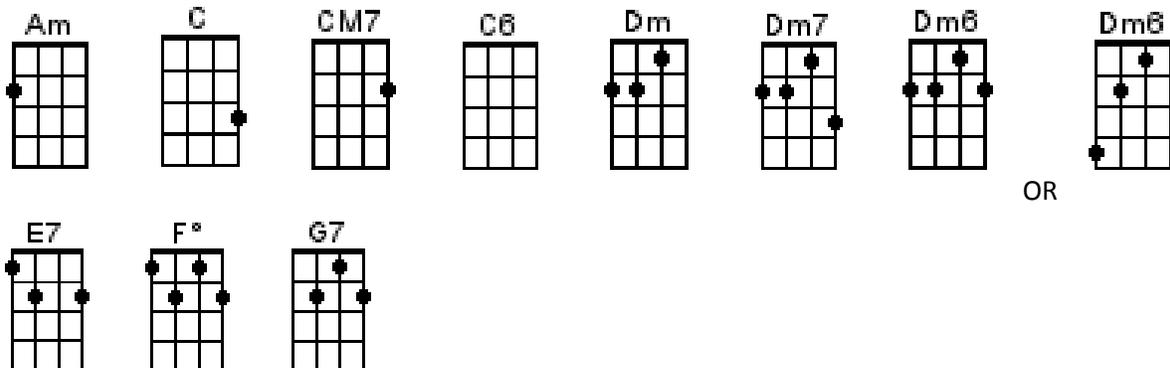
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am]

The falling [Dm7] leaves [G7] drift by the [Cmaj7] window [C6]
The autumn [Dm6] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold [Am]
I see your [Dm7] lips [G7] the summer [Cmaj7] kisses [C6]
The sun-burned [Dm6] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold [Am]

Since you [E7] went away, the days grow [Am] long [Am]
And soon I'll [G7] hear, old winter's [C] song [C]
But I [Fdim] miss you most of all, my [Am] darling [Am]
When [Dm7] autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Am]

The falling [Dm7] leaves [G7] drift by the [Cmaj7] window [C6]
The autumn [Dm6] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold [Am]
I see your [Dm7] lips [G7] the summer [Cmaj7] kisses [C6]
The sun-burned [Dm6] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold [Am]

Since you [E7] went away, the days grow [Am] long [Am]
And soon I'll [G7] hear, old winter's [C] song [C]
But I [Fdim] miss you most of all, my [Am] darling [Am]
When [Dm7] autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm]/[Am]↓



Autumn's Here

Hawksley Workman 2003

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] ↓↓↓

You can [G] tell, by the [D] wind
By fresh-cut [Am] wood, all stacked to [C] dry
That autumn's [G] here, it makes you [D] sad
About the [Am] crumby, summer we [C] had

With pine trees [G] creaking, the ravens [D] screeching
Just like the [Am] story, my grandma [C] tells
'Bout when a [G] bird, hits your [D] window
And someone [Am] you know, is about to [C] die

That autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here
It's o-[Am]kay if, you want to [C] cry-y-y
'Cause autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here
Autumn's [Am] here [C] / [C] ↓

So find a [G] sweater, and you'll be [D] better
Until the [Am] kindling, is tinder [C] dry
We can be [G] quiet, as we walk [D] down
To see the [Am] graveyard, where they are [C] now

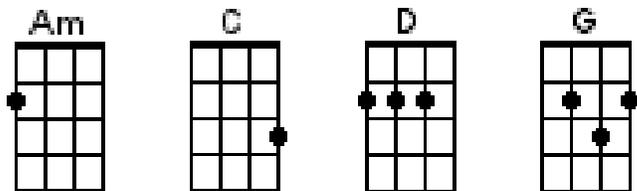
I wonder [G] how, they brought their pi-[D]ano
To Haldane [Am] Hill, from old Ber-[C]lin
Be hard to [G] keep it, it well in [D] tune
With winters [Am] like the one, that's coming [C] soon

'Cause autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here
It's time to [Am] cry now, that autumn's [C] here
And autumn's [G] here, autumn's [D] here
It's okay [Am] if you want to cry, 'cause [C] autumn's here [C] ↓

I think that [G] ghosts like, the colder [D] weather
When leaves turn [Am] colour, they get to-[C]gether
And walk a-[G]long these, these old back [D] roads
Where no one [Am] lives there, and no one [C] goes

With all their **[G]** hopes set, on the **[D]** railway
That never **[Am]** came there, and no one **[C]** stayed
I guess that **[G]** autumn, gets you re-**[D]**membering
And the **[Am]** smallest things, just make you **[C]** cry-y-y

And autumn's **[G]** here, autumn's **[D]** here
Autumn's **[Am]** here, and autumn's **[C]** here
Autumn's **[G]** here, it's time to **[D]** cry
Autumn's **[Am]** here, oh-oh **[C]** oh, oh-oh
Autumn's **[G]** here, and autumn's **[D]** here
It's o-**[Am]**kay now, 'cause autumn's **[C]** he-e-e-e-**[G]**ere, ooo-
[D]oooo **[Am]** oo-oo-oo-oo **[C]** oo-oo-oo-oo-**[G]**↓oo



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Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty 1969 (as recorded by Creedence Clearwater Revival)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [A7][G] / [D] / [D] /

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a-[D]risin' [D]
[D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way [D]
[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin' [D]
[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]canes a-[D]blowin' [D]
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin' [D] soon [D]
[D] I fear [A7] rivers [G] over-[D]flowin' [D]
[D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[D] I hear [A7] hurri-[G]canes a-[D]blowin' [D]
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] comin' [D] soon [D]

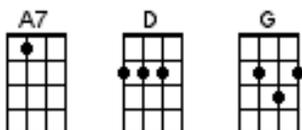
[G] Don't go around to-[G]night
Well it's [D] bound to take your [D] life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to-[D]gether [D]
[D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die [D]
[D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather [D]
[D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D]

CHORUS:

Well [G] don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]

[G] Don't go around tonight
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]↓



Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] woo!
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C][G7]

Well the [C] South side of Chicago
Is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7] man named [F] Leroy [C] Brown [G7]

Now [C] Leroy, more than trouble
You see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] 'Tree-top Lover'
All the [G7] men just [F] call him [C] 'Sir' (right [G7] on)

CHORUS:

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler
And he [D7] like his fancy clothes
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings
In front of [G7] every-[F]body's nose /[C][G7]

He got a [C] custom Continental
He got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun
He got a [G7] razor [F] in his [C] shoe [G7]

CHORUS:

And he's [C] bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Well [C] Friday, 'bout a week ago
[D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl, name o' Doris
And-a [G7] woo that [F] girl looked [C] nice [G7]

Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her
 And the [D7] trouble, soon began
 And [E7] Leroy Brown he learned a [F] lesson 'bout a-messin'
 With the [G7] wife of a [F] jealous man [G7]

CHORUS:

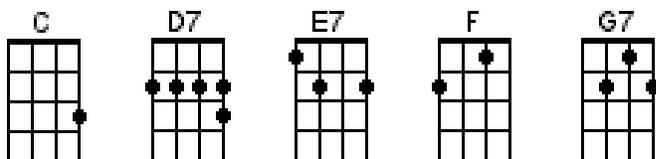
And he's [C] bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown
 The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
 [E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
 And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

Well those [C] two men took to fightin'
 And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor
 [E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle
 With a [G7] couple of [F] pieces gone [G7]

CHORUS:

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
 The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
 [E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
 And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog [G7]

And he's [C] bad (bad) bad (bad) Leroy Brown
 The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
 [E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
 And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog
 Yeah, he were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong
 And [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C]↓ dog [F]↓[C]↓



Breakfast In Hell

Slaid Cleaves

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Bm] / [Bm]

In the [Bm] melting snows of On-[D]tario
Where the [A] wind'll make you [Bm] shiver
'Twas the [Bm] month of May, up in [D] Georgian Bay
Near the [A] mouth of the Musquash [Bm] River
Where the [D] bears prowl, and the [A] coyotes howl
And you can [D] hear the [A] osprey [Bm] scream [Bm]
Back in [A] '99, we were cutting pine
And [D] sending it [A] down the [Bm] stream [Bm]

Young [Bm] Sandy Gray came to [D] Go Home Bay
All the [A] way from P.E.-[Bm] I.
Where the [Bm] weather's rough and it [D] make's you tough
No [A] man's afraid to [Bm] die
Sandy [D] came a smiling, Thirty [A] Thousand Islands
Was the [D] place to [A] claim his [Bm] glo-o-o-[Bm]ry
Now [A] Sandy's gone but his name lives on
And [D] this is [A] Sandy's [Bm] story [Bm]

Young [D] Sandy Gray lives [Bm] on today
In the [D] echoes of a mighty [Bm] yell
[A] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
In this [D] story [A] that I [Bm] tell, boys
This [D] story [A] that I [Bm] tell [Bm] / [Bm] / [Bm]

Now Sandy [Bm] Gray was boss of the [D] men who'd toss
The [A] trees onto the [Bm] shore
They'd [Bm] come and go 'til they'd [D] built a floe
A hundred [A] thousand logs or [Bm] more
And he'd [D] ride 'em down towards [A] Severn Sound
To cut 'em [D] up in the [A] mills for [Bm] timber [Bm]
And the [A] ships would haul spring summer and fall
'Til the [D] ice came [A] in De-[Bm]cember [Bm]

On one [Bm] Sabbath day, big [D] Sandy Gray
Came into [A] camp with a peavy on his [Bm] shoulder
With a [Bm] thunder crack, he [D] dropped his axe
And the [A] room got a little bit [Bm] colder
Said [D] "Come on all you, we got [A] work to do
We gotta [D] give 'er [A] all we can [Bm] give 'er [Bm]
There's a [A] jam of logs at the little jog
Near the [D] mouth of the [A] Musquash [Bm] River" [Bm]

With no [Bm] time to pray on the [D] Lord's day
They were [A] hoping for God's for-[Bm]giveness
But the [Bm] jam was high in a [D] troubled sky
And they [A] set out about their [Bm] business
They [D] poked with their poles, and [A] ran with the rolls
And [D] tried to [A] stay on their [Bm] feet [Bm]
Every [A] trick they tried, one man cried
"This [D] log jam's [A] got us [Bm] beat!" [Bm]

But **[D]** Sandy Gray was **[Bm]** not afraid
 And he **[D]** let out a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell, boys
[D] Break-**[A]**fast in **[Bm]** hell" **[Bm]**

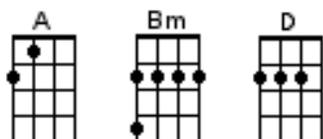
Now every **[Bm]** one of the men, did the **[D]** work of ten
 And then **[A]** Sandy scrambled up to the **[Bm]** top
 He's **[Bm]** working like a dog heaving **[D]** 30 foot logs
 And it **[A]** looked like he'd never **[Bm]** stop
 And they **[D]** struggled on, these **[A]** men so strong
 'Til the **[D]** jam be-**[A]**gan to **[Bm]** sway **[Bm]**
 Then they **[A]** dove for cover to the banks of the river
 All ex-**[D]**cept for **[A]** Sandy **[Bm]** Gray **[Bm]**

Now with **[Bm]** thoughts of death, they **[D]** held their breath
 As they **[A]** saw their friend go **[Bm]** down
[Bm] They all knew in a **[D]** second or two
 He'd be **[A]** crushed or frozen or **[Bm]** drowned
 Then they **[D]** saw him fall, they **[A]** heard him call
 Just **[D]** once **[A]** then it was **[Bm]** over **[Bm]**
 Young **[A]** Sandy Gray gave his life that day
 Near the **[D]** mouth of the **[A]** Musquash **[Bm]** River **[Bm]**

But **[D]** Sandy Gray was **[Bm]** not afraid
 And he **[D]** let out a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell, boys
[D] Break-**[A]**fast in **[Bm]** hell"
[D] / **[A]** / **[D]****[A]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

East of **[Bm]**↓ Giant's Tomb there's **[D]**↓ plenty of room
 There's no **[A]**↓ fences, and no **[Bm]**↓ walls
 And if you **[Bm]**↓ listen close **[D]**↓ you'll hear a ghost
[A]↓ Down by Sandy Gray **[Bm]**↓ Falls
 Through the **[D]** tops of the trees you'll **[A]** hear in the breeze
 The **[D]** echoes of a **[A]** mighty **[Bm]** y-**[Bm]**ell **[Bm]** ahhhh-**[Bm]**hhhh
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell!" **[Bm]**

And **[D]** Sandy Gray lives **[Bm]** on today
 In the **[D]** echoes of a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell, boys
[D] Break-**[A]**fast in **[Bm]** hell!"
 / **[D]****[A]** / **[Bm]****[A]** / **[Bm]****[A]** / **[Bm]** ↓



Can The Circle Be Unbroken

A.P. Carter lyrics (as recorded by The Carter Family 1935)
(original hymn - 1907 by Ada R. Habershon; music by Charles H. Gabriel)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

I was [C] standin' by the [C7] window [C7]
On one [F] cold and cloudy [C] day [C]
And I [C] saw the hearse come rollin'
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother a-[C]way [C]

CHORUS:

Oh, can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin'
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Lord, I [C] told the under-[C7]taker [C7]
"Under-[F]taker, please drive [C] slow [C]
For this [C] body, you are haulin'
Lord I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go"[C]

CHORUS:

Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin'
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

I [C] followed close be-[C7]hind her [C7]
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave [C]
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave [C]

CHORUS:

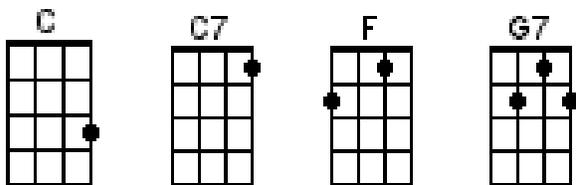
Can the [C] circle be un-[C7]broken
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by [C]
There's a [C] better home a-waitin'
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky [C]

Went back **[C]** home, Lord, my home was **[C7]** lonesome **[C7]**
Since my **[F]** mother, she was **[C]** gone **[C]**
All my **[C]** brothers, sisters cryin'
What a **[C]** home so **[G7]** sad and **[C]** lone **[C]**

CHORUS:

Can the **[C]** circle be un-**[C7]**broken
By and **[F]** by, Lord, by and **[C]** by **[C]**
There's a **[C]** better home a-waitin'
In the **[C]** sky, Lord, **[G7]** in the **[C]** sky **[C]**

Can the **[C]** circle be un-**[C7]**broken
By and **[F]** by, Lord, by and **[C]** by **[C]**
There's a **[C]** better home a-waitin'
In the **[C]** sky, Lord, **[G7]** in the **[C]** sky **[C]**↓



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Circle (All My Life's a Circle)

Harry Chapin 1972

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

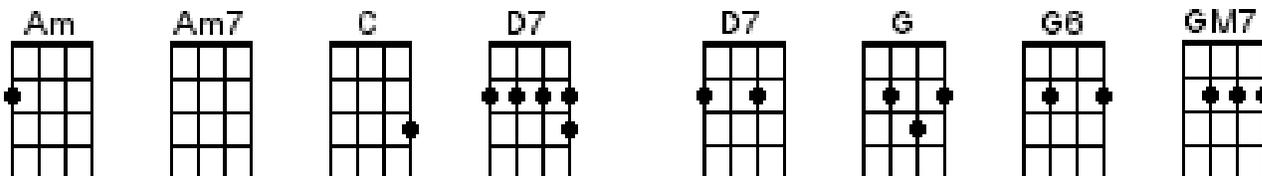
**[G][Gmaj7]/[G6][Gmaj7]/
[G][Gmaj7]/[G6][Gmaj7]/**

[G] All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**
[G] Sunrise **[Gmaj7]** and sun-**[Am]**down **[Am7]**
The **[Am]** moon rolls **[Am7]** thru the **[D7]** nighttime
Till the **[G]** daybreak **[Gmaj7]** comes a-**[G6]**round **[Gmaj7]**
[G] All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**
But **[G]** I can't **[Gmaj7]** tell you **[Am7]** why
The **[Am7]** season's spinning **[D7]** round again
The **[C]** years keep **[D7]** rollin' **[G]** by **[Gmaj7]/[G6][Gmaj7]**

It **[G]** seems like **[Gmaj7]** I've been **[G6]** here before **[Gmaj7]**
[G] I can't re-**[Gmaj7]**member **[Am]** when **[Am7]**
But I **[Am]** got this **[Am7]** funny **[D7]** feeling
That we'll **[G]** all get to-**[Gmaj7]**gether a-**[G6]**gain **[Gmaj7]**
There's **[G]** no straight **[Gmaj7]** lines make **[G6]** up my **[Gmaj7]** life
And **[G]** all my **[Gmaj7]** roads have **[Am7]** bends
There's **[Am7]** no clear-cut be-**[D7]**ginnings
[C] So far **[D7]** no dead-**[G]**ends **[Gmaj7]/[G6][Gmaj7]/**

[G] I found **[Gmaj7]** you a **[G6]** thousand **[Gmaj7]** times
[G] I guess you've **[Gmaj7]** done the **[Am]** same **[Am7]**
But **[Am]** then we **[Am7]** lose each **[D7]** other
It's just **[G]** like a **[Gmaj7]** children's **[G6]** game **[Gmaj7]**
But **[G]** as I **[Gmaj7]** find you **[G6]** here again **[Gmaj7]**
A **[G]** thought runs **[Gmaj7]** through my **[Am7]** mind
Our **[Am7]** love is like a **[D7]** circle
Let's **[C]** go 'round **[D7]** one more **[G]** time **[Gmaj7]/[G6][Gmaj7]/**

[G] All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**
[G] Sunrise **[Gmaj7]** and sun-**[Am]**down **[Am7]**
The **[Am]** moon rolls **[Am7]** thru the **[D7]** nighttime
Till the **[G]** daybreak **[Gmaj7]** comes a-**[G6]**round **[Gmaj7]**
[G] All my **[Gmaj7]** life's a **[G6]** circle **[Gmaj7]**
But **[G]** I can't **[Gmaj7]** tell you **[Am7]** why
The **[Am7]** season's spinning **[D7]** round again
The **[C]** years keep **[D7]** rollin' **[G]** by **[Gmaj7]/[G6][Gmaj7]/[G]**↓



OR

The Circle Game

Joni Mitchell

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][Gsus4]/[G][Gsus4]/[G][Gsus4]/[G][Gsus4]/

[G] Yesterday a **[C]** child came out to **[G]** wonder **[Gsus4]/[G]**
[G] Caught a dragon-**[C]**fly inside a **[D7]** jar **[D7sus4]/[D7]**
[G] Fearful when the **[C]** sky was full of **[Bm7]** thunder **[Bm7]**
And **[C]** tearful at the **[G]** falling **[D7]** of a **[G]** star **[Gsus4]/[G]**

CHORUS:

And the **[G]** seasons they go **[D]** round **[C]** and **[G]** round
And the **[G]** painted ponies go **[D]** up **[C]** and **[G]** down
[C] We're captive on the carousel of **[G]** time **[Gsus4]/[G]**
[C] We can't return we can only look
Be-**[Bm7]**hind from where we **[C]** came
And go **[Bm7]** round and round and **[Am7]** round
In the **[D7]** circle **[G]** game **[Gsus4]/[G]**

[G] Then the child moved **[C]** ten times round the **[G]** seasons **[Gsus4]/[G]**
[G] Skated over **[C]** ten clear frozen **[D7]** streams **[D7sus4]/[D7]**
[G] Words like when you're **[C]** older must ap-**[Bm7]**pease him
And **[C]** promises of **[G]** 'someday' **[D7]** make up his **[G]** dreams **[Gsus4]/[G]**

CHORUS:

And the **[G]** seasons they go **[D]** round **[C]** and **[G]** round
And the **[G]** painted ponies go **[D]** up **[C]** and **[G]** down
[C] We're captive on the carousel of **[G]** time **[Gsus4]/[G]**
[C] We can't return we can only look
Be-**[Bm7]**hind from where we **[C]** came
And go **[Bm7]** round and round and **[Am7]** round
In the **[D7]** circle **[G]** game **[Gsus4]/[G]**

[G] Sixteen springs and **[C]** sixteen summers **[G]** gone now **[Gsus4]/[G]**
[G] Cartwheels turn to **[C]** car wheels thru the **[D7]** town **[D7sus4]/[D7]**
And they **[G]** tell him take your **[C]** time it won't be **[Bm7]** long now
Till you **[C]** drag your feet to **[G]** slow the **[D7]** circles **[G]** down **[Gsus4]/[G]**

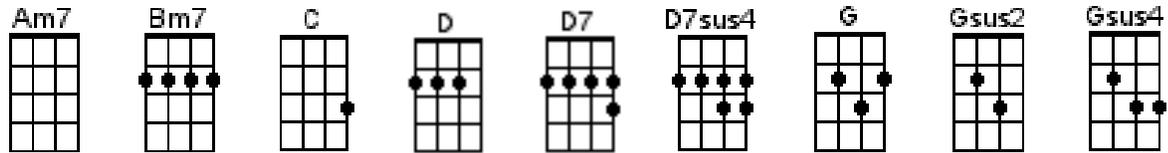
CHORUS:

And the **[G]** seasons they go **[D]** round **[C]** and **[G]** round
And the **[G]** painted ponies go **[D]** up **[C]** and **[G]** down
[C] We're captive on the carousel of **[G]** time **[Gsus4]/[G]**
[C] We can't return we can only look
Be-**[Bm7]**hind from where we **[C]** came
And go **[Bm7]** round and round and **[Am7]** round
In the **[D7]** circle **[G]** game **[Gsus4]/[G]**

So the **[G]** years spin by and **[C]** now the boy is **[G]** twenty **[Gsus4]/[G]**
Though his **[G]** dreams have lost some **[C]** grandeur coming **[D7]** true **[D7sus4]/[D7]**
There'll be **[G]** new dreams maybe **[C]** better dreams and **[Bm7]** plenty
Be-**[C]**fore the last re-**[G]**volving **[D7]** year is **[G]** through **[Gsus4]/[G]**

CHORUS:

And the **[G]** seasons they go **[D]** round **[C]** and **[G]** round
And the **[G]** painted ponies go **[D]** up **[C]** and **[G]** down
[C] We're captive on the carousel of **[G]** time **[Gsus4]/[G]**
[C] We can't return we can only look
Be-**[Bm7]**hind from where we **[C]** came
And go **[Bm7]** round and round and **[Am7]** round
In the **[D7]** circle **[G]** game **[Gsus4]/[G][Gsus4]**
And go **[Bm7]** round and round and **[Am7]** round
In the **[D7]** circle **[G]** game **[Gsus4]/[G][Gsus2]/[G]**↓



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Cold Cold Ground

Tom Waits 1987

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C]/[Am]/[C]/[Am]/
[C]/[Am]/[C]/[Am]/

[C] Crestfallen sidekick in an **[Am]** old cafe
Never **[C]** slept with a dream before he **[Am]** had to go away
There's a **[C]** bell in the tower, Uncle **[Am]** Ray bought a round
Don't **[F]** worry 'bout the army, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Now don't **[C]** be a cry baby, when there's **[Am]** wood in the shed
There's a **[C]** bird in the chimney and a **[Am]** stone in my bed
When the **[C]** road's washed out, they pass the **[Am]** bottle around
And **[F]** wait in the arms, of the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
The cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
The cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
Cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

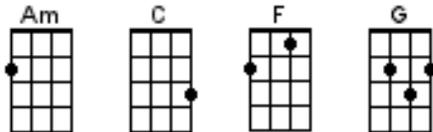
There's a **[C]** ribbon in the willow, there's a **[Am]** tire swing rope
And a **[C]** briar patch of berries takin' **[Am]** over the slope
The **[C]** cat'll sleep in the mailbox and we'll **[Am]** never go to town
'Til we **[F]** bury every dream, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Gimme a **[C]** Winchester rifle and a **[Am]** whole box of shells
[C] Blow the roof off the goat barn, let it **[Am]** roll down the hill
The **[C]** piano is firewood, Times **[Am]** Square is a dream
[F] Lay down together in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
Cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Call the **[C]** cops on the Breedloves, bring a **[Am]** bible and a rope
And a **[C]** whole box of rebel and a **[Am]** bar of soap
Make a **[C]** pile of trunk tires and **[Am]** burn 'em all down
Bring a **[F]** dollar with you baby, in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
In the cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**

Take a **[C]** weathervane rooster, throw **[Am]** rocks at his head
Stop **[C]** talkin' to the neighbours until we **[Am]** all go dead
Be-**[C]**ware of my temper and the **[Am]** dog that I've found
[F] Break all the windows in the **[G]** cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**

In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]**
In the cold, cold **[C]** ground **[C]**
In the cold, cold **[Am]** ground **[Am]/[C]**↓



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Dig, Gravedigger, Dig - Corb Lund 2012

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] Yeah! /
[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] Woah! / [E7] /
[G] / [F#m] /
[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] /
[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7] /
[G] / [F#m] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore [G] rigour mortis [A] sets in [E7] dig / [G][A] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So [G] dig, Grave-[A]digger [E7] dig
[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Well [A] he don't mind the cadavers
He [E7] don't mind human remains
[B] He got no problem sleepin' at night
Ain't [A] nothin' a little whiskey won't [E7] tame

I [A] asked about ghosts and spirits
I [E7] asked him if he ever got spooked
I [B] asked him if he ever got haunted by souls
But he [A] reckons that he buries them [E7] too
[E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Nah [A] he ain't bothered by corpses
Hell [E7] he'll plant stiffs all day
See [B] he's on a some kinda piecework deal
[A] ↓ He get paid by the grave

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
[E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
A'fore [G] rigour mortis [A] sets in [E7] dig / [G][A] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
[E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
So [G] dig, Grave-[A]digger [E7] dig / [G][A] /
[E7] / [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

Well [A] he could be makin' more money
He could [E7] be out workin' the rigs
But [B] he says he don't really like no company
[A] He says he'd rather just [E7] dig

[A] Gravedigger he got secrets
 He [E7] whispered as he lit up a cig
 He [B] said you gotta watch you don't badger the hole
 When you're [A] cuttin' through the roots and the [E7] twigs
 [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G]

He [A] works right through in the darkness
 And then he [E7] stops and he takes him a swig
 Drive [B] by the right time of the night you might spy him
 In the [A] ↓ moonlight doin' a jig (*oh!*)

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
 [E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
 [E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
 A'fore [G] rigour mortis [A] sets in [E7] dig / [G][A] /

[E7] ↓ Dig, dig, Gravedigger (*dig it brother*)
 Dig, Gravedigger, dig
 That big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
 'Cause Gravedigger rather just dig

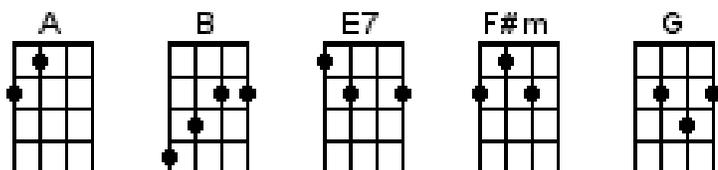
1 2 / 1 2 / 1 Dig!

Dig, dig, Gravedigger
 Dig, Gravedigger, dig
 That big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
 So Gravedigger keep on diggin' (*DIG!*)

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
 [E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
 [E7] Work that shovel with vigour Gravedigger
 A'fore [G] rigour mortis [A] sets in [E7] dig / [G][A] /

[E7] Dig, dig, Gravedigger [A]
 [E7] Dig, Gravedigger, dig [G]
 That [E7] big ole hole just keep gettin' bigger
 So [G] dig, Grave-[A]digger [E7] dig
 [E7][A] / [E7] / [E7][G] / [E7] /

[E7] Dig [A] / [E7] dig / [E7] dig, grave-[G]digger [E7] dig
 [E7] Dig [A] / [E7] dig / [E7] dig, grave-[A]digger [E7] ↓



Do You Believe in Magic?

John Sebastian 1965 (as recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm][Em]/[F][Em]/[Dm][Em]/[F]

Do you be-[G]lieve in [C] magic, in a [F] young girl's heart?
How the [C] music can free her, when-[F]ever it starts
And it's [C] magic, if the [F] music is groovy
It [C] makes you feel happy like an [F] old-time movie
I'll [Dm] tell you about the [Em] magic, and it'll [F] free your [Em] soul
But it's like [G] trying to tell a stranger 'bout, rock and roll

[G] If you believe in [C] magic, don't [F] bother to choose
If it's [C] jug band music or [F] rhythm and blues
Just go and [C] listen, it'll [F] start with a smile
It won't [C] wipe off your face, no matter [F] how hard you try
Your [Dm] feet start [Em] tapping and you [F] can't seem to [Em] find
How you [G] got there, so just blow your mind

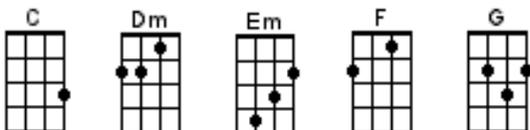
[F]/[F]/[C]/[C]/

[F][Em]/[F][Em]/[G]/[G]

If you believe in [C] magic, come a-[F]long with me
We'll [C] dance until morning 'til there's [F] just you and me
And [C] maybe, if the [F] music is right
I'll [C] meet you tomorrow, sort of [F] late at night
And [Dm] we'll go [Em] dancing baby [F] then you'll [Em] see
How the [G] magic's in the music and the music's in me
[F] Yeah... [F] do you believe in [C] magic [C]

Yeah [F] believe in the [Em] magic, of a [F] young girl's [Em] soul
Be-[F]lieve in the [Em] magic of [F] rock and [Em] roll
Be-[F]lieve in the [Em] magic that can [F] set you [Em] free
[G] Ohh... [G] yes I'm talkin' 'bout the [F] magic

[F] Do you believe in [C] magic
[C] Do you believe, be-[F]lieve
[F] Do you believe in [C] magic [C]↓



Don't Go Into That Barn

Tom Waites 2004

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bm]/[Bm]/[Bm]/[Bm]/

[Bm] Don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

Black **[Bm]** cellophane sky at **[Bm]** midnite

A **[Bm]** big blue moon with **[Bm]** three gold rings

[Bm] I called Champion to the **[Bm]** window

I **[Bm]** pointed up above the **[Bm]** trees

[Em] That's when I heard my **[Em]** name in a scream

[Em] Comin' from the woods out **[Em]** there

I **[Bm]** let my dog run **[Bm]** off of the chain

I **[Bm]** locked my door real **[Bm]** good with a chair

[F#m] Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**

I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** /

[Bm] Everett Lee broke **[Bm]** loose again

It's **[Bm]** worse than the time be-**[Bm]**fore

Because he's **[Bm]** high on potato and **[Bm]** tulip wine

Fer-**[Bm]**mented in the muddy **[Bm]** rain of course

A **[Em]** drunken wail, a **[Em]** drunken train

[Em] Blew through the birdless **[Em]** trees

Oh, you're a-**[Bm]**lone alright, your a-**[Bm]**lone alright

[Bm] How did I know, **[Bm]** how did I know

[F#m] Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**

I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

A **[Bm]** old black tree **[Bm]** scratchin' up the sky

With **[Bm]** bony, claw-like **[Bm]** fingers

A **[Bm]** rusted black rake **[Bm]** diggin' up the turnips

Of a **[Bm]** muddy, cold grey **[Bm]** sky

[Em] Shiny-tooth talons **[Em]** coiled for grabbin'

A **[Em]** stranger happenin' **[Em]** by

And the **[Bm]** day went home early and the **[Bm]** sun sunk down

Into the **[Bm]** muck of a deep, dead **[Bm]** sky

[F#m] Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**

I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** /

[Bm] Back since Saginaw Ca-**[Bm]**linda was born

It's been **[Bm]** cotton and soybeans, to-**[Bm]**bacco and corn

Behind the **[Bm]** porticoed house of a **[Bm]** long dead farm

They found the **[Bm]** fallin' down timbers of a **[Bm]** spooky old barn

[Em] Out there like a slave ship **[Em]** upside down

[Em] Wrecked beneath the waves of **[Em]** grain

When the **[Bm]** river is low they **[Bm]** find old bones

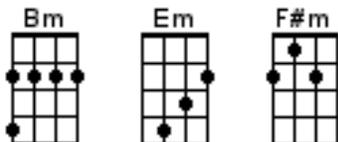
And when they **[Bm]** plow they always dig up **[Bm]** chains

[F#m] Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**
I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

Did you **[Bm]** bury your fire? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did you **[Bm]** cover your tracks? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did you **[Bm]** bring your knife? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did they **[Bm]** see your face? **[Bm]** No sir
Did the **[Em]** moon see you? **[Em]** No sir
Did you **[Em]** go `cross the river? **[Em]** Yes sir
Did you **[Bm]** fix your rake? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did you **[Bm]** stay down wind? **[Bm]** Yes sir
Did you **[F#m]** hide your gun? **[F#m]** Yes sir
Did you **[F#m]** smuggle your rum? **[F#m]** Yes sir
I said **[Bm]** how'd I know, **[Bm]** how'd I know **[Bm]**...how'd I **[Bm]** know

[Bm] Don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**
I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**
[Em] Don't forget that I **[Em]** warned you **[Em]** / **[Em]**
I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**
[F#m] Don't go into that **[F#m]** barn, yea **[F#m]** / **[F#m]**
I said **[Bm]** don't go into that **[Bm]** barn, yea **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

[Bm] No shirt no coat
[Bm] Put me on a flat boat
[Bm] Dover down to Covington
[Bm] Covington to Louisville
[Bm] Louisville to Henderson
[Bm] Henderson to Smithland
[Bm] Smithland to Memphis
[Bm] Memphis down to Vicksburg
[Em] Vicksburg to Natchez
[Em] Goin' down to Natchez
[Em] Put me on a flat boat
[Em] Dover down to Covington
[Bm] Covington to Louisville
[Bm] Louisvile to Henderson **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /

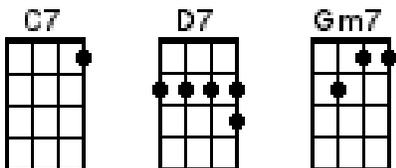
[Gm7] You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' **[C7]** you
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true
You got me **[Gm7]** runnin' and **[C7]** hidin' **[Gm7]** all over **[C7]** town
You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you **[C7]** down
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]**

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓ **Yeah, yeah yeah!**
/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7]↓



Frankie And Johnny

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by Jimmie Rodgers 1929)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] Yode-[G]lady [D7] laddie, oh-[G]lady [G]

**[G] Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, oh Lord how they did [G7] love
[C] Swore to be true to each other, true as the stars a-[G]bove
He was her [D7] man, he wouldn't do her [G] wrong [G]**

**[G] Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of [G7] beer
[C] She said "Mister Bartender, has my lovin' Johnny been [G] here?
He's my [D7] man, he wouldn't do me [G] wrong"[G]**

**"I [G] don't want to cause you no trouble, I ain't gonna tell you no [G7] lie
[C] I saw your lover 'bout an hour ago with a girl named Nelly [G] Bly
He was your [D7] man, but he's doin' you [G] wrong" [G]**

**[G] Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her sur-[G7]prise
[C] There on a cot sat Johnny, makin' love to Nelly [G] Bly
"He is my [D7] man, and he's doin' me [G] wrong (oh-lady [D7] laddie, oh-[G]lady) [G]**

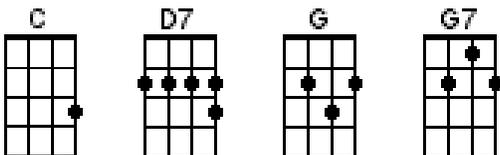
**[G] Frankie drew back her kimono, she took out her little forty-[G7]four
[C] Rooty-toot-toot three times she shot, right thru that hardwood [G] door
She shot her [D7] man, he was doin' her [G] wrong [G]**

**[G] Bring out the rubber-tired buggy, bring out the rubber-tired [G7] hack
I'm [C] takin' my man to the graveyard, but I ain't gonna bring him [G] back
Lord, he was my [D7] man, and he done me [G] wrong [G]**

**[G] Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around to-[G7]day
To [C] lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-[G]way
I shot my [D7] man, he was doin' me [G] wrong [G]**

**[G] Frankie said to the warden, "What are they goin' to [G7] do?"
The [C] warden he said to Frankie "It's electric chair for [G] you
'Cause you shot your [D7] man, he was doin' you [G] wrong [G]**

**[G] This story has no moral, this story has no [G7] end
[C] This story just goes to show, that there ain't no good in [G] men
He was her [D7] man, and he done her [G] wrong [G]↓**



Hang Me, Oh Hang Me

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /

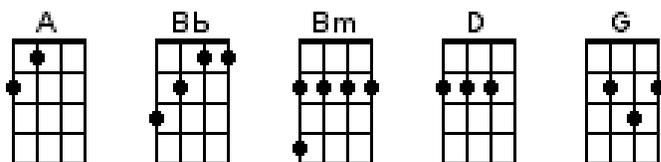
[D] Hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] I wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

I been [D] all around Cape Girardeau [G] parts of Arkan-[D]sas
[D] All around Cape [Bm] Girardeau [G] parts of Arkan-[D]sas
[D] I got so goddamned [Bm] hungry
I could [D] hide behind a [Bm] straw, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

[D] Went up on a mountain [G] there I made my [D] stand
[D] Went up on a [Bm] mountain [G] there I made my [D] stand
A [D] rifle on my [Bm] shoulder
And a [D] dagger in my [Bm] hand, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

[D] Put the rope around my neck [G] hang me up so [D] high
[D] Put the rope a-[Bm]round my neck, they [G] hung me up so [D] high
The [D] last words I [Bm] heard `em say
"Won't be [D] long now `fore you [Bm] die, poor boy"
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world [D]

So [D] hang me, oh, hang me [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
[D] Hang me, oh [Bm] hang me and [G] I'll be dead and [D] gone
I [D] wouldn't mind the [Bm] hangin'
But the [D] layin' in the grave so [Bm] long, poor boy
I been [Bb] all a-[A]round this [D] world
[D] I been [Bb]↓ all a-[A]↓round this [D]↓ world



Haunting

The Pogues (as adapted by Mike Cox and Chris Hill for BUG)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4

INSTRUMENTAL:

Sit **[Gm]** down on that stool, hear the **[Dm]** cant of a fool
And a **[Eb]** strange tale I'll tell unto **[Dm]** ye
Of a **[F]** time that I lived at the **[Eb]** butt of a hill
'Neath the **[D]** burial chambers you **[Gm]** see **[Gm]**

Sit **[Gm]** down on that stool, hear the **[Dm]** cant of a fool
And a **[Eb]** strange tale I'll tell unto **[Dm]** ye
Of a **[F]** time that I lived at the **[Eb]** butt of a hill
'Neath the **[D]** burial chambers you **[Gm]** see

One **[Gm]** Saturday night, I get **[Dm]** up on me bike
For to **[Eb]** go to a dance in the **[Dm]** town
I **[F]** set off at seven to be **[Eb]** there for eleven
No **[D]** thought to the rain comin' **[Gm]** down

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

I **[Gm]** pushed up the hill, the rain **[Dm]** started to spill
So for **[Eb]** shelter I had to re-**[Dm]**sort
Helter-**[F]**skelter I went, as **[Eb]** downhill I sped
To the **[D]** trees at the old fairy **[Gm]** fort

I **[Gm]** pulled up me bike, b' a **[Dm]** tree in the gripe
To find **[Eb]** shelter out of the **[Dm]** storm
The **[F]** rain it came down and like **[Eb]** stones beat the ground
It was **[D]** grand to be dry in that **[Gm]** storm

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

I was **[Gm]** dreamin' away, a-**[Dm]**bout better days
When a **[Eb]** voice it says, "Dirty ould **[Dm]** night"
I fell **[F]** over me bike, I **[Eb]** got such a fright
When the **[D]** ghostly voice bid me that **[Gm]** night

I jumped **[Gm]** up with a start, gave the **[Dm]** storm not a thought
 As the **[Eb]** hail beat a rhythm on **[Dm]** me
 And I **[F]** stared at the tree that had **[Eb]** spoken to me
 Not a **[D]** body was there I could **[Gm]** see

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

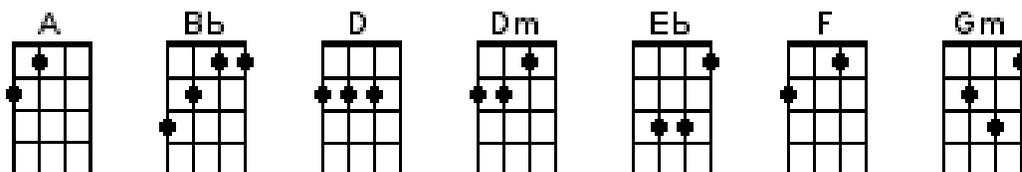
I **[Gm]** trembled and shook, the tree **[Dm]** twisted and booked
 As the **[Eb]** wind got into a **[Dm]** scream
 And I **[F]** grabbed for me bike in that **[Eb]** devil's own night
 Ex-**[D]**pecting to wake from a **[Gm]** dream

But the **[Gm]** voice that I'd heard, not a-**[Dm]**nother word said
 As the **[Eb]** hair on the head stood on **[Dm]** me
 And I **[F]** said an Our Father as I **[Eb]** peddled much faster
 A-**[D]**way from that ghost-haunted **[Gm]** tree

[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm] /
[Bb][A] / [C][F] / [Gm] / [Gm]

For **[Gm]** weeks and weeks after, with **[Dm]** nerves a disaster
 No-**[Eb]**where near that road would I **[Dm]** go
 And from **[F]** dusk through the night, I would **[Eb]** shake with the fright
 Of the **[D]** tree that had haunted me **[Gm]** so

So when-**[Gm]**ever I go to a **[Dm]** dance in the town
 I make **[Eb]** sure not to stop on the **[Dm]** way
 To be **[F]** there for eleven, I **[Eb]** still leave at seven
 But I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way
 I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way
 I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way
 I **[D]** go me a different **[Gm]** way **[Gm]**↓



In The Pines

Traditional (as performed by Fiona Apple and the Watkins Family)

INTRO: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou, [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

The [G] longest [G7] train, I [C] ever [G] saw
Went [G] down that [D7] Georgia [G] line [G]
The [G] engine passed [G7] by at [C] six o'[G] clock
And the [G] cab passed [D7] by at [G] nine [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou, [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
That's [G] made you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
To [G] make you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Woouou-wo-[G7]woou, [C] woouou-a-wo-[G]woou
[G] Woouou-wo-[D7]woou, woo-[G]woou! [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

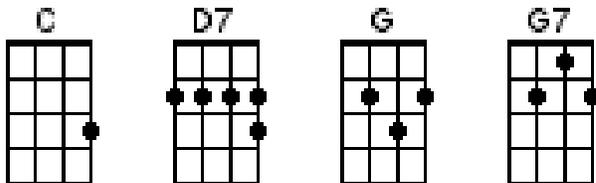
My [G] girl, my [G7] girl, what [C] have I [G] done
That's [G] made you [D7] treat me [G] so? [G]
You [G] caused me to [G7] weep, you [C] caused me to [G] moan
You [G] caused me to [D7] leave my [G] home [G]

I [G] asked my [G7] captain for the [C] time of [G] day
He said he [G] throw'd his [D7] watch a-[G]way [G]
A [G] long steel [G7] rail, and a [C] short cross [G] tie
I'm [G] on my [D7] way back [G] home [G]

CHORUS:

In the [G] pines, in the [G7] pines
Where the [C] sun never [G] shines
And we [G] shiver when the [D7] cold wind [G] blows [G]
[G] Wooooo-wo-[G7]wooo, [C] woooo-a-wo-[G]woo
[G] Wooooo-woo-[D7]wooo, woo-[G]wooo! [G]

[G] ↓ Wooooo-wo-hooo, woooo-a-hoo-hoo
Wooooo-oo-ooo, woo-oooooooooooo



John Henry

Traditional circa 1850's

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

Well John [F] Henry was a little [F] baby
[F] Sittin' on his daddy's [C7] knee
He picked [F] up a hammer and a [Bb] little piece of steel
And cried [F] "Hammer's gonna [Bb] be the death of [F] me, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Hammer's gonna [C7] be the death of [F] me"

Well John [F] Henry was a little baby
[F] Sittin' on his daddy's [C7] knee
He picked [F] up a hammer and a [Bb] little piece of steel
And cried [F] "Hammer's gonna [Bb] be the death of [F] me, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Hammer's gonna [C7] be the death of [F] me"

Now the [F] Captain he said to John Henry
"I'm gonna [F] bring that steam drill a-[C7]round
I'm gonna [F] bring that steam drill out [Bb] on these tracks
I'm gonna [F] knock that [Bb] steel on [F] down, Lord [Dm] Lord
I'm gonna [F] knock that [C7] steel on [F] down"

John [F] Henry told his Captain
"Lord, a [F] man ain't nothin' but a [C7] man
Well [F] 'fore I let that [Bb] steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna [F] die with a [Bb] hammer in my [F] hand, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Die with a [C7] hammer in my [F] hand"

John [F] Henry drivin' on the right side
That [F] steam drill drivin' on the [C7] left
Says [F] "fore I let your steam [Bb] drill beat me down
Gonna [F] hammer my-[Bb]self to [F] death, Lord [Dm] Lord
I'll [F] hammer my fool [C7] self to [F] death"

Well the [F] Captain said "John Henry
What [F] is that storm I [C7] hear?"
John [F] Henry said "That ain't no [Bb] storm, Captain
That's [F] just my [Bb] hammer in the [F] air, Lord [Dm] Lord
That's [F] just my [C7] hammer in the [F] air"

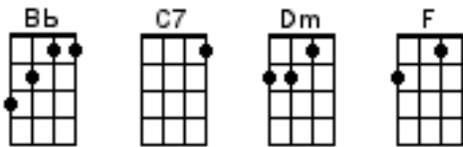
John [F] Henry said to his shaker
[F] "Shaker, why don't you [C7] sing?
'Cause I'm [F] swingin' 30 pounds from my [Bb] hips on down
Yeah [F] listen to my [Bb] cold steel [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Listen to my [C7] cold steel [F] ring"

John [F] Henry said to his [F] shaker
[F] "Shaker, why don't you [C7] sing?
'Cause I'm [F] swingin' 30 pounds from my [Bb] hips on down
Yeah [F] listen to my [Bb] cold steel [F] ring, Lord [Dm] Lord
[F] Listen to my [C7] cold steel [F] ring"

That John **[F]** Henry, he hammered in the mountains
His **[F]** hammer was striking **[C7]** fire
But he **[F]** worked so hard, it **[Bb]** broke his heart
And John **[F]** Henry **[Bb]** laid down his hammer and **[F]** died, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
John **[F]** Henry laid **[C7]** down his hammer and **[F]** died

Well now **[F]** John Henry he had him a woman
Her **[F]** name were Polly **[C7]** Ann
She walked **[F]** down to those tracks, picked up **[Bb]** John Henry's hammer
And **[F]** Polly drove **[Bb]** steel like a **[F]** man, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
[F] Polly drove that **[C7]** steel like a **[F]** man

Well **[F]** every, every Monday morning
When the **[F]** bluebird, he begin to **[C7]** sing
You can **[F]** hear John Henry from a **[Bb]** mile or more
You can **[F]** hear John **[Bb]** Henry's hammer **[F]** ring, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
You can **[F]** hear John **[C7]** Henry's hammer **[F]** ring **[F]**
I say you can **[F]** hear John **[Bb]** Henry's hammer **[F]** ring, Lord **[Dm]** Lord
You can **[F]** hear John **[C7]** Henry's hammer **[F]** ring **[F]**↓



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Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

The Weavers 1951

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]/**

<TOGETHER>

[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]/**
[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]**

<MEN>

When **[C]** I was a **[G]** young man and **[Am]** never been **[G]** kissed
I got to **[Em7]** thinkin' over **[A7]** what I had missed
I **[C]** got me a **[G]** girl, I **[Am]** kissed her and **[G]** then
[Em7]↓ Oh lord, I **[A7]** kissed her again

<TOGETHER>

[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]/**
[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]**

<WOMEN>

He **[C]** asked me would I **[G]** marry and **[Am]** be his sweet **[G]** wife
And we would **[Em7]** be so happy **[A7]** all of our life
He **[C]** begged and he **[G]** pleaded like a **[Am]** natural **[G]** man and then
[Em7]↓ Oh lord, I **[A7]** gave him my hand

<TOGETHER>

[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]**

<MEN>

I **[C]** worked mighty **[G]** hard and **[Am]** so did my **[G]** wife
Workin' **[Em7]** hand in hand to **[A7]** make a good life
With **[C]** corn in the **[G]** field, and **[Am]** wheat in the **[G]** bins then
[Em7]↓ Oh lord I was the **[A7]** father of twins
With **[C]** corn in the **[G]** field, and **[Am]** wheat in the **[G]** bins then
[Em7] Oh lord I was the **[A7]** father of twins

<TOGETHER>

[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]**

<WOMEN>

Our **[C]** children **[G]** numbered **[Am]** just about **[G]** four
They **[Em7]** all had sweethearts, a-**[A7]**knockin' on the door
They **[C]** all got **[G]** married and they **[Am]** didn't hesi-**[G]**tate I was
[Em7]↓ Oh lord the grand-**[A7]**mother of eight

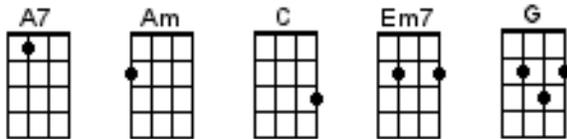
<TOGETHER to the end of song>

[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]/**

[C] Now we are **[G]** old, and **[Am]** ready to **[G]** go
We get to **[Em7]** thinkin' what happened a **[A7]** long time ago
We **[C]** had a lot of **[G]** kids **[Am]** trouble and **[G]** pain but
[Em7]↓ Oh lord, we'd **[A7]** do it again

[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]** wine **[A7]/[A7]/[A7]/**

[C] O-**[C]**h **[G]** oh **[Am]** kisses **[Em7]** sweeter than **[A7]**↓ wine



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Last Kiss

Wayne Cochran (1961) (as recorded by J. Frank Wilson & The Cavaliers in 1964)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [Am] / [F] / [G]

CHORUS:

Well [C] where oh where can my [Am] baby be
[F] The lord took her a-[G]way from me
[C] She's gone to heaven so I've [Am] got to be good
So [F] I can see my baby when I [G] leave, this [C]↓ world (*tap-tap, tap*)
(*tap-tap, tap*)

We were [C] out on a date in my [Am] daddy's car
[F] We hadn't driven [G] very far
[C] There in the road [Am] straight ahead
[F] A car was stalled, the [G] engine was dead
[C] I couldn't stop, so I [Am] swerved to the right
I'll [F] never forget, the [G] sound that night
The [C] cryin' tires, the [Am] bustin' glass
The [F] painful scream that [G] I, heard [C] ↓ last (*tap-tap, tap*)
(*tap-tap, tap*)

CHORUS:

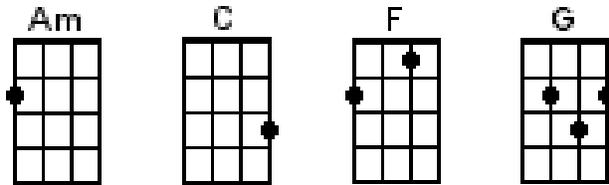
Well [C] where oh where can my [Am] baby be
[F] The lord took her a-[G]way from me
[C] She's gone to heaven so I've [Am] got to be good
So [F] I can see my baby when I [G] leave, this [C]↓ world (*tap-tap, tap*)
(*tap-tap, tap*)

Well when [C] I woke up, the rain was [Am] pourin' down
[F] There were people standin' [G] all around
[C] Something warm a-runnin' [Am] in my eyes
[F] But I found my baby [G] somehow that night
I [C] raised her head, and then she [Am] smiled and said
[F] "Hold me darling for a [G] little while"
I [C] held her close, I kissed her [Am] our last kiss
I [F] found the love that I [G] knew I would miss
But [C] now she's gone, even [Am] though I hold her tight
I [F] lost my love, my [G] life, that [C]↓ night (*tap-tap, tap*)
(*tap-tap, tap*)

CHORUS:

Well [C] where oh where can my [Am] baby be
[F] The lord took her a-[G]way from me
[C] She's gone to heaven so I've [Am] got to be good
So [F] I can see my baby when I [G] leave, this [C]↓ world (*tap-tap, tap*)
(*tap-tap, tap*)

[C] Mmm m-m-m [Am] mmmm [F] mmmm [G] mmm m-m mm
[C] Mmm m-m-m [Am] mmmm [F] mmmm [G] mmm m-m mm [C]↓



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Little Red Riding Hood

Ron Blackwell, recorded by Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs (1966)

4/4 time – 4 beats to the bar / 1 2 3 4 /

INTRO:

(Wolf howl) [C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am]↓ Who's that I see walkin' in these woods
[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am]↓ Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[C]↓ [Em]↓ [Am] Hey there Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] You sure are lookin' good
[F] You're everything a [E7] big bad wolf could [Am] want [E7] (*Listen to me*)
[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] I don't think little big girls should
[F] Go walkin' in these [E7] spooky old woods a-[Am]lone [E7] (*howl*)

[C] What big eyes you have
[Am] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
So [D] just to see that you don't get chased
I think I [G7] ought, to walk, with you for a ways

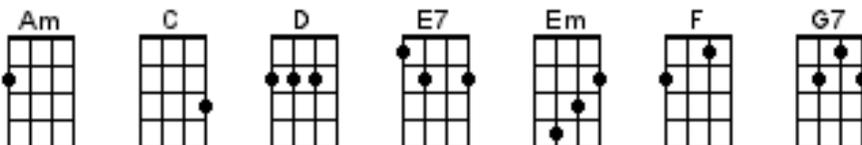
[C] What full lips you have
[Am] They're sure to lure, someone bad
So un-[D]til you get to Grandma's place
I think you [G7] ought, to walk, with me and be safe

[Am] I'm gonna keep my [C] sheep suit on
[D] 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown
That [F] I can be trusted [E7] walkin' with you a-[Am]lone [E7] (*howl*)
[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] I'd like to hold you if I could
But [F] you might think I'm a [E7] big bad wolf so I [Am] won't [E7] (*howl*)

[C] What a big heart I have
[Am] The better to love you with
[D] Little Red Riding Hood
[G7] Even bad wolves can be good

[C] I'll try to keep satisfied
[Am] Just to walk close by your side
[D] Maybe you'll see, things my way
Be-[G7]fore we get to Grandma's place

[Am] Little Red [C] Riding Hood
[D] You sure are lookin' good
[F] You're everything a [E7] big bad wolf could [Am] want [E7] (*howl*)
I mean... [Am] Baa / [C] / [D] Baa? / [D] / [F] Baaa / [E7] / [Am] / [Am]↓



Love Potion #9

Leiber/Stoller 1959

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Em] / [A7] /

[Em] I took my troubles down to [A7] Madam Ruth
[Em] You know that Gypsy with the [A7] gold-capped tooth
[G] She's got a pad on [A7] 34th and Vine
[A7] Selling little bottles of [B]↓ Love Potion Number [Em] 9 [Em]

[Em] I told her that I was a [A7] flop with chicks
[Em] I've been this way since 19-[A7]56
She [G] looked at my palm and she [A7] made a magic sign
She [A7] said what you need is [B]↓ Love Potion Number [Em] 9 [Em]

She [A] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She [F#m] said I'm going to make it up right here in the sink
It [A] smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink
I [B]↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes [B]↓[B]↓ I took a drink

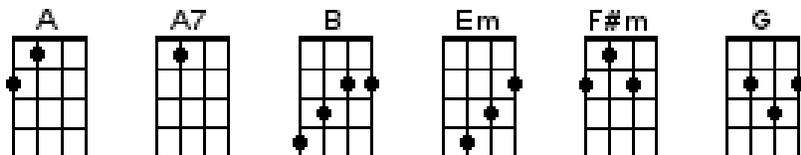
[Em] I didn't know if it was [A7] day or night
[Em] I started kissing every-[A7]thing in sight
But [G] when I kissed a cop at [A7] 34th and Vine
He [A7] broke my little bottle of [B]↓ Love Potion Number [Em] 9 [Em]

[A]/[A]/[F#m]/[F#m]/[A]/[A]

I [B]↓ held my nose, I closed my eyes [B]↓[B]↓ I took a drink

[Em] I didn't know if it was [A7] day or night
[Em] I started kissing every-[A7]thing in sight
But [G] when I kissed a cop at [A7] 34th and Vine
He [A7] broke my little bottle of [B]↓ Love Potion Number [Em] 9

[A7] Love Potion Number [Em] 9
[A7] Love Potion Number [Em] 9
[A7] Love Potion Number [Em]↓ 9



Maneater

Daryl Hall & John Oates 1982

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she **[Bm]** comes
[A] Watch out boy she'll **[A]** chew you up
[G] Whoa-oh here she comes
She's a **[G]** maneater **[A]**

/[Bm]/[Bm]

She'll **[D]** only come out at night **[D]**
The **[A]** lean and hungry type **[A]**
[C] Nothing is new
I've **[C]** seen her here be-**[B]**fore **[B]**
[Em7] Watching and waiting
[Em7] Oh she's **[A]** sitting with you
But her **[A#dim]** eyes are on the **[Bm]** door

/[Bm][A]/[Bm]/[Bm]

So **[D]** many have paid to see **[D]**
[A] What you think, you're **[A]** getting for free
The **[C]** woman is wild
A **[C]** she-cat tamed by the **[B]** purr of a jagu-**[B]**ar
[Em7] Money's the matter
[Em7] If you're **[A]** in it for love
You **[A#dim]** ain't gonna get too **[Bm]** far

/[Bm][A]/[B]/[B]/

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes
[A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
[G] Whoa-oh here she comes
She's a **[F#]** maneater **[A#dim]**

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes
[A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
[G] Whoa-oh here she comes
She's a **[G]** maneater **[A]**

/[Bm]/[Bm]/[Bm]/[Bm]

I [D] wouldn't if I were you [D]
 I [A] know what she can [A] do
 She's [C] deadly man
 And [C] she could really [B] rip your world apart
 [Em7] Mind over matter
 [Em7] Oo the [A] beauty is there
 But a [A#dim] beast is in the [Bm] heart

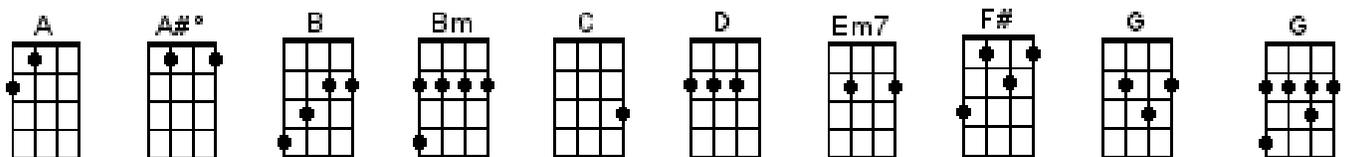
/[Bm][A]/[B]/[B]/

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes
 She's a [F#] maneater [A#dim]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (*watch out*)
 She'll [A] only come out at night [A]
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes
 She's a [G] maneater [A]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (*here she comes*)
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes
 She's a [F#] maneater [A#dim]

[Bm] Whoa-oh here she comes (*watch out*)
 [A] Watch out boy she'll chew you up
 [G] Whoa-oh here she comes
 She's a [G] maneater/[A]/[Bm]↓



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Monster Mash

Pickett Capizzi 1962 (as recorded by Bobby "Boris" Pickett)

<thunder, lightning, bubbling...>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /[G]/[G]/[G]/[G]

I was [G] working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

CHORUS:

(He did the [G] Mash) He did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(He did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(He did the [D] Mash) He did the Monster Mash

<wah-ooo... through all the verses>

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:

(They did the [G] Mash) They did the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They did the [D] Mash) They did the Monster Mash

<wah-ooo, and a shoop wah-ooo... through bridge>

BRIDGE:

The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man [D]↓ Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

CHORUS:

(They played the [G] Mash) They played the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They played the [C] Mash) It caught on in a flash
(They played the [D] Mash) They played the Monster Mash

[G] Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
[Em] Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist
And said [D]↓ "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

CHORUS:

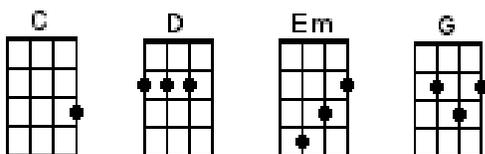
(It's now the [G] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And it's a graveyard smash
(It's now the [C] Mash) It's caught on in a flash
(It's now the [D] Mash) It's now the Monster Mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my [Em] Monster Mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant too
When you [D]↓ get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:

(Then you can [G] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash
(The Monster [Em] Mash) And do my graveyard smash
(Then you can [C] Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
(Then you can [D] Mash) Then you can Monster Mash

(Wah-[G]ooo) grrrr - Mash good
(Monster Mash wah-[Em]ooo) Yes, Igor, you impetuous young boy
(Monster Mash wah-[C]ooo) grrrr - Mash good
(Monster Mash wah-[D]ooo) grrrrrrrrrrrr
(Monster Mash wah-[G]ooo) [G]↓



Moondance

Van Morrison 1970

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am7][Bm7] / [C][Bm7] / [Am7][Bm7] / [C][Bm7]

Well it's a [Am7] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance [Bm7]
With the [Am7] stars up [Bm7] above in your [C] eyes [Bm7]
A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance [Bm7]
'Neath the [Am7] cover of [Bm7] October [C] skies [Bm7]
And all the [Am7] leaves on the [Bm7] trees are [C] falling [Bm7]
To the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [C] blow [Bm7]
You know I'm [Am7] trying to [Bm7] please to the [C] calling [Bm7]
Of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [C] low [Bm7]

You know the [Dm7] night's [Am] magic
Seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am] hush
You know the [Dm7] soft [Am] moonlight
Seems to shine [Dm7]↓↓↓ in your blush [E7]↓↓↓
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [E7]↓

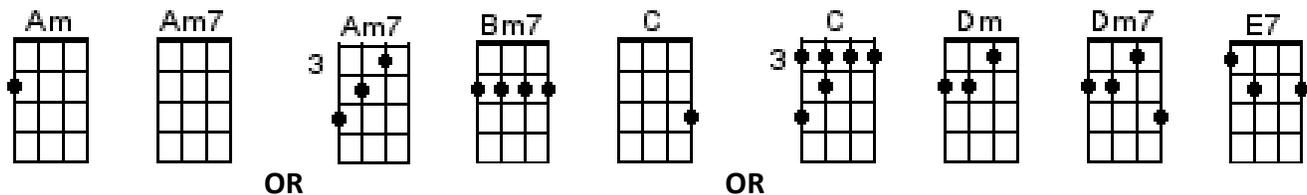
Well I [Am7] wanna make [Bm7] love to you [C] tonight [Bm7]
I can't [Am7] wait till the [Bm7] moment has [C] come [Bm7]
And I [Am7] know now the [Bm7] time is [C] just right [Bm7]
And straight [Am7] into my [Bm7] arms you will [C] run [Bm7]
When you [Am7] come my [Bm7] heart will be [C] waiting [Bm7]
To make [Am7] sure that you're [Bm7] never [C] alone [Bm7]
There and [Am7] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come [C] true dear [Bm7]
There and [Am7] then I will [Bm7] make you my [C] own [Bm7]

And every [Dm7] time I [Am] touch you
You just [Dm7] tremble in-[Am]side
Then I know [Dm7] how [Am] much you
Want me that [Dm7]↓↓↓ you can't hide [E7]↓↓↓
Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm] dance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [Dm]
Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
My [Am] love [E7]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

Well it's a [Am7] marvelous [Bm7] night for a [C] moondance [Bm7]
With the [Am7] stars up [Bm7] above in your [C] eyes [Bm7]
A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [C] romance [Bm7]
'Neath the [Am7] cover of [Bm7] October [C] skies [Bm7]

You know the [Dm7] night's [Am] magic
 Seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am] hush
 You know the [Dm7] soft [Am] moonlight
 Seems to shine [Dm7]↓↓↓ in your blush [E7]↓↓↓
 Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon-[Dm]dance with [Am] you [Dm]
 My [Am] love [Dm]
 Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro-[Dm]mance with [Am] you [Dm]
 My [Am] <tremolo> love [Am]↓



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Oh My Darlin', Clementine

American Folk Ballad circa 1860's

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

In a [C] cavern, in a canyon
Exca-[C]vatin' for a [G7] mine
Lived a [F] miner, forty-[C]niner
And his [G7] daughter, Clemen-[C]tine

Light she [C] was and like a fairy
And her [C] shoes, were number [G7] nine
Herring [F] boxes without [C] topses
Sandals [G7] were for Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

Drove she [C] ducklings to the water
Ev'ry [C] mornin' just at [G7] nine
Hit her [F] foot against a [C] splinter
Fell in-[G7]to the foamin' [C] brine

Ruby [C] lips above the water
Blowin' [C] bubbles soft and [G7] fine
But a-[F]las, I was no [C] swimmer
Neither [G7] was my Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

In a [C] churchyard near the canyon
Where the [C] myrtle boughs en-[G7]twine
Grow the [F] roses in their [C] posies
Ferti-[G7]lized by Clemen-[D]tine

Then, the [C] miner, forty-niner
Soon be-[C]gan to fret and [G7] pine
Thought he [F] oughter join his [C] daughter
So he's [G7] now with Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

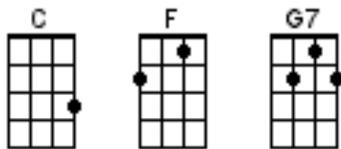
Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]

In my [C] dreams she still doth haunt me
Robed in [C] garments soaked with [G7] brine
Then she [F] rises from the [C] waters
And I [G7] kiss my Clemen-[C]tine

How I [C] missed her, how I missed her
How I [C] missed my Clemen-[G7]tine
'Til I [F] kissed her little [C] sister
And for-[G7]got my Clemen-[C]tine

CHORUS:

Oh my [C] darlin', oh my darlin'
Oh my [C] darlin' Clemen-[G7]tine
You are [F] lost and gone for-[C]ever
Dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen-[C]tine [C]↓



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Please Don't Bury Me

John Prine 1976

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] /

[D] Woke up this morning [G] put on my slippers
[D] Walked in the kitchen, and [A] died [A]
And [D] oh, what a feeling when my [G] soul went through the ceiling
And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] rise [D]
When I [G] got there they did say, John it [D] happened this-a-way
You [D] slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head [A]
And [D] all the angels say just be-[G]fore you passed a-[D]way
These [D] were the very [A] last words that you [D] said [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold, cold ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears
If [A] they don't mind the [D] size

[G]/[D]/[A]/[D]/[D]/

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer
[D] Put my socks in a cedar box just [E7] get 'em out'a [A7] here
[D] Venus de Milo can have my arms
Look [G] out! I've got your [D] nose
[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junk man
And [A7] give my love to [D] Rose

CHORUS:

But [G] please don't bury me, down [D] in that cold, cold ground
No, I'd [D] rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears
If [A] they don't mind the [D] size

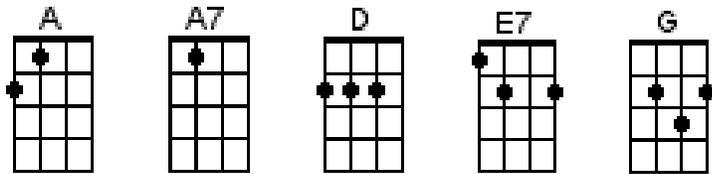
[G]/[D]/[A]/[D]/[D]/

[D] Give my feet to the foot-loose **[G]** careless, fancy-**[D]**free
[D] Give my knees to the needy, don't **[E7]** pull that stuff on **[A7]** me
[D] Hand me down my walkin' cane
It's a **[G]** sin to tell a **[D]** lie
[G] Send my mouth **[D]** way down south
And **[A]** kiss my ass good-**[D]**bye

CHORUS:

But **[G]** please don't bury me, down **[D]** in that cold, cold ground
No, I'd **[D]** rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-**[A]**round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the **[G]** blind can have my **[D]** eyes
And the **[G]** deaf can take **[D]** both of my ears
If **[A]** they don't mind the **[D]** size

[G]/[D]/[A]/[D]↓



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Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooley 1958

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

Well I [D] saw the thing, comin' out of the sky
It had a [A] one long horn, and [D] one big eye (*ooh!*)
[D] I commenced to shakin' and I [G] said "ooh-eee"
It [A]↓ looks like a purple people eater to me!"

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] (*One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater*)
A [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] Sure looks strange to [D] me (*one eye?*)

Oh well he [D] came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said, [A] "Mr. Purple People Eater, [D] don't eat me!"
I [D] heard him say in a [G]↓ voice [G]↓ so [G]↓ gruff
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

It was a [D] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] (*One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater*)
[D] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[A] Sure looks strange to [D] me (*one horn?*)

I said [D] "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"
He said, "A-[A]eatin' purple people and it [D] sure is fine
But [D] that's not the reason that I [G]↓ came [G]↓ to [G]↓ land
I wanna get a job in a rock'n'roll band."

Well [D] bless my soul, rock'n'roll, flyin' purple people eater
[A] Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater
[D] (*We wear short shorts*) Friendly little people eater
[A] What a sight to [D] see (ooh!)

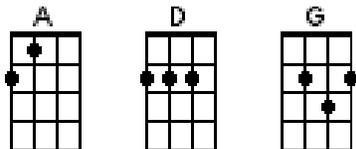
And then he [D] swung from the tree and he laid on the ground
And he [A] started to rock, a-really [D] rockin' around
It was a [D] crazy ditty with a [G]↓ swing-[G]↓in' [G]↓ tune
(*Sing a-bop bop aloop-a-lop, a-loom bam boom*)

Well **[D]** bless my soul, rock'n'roll, flying purple people eater
[A] Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater
[D] (*I like short shorts*) Flyin' purple people eater
[A] What a sight to **[D]** see (*purple people?*)

Well he **[D]** went on his way, and then what do you know
I **[A]** saw him last night on a **[D]** TV show
He was **[D]** blowin' it out, a-really **[G]** knockin' `em dead
Playin' **[A]**↓ rock'n'roll music through the **[D]**↓ horn in his head

<ROCK'N'ROLL KAZOO>

[G] / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /
[G] / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]**↓ (*Tequila!*)



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Science Fiction Double Feature Rocky Horror

Richard O'Brien 1973 (as recorded for The Rocky Horror Picture Show in 1975)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] [G][D] /

↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[A] [G][D] /

↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

Michael **[A]** Rennie was ill, the day the **[G]** Earth stood still
But he **[F]** told us, where we **[E7]** stand
And Flash **[A]** Gordon was there, in silver **[G]** underwear
Claude **[F]** Raines was the invisible **[E7]** man
Then **[A]** something went wrong, for Fay **[G]** Wray and King Kong
They got **[F]** caught in a celluloid **[E7]** jam
Then at a **[A]** deadly pace, it came from **[G]** outer space
And **[F]** this is how the message **[E7]** ran

CHORUS:

[D] Science **[E7]** fiction (oo-oo-**[A]**oo) double **[F#m]** feature

[D] Doctor **[E7]** X (oo-oo-**[A]**oo) will build a **[F#m]** creature

[D] See androids **[E7]** fighting (oo-oo-**[A]**oo) Brad and **[F#m]** Janet

[D] Anne Francis **[E7]** stars in (oo-oo-**[A]**oo) Forbidden **[F#m]** Planet, woah-oh-oh

[D] Oh, oh-oh-oh **[D]**

At the **[D]** late-night, double **[E7]** feature, picture

[A] show **[G][D] /**

↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

[A] [G][D] /

↓ ↑ ↓ ↓
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

I knew **[A]** Leo G. Carroll was **[G]** over a barrel
When Ta-**[F]**rantula took to the **[E7]** hills
And I **[A]** really got hot when I **[G]** saw Janette Scott
Fight a **[F]** Triffid that spits poison and **[E7]** kills
Dana **[A]** Andrews said prunes **[G]** gave him the ruins
And **[F]** passing them used lots of **[E7]** skills
But when **[A]** worlds collide, said George **[G]** Pal to his bride
I'm gonna **[F]** give you some terrible **[E7]** thrills, like a

CHORUS:

[D] Science [E7] fiction (oo-oo-[A]oo) double [F#m] feature

[D] Doctor [E7] X (oo-oo-[A]oo) will build a [F#m] creature

[D] See androids [E7] fighting (oo-oo-[A]oo) Brad and [F#m] Janet

[D] Anne Francis [E7] stars in (oo-oo-[A]oo) Forbidden [F#m] Planet, woah-oh-oh

[D] Oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

At the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, I wanna [F#m] go

Oh [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

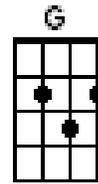
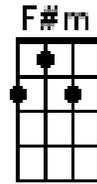
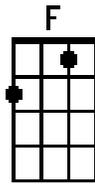
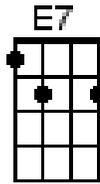
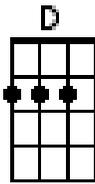
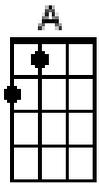
To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A] show, by RK[F#m]O-o-o

Woah [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

To the [D] late-night, double [E7] feature, picture [A]↓ show, in the back [F#m]↓ row

Oh [D] oh, oh-oh-oh [D]

To the [D] late-night, double [E7]↓ feature, ↓pic-↓ture [A]↓ show



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Shine On Harvest Moon

Bayes, Norworth 1908

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A7+5] Shine **[A7]** on
[A7+5] Shine on **[A7]** harvest **[D7]** moon, up in the **[D7]** sky
[G7] I ain't **[G7]** had no lovin'
Since **[C]** April **[F]** January **[C]** June or July

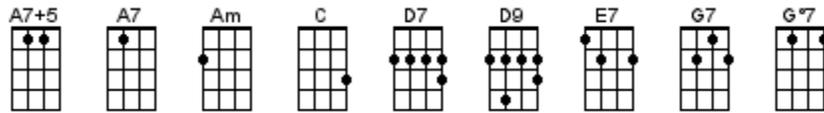
[A7+5] Snow **[A7]** time
[A7+5] Ain't no **[A7]** time to **[D7]** stay, outdoors and spoon
So **[G7]** shine on, shine on harvest **[C]** moon
For **[G7]** me and my **[C]** guy **[E7]**

The **[Am]** night was mighty **[E7]** dark so you could **[Am]** hardly see
For the **[Am]** moon re-**[E7]**fused to **[Am]** shine **[E7]**
[Am] Couple sitting **[E7]** underneath a **[Am]** willow tree
For **[D7]** love, they did **[G7]** pine
[G7] Little maid was kinda `fraid of darkness
So she **[C]** said, "I guess I'll go"
[D7] Boy began to **[D9]** sigh
[D7] Looked up at the **[D9]** sky
And **[D7]** told the moon his **[D9]** little tale of **[G7]**↓ woe **[Gdim7]**↓ **[G7]**↓

Oh **[A7+5]** shine **[A7]** on
[A7+5] Shine on **[A7]** harvest **[D7]** moon, up in the sky
[G7] I ain't had no lovin'
Since **[C]** April **[F]** January **[C]** June or July
[A7+5] Snow **[A7]** time
[A7+5] Ain't no **[A7]** time to **[D7]** stay, outdoors and spoon
So **[G7]** shine on, shine on harvest **[C]** moon
For **[G7]** me and my **[C]** guy **[E7]**

I **[Am]** can't see why a **[E7]** boy should sigh when **[Am]** by his side
Is the **[Am]** girl, he **[E7]** loves so **[Am]** true **[E7]**
[Am] All he has to **[E7]** say is "Won't you **[Am]** be my bride
For **[D7]** I, love **[G7]** you
I **[G7]** can't see why I'm telling you this secret
When I **[C]** know, that you can guess
[D7] Harvest moon will **[D9]** smile
[D7] Shine on all the **[D9]** while
[D7] If the little **[D9]** girl should answer **[G7]**↓ yes **[Gdim7]**↓ **[G7]**↓

Oh **[A7+5]** shine **[A7]** on
[A7+5] Shine on **[A7]** harvest **[D7]** moon, up in the sky
[G7] I ain't had no lovin'
 Since **[C]** April **[F]** January **[C]** June or July
[A7+5] Snow **[A7]** time
[A7+5] Ain't no **[A7]** time to **[D7]** stay, outdoors and spoon
 So **[G7]** shine on, shine on harvest **[C]** moon
 For **[G7]** me and my **[C]**↓ guy **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓



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Spooky - as recorded by Dusty Springfield 1970

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

Am Bm
 A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - |
 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |

Am Bm
 A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

In the [Am] cool of the evening
 When [Bm] everything is gettin' kind of [Am] groovy [Bm]
 You [Am] call me up and ask me
 Would I [Bm] like to go with you and see a [Am] movie [Bm]
 [Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night
 And then I [Bm] ↓ stop....and [Cdim] say all right
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy
 With a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you [Em7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin'
 I [Bm] never seem to know what you are [Am] thinkin' [Bm]
 And if a [Am] girl looks at you
 It's for [Bm] sure your little eye will be a-[Am] winkin' [Bm]
 [Am] I get confused I never know where I stand
 And then you [Bm] ↓ smile....and [Cdim] hold my hand
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you
 [Em7] Spooky yeah

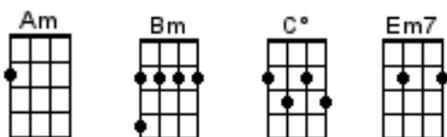
Am Bm
 A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

Am Bm
 A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

Am Bm
 A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

Am Bm
 A| - - 3 - 0 3 - - 2 2 - - 2 - - - |

[Am] If you decide some day
 To [Bm] stop this little game that you are [Am] playin' [Bm]
 I'm [Am] gonna tell you all the things
 My [Bm] heart's been a dyin' to be [Am] sayin' [Bm]
 [Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams
 But now I [Bm] ↓ know.....you're [Cdim] not what you seem
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you
 [Em7] Spooky yeah [Am] / [Bm] ah ah-ah
 [Am] Spooky [Bm] mm-mm-mm [Am] spooky [Bm] ah ah-ah-ah
 [Am] Spooky [Bm] oo-oo-oo [Am] spooky [Bm] ah ah-ah [Am] ↓



Time Warp

Richard O'Brien 1973 (as recorded for The Rocky Horror Picture Show in 1975)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /[A]/[A]

Riff Raff:

It's a-[A]stounding, time is [B7] fleeting [B7]
[G] Madness [D] takes its [A] toll [A]
But listen [A] closely

Magenta:

[A] Not for very much [B7] longer [B7]

Riff Raff:

[G] I've got to [D] keep con-[A]trol [A]
I re-[A]member, doing the [B7] Time Warp [B7]
[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when
[A] The blackness would hit me

Magenta:

[A] And the void would be [B7] calling [B7]

The Transylvanians:

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓

Dr. Everett V. Scott:

(Spoken) It's just a jump, to the left... [E7]

The Transylvanians:

[E7] And then a step to the [A] right [A]↓

Dr. Everett V. Scott:

(Spoken) With your hands on your hips [E7]

The Transylvanians:

[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight
[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-a-[A]ane
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]
[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

Magenta:

It's so [A] dreamy, oh fantasy [B7] free me [B7]
So you can't [G] see me [D] no [A] not at all [A]
In another di-[A]mension, with voyeuristic in-[B7]tention [B7]
Well se-[G]cluded [D] I see [A] all

Riff Raff:

[A] With a bit of a [A] mind flip

Magenta:

[A] You're into the [B7] time slip [B7] Aaaah-uh!

Riff Raff:

And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same

Magenta:

[A] You're spaced out on sen-[A]sation

Riff Raff:

[A] Like you're under se-[B7]dation [B7]

The Transylvanians:

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

Columbia:

Well I was [A] walkin' down the street, just a-havin' a think
When a [A] snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
He [D] shook-a me up, he took me by surprise
He had a [A] pick-up truck and the devil's eyes
He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change
[A] Time meant nothin' never would again

The Transylvanians:

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓

Dr. Everett V. Scott:

(Spoken) It's just a jump, to the left... [E7]

The Transylvanians:

[E7] And then a step to the [A] right [A]↓

Dr. Everett V. Scott:

(Spoken) With your hands on your hips [E7]

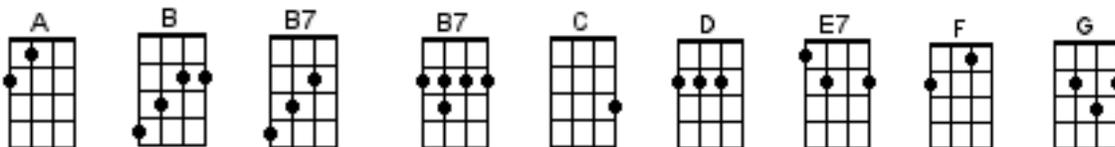
The Transylvanians:

[E7] You bring your knees in [A] tight

[A] But it's the pelvic [D] thrust, that really drives you in-[A]sa-a-a-a-[A]ane

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]

[F]↓ Let's [C]↓ do the [G]↓ time [D]↓ warp a-[A]gain [A]↓



or

(Group)

Tom Dooley

North Carolina folk song 1860s (recorded by The Kingston Trio 1958)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A] /

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSE:

I [A] met her on the mountain
[A] There I took her [E7] life
[E7] Met her on the mountain
[E7] Stabbed her with my [A] knife

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSE:

[A] This time tomorrow
[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be
[E7] Hadn't have been for Grayson
I'd have [E7] been in Tennes-[A]see

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry
[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley
[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

VERSE:

[A] This time tomorrow

[A] Reckon' where I'll [E7] be

[E7] Down in some lonesome valley

[E7] Hangin' from a white oak [A] tree

CHORUS:

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[A] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

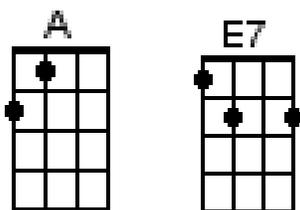
[A] Hang down your head and [E7] cry

[E7] Hang down your head Tom Dooley

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A] die

[E7] Poor boy, you're bound to [A]↓ die



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Turn Around

Malvina Reynolds, Harry Belafonte, Alan Greene 1957

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm] four
Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] baby, my [D] own?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ four

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young girl, going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

Little [G] dresses and [Bm] petticoats [C] where have they [D] gone?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] tiny, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ grown

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young wife with [D] babes of your [G] own [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G] own

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young wife, with [D] babes of your [G]↓ own

<THE END>

VERSION 2 - Slightly different lyrics for our boys...

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm] four
Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young girl going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] baby, my [D] own?

Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] two, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ four

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] young man going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] young man, going [D] out of my [G] door [G]

[G] Where are you [Bm] going, my [C] little one [D] little one

[G] Toy trucks and [Bm] tree forts [C] where have they [D] gone?

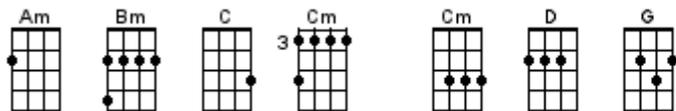
Turn a-[G]round and you're [Bm] tiny, turn a-[C]round and you're [Cm]↓ grown

Turn a-[G]round and you're a [Am] husband with [D] babes of your [G] own [G]

Turn a-[G]round, turn a-[Bm]round

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] husband, with [D] babes of your [G] own

Turn a-[C]round and you're a [Bm] husband, with [D] babes of your [G]↓ own



Turn! Turn! Turn!

Pete Seger 1950's - Words from Book of Ecclesiastes
(as recorded by The Byrds 1965)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /
[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em]/[F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ To [A]↓ every-[D]thing
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] There is a [D] season
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4]/[D]

A time to be **[A]** born, a time to **[D]** die
A time to **[A]** plant, a time to **[D]** reap
A time to **[A]** kill, a time to **[D]** heal
A time to **[G]** lau-**[F#m]**-augh
A **[Em]** ti-**[A7]**-ime to **[D]** weep **[Dsus4]/[D]↓**

To every-**[D]**thing
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] There is a [D] season
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4]/[D]

A time to build **[A]** up, a time to break **[D]** down
A time to **[A]** dance, a time to **[D]** mourn
[A] A time to cast away [D] stones
A time to **[G]** ga-**[F#m]**-ather
[Em] Sto-[A7]-ones to-[D]gether [Dsus4]/[D]↓

To every-**[D]**thing **[G]**
Turn **[F#m]** turn **[A]** turn
[A] There is a [D] season
[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn
[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose
[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4]/[D]

A time of **[A]** love, a time of **[D]** hate
A time of **[A]** war, a time of **[D]** peace
[A] A time you may em-[D]brace
A time to **[G]** re-**[F#m]**frain
[Em] Fro-[A7]-om em-[D]bracing [Dsus4]/[D]↓

To every-[D]thing

[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn

[A] There is a [D] season

[G] Turn [F#m] turn [A] turn

[A] And [G] a time [F#m] to every [Em] purpose

[A7] Under [D] heaven [Dsus4]/[D]

A time to [A] gain, a time to [D] lose

A time to [A] rend, a time to [D] sew

A time for [A] love, a time for [D] hate

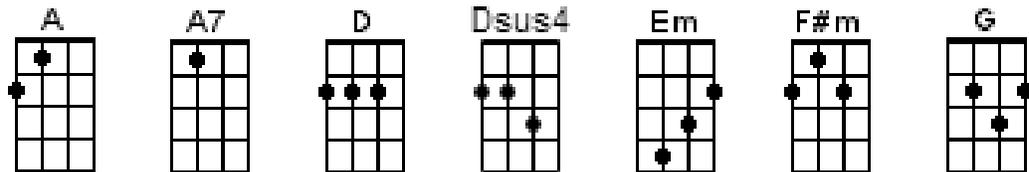
A time for [G] pea-[F#m]-eace

I [Em] swear it's [A7] not too [D] late [Dsus4] / [D]↓

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ /

[D][Em] / [F#m]↓↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ / [D]↓



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Witch Doctor

David Seville 1958

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

[G]↓ [C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you [G]↓
[C]↓ I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you [C]↓
[G]↓ And then the witchdoctor, he [C]↓ told me what to do, he said that

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang wallawalla bing [C] bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang wallawalla bing [C]↓ bang [G]↓

[C] I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me [C]↓ true [G]↓
[C] I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me [C]↓ nice [C]↓
[G] And then the witchdoctor, he [C] gave me this advice, he said that

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[F] You've been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser
And [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart [C]
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser
And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart [G]↓

[G]↓ [C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to [C]↓ say [G]↓
[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to [C]↓ do [C]↓
[G] I know that you'll be mine when [C] I say this to you

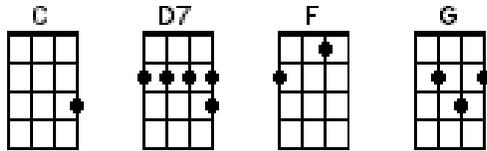
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[F] You've been keeping love from me, just [C] like you were a miser
And [F] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart [C]
So [F] I went out to find myself a [C] guy that's so much wiser
And [D7] he taught me the way to win your [G] heart [G]↓

[G]↓ [C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to [C]↓ say [G]↓
[C] My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to [C]↓ do [C]↓
[G] I know that you'll be mine when [C] I say this to you, oh baby

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang, c'mon and
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang

[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C] bang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah [C] ting tang [G] walla walla bingbang
[C] Ooh eeh [F] ooh ahah, ting [G] tang, wallawalla bing [C]↓ bang [C]↓



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Witchy Woman

The Eagles

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [Gm] /
[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [C]↓ /

[Gm][C] / [Gm][C] / [Gm][C] / [Gm][C] /

[Gm] Raven hair and [D7] ruby lips

[D7] Sparks fly from her [C] finger [Gm] tips

[Gm] Echoed voices [D7] in the night

She's a [D7] restless spirit on an [C] endless [Gm] flight

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

She [Gm] held me spellbound [D7] in the night (*ooh, ooh ooh*)

[D7] Dancin' shadows in the [C] fire [Gm] light

[Gm] Crazy laughter in a-[D7]nother room (*ooh, ooh, ooh*)

And she [D7] drove herself to madness with a [C] silver [Gm] spoon

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-[Dm7]ahhh, ah-ah-[D7]ahhh, ah-ah-ah-[Gm] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-[Dm7]ahhh, ah-ah-[D7]ahhh, ah-ah-ah-[Gm] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [Gm] ey-[C]es

I [Gm] know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother

She's been [C] sleepin' in the [Bb] devil's [Gm] bed

And there's some [Gm] rumours goin' round, someone's underground

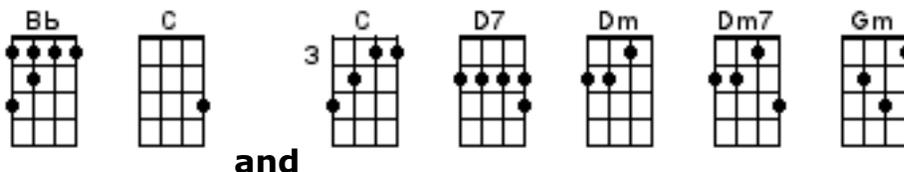
She can [Bb] rock you in the [C] night until your [Gm] skin turns red

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[D7] She got the moon in her [C] eyes [Gm]

[D7] She got the moon in her [C]↓ eyes [Bb]↓ [Gm]↓



With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

R.P. Weston and Bert Lee 1934

KAZOO RIFF SHOWN ON LOW G TUNING:

	[Am]↓	[F]↓	[B7]↓	[E7]↓	[Am]↓	[F]↓	[B7]↓	[E7]↓	
A	---	0-----	-----	-----	---	0-----	-----	-----	
E	-----	3---1---0---	-----	0-----	-----	3---1---0---	-----	0-----	
C	-----	-----	-----	3-----2-0---	-----	-----	-----	3-----2-0---	
G	-----	-----	-----	-----4-	-----	-----	-----	-----4-	
		1 2 3 4		1 2 3 4		1 2 3 4		1 2 3 4	

INTRO <KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS>: / 1 2 3 4 /

	[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓				
	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	

	[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓				
	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	

[Am] In the Tower of London large as [E7] life
The [E7] ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-[Am]clare
Poor [Am] Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's [E7] wife
Un-[E7]til he made the headsman bob her [Am] hair
Ah [Dm] yes, he did her wrong long years a-[Am]go
And [B7] she comes up at night to tell him [E7] so ~TREMOLLO~

CHORUS:

With her [Am] head, tucked, underneath her arm
She [Am] walks the bloody [E7] Tower
With her [Dm] head, tucked [Am] underneath her arm
At the [B7] midnight [E7] hour

She [Am] comes to haunt King [E7] Henry
She means [Dm] giving him what [E7] for
Gad-[Am]zooks, she's going to [E7] tell him off
For [Dm] having spilled her [E7] gore
And [Dm] just in case the headsman wants to [Am] give her an en-[Am]↓core
She has her [E7] head tucked underneath her [Am] arm

<KAZOO RIFF WITH CHORDS>

	[Am]↓	[F]↓		[B7]↓	[E7]↓				
	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	

[Am] Sometimes gay King Henry gives a [E7] spread
For [E7] all his pals and gals and ghostly [Am] crew
The [Am] headsman carves the joint and cuts the [E7] bread
Then [E7] in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the [Am] do
She [Dm] holds her head up with a wild war [Am] whoop
And [B7] Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the [E7] soup!"

CHORUS:

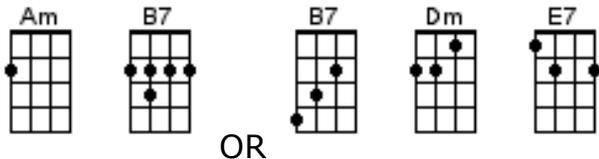
With her **[Am]** head, tucked, underneath her arm
She walks the bloody **[E7]** Tower
With her **[Dm]** head, tucked **[Am]** underneath her arm
At the **[B7]** midnight **[E7]** hour

One **[Am]** night she caught King **[E7]** Henry
He was **[Dm]** in the castle **[E7]** bar
Said **[Am]** he, "Are you Jane **[E7]** Seymour
Anne Bo-**[Dm]**leyn, or Catherine **[E7]** Parr?"
[Dm] How the heck am I supposed to **[Am]** know just who you **[Am]**↓ are
With your **[E7]** head tucked underneath your **[Am]** arm?"

A-**[Am]**long the drafty **[E7]** corridors
For **[Dm]** miles and miles she **[E7]** goes
She **[Am]** often catches **[E7]** cold, poor thing
It's **[Dm]** cold there when it **[E7]** blows
And it's **[Dm]** awfully awkward for the Queen
To **[Am]** have to blow her **[Am]**↓ nose **<NOSE BLOWING>**
With her **[E7]** head tucked underneath her **[Am]** arm

<SLOWER>

With her **[E7]** head tucked, head tucked, underneath her **[Am]** arm ~**TREMOLO**~



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Zombie

The Cranberries 1994 (abridged for BUG)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /

[Dm] Another [Bb] head hangs lowly [F] child is slowly ta-[C]ken
[Dm] And the violence [Bb] caused such silence who [F] are we mista-[C]ken
But you see [Dm] it's not me, it's not my [Bb] family
In your head [F] in your head, they are figh-[C]ting
With their tanks [Dm] and their bombs, and their [Bb] bombs and their guns
In your head [F] in your head, they are cry-[C]ing

CHORUS:

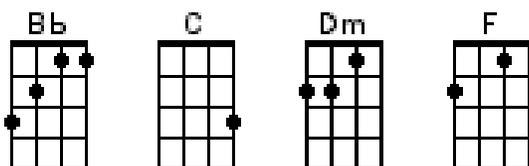
In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e-e, oh

[Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] /

[Dm] Another [Bb] mother's breaking [F] heart is taking o-[C]ver
[Dm] When the violence [Bb] causes silence we [F] must be mista-[C]ken
It's the same [Dm] old theme, since [Bb] 1916
In your head [F] in your head, they're still figh-[C]ting
With their tanks [Dm] and their bombs, and their [Bb] bombs and their guns
In your head [F] in your head, they are dy-[C]ing

CHORUS:

In your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e
What's in your [Dm] head, in your [Bb] head, zombie [F] zombie, zombie-[C]e-e-e, oh
[Dm] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] / [Dm]↓



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Zombie Jamboree

Conrad Eugene Mauge, Jr. 1953

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / <KAZOOS>

A |-----1-----|---5-----10-----|---6-----|---5---3---1-1-0---|
E |---3-----|-----|-----|-----|

| 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + | 1 + 2 + |

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

[Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]/
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]/
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]

It was a [G] zombie [D7] jamboree [G]
Took place in a [D7] New York cemete-[G]ry
It was a [G] zombie [D7] jambor-[G]ee
Took place in a [D7] New York cemete-[G]ry
Zombies from all [C] parts of the Island [G]
Some of them was a-[D7]great Calypsonians [G]
Though the [C] season was Carni-[G]val
We get to-[D7]gether in baccha-[G]nal
And they singin'

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

One female [G] zombie [D7] wouldn't be-[G]have
See how she [G] jumpin' [D7] out of the [G] grave
In one [G] hand a [D7] quarter [G] rum
Other hand she [G] knockin' [D7] Congo [G] drum
The lead singer [C] start to make his [G] rhyme
The zombies are [D7] rackin' their bones in [G] time
One by-[C]stander had this to [G] say
'Twas a pleasure to [D7] see the zombies break a-[G]way
And they singin'

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

I goin' to [G] talk to Miss [D7] Brigit Bar-[G]dot
And tell her Miss [G] Bardot [D7] take it [G] slow
All the [G] men think they [D7] Casa-[G]nova
When they [G] see that she's [D7] barefoot all [G] over
Even [C] old men out in To-[G]peka
Find their [D7] hearts gettin' weaker and [G] weaker
So I go [C] ask her by your sake and [G] mine
At least wear her [D7] earrings part of the [G] time
And we singin'

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
Once again now

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee

A lot of world [G] leaders [D7] talkin' 'bout [G] war
And I'm a-[G]fraid they're [D7] goin' too [G] far
So it's [G] up to us a-[D7]you and [G] me
To put an [G] end to ca-[D7]tastro-[G]phe
We must ap-[C]peal to their goodness of [G] heart
And ask them to [D7] pitch in and please do their [G] part
'Cause if this a-[C]tomic war be-[G]gin
They won't even [D7] have a part to pitch [G] in
And we talkin'

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
D'ya hear me talkin'?

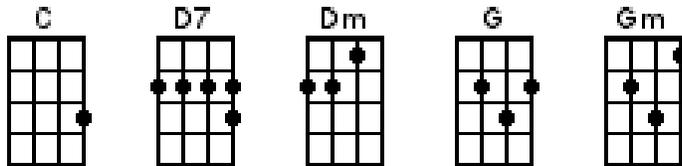
[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn a-yes I [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
A little salsa

[C] Back to back (woo!) [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, we [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7]↓ zombie ↓ jambor-[G]↓ee
All together now

[C] Back to back [G] belly to belly
Well I [D7] don't give a damn, a-yes I [G] done dead already
Woah-oh [C] back to back [G] belly to belly
It's a [D7] zombie
[D7] Zombie jambor-[Gm]ee

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS RIFF:

[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]/
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Dm]/[Gm]↓



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Zombies Just Wanna Be Loved

Bryant Oden

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] ↓↓ [F] ↓↓ / [C] ↓

[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved [F]
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved [G]
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved [C]

[C] Vampires, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Vampires, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug *(watch your blood)*
[C] Vampires [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Chainsaw-holding maniacs just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug *(watch your arms)*
[C] Chainsaw-holding [G] maniacs just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug *(watch their fangs)*
[C] Giant mutant tar-[G]antulas just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

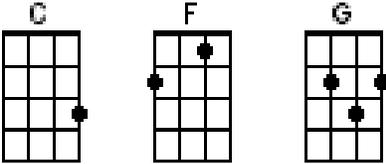
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [F] loved
(Just wanna [F] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies, just wanna be [G] loved
(Just wanna [G] wanna be loved, loved)
So [C] if you see some coming towards you
[F] Give them a hug *(watch your brains)*
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)
[C] Zombies [G] just wanna be [C] loved
(Just wanna [C] wanna be loved, loved)

<SLOWLY>

[C] Zombies **[G]** just wanna be **[C]**↓ ↓ loved **[F]**↓ **[G]**↓ / **[C]**~TREMOLO~

<SPOKEN>

Come here Zombie, come here
You're such a good zombie...
No, NO! Don't eat brains....



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