

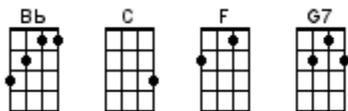
BUG JAM SONGBOOK FOR APRIL 17 2019
A LITTLE BIT COUNTRY, A LITTLE BIT ROCK AND ROLL

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9 To 5	Johnny B. Goode
All Shook Up	Jolene
At The Hop	Lonesome Town
Blame It On The Bossa Nova	No Particular Place To Go
Coat Of Many Colours	Our Town
Don't Look Now (Momma's Got Her Boobs Out)	Pancho and Lefty
Folsom Prison Blues	Peggy Sue
Gentle On My Mind	Rock and Roll
Grandpa (Tell Me 'Bout The Good Ol' Days)	Rock And Roll Music
Hey Good Lookin'	Rock Around The Clock
Hound Dog	Rock 'n' Roll Song
I Like Trains (Am)	Rockin' Robin
I Like Trains (Charles)	Roll Over Beethoven
I Wanna Be In The Cavalry	Sea Cruise
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry	Shady Grove (Dm)
In Spite Of Ourselves	Splish Splash
In The Jailhouse Now	Take Me Home Country Roads
It's Still Rock And Roll To Me	Tennessee Whiskey
Jambalaya	That'll Be The Day
	Wagon Wheel

9 To 5

Dolly Parton 1980



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[F] Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen
[Bb] Pour myself a cup of ambition
And [F] yawn, and stretch, and try to come to life [C] / [C] /
[F] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'
[Bb] Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'
With [F] folks like me on the [C] job from 9 [F] to 5 [F]↓

Workin' [Bb] 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'
Barely [F] gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They just [Bb] use your mind, and they never give you credit
It's e-[G7]nough to drive you [C] crazy if you let it
[Bb] 9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would [F] think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to [Bb] move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me
I [G7] swear sometimes that man is [C] out to get me [F] / [F] / [F] / [F]

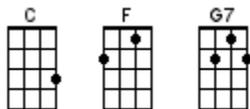
They [F] let you dream just to watch `em shatter
You're [Bb] just a step on the boss man's ladder
But [F] you've got dreams he'll never take away [C] / [C]
You're [F] in the same boat with a lotta your friends
[Bb] Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in
And the [F] tide's gonna turn and it's [C] all gonna roll [F] your way [F]↓

Workin' [Bb] 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin'
Barely [F] gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They just [Bb] use your mind, and you never get the credit
It's e-[G7]nough to drive you [C] crazy if you let it
[Bb] 9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
There's a [F] better life, and you think about it don't you
It's a [Bb] rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you [G7] spend your life, puttin' [C] money in his pocket

[Bb] 9 to 5, oh what a way to make a livin'
Barely [F] getting by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They just [Bb] use your mind, and they never give you credit
It's e-[G7]nough to drive you [C] crazy if you let it
[Bb] 9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
There's a [F] better life, and you think about it don't you
It's a [Bb] rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you [G7] spend your life, putting [C] money in his pocket [F] / [F] / [F] / [F]↓

All Shook Up

Otis Blackwell 1957 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)



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

Oh well-a [C] bless my soul, what's-a wrong with me
I'm [C] itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree
My [C] friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Oh well, my [C] hand is shaky and my knees are weak
I [C] can't seem to stand on my own two feet
[C] Who do you thank when you have such luck
I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Well [F] please don't ask me what's-a on my mind
I'm a [C] little mixed up but I feel fine
When [F] I'm near that girl, that I love best
My [G7] ↓ heart beats so it scares me to death

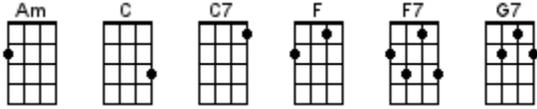
When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that's hot
[C] I'm proud to say that she's my, buttercup
I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

My [F] tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My [C] insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There's [F] only one cure for this body of mine
That's to [G7] ↓ have that girl that I love so fine

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that's hot
[C] I'm proud to say that she's my, buttercup
I'm in [C] ↓ love - I'm all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah
I'm [C] ↓ all ↑ shook ↓ up!

At The Hop

Artie Singer, John Medora, David White 1957 (as recorded by Danny & The Juniors)



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

[C] Bah (***bah-bah-bah***) [Am] bah (***bah-bah-bah***)
[F] Bah (***bah-bah-bah***) [G7] bah (***bah-bah-bah***) at the [C] hop! [C]

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (***oh baby***)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (***oh baby***)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go!

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (***oh baby***)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (***oh baby***)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let's go

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (***oh baby***)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (***oh baby***)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'
You ca-[F7]lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop

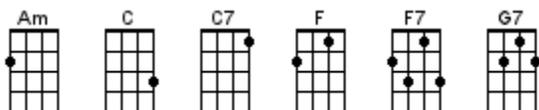
[C] You...can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go

CHORUS:

[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (*oh baby*)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (*oh baby*)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

OUTRO:

[C] Bah (*bah-bah-bah*) [Am] bah (*bah-bah-bah*)
[F] Bah (*bah-bah-bah*) [G7] bah (*bah-bah-bah*) at the [C]↓ hop!

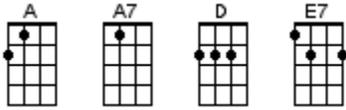


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Blame It On The Bossa Nova

Cynthia Weil, Barry Mann 1963 (as recorded by Eydie Gorme)



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

I was at a [A] dance, when he caught my [E7] eye [E7]
Standin' all a-[E7]lone, lookin' sad and [A] shy [A]
We began to [A] dance [A7] swayin' to and [D] fro [D]
And [A] soon I knew I'd [E7] never let him [A] go [A]↓

CHORUS:

Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, with its magic [A] spell [A]
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, that he did so [A] well [A7]
Oh, it all began with [D] just one little dance
But soon it ended [A] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova [E7]
The dance of [A] love [A]↓

(Now was it the [E7] moon) No, no, the [E7] bossa nova
(Or the stars a-[A]bove?) No, no, the [A] bossa nova
(Now was it the [E7] tune?) Yeah, yeah, the [E7] bossa nova
[A] The [D] dance of [A]↓ love

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] / [A] / [E7] / [E7] /
[E7] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

Now I'm glad to [A] say, I'm his bride to [E7] be [E7]
And we're gonna [E7] raise, a fami-[A]ly [A]
And when our kids [A] ask [A7] how it came a-[D]bout [D]
I'm [A] gonna say to [E7] them without a [A] doubt [A]↓

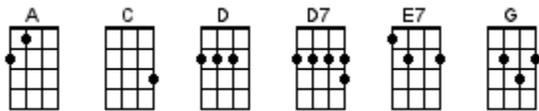
CHORUS:

Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, with its magic [A] spell [A]
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, that he did so [A] well [A7]
Oh, it all began with [D] just one little dance
But soon it ended [A] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova [E7]
The dance of [A] love [A]↓

(Now was it the [E7] moon) No, no, the [E7] bossa nova
(Or the stars a-[A]bove?) No, no, the [A] bossa nova
(Now was it the [E7] tune?) Yeah, yeah, the [E7] bossa nova
[A] The [D] dance of [A]↓ love

Coat Of Many Colours

Dolly Parton 1971



<We love KEY CHANGES>

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

[G] Back, through the years I go wonderin' once again

[G] Back to the seasons of my [C] youth [C]

I re-[G]call the box of rags that someone gave us [G]

And [G] how my momma put the rags to [C] use [C]

There were [G] rags of many colours, and every piece was small

And I [G] didn't have a coat, and it was [D7] way down in the fall

Momma [G] sewed the rags together, sewin' [C] every piece with love

She made my [G] coat of many colours, that [D7] I was so [G] proud of [G]

As she [G] sewed she told a story, from the bible she had read

About a [G] coat of many colours, Joseph [D7] wore and then she said

Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you, good [C] luck and happiness

And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it

And momma [D7] blessed it with a [G] kiss [G]

My [C] coat of many colours that my [G] momma made for me

[C] Made only from rags, but I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly [D7]

Al-[G]though we had no money, oh I was [C] rich as I could be

In my [G] coat of many colours, my [D7] momma made for [G] me [G]

<KEY CHANGE> [E7]/[E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches, and holes in both my shoes

In my [A] coat of many colours, I [E7] hurried off to school

Just to [A] find the others laughin', and a-[D]makin' fun of me

In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [A] me [A]

And oh I [A] couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich

And I [A] told `em of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch

And I [A] told `em all the story, momma [D] told me while she sewed

And how my [A] coat of many colours

Was worth [E7] more than all their [A] clothes [A]

But they [D] didn't understand it and I [A] tried to make them see

That [D] one is only poor, only [A] if they choose to [E7] be [E7]

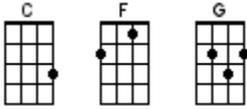
Now I [A] know we had no money, but I was [D] rich as I could be

In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [D] me [D]

Made just [A] for me [A]↓ [D]↓ [A]↓

Don't Look Now (Momma's Got Her Boobs Out)

Rodney Carrington 2003



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

Well I re-[C]member way back when I was just a boy
Goin' [F] places with my mom and [C] dad
It used to [C] scare me to death how momma used to act
After [G] six or seven beers she's had
We were [C] sittin' at a table when momma got disabled
All the [F] liquor runnin' thru her [C] head
[C] Soon I got to chokin', daddy wasn't jokin'
When he [G] grabbed me by the arm and [C] said [C]↓

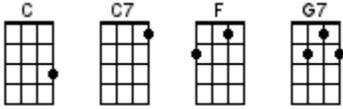
"Don't look now your momma's got her boobs out
[F] Showin' everybody in [C] town!"
[C] Faces turnin' red, we were wishin' we were dead
There were [G] people standin' all around
When [F] mama gets to drinkin', there [C] ain't much thinkin'
There's [F] nothin' anybody can [C] do
You just [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma's out drinkin' with [C] you [C]

Well we [C] got her in the truck, and we started drivin' home
When [F] momma said she had to [C] go
[C] Daddy pulled it over, we were standin' on the shoulder
While [G] mom was puttin' on a show
Then he [C] started up the truck, and momma stood up
With her [F] pants still around her [C] knees
When we [C] heard momma holler, "If you give me a dollar
Well I'll [G] let you take a peek at [C] these!" [C]↓

"Don't look now your momma's got her boobs out
[F] Showin' everybody in [C] town!"
[C] Faces turnin' red, we were wishin' we were dead
There were [G] people standin' all around
When [F] momma gets to drinkin', there [C] ain't much thinkin'
And there's [F] nothin' anybody can [C] do
A-won't you [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma's out drinkin' with [C] you
A-won't you [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma's out drinkin' with [C] you [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash and Gordon Jenkins 1953 (recorded by Cash in 1955)



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

I [C] hear the train a-comin'
It's [C] rollin' round the bend
And [C] I ain't seen the sunshine since
[C] I don't know [C7] when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom Prison
[F] And time keeps draggin' [C] on [C] / [C] /
[C] But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin'
[G7] On down to San An-[C]tone [C]

When [C] I was just a baby
My [C] mama told me "Son
[C] Always be a good boy
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno
[F] Just to watch him [C] die [C] / [C] /
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

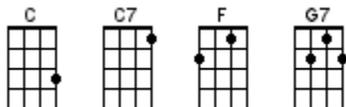
INSTRUMENTAL: <optional>

When [C] I was just a baby
My [C] mama told me "Son
[C] Always be a good boy
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno
[F] Just to watch him [C] die [C] / [C] /
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

I [C] bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a [C] fancy dinin' car
They're [C] probably drinkin' coffee
And [C] smokin' big [C7] cigars
Well I [F] know I had it comin'
[F] I know I can't be [C] free [C] / [C] /
[C] But those [G7] people keep a-movin'
[G7] And that's what tortures [C] me [C]

Well if they **[C]** freed me from this prison
If that **[C]** railroad train was mine
I **[C]** bet I'd move it on
A little **[C]** farther down the **[C7]** line
[F] Far from Folsom Prison
[F] That's where I want to **[C]** stay **[C]** / **[C]** /
[C] And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle
[G7] Blow my blues a-**[C]**way

[C] And I'd **[G7]** let that lonesome whistle
[G7] Blow my blues a-**[C]**way **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓

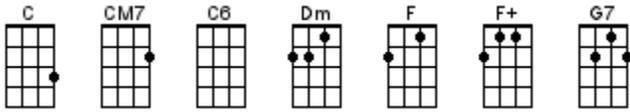


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Gentle On My Mind

John Hartford 1967 (as recorded by Glen Campbell)



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

It's [C] knowin' that your [CM7] door is always [C6] open
And your [CM7] path is free to [Dm] walk [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [Faug] leave my sleepin' [F] bag rolled up
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]
And it's [C] knowin' I'm not [CM7] shackled by for-[C6]gotten words and [CM7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [CM7] dried upon some [Dm] line [Faug]/[F]/ [Faug]
That [Dm] keeps you in the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] mem'ry
And [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

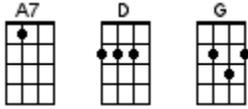
It's not [C] clingin' to the [CM7] rocks and ivy
[C6] Planted on their [CM7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
Or [Dm] something that some-[Faug]body said
Be-[F]cause they thought we'd [G7] fit together [C] walkin' [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]
It's just [C] knowin' that the [CM7] world will not be [C6] cursin' or for-[CM7]givin'
When I [C] walk along some [CM7] railroad track and [Dm] find [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
That you're [Dm] movin' on the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] mem'ry
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

Though the [C] wheat fields and the [CM7] clotheslines and the [C6] junkyards
And the [CM7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
And some [Dm] other woman's [Faug] cryin' to her [F] mother
'Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]
I [C] still might run in [CM7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [CM7] face
And the [C] summer sun might [CM7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
But [Dm] not to where I [Faug] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] backroads
By the [Dm] rivers flowin' [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

I [C] dip my cup of [CM7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin', cracklin' [CM7] cauldron
In some [Dm] trainyard [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
My [Dm] beard a roughnin' [Faug] coal pile
And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]
Through [C] cupped hands, 'round the [CM7] tin can, I pre-[C6]tend
To hold you [CM7] to my breast and [Dm] find [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
That you're [Dm] wavin' from the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] mem'ry
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]/[C]↓

Grandpa (Tell Me 'Bout The Good Ol' Days)

Jamie Ohara (as recorded by The Judds 1986)



<You can hum or pick the melody on the instrumentals>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

[D] Grandpa, tell me 'bout the [G] good ol' days [G]
Sometimes it [D] feels like, this world's gone [A7] crazy [A7]
[D] Grandpa, take me back to [G] yesterday [G]
When the line between [D] right and wrong
[A7] Didn't seem so [D] hazy [D]↓

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me 'bout the good ol' [D] days [D]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

[D] Grandpa, everything is [G] changing fast [G]
We call it [D] progress, but I just don't [A7] know [A7]
And [D] Grandpa, let's wander back in-[G]to the past [G]
And paint me the [D] picture [A7] of long a-[D]go [D]↓

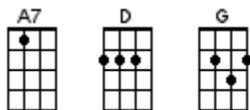
Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say, and then forget?

Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me 'bout the good ol' [D] days [D]
Oh whoa-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me 'bout the good ol' [D]↓ days 2 3 4 / 1 2

INSTRUMENTAL:

Did lovers really **[G]** fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each **[D]** other come what may?
Was a promise really **[A7]** something people kept
Not just something they would **[D]** say? **[D]**

Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really **[D]** never go away?
Oh whoa-oh **[G]** Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me 'bout the good ol' **[D]**↓ days

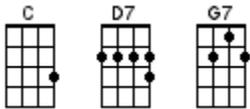


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams 1951



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

Say **[C]** hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

We could **[D7]** find us, a **[G7]** brand new reci-**[C]**pe **[C7]**

I got a **[F]** hot-rod Ford and a **[C]** two-dollar bill

And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancin's free

So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come a-**[G7]**long with me

Say **[C]** hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[C]**

[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[G7]**

I'm **[C]** free and ready, so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me **[G7]**

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken

[D7] How's about keepin' **[G7]** steady compa-**[C]**ny **[C7]**

I'm gonna **[F]** throw my date book **[C]** over the fence

And **[F]** find me one for **[C]** five or ten cents

I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age

'Cause I'm **[D7]** writin' your name down on **[G7]** ev'ry page

Say **[C]** hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

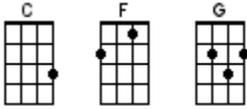
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** somethin' up with **[C]** me **[C]**↓**[G7]**↓**[C]**↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hound Dog

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1952 (Elvis Presley version recorded 1956)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, well that was just a [C] lie
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed well, that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:

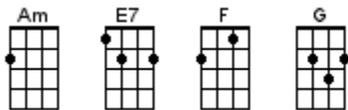
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Like Trains (Am)

Fred Eaglesmith 1996



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

[Am] Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia
[E7] Right near the Texas border
[E7] Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing
I [E7] took it to the [Am] shoulder [Am]
I [Am] stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal
I [F] shook the gravel loose
I [E7] missed the train but I was happy with
A [E7]↓ glimpse of the ca-[Am]boose

CHORUS:

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains
I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

[Am] I was born on a Greyhound bus
My [E7] momma was a diesel engine
They [E7] tried to put me behind the wheel
[E7] But I wouldn't [Am] let them [Am]
You [Am] should have seen the look in their eyes
And [F] how it turned to tears
[E7] When I finally told them
I [E7]↓ wanna be an engi-[Am]neer

CHORUS:

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains
I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

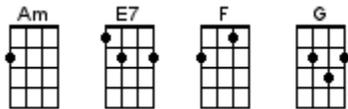
BRIDGE:

Now you [F] think that I've got someone new, but [G] darlin' that ain't true
[F] I could never love another [E7]↓ woman besides you

It's [Am] not some dewy-eyed darlin', darlin'
That's [F] gonna drive you insane
But [E7] anymore I'd be listenin' for
The [E7]↓ sound of a big ol' [Am] train

CHORUS:

'Cause I like **[Am]** trains, I like **[F]** fast **[E7]** trains
I like **[E7]** trains, that call out through the **[Am]** rain **[Am]**
I like **[Am]** trains, I like **[F]** sad trains
I like **[E7]** trains, that whisper your **[Am]** name **[Am]**
I like **[E7]** trains, that whisper **[E7]**
[E7]↓ Whisper your **[Am]** name **[Am]**↓

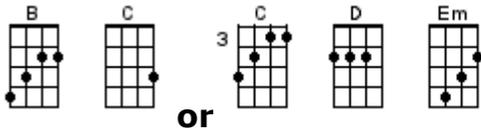


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Like Trains (Charles)

Fred Eaglesmith 1996



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em] /

[Em] Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia

[B] Right near the Texas border

[B] Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing

I [B] took it to the [Em] shoulder [Em]

I [Em] stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal

I [C] shook the gravel loose

I [B] missed the train but I was happy with

A [B]↓ glimpse of the ca-[Em]boose

CHORUS:

'Cause I like [Em] trains, I like [C] fast [B] trains

I like [B] trains, that call out through the [Em] rain [Em]

I like [Em] trains, I like [C] sad trains

I like [B] trains, that whisper your [Em] name [Em]

[Em] I was born on a Greyhound bus

My [B] momma was a diesel engine

They [B] tried to put me behind the wheel

[B] But I wouldn't [Em] let them [Em]

You [Em] should have seen the look in their eyes

And [C] how it turned to tears

[B] When I finally told them

I [B]↓ wanna be an engi-[Em]neer

CHORUS:

'Cause I like [Em] trains, I like [C] fast [B] trains

I like [B] trains, that call out through the [Em] rain [Em]

I like [Em] trains, I like [C] sad trains

I like [B] trains, that whisper your [Em] name [Em]

BRIDGE:

Now you [C] think that I've got someone new, but [D] darlin' that ain't true

[C] I could never love another [B]↓ woman besides you

It's [Em] not some dewy-eyed darlin', darlin'

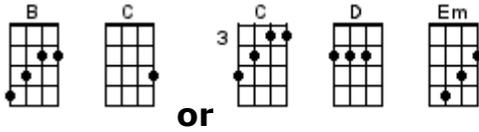
That's [C] gonna drive you insane

But [B] anymore I'd be listenin' for

The [B]↓ sound of a big ol' [Em] train

CHORUS:

`Cause I like [Em] trains, I like [C] fast [B] trains
I like [B] trains, that call out through the [Em] rain [Em]
I like [Em] trains, I like [C] sad trains
I like [B] trains, that whisper your [Em] name [Em]
I like [B] trains, that whisper [B]
[B]↓ Whisper your [Em] name [Em]↓

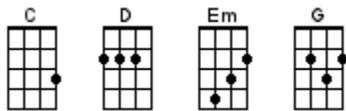


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Wanna Be In The Cavalry

Corb Lund 2007



<Need Z-chorders to play all through song, or all through 1st verse and a cappella verse to mimic drum>

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] /

[G]↓ / [Z] / [Z] / [Z]

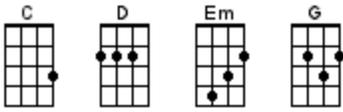
Well [G]↓ I wanna be in the [G]↓ cavalry
If they [C]↓ send me off to [Em]↓ war
[C]↓ I wanna good steed [G]↓ under me
Like my [G]↓ forefathers be-[D]↓fore
I [G]↓ wanna good mount when the [G]↓ bugle sounds
And I [C]↓ hear the cannons [Em]↓ roar
Well [C]↓ I wanna be in the [G]↓ cavalry
If they [D]↓ send me off to [G]↓ war

Well [G] I wanna horse in the volunteer force
That's [C] ridin' forth at [Em] dawn
Please [C] save for me some [G] gallantry
That will [G] echo when I'm [D] gone
I [G] beg of you Sarge let me lead the charge
When the [C] battle lines are [Em] drawn
[C] Lemme at least leave a [G] good hoof beat
They'll re-[D]member loud and [G] long

Well [G] I'd not a good foot soldier make
I'd be [C] sour and slow at [Em] march
And [C] I'd be sick on a [G] navy ship
And the [G] sea would leave me [D] parched
But I'll be [G] first in line if they'll let me ride
By [C] god, you'll see my [Em] starch
Lope [C] back o'er the heath with the [G] laurel wreath
Under-[D]neath that vict'ry [G] arch

CHORUS:

Well [G] I wanna be in the cavalry
If they [C] send me off to [Em] war
Well [C] I wanna good steed [G] under me
Like my [G] forefathers be-[D]fore
I [G] wanna good mount when the bugles sound
And I [C] hear the cannons [Em] roar
Well [C] I wanna be in the [G] cavalry
If they [D] send me off to [G] war



INSTRUMENTAL:

Well **[G]** I wanna be in the cavalry
 If they **[C]** send me off to **[Em]** war
 Well **[C]** I wanna good steed **[G]** under me
 Like my **[G]** forefathers be-**[D]**fore
 I **[G]** wanna good mount when the bugles sound
 And I **[C]** hear the cannons **[Em]** roar
 Well **[C]** I wanna be in the **[G]** cavalry
 If they **[D]** send me off to **[G]** war

Well let me **[G]** earn my spurs in the battle's blur
 When the **[C]** day is lost or **[Em]** won
 I'll **[C]** wield my lance as the **[G]** ponies dance
 And the **[G]** blackguards fire their **[D]** guns
 A **[G]** sabre keen and a saddle carbine
 And an **[C]** army Reming-**[Em]**ton
 Where the **[C]** hot lead screams with the **[G]** cold, cold steel
 Let me **[D]** be a cav'lry-**[G]**man

CHORUS:

Well **[G]** I wanna be in the cavalry
 If they **[C]** send me off to **[Em]** war
 And **[C]** I wanna good steed **[G]** under me
 Like my **[G]** forefathers be-**[D]**fore
 I **[G]** wanna good mount when the bugles sound
 And I **[C]** hear the cannons **[Em]** roar
 Well **[C]** I wanna be in the **[G]** cavalry
 If I **[D]** must go off to **[G]** war

INSTRUMENTAL:

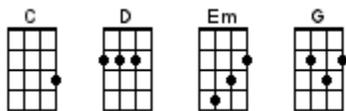
Well **[G]** I wanna be in the cavalry
 If they **[C]** send me off to **[Em]** war
 Well I **[C]** wanna good steed **[G]** under me
 Like my **[G]** forefathers be-**[D]**fore
 I **[G]** wanna good mount when the bugles sound
 And I **[C]** hear the cannons **[Em]** roar
 Well **[C]** I wanna be in the **[G]** cavalry
 If they **[D]** send me off to **[G]** war

<A CAPPELLA>

Let 'em **[Z]** play their flutes and **[Z]** stirrup my boots
 And **[Z]** place them back to **[Z]** front
 Cause I **[Z]** won't be back on the **[Z]** riderless black
 And I'm **[Z]** finished in my **[Z]** hunt
 Well **[Z]** I wanna be in the **[Z]** cavalry
 If they **[Z]** send me off to **[Z]** war
 Well **[Z]** I wanna be in the **[Z]** cavalry
 <SLOWER> But I **[Z]** won't ride home no **[Z]** more

INSTRUMENTAL: <SLOW>

[G] I wanna be in the cavalry
If they **[C]** send me off to **[Em]** war
Well **[C]** I wanna be in the **[G]** cavalry
But I **[D]** won't ride home no **[G]**↓ more

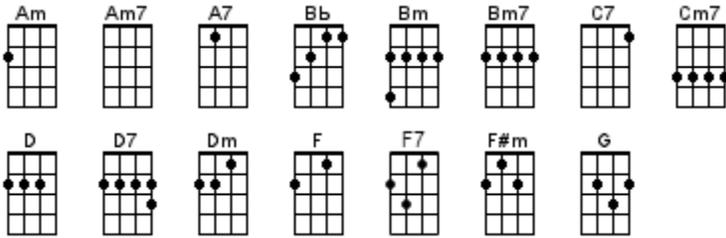


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Recorded by Hank Williams 1949



<We love KEY CHANGES>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

[D] Hear that [F#m] lonesome [Bm7] whippoor-[F#m] will
He [D] sounds too [F#m] blue to [Am7] fly [D7]
The [G] midnight train is [D] whining [Bm] low
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [A7]

I've [D] never [F#m] seen a [Bm7] night so [F#m] long
When [D] time goes [F#m] crawling [Am7] by [D7]
The [G] moon just went be-[D]hind a [Bm] cloud
To [D] hide its [A7] face and [D] cry [A7]

Did you [D] ever [F#m] see a [Bm7] robin [F#m] weep
When [D] leaves be-[F#m]gan to [Am7] die [D7]
That [G] means he's lost the [D] will to [Bm] live
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry <KEY CHANGE> [C7]

The [F] silence [Am] of a [Dm] falling [Am] star
Lights [F] up a [Am] purple [Cm7] sky [F7]
And [Bb] as I wonder [F] where you [Dm] are
I'm so [F] lonesome [C7] I could [F] cry [F7]

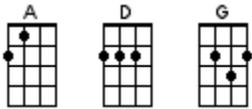
And [Bb] as I wonder [F] where you [Dm] are
I'm so [F] lonesome [C7] I could [F]↓ cry

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

In Spite Of Ourselves

John Prine 1999 (performed as a duet with Iris DeMent)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] She don't like her eggs all runny
[D] She thinks a-crossin' her legs is funny
[G] She looks down her nose at money
She [D] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[A] She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm [A] never gonna let her / [D] go [A]↓ / [D] /

GUYS:

[D] She don't like her eggs all runny
[D] She thinks a-crossin' her legs is funny
[G] She looks down her nose at money
She [D] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[A] She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm [A] never gonna let her / [D] go [A]↓ / [D]

GIRLS:

Well he [D] ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I [D] caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [G] ain't real sharp but he gets things done
[D] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
But [A] he's my baby, and I'm his honey
I'm [A] never gonna let him / [D] go [A]↓ / [D]

EVERYONE:

In spite of our-[G]selves
We'll [G] end up a-sittin' on a [D] rainbow
[D] Against all [A] odds
Honey [A] we're the big door / [D] prize [A]↓ / [D]
We're gonna [G] spite, our noses
Right off of our [D] faces
[D] There won't be nothin' but big old [A] hearts
Dancin' in our / [D] eyes [A]↓ / [D] /

INSTRUMENTAL: <OPTIONAL>

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

GUYS:

[D] She thinks all my jokes are corny
[D] Convict movies make her horny
[G] She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[D] Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
She [A] takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin'
I'm [A] never gonna let her / [D] go [A]↓ / [D]

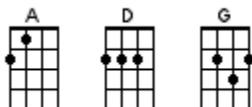
GIRLS:

Well he's [D] got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a [D] wacked out weirdo and a love-bug junkie
[G] Sly as a fox, crazy as a loon
[D] Payday comes and he's a'howlin' at the moon
But [A] he's my baby, I don't mean maybe
I'm [A] never gonna let him / [D] go [A]↓ / [D]

EVERYONE:

In spite of our-[G]selves
We'll [G] end up a-sittin' on a [D] rainbow
[D] Against all [A] odds
Honey [A] we're the big door / [D] prize [A]↓ / [D]
We're gonna [G] spite, our noses
Right off of our [D] faces
[D] There won't be nothin' but big old [A] hearts
Dancin' in our [D] eyes [A]↓ / [D]

There won't be [D] nothin' but big old [A] hearts
Dancin' in our / [D] eyes [G] / [D]↓ [A]↓ [D]↓

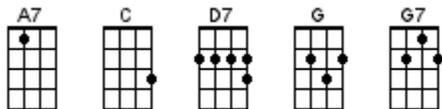


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

In The Jailhouse Now

Jimmie Rodgers 1928 (recorded by Tim Blake Nelson for O Brother, Where Art Thou?)



INTRO CHORUS: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]↓

He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
I [D7] told him once or [D7] twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-[D7] shootin' dice
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]

[G] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
[G] He used to steal, gamble, and rob
He [G] thought he was the [G7] smartest guy a-[C]round [C]
But [C] I found out last Monday
That [C] Bob got locked up Sunday
They've [A7] got him in the jailhouse way down-[D7]town [D7]↓

CHORUS:

He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told him once or twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now

[G] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-ee-dee-oh-[C]teeee [C]
[C] Ah dee yode-[G]lady-odle-oh-[G]whoooo [G]
Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[G]lady [G]

[G] Bob liked to play his poker
[G] Pinochle with Stan Yoker
But [G] shootin' dice [G7] was his favourite [C] game [C]
Well [C] he got throwed in jail
With no-[C]body to go his bail
The [A7] judge done said that he refused the [D7] fine [D7]↓

CHORUS:

He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told him once or twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now

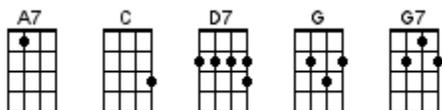
[G] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-ee-dee-oh-[C]teeee [C]
[C] Ah dee yode-[G]lady-odle-oh-[G]whoooo [G]
Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[G]lady [G]

Well [G] I went out last Tuesday
I [G] met a girl named Susie
I [G] said I was the [G7] swellest guy a-[C]round [C]
Well we [C] started to spendin' my money
And she [C] started to callin' me honey
We [A7] took in every cabaret in [D7] town [D7]↓

CHORUS:

We're in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
We're in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told that judge right to his face
[D7] I don't like to see this place
[D7] We're in the jailhouse [G] now

[G] Ah dee yode-[C]lady-ee-dee-oh-[C]teeee [C]
[C] Ah dee yode-[G]lady-odle-oh-[G]whoooo [G]
Yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[D7]lady-ee, yode-[G]lady [G]↓

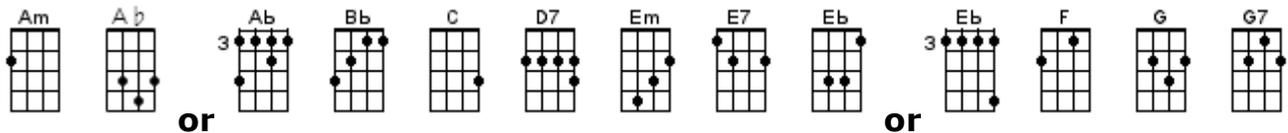


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

It's Still Rock And Roll To Me

Billy Joel 1980



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

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] clothes I'm wearin'
Can't you [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide
[C] Maybe I should buy some [Em] old tab collars
Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive
[Em] Where have you been hidin' [Am] out lately honey
You [Em] can't dress trashy 'til you [D7] spend a lot of [G] money
[C] Everybody's [Em] talkin' 'bout the [Bb] new sound
[F] Funny but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] car I'm drivin'
Can't you [Bb] tell that it's out of [F] style
[C] Should I get a set of [Em] white wall tires
Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the Miracle [F] Mile
[Em] Nowadays you can't get [Am] too sentimental
Your [Em] best bet's a true baby [D7] blue Conti-[G]nental
[C] Hot funk [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk
It's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

Oh [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers
'Cause it's [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene
Well there's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound
From a [E7] story in a maga-[Ab]zine [Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen [G7]↓

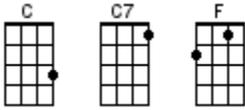
[C] How about a pair of [Em] pink sidewinders
And a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants
[C] Well, you could be a really [Em] Beau Brummel baby
If you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance
[Em] Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers
You [Em] get more mileage from a [D7] cheap pair of [G] sneakers
[C] Next phase [Em] new wave [Bb] dance craze [F] anyways
It's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:

Oh [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers
'Cause it's [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene
There's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound
From a [E7] story in a maga-[Ab]zine [Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen
[G7]↓ 0000 / 0000-00 /

Jambalaya

Hank Williams and Moon Mullican, 1942



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: <KAZOOS>

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Thibo-[F]deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin' [C]
Kinfolk [C] come to see Y-[C7]vonne by the [F] dozen [F]
Dress in [F] style, go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

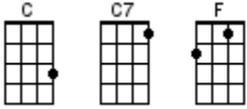
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE: <KAZOOS>

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Settle [F] down, far from town, get me a [C] pirogue [C]
And I'll [C] catch all the [C7] fish in the [F] bayou [F]
Swap my [F] guy to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

CHORUS:

Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]↓ [C7]↓ [F]↓

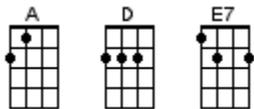


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry 1958



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

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A] play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

CHORUS:

Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin' in the shade
[A] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made
The [E7] people passin' by they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS:

Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

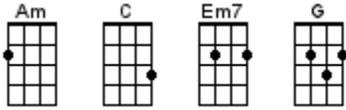
His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people comin' from miles around
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] "Johnny B. Goode Tonight" go, go

CHORUS:

[A] Go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [D] go Johnny go! [D]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
[E7] Go!
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]↓ [A]↓

Jolene

Dolly Parton 1973



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

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

Your [Am] beauty is be-[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with you [Am] Jolene [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying, when he [Em7] calls your name [Am] Jolene [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
And [Am] I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But you [G] don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

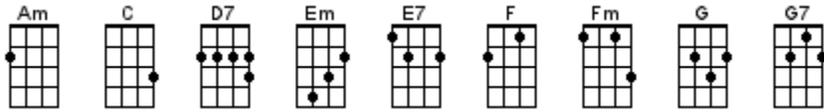
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de-[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever, you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene [Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] even though you [Am] can [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
[Am] Jolene / [Am] / Jo-[Am]lene [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓

Lonesome Town

Baker Knight (as recorded by Ricky Nelson and The Jordanaires 1958)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][Em] / [F][G7] /
[C][Em] / [F][G7] /

[C] There's a place where [E7] lovers go
To [F] cry their [G] troubles a-[C]way
[F] And they [Fm] call it [C] Lonesome [Am] Town
[F] Where the [G] broken hearts [C] stay (**Lonesome Town**)

[C] You can buy a [E7] dream or two
[F] To last you [G] all through the [C] years
[F] And the [Fm] only [C] price you [Am] pay
[F] Is a [G] heart full of [C] tears (**full of tears**)

BRIDGE:

[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town
[F] Where the [G] broken hearts [C] stay
[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town
To [D7] cry my troubles a-[G7]way

[C] In the town of [E7] broken dreams
[F] The streets are [G] filled with re-[C]gret
[F] Maybe [Fm] down in [C] Lonesome [Am] Town
[F] I can [G] learn to for-[C]get (**to forget**)

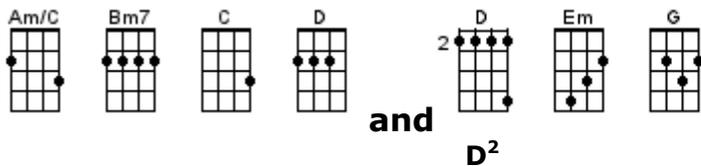
[F] Maybe [Fm] down in [C] Lonesome [Am] Town
[F] I can [G] learn to for-[C]↓get [F]↓ / [C]↓ (**Lonesome Town**)

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

No Particular Place To Go

Chuck Berry 1964



- When playing [G], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Em] just by adding 4th finger on 3rd string 4th fret
- When playing [C], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Am/C]
- When playing [D], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Bm7]

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D]² / [D]²↓

Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile [G]↓
My baby beside me at the [G] wheel [G]↓
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile [C]↓
My curiosity runnin' [G] wild [G]↓
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o [D]↓
With no particular place to [G] go [G]↓

Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile [G]↓
I's anxious to tell her the way I [G] feel [G]↓
So I told her softly and sin-[C]cere [C]↓
And she leaned and whispered in my [G] ear [G]↓
Cuddlin' more and drivin' [D] slow [D]↓
With no particular place to [G] go [G]↓ 2 3 4

INSTRUMENTAL: <12 bar noodlin' time>

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /
[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] /
[D] / [C] / [G] / [G]↓

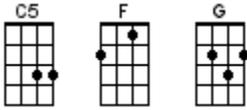
No particular place to [G] go [G]↓
So we parked way out on the Koko-[G]mo [G]↓
The night was young and the moon was [C] gold [C]↓
So we both decided to take a [G] stroll [G]↓
Can you imagine the way I [D] felt [D]↓
I couldn't unfasten her safety [G] belt [G]↓

Ridin' along in my cala-[G]boose [G]↓
Still tryin' to get her belt a-[G]loose [G]↓
All the way home I held a [C] grudge [C]↓

For the safety belt that wouldn't [G] budge [G]↓
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o [D]↓
With no particular place to [G] go [G]↓

Our Town

Iris DeMent 1992



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C5] / [C5] /

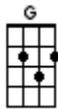
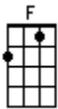
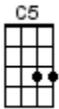
[C5] And you know the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

[C5] Up the street beside the [F] red neon light
That's [C5] where I met my baby on one [G] hot summer night
[C5] He was the tender and I [F] ordered a beer
It's [C5] been forty years and I'm [G] still sittin' here
[C5] But you know the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

It's [C5] here I had my babies and I [F] had my first kiss
I've [C5] walked down Main Street on the [G] cold mornin' mist
[C5] Over there is where I [F] bought my first car
It [C5] turned over once, but then it [G] never went far
[C5] And I can see the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

I [C5] buried my Mama and I [F] buried my Pa
They [C5] sleep up the street beside the [G] pretty brick wall
[C5] I bring 'em flowers a-[F]bout every day
But I [C5] just gotta cry when I [G] think what they'd say
[C5] If they could see how the [F] sun's settin' fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothin' [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and [F] say goodbye to [C5] our town, to [G] our town
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin' down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town
Good-[C5]night / [F] / [C5] / [G] /

Now I **[C5]** set on the porch and watch the **[F]** lightnin' bugs fly
 But I **[C5]** can't see too good, I got **[G]** tears in my eyes
 I'm **[C5]** leavin' tomorrow, but I **[F]** don't wanna go
 I **[C5]** love you, my town, you'll always **[G]** live in my soul
[C5] But I can see the **[F]** sun settin' fast
 And **[C5]** just like they say, nothing **[G]** good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on, I gotta **[F]** kiss you goodbye
 But I **[C5]** hold to my lover, 'cause my **[G]** heart's bound to die
[C5] Go on now, and **[F]** say goodbye to **[C5]** my town, to **[G]** my town
[C5] I can see the **[F]** sun has gone down on **[C5]** my town, on **[G]** my town
 Good-**[C5]**night / **[F]** / **[C5]** / **[G]** /
 Good-**[C5]**night / **[F]** / **[C5]** / **[G]** / **[C5]**↓

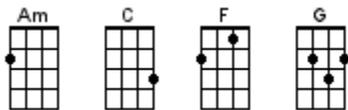


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Pancho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt 1972



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

[C] Livin' on the road my friend [G] was gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron
Your [C] breath's as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] You weren't your mama's only boy, but her [C] favorite one it [F] seems
She be-[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good-[G]bye [G]
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] Pancho was a bandit, boys [G] his horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants
For [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know, on the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico
And [Am] nobody heard his [F] dy-[C]in' [G] words [G]
Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

CHORUS:

[F] All the Federales say [C] could've had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a-[G]way [G]
Out of [F] kindness, I sup-[Am]pose / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
[Am] Where he got the [F] bread [C] to [G] go [G]
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

CHORUS:

[F] All the Federales say [C] they could've had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a-[G]way [G]
Out of [F] kindness, I sup-[Am]pose / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] The poets tell how Pancho fell [G] Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
[F] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
[C] And so the story [G] ends we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true [C] but save a few for [F] Lefty too
[Am] He only did what he [F] had [C] to [G] do [G]
And [F] now he's growin' [Am] old / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

CHORUS:

[F] All the Federales say **[C]** they could've had him **[F]** any day

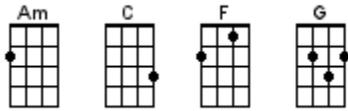
[Am] They only let him **[F]** slip **[C]** a-**[G]**way **[G]**

Out of **[F]** kindness, I sup-**[Am]**pose / **[Am]** **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓ /

[F] A few grey Federales say **[C]** they could've had him **[F]** any day

[C] They only let him **[F]** go **[C]** so **[G]** long **[G]**

Out of **[F]** kindness, I sup-**[Am]**pose / **[Am]** **[Am]**↓ **[G]**↓ / **[F]**↓↓ **[G]**↓↓ / **[C]**↓

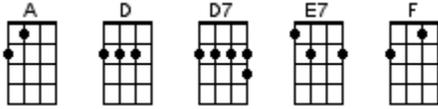


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Peggy Sue

Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison & Norman Petty 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

**[A][D] / [A][E7] /
[A][D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] If you knew **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** then you'd **[D]** know why **[A]** I feel blue
About **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** love you Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** oh how **[D]** my heart **[A]** yearns for you
Oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** love you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue **[F]** pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty **[A]** Peggy Sue
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** need you **[D7]** Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Well I **[E7]** love you gal, I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

INSTRUMENTAL:

[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal yes I **[D]** love you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue **[F]** pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty **[A]** Peggy Sue
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal, yes I **[D]** need you **[D7]** Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A][E7] /**

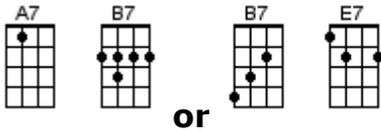
[A] I love you **[D]** Peggy Sue **[A]** with a **[D]** love so **[A]** rare and true
Oh oh **[D]** Peggy, my Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]**
Oh, well I **[E7]** love you gal and I **[D]** want you, Peggy **[A]** Sue **[D] / [A]** ↓↑↓↑

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rock and Roll

John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant (recorded by Led Zeppelin 1971)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /
[A7] / [A7] / [E7] / [E7] /
[B7] / [B7] / [E7] / [E7]

It's **[E7]** been a long time since I **[E7]** rock and rolled **[E7] / [E7]**
It's **[E7]** been a long time since I **[E7]** did the Stroll **[E7] / [E7]**
Ooh **[A7]** let me get it back, let me **[A7]** get it back
Let me get it **[A7]** back
[A7] Baby where I come **[E7]** from **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]**
It's **[B7]** been a long time, been a **[B7]** long time
Been a long **[A7]**↓ lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely **[E7]** time **[E7]**
Yes it **[E7]** has **[E7]**

It's **[E7]** been a long time since the **[E7]** Book of Love **[E7] / [E7] /**
I **[E7]** can't count the tears of a **[E7]** life with no love **[E7] / [E7] /**
[A7] Carry me back, carry **[A7]** me back, carry me **[A7]** back
[A7] Baby where I come **[E7]** from **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]**
It's **[B7]** been a long time, been a **[B7]** long time
Been a long **[A7]**↓ lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely **[E7]** time **[E7]**
[E7] O-**[E7]**-o-**[E7]**oh **[E7]** oh **[E7]** oh oh **[E7]**
[A7] / [A7] / [E7] / [E7] /
[B7] / [B7] / [E7] / [E7]

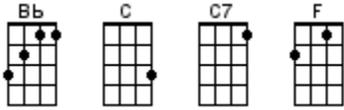
Oh it **[E7]** seems so long since we **[E7]** walked in the moonlight **[E7] / [E7] /**
[E7] Makin' vows that **[E7]** just couldn't work right **[E7] / [E7]** oh yeah
[A7] Open your arms, open **[A7]** your arms, open your **[A7]** arms
[A7] Baby let my love come **[E7]** runnin' in **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]**
It's **[B7]** been a long time, been a **[B7]** long time
Been a long **[A7]**↓ lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely **[E7]** time **[E7] / [E7] / [E7] /**

[E7] Ye-ah **[E7]** hey **[E7]** ye-ah **[E7]** hey
[A7] Ye-ah **[A7]** hey **[E7]** ye-ah **[E7]** hey
[A7] / [A7] / [A7] / [A7]

[E7] Oo yeah **[E7]** oo-oo yeah **[E7]** oo yeah **[E7]** oo-oo yeah
It's **[B7]** been a long time, been a **[B7]** long time
Been a long **[A7]**↓ lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely time **[E7]**<**TREMOLO**> **[E7]** ↓

Rock And Roll Music

Chuck Berry 1957



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] 'cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin' sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin' band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin' like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:

That's why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

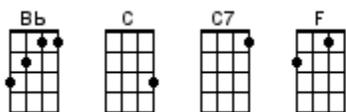
Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They're drinkin' home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin' got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:

And started playin' that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [Bb] back beat you can't lose it [F] any old time you use it
It's [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Don't get to hear 'em play a **[C]** tango
[C] I'm in no mood to take a **[F]** mambo
[F] It's way too early for the **[Bb]** congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin' that pi-**[C]**ano **[C]**↓

So I can hear some of that **[F]** rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[Bb]** back beat you can't lose it **[F]** any old time you use it
It's **[C]** gotta be rock and roll music **[C7]** if you wanna dance with **[F]** me
[C] If you wanna **[C7]** dance with **[F]**↓ me

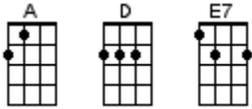


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rock Around The Clock

Max C. Freedman and James E. Myers 1952
(as recorded Bill Hailey and the Comets 1954)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock [A]↑↓
[A] ↓ Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock [A]↑↓
[A] ↓ Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
We're gonna rock [E7] ↓ around [E7] ↓ the clock [E7] ↓ tonight [E7] ↓

Put your [A] glad rags on, and join me, Hon
We'll [A] have some fun when the clock strikes one
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

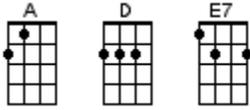
When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven
[A] We'll be right in seventh heaven
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven, too
I'll be [A] going strong and so will you
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the **[A]** clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start **[A]** rockin' round the clock again
We're gonna **[D]** rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock around the clock to-**[A]**night **[A]** ↓

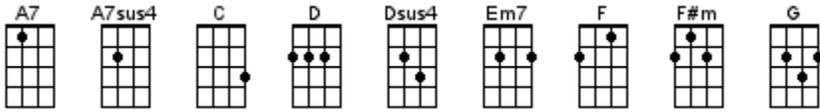


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rock 'n' Roll Song

Valdy 1972



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

I [D] came into town as a [C] man of renown
A [G] writer of songs about [D] freedom and joy [D]
A [D] hall had been rented and [C] I was presented
As the [G] kind of a singer that [D] all could enjoy [C] / [C] / [G] / [G]

As I [D] climbed up the stair to the [C] stage that was there
It was [G] obvious something was [D] missing [D]
I could [D] tell by the vibes, they [C] wouldn't be bribed
They [G] weren't in the [Em7] mood to [A7sus4] listen

[A7] They yelled out [D] "Play me a [C] rock 'n' roll song
[Em7] Don't play me [F#m] songs about [G] freedom and [A7] joy
[D] Play me a [C] rock 'n' roll song
Or [G] don't play me [A7] no song at [D] all" [D] / [Dsus4] / [Dsus4]

I [D] played them some songs about [C] peace and contentment
And [G] things that I've come to be-[D]lieve in [D]
[D] When I was through, to a [C] chorus of 'boos'
Some [G] track star yelled [Em7] "Thank God he's [A7sus4] leaving

[A7] Now someone [D] play me a [C] rock 'n' roll song
I've [Em7] had it to [F#m] here with your [G] flowers and [A7] beads
[D] Play me a [C] rock 'n' roll song
Or [G] don't play me [A7] no song at [D] all" [D]

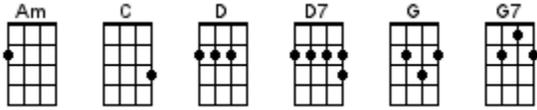
<QUIET - BUILDING SLOWLY>

Well, if I [D] played you a [C] rock 'n' roll song
It [Em7] wouldn't be [F#m] fair, 'cause my [G] head isn't [A7] there
So, I'll [D] leave you with your [C] rock 'n' roll songs
And [G] make my way [A7] back to the [D] country

[D] Still I hear [D] "Play me a [C] rock 'n' roll song
[Em7] Don't give me [F#m] music that I [G] don't want to [A7] hear
[D] Play me a [C] rock 'n' roll song
I [Em7] should have stayed at [F#m] home with a [G] big case of [A7] beer
[D] Play me a [C] rock 'n' roll song
Or [G] don't play me [A7] no song at [F]↓ all..." [A7sus4]↓ [D]↓

Rockin' Robin

Leon René aka Jimmie Thomas (as recorded by Bobby Day 1958)



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

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
[G]↓ Tweet - [G]↓ tweet - - [G]↓ tweet [G]↓ tweet

He [G] rocks in the tree-top all the day long
[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird Street
[G] Love to hear the robin goin'
[G7]↓ Tweet [G7]↓ tweet [G7]↓ tweet

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Rockin' [C] robin (**tweet [C] tweet, tweet**)
Rockin' [G] robin (**tweet [G] tweedly dee**)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin 'cause we're
[C] Really gonna rock to-[G]night (**tweet [G] tweedly dee**)

[G] Every little swallow, every chickadee
[G] Every little bird in the tall oak tree
The [G] wise old owl, the big black crow
[G] Flappin' their wings singin' [G7]↓ go [G7]↓ bird [G7]↓ go

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Rockin' [C] robin (**tweet [C] tweet, tweet**)
Rockin' [G] robin (**tweet [G] tweedly dee**)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin 'cause we're
[C] Really gonna rock to-[G]night (**tweet [G] tweedly dee**)

A [C] pretty little raven at the bird band stand
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and [G7] it was grand
They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul
He [D7]↓ out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

He [G] rocks in the tree-top all the day long
[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird Street
[G] Love to hear the robin goin' [G7]↓ tweet [G7]↓ tweet [G7]↓ tweet

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Rockin' [C] robin (tweet [C] tweet, tweet)
Rockin' [G] robin (tweet [G] tweedly dee)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin `cause we're
[C] Really gonna rock to-[G]night (tweet [G] tweedly dee)

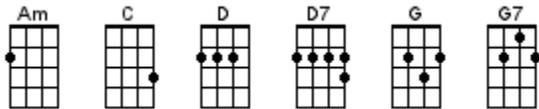
Well, the [C] pretty little raven at the bird band stand
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and [G7] it was grand
They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul
He [D7]↓ out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

He [G] rocks in the tree-top all the day long
[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird Street
[G] Love to hear the robin goin' [G7]↓ tweet [G7]↓ tweet [G7]↓ tweet

CHORUS:

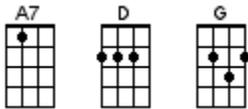
[G7]↓ Rockin' [C] robin (tweet [C] tweet, tweet)
Rockin' [G] robin (tweet [G] tweedly dee)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin `cause we're
[C] Really gonna rock to-[G]night (tweet [G] tweedly dee)

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
[G]↓ Tweet - [G]↓ tweet - - <WHISTLE>



Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry 1956 (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



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

Well gonna [D] write a little letter
Gonna [D] mail it to my local DJ [D]
It's a [G] rockin' little record
I [G] want my jockey to [D] play [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
I gotta [A7] hear it again to-[D]day [D]

You know my [D] temperature's risin'
And the [D] jukebox blows a fuse [D]
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm
And my [G] soul keeps a-singin' the [D] blues [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]

I got a [D] rockin' pneumonia
I [D] need a shot of rhythm and blues [D] ooh
I think I [G] got it off the writer
Sittin' [G] down by the rhythm re-[D]view [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
We're [A7] rockin' in two by [D] two [D]

Well, if you [D] feel it an' like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G] move on up just
[G] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin' in two by [D] two [D] ooh

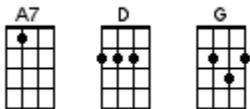
OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:

Well, if you [D] feel it, and like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G] move on up just
[G] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin' in two by [D] two [D]

Well [D] early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you the warnin'
Don't you [D] step on my blue suede shoes
[G] Hey diddle diddle
I was [G] playin' my fiddle [D] ain't got nothin' to lose
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]

You know she **[D]** winks like a glow worm
[D] Dances like a spinnin' top **[D]**
She's got a **[G]** crazy partner
[G] Oughta see 'em reel and **[D]** rock **[D]**
Long as **[A7]** she got a dime
The **[A7]** music will never **[D]** stop

[D] Well roll over Beethoven
[D] Yeah roll over Beethoven
[D] Roll over Beet-**[G]**hoven
[G] Well roll over Beet-**[D]**hoven
[D] Roll over Beet-**[A7]**hoven
[A7] Dig to these rhythm and **[D]** blues **[D]**↓ **[A7]**↓ **[D]**↓

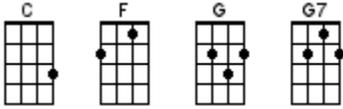


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



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

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin', but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It's [C] no use a-sittin' and a-singin' the blues
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

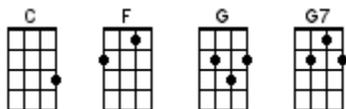
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?

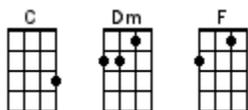


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Shady Grove (Dm)

Traditional – Appalachian tune



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, I [Dm] know
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] bound for [C] Shady [Dm] Grove

[Dm] When I was a [C] little boy
I [Dm] wanted a [C] Barlow [Dm] knife
Now [F] all I want's little [C] Shady Grove
To [Dm] say she'll [C] be my [Dm] wife

[Dm] Cheeks as red as a [C] bloomin' rose
And [Dm] eyes the [C] prettiest [Dm] brown
[F] She's the darlin' [C] of my heart
[Dm] Sweetest little [C] girl in [Dm] town

CHORUS:

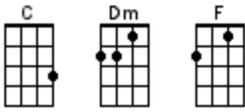
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] banjo string
[Dm] Made of [C] golden [Dm] twine
And [F] every tune I'd [C] pick on it
Is "I [Dm] wish that [C] girl were [Dm] mine"

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
[Dm] Some come [C] here to [Dm] tarry
[F] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
[Dm] I come [C] here to [Dm] marry



[Dm] Fly around, my [C] brown-eyed girl
[Dm] Fly a-[C]round, my [Dm] daisy
[F] Fly around, my [C] brown-eyed girl
[Dm] Nearly [C] drive me [Dm] crazy

CHORUS:

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Went to see my [C] Shady Grove
She was [Dm] standin' in the [C] door
Her [F] shoes and stockin's [C] in her hand
Her [Dm] bare feet [C] on the [Dm] floor

A [Dm] kiss from pretty little [C] Shady Grove
Is [Dm] sweet as [C] brandy [Dm] wine
And there [F] ain't no girl in [C] all this world
That's [Dm] pretti-[C]er than [Dm] mine

CHORUS:

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime
[Dm] Apples [C] in the [Dm] fall
If [F] I can't get the [C] girl I love
[Dm] Won't have [C] none at [Dm] all

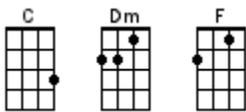
[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread
[Dm] Fine as [C] I could [Dm] sew
I'd [F] sew that pretty girl [C] to my side
And [Dm] down the [C] road we'd [Dm] go

CHORUS:

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm]↓ Har-↓lan

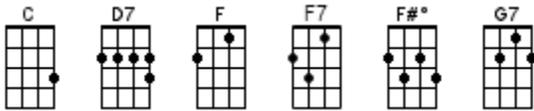


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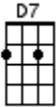
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Splish Splash

Bobby Darin and Murray Kaufman aka "Jean Murray" 1958



NOTE - if you find the F#dim too difficult, you can get away with using a D7 chord played like this:



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]↓ Splish, splash, I was takin' a bath
[C] Long about a Saturday night, yeah
[C] A rub-a-dub, just relaxin' in the tub
[D7] Thinkin' everythin' was al-[G7]right

Well, I [C]↓ stepped out the tub
I [C]↓ put my [C7]↓ feet on the floor
[C7]↓ I [F]↓ wrapped the towel around me
[F]↓ And I [F#dim]↓ opened the door
And [F#dim]↓ then-a [C]↓ splish, splash
[C]↓ I [G7]↓ jumped back in the bath
[G7]↓ Well [C]↓ how was I to know there was a [G7] party goin' on?

There was a-[C]splishin' and a-splashin'
[C] Reelin' with the feelin'
[C] Movin' and a-groovin'
[C7] Rockin' and a-rollin' [F7] yeah [F7]

[C] / [C] / [G7] / [F7] / [C] / [G7] /

[C]↓ Bing, bang, I saw the whole gang
[C] Dancin' on my living room rug
Yeah [C] flip, flop, they was doin' the bop
All the [D7] teens had the dancin' [G7] bug

There was [C]↓ Lollipop[C]↓ with-a [C7]↓ Peggy Sue
[C7]↓ Good [F]↓ Golly, Miss Molly [F]↓ was-a [F#dim]↓ even there, too
A-[F#dim]↓ well-a [C]↓ splish, splash [C]↓ I for-[G7]↓got about the bath
[G7]↓ I [C]↓ went and put my dancin' shoes on [G7] yeah

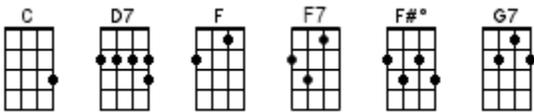
I was a-[C]rollin' and a-strollin'
[C] Reelin' with the feelin'
[C] Movin' and a-groovin'
[C7] Splishin' and a-splashin' [F7] yeah [F7]

[C] / [C] / [G7] / [F7] / [C] /

[G7] Yes, I was a-**[C]**splishin' and a-splashin' **[C]**
I was a-**[C]**rollin' and a-strollin' **[C]**
Yeah, I was a-**[F7]**movin' and a-groovin' **[F7]** woo!
We was a-**[C]**reelin' with the feelin' **[C]** ha!
We was a-**[G7]**rollin' and a-strollin'
[F7] Movin' with the groovin'
[C] Splish, splash **[G7]** yeah

[C] Splishin' and a-splashin' **[C]** one time
I was **[C]** splishin' and a-splashin' **[C7]** woo-wee
I was a-**[F7]**movin' and a-groovin' **[F7]**
Yeah, I was a-**[C]**splishin' and a-splashin' **[C]**

[G7] / [F7] / [C] / [C]↓

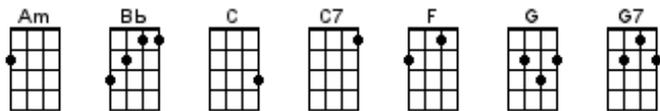


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Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971



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

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin' like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[G] Miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water [C]
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

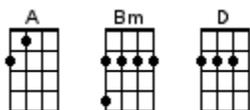
CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

Tennessee Whiskey

Linda Hargrove & Dean Dillon 1981 (as recorded by Chris Stapleton 2015)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

You're as [A] smooth [A] as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You're as [Bm] sweet [Bm] as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]

[A] Used to spend my nights out in a bar-[Bm]room [Bm]
[Bm] Liquor was the only love I'd known [A][D] / [A] /
[A] But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom [Bm]
[Bm] And brought me back, from bein' too far gone [A][D] / [A]

You're as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You're as [Bm] sweet, as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]
You're as [A] warm, as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the [A] time [D] / [A] /

[A] I've looked for love in all the same old [Bm] places [Bm]
[Bm] Found the bottom of a bottle's always dry [A][D] / [A] /
[A] But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste [Bm] it [Bm]
'Cause there's no-[Bm]thin' like your love to get me high [A]

[A] And you're as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You're as [Bm] sweet, as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]
You're as [A] warm, as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D] / [A]

INSTRUMENTAL: <OPTIONAL>

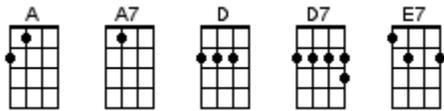
You're as [A] smooth [A] as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You're as [Bm] sweet [Bm] as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]
You're as [A] warm [A] as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your [Bm] love all the [A] time [D] / [A]

You're as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
You're as [Bm] sweet, as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]
You're as [A] warm, as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D] / [A]

You're as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key
[Bm] Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm] Tennessee whis-[A]key [D] / [A]
You're as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm]
Tennessee whis-[Bm]key [Bm] Tennessee whis-[A]↓key

That'll Be The Day

Buddy Holly and Jerry Allison 1956 (as recorded by Buddy Holly and The Crickets 1957)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]↓↑ [E7]↓↓

CHORUS:

Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-y
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A] ↓ die

Well, you [D] gimme all your lovin', and your [A] tu-urtle dovin'
A-[D]all your hugs and kisses, and your [A] money too
We-ell-a [D] you know you love me, baby [A] sti-ill you tell me maybe
[B7]↓ That ↓ some ↓ day ↓ well [E7] I'll be blue

CHORUS:

Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-y
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A] ↓ die ↑↑

INSTRUMENTAL: <have fun with your 12 bar blues riffs>

[A] / [A] / [A] / [A] /
[D] / [D] / [A] / [A] /
[E7] / [D] / [A] / [A]↓ [E7]↓↓

CHORUS:

Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-y
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A]↓ die

Well-a [D] when Cupid shot his dart [A] he shot it at your heart
[D] So if we ever part then [A] I'll leave you
[D] You sit and hold me and you [A] tell me boldly
[B7]↓ That ↓ some ↓ day ↓ well [E7] I'll be through

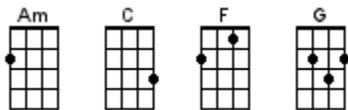
CHORUS:

Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when [A]↓ you [A]↓ make [A]↓ me [A7]↓ cry-[A7]↓
[A7]↓ You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A]↓ die

Well [D] that'll be the day, oo-oo
[A] That'll be the day, oo-oo
[D] That'll be the day, oo-oo
[A] That'll be the day [A]↓ [D7]↓ [E7]↓ [A]↓

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show 2004 / Bob Dylan 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]

CHORUS:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar
[G] I pick a banjo [F] now [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]

CHORUS:

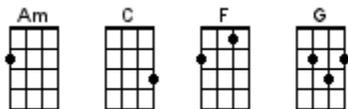
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]

[C] ↓ Walkin' to the south [G] ↓ out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] ↓ trucker out of Philly
Had a [F] ↓ nice long toke
But [C] ↓ he's a-headed west from the [G] ↓ Cumberland Gap
To [F] ↓ Johnson City [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name
And I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh
At [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

CHORUS:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey [G] mama [F] rock me [F] / [C] ↓



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