

**BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG)
PyJAMa Jam Songbook
for Wednesday, February 17, 2021**

Hello BUGs! Hope you're staying healthy and happy. We're thrilled to be visiting you in your own homes via Zoom. This is the kind of BUG you WANT to catch!

The songs in this songbook are arranged in the order that we'll be playing them.

Many thanks to Ellen Dickson and Sharon Baird for being the Zoom wizards behind the screens for this jam.

And in the words of Tim Minchin "Don't panic, wash ya hands, and don't take a sniffle to your Gran's".

Love to you all! Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST in the order of play

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Hard, Ain't It Hard

Accidentally In Love

La Vie En Rose

The Book Of Love (The Monotones)

The Book Of Love (The Magnetic Fields)

Frankie and Johnny

Little Arrows

If It Hadn't Been For Love

If

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

Tainted Love

Forty-Five Years

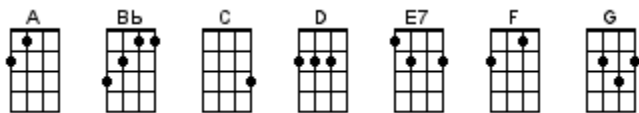
Ex's & Oh's

These Boots Were Made For Walkin'

All songsheets in this songbook were formatted by Sue Rogers and are intended for private, educational, and research purposes only, and NOT for financial gain in ANY form. No one should sell copies of this book or the song arrangements therein. It is acknowledged that all song copyrights belong to their respective parties.

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Freddie Mercury 1979



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓

This [D] thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

This [D] thing called love, it [G] cries like a baby in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings, it jives, it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
I kinda [D] like it
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

There goes my [G] baby [G]
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy [Bb]
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she [A]↓ leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

RIFF:

A | -5-4-3- | ----- | ----- | 0
E | ----- | -5-4-3- | 0-0-0-0-0-0- | -
C | ----- | ----- | ----- | -
G | ----- | ----- | ----- | -

I gotta be [D] cool, relax, get [G] hip, get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat, hitch-hike, and [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike
Until I'm [D] ready
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [D]↓

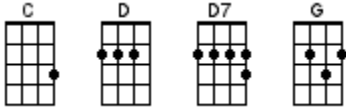
This [D] thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D]↓ love

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Hard, Ain't It Hard

Traditional - on many collections including Old Time Religion and Volume 1 of The Asch Recordings



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

The [G] first time I seen my [C] true love [C]
[G] He was a-walkin' by my [D] door [D]
The [G] last time I saw his [C] false-hearted smile
[D7] Dead on his coolin' [G] board [G]

CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] There is a house in this [C] town [C]
[G] That's where my true love lays a-[D]round [D]
[G] Takes other women, right [C] down on his knee
[D7] Tells them a tale that he won't tell [G] me [G]

CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] Don't go to drinkin' and a-[C]gamblin' [C]
Don't [G] go there your sorrows to [D] drown [D]
This [G] hard-liquors place is a [C] low-down disgrace
The [D7] meanest damn place in this [G] town [G]

CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

[G] Who's gonna kiss my ruby [C] lips? [C]
[G] Who's gonna hold me to their [D] breast? [D]
[G] Who will talk my future [C] over [C]
While [D7] you're off ramblin' in the [G] West? [G]

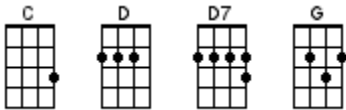
CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G]

It was [G] late last night when my [C] true love come in
[G] Rappin', rappin' on my [D] door [D]
[G] I jumped out in a [C] fit of jealousy
Said [D7] "True love, don't come up here any-[G]more" [G]

CHORUS:

It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard [C]
To [G] love one, that never did love [D] you [D]
It's [G] hard and it's hard, ain't it [C] hard, Great God
To [D7] love one, that never will be [G] true [G] ↓

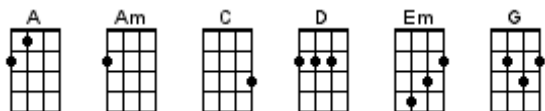


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Accidentally In Love

Counting Crows 2004



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [C] / [Em] / [D] /
[G] / [C] / [Em] / [A] / [C]↓

[G] So she said what's the [C] problem baby
[G] What's the problem I don't [C] know, well maybe I'm in [Em] love (love)
Think about it [A] every time I think about it
[C] Can't stop thinking 'bout it
[G] How much longer will it [C] take to cure this
[G] Just to cure it 'cause I [C] can't ignore it if it's [Em] love (love)
Makes me wanna [A] turn around and face me
But I [D] don't know nothing 'bout [C] love, a-a-ah

CHORUS:

[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Turn a little [D] faster
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
The [C] world will follow [D] after
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
Because [C] everybody's [D] after [Em] lo—o-o[A]o—o-o-[C]ove [C]↓

[G] So I said I'm a [C] snowball running
[G] Running down into the [C] spring that's coming all this [Em] love
Melting under [A] blue skies belting out
[C] Sunlight shimmering [G] love
Well baby [C] I surrender to the
[G] Strawberry ice cream [C] never ever end of all this [Em] love
Well I [A] didn't mean to do it
But there's [D] no escaping your [C] love, a-a-ah

BRIDGE:

[Em] These lines of [C] lightning mean we're
[G]↓ Never alone [Am]↓ never alone [C] ↓ no [D]↓ no

CHORUS:

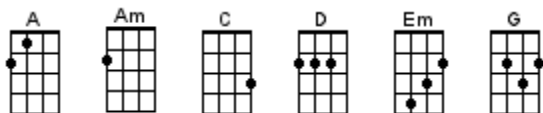
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Move a little [D] closer
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
I [C] wanna hear you [D] whisper
[G] Come on, come [Am] on
[C] Settle down in-[D]side my [Em] lo—o-o[D]ove, a-a-ah

[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
[C] Jump a little **[D]** higher
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 If you **[C]** feel a little **[D]** lighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 We were **[C]** once upon a **[D]** time in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[A]**o—o-o-**[C]**ove **[C]**↓

We're accidentally in **[G]**↓ love
[C] ↓ Accidentally in **[Em]**↓ lo—o-o-**[D]**↓ove
 Accidentally in **[G]**↓ love
[C]↓ Accidentally in **[Em]**↓ lo—o-o**[D]**↓ove
 Accidentally in **[G]** love
[C] Accidentally in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[D]**ove
 Accidentally in **[G]** love
[C] Accidentally in **[Em]** lo—o-o**[D]**ove, accidentally

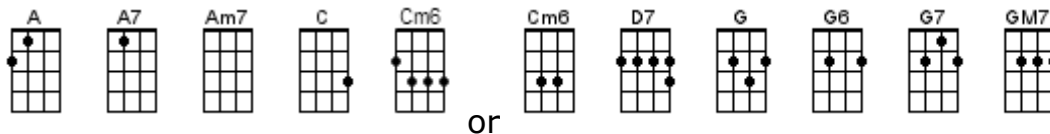
[G] I'm in love (**I'm in [C] love**) I'm in love (**I'm in [Em] love**)
 I'm in love (**I'm in [D] love**) accidentally
[G] I'm in love (**I'm in [C] love**) I'm in love (**I'm in [Em] love**)
 I'm in love (**I'm in [D] love**) accidentally

[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Spin **[C]** in a little **[D]** tighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Well the **[C]** world's a little **[D]** brighter
[G] Come on, come **[Am]** on
 Just **[C]** get yourself in-**[D]**side your **[Em]** lo—o-**[D]**ove
 I'm in lo-o-**[G]**↓ove



La Vie En Rose

Lyrics - Edith Piaf, Music - Louiguy and Marguerite Monnot 1945



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

[G] Lah, lah-lah lah-lah lah **[Gmaj7]** lah
Lah **[Gmaj7]** lah-lah lah-lah **[Am7]** lah
Lah **[D7]** lah lah **[G]**↓ lah ↓ **[D7]**↓

[G] Quand il me prend dans ses **[Gmaj7]** bras
Il **[Gmaj7]** me parle tout **[G6]** bas
[G6] Je vois la vie en **[Am7]** ro-**[D7]**se
[Am7] Il me dit des mots d'a-**[D7]**mour
[D7] Des mots de tous les **[Am7]** jours
Et **[D7]** ça me fait quelque **[G]** cho-**[D7]**se

[G] Il est entré dans mon **[Gmaj7]** coeur
[Gmaj7] Une part de bon-**[G6]**heur
[G7] Dont je connais la **[C]** cau-se
[Cm6] C'est lui pour moi, moi pour **[G]** lui dans la vie
[A7] Il me l'a dit, l'a ju-**[Am7]**ré pour la **[D7]**↓ vi-e

[G] Et dès que je l'aper-**[Gmaj7]**çois
[Gmaj7] Alors je sens en **[Am7]** moi
Mon **[D7]** coeur qui **[G]**↓ bat ↓ **[D7]**↓

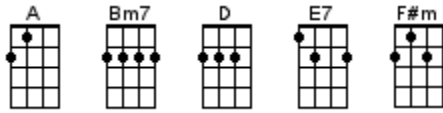
[G] Hold me close and hold me **[Gmaj7]** fast
The **[Gmaj7]** magic spells you **[G6]** cast
This **[G6]** is la vie en **[Am7]** ro-**[D7]**se
[Am7] When you kiss me heaven **[D7]** sighs
And **[D7]** though I close my **[Am7]** eyes
I **[D7]** see la vie en **[G]** ro-**[D7]**se

[G] When you press me to your **[Gmaj7]** heart
I'm **[Gmaj7]** in a world a-**[G6]**part
A **[G7]** world where roses **[C]** bloom **[C]**
[Cm6] And when you speak angels **[G]** sing from above
[A7] Everyday words seem to **[Am7]** turn into **[D7]**↓ love songs

[G] Give your heart and soul to **[Gmaj7]** me
And **[Gmaj7]** life will always **[Am7]** be
La **[D7]** vie en **[G]**↓ rose ↓ lah
[G] lah-lah lah-lah **[Gmaj7]** lah
Lah **[Gmaj7]** lah-lah lah-lah **[Am7]** lah
Lah **[D7]**↓ lah ↓ lah **[G]**↓ lah

The Book Of Love (The Monotones)

Warren Davis, George Malone, Charles Patrick 1957 (as recorded by The Monotones)



< SINGING NOTE: C# >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

I [A] ↓ wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oo who [D] ↓
Who wrote the book of [A] love? [A]

[A] Tell me, tell me [F#m] tell me
Oh [Bm7] who wrote the Book Of [E7] Love?
I've [A] got to know the [F#m] answer
Was it [Bm7] someone from a-[E7]bove?

I [A] ↓ wonder, wonder who-m-bi-do-who who [D] ↓
Who wrote the book of [A] love? [A]

[A] I, I love you [F#m] darlin'
[Bm7] Baby, you know I [E7] do
But I've [A] got to see this [F#m] Book of Love
To [Bm7] find out why it's [E7] true

I [A] ↓ wonder, wonder who-m-bi-do-who who [D] ↓
Who wrote the book of [A] love? [A]

[D] ↓ Chapter One says to love her
You [A] ↓ love her with all your heart
[D] ↓ Chapter Two you tell her
You're [E7] ↓ never, never, never, never, ever gonna part
In [A] ↓ Chapter Three remember
The [D] ↓ meaning of ro-[E7]↓mance
In [A] ↓ Chapter Four you break up
But you [D] ↓ give her just one more [E7] ↓ chance

Oh I [A] ↓ wonder, wonder who-m-bi-do-who who [D] ↓
Who wrote the book of [A] love? [A]

[A] Baby, baby [F#m] baby
I [Bm7] love you, yes I [E7] do
Well it [A] says so in this [F#m] Book of Love
[Bm7] Ours is the one that's [E7] true

Oh I [A] ↓ wonder, wonder who-m-bi-do-who who [D] ↓
Who wrote the book of [A] love? [A]

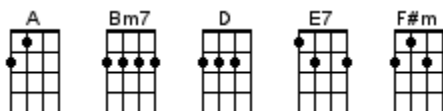
[D] ↓ Chapter One says to love her
You **[A]** ↓ love her with all your heart
[D] ↓ Chapter Two you tell her
You're **[E7]** ↓ never, never, never, never, ever gonna part
In **[A]** ↓ Chapter Three remember
The **[D]** ↓ meaning of ro-**[E7]** ↓ mance
In **[A]** ↓ Chapter Four you break up
But you **[D]** ↓ give her just one more **[E7]** ↓ chance

Oh I **[A]** ↓ wonder, wonder who-m-bi-do-who who **[D]** ↓
Who wrote the book of **[A]** love? **[A]**

[A] Baby, baby **[F#m]** baby
I **[Bm7]** love you, yes I **[E7]** do
Well it **[A]** says so in this **[F#m]** Book of Love
[Bm7] Ours is the one that's **[E7]** true

I **[A]** ↓ wonder, wonder who-m-bi-do-who who **[D]** ↓
Who wrote the book of **[A]** love? **[A]**

[D] I... **[D]** wonder **[E7]** who **[E7]** ↓ yeah
Who wrote the Book of Love **[A]** ↓

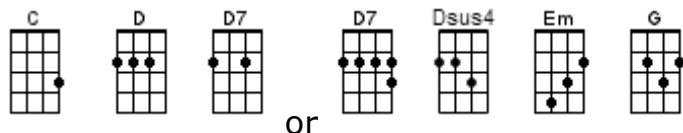


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Book Of Love (The Magnetic Fields)

Stephin Merritt 1999 (recorded by his band The Magnetic Fields, as covered by Peter Gabriel 2004)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][C] / [D][G] / [G][C] / [D7][G] /
[G][C] / [D][G] / [G][C] / [D7][G] /

[G] The book of [C] love is [D] long and bor-[Em]ing
[G] No one can [C] lift the [D] damn thing [G]
[G] It's full of [C] charts and [D] facts and [Em] figures
[G] And in-[C]structions for [D7] dan-[G]cing

CHORUS:

But [G] I-I-I-[C]-I-I-[D]-I-I-[G]-I
[G] I love it [C] when you [D] read to [G] me
And [G] you-ou-ou-[C]-ou-ou-[D]-ou-ou-[G]-ou
[G] You can [C] read me [D7] any-[G]thing

[G] The book of [C] love has [D] music [G] in it
[G] In fact that's [C] where mu-[D]sic comes [G] from
[G] Some of [C] it's just [D] transcen-[Em]dental
[G] Some of [C] it's just [D7] really [G] dumb

CHORUS:

But [G] I-I-I-[C]-I-I-[D]-I-I-[G]-I
[G] I love it [C] when you [D] sing to [G] me
And [G] you-ou-ou-[C]-ou-ou-[D]-ou-ou-[G]-ou
[G] You can [C] sing me [D7] any-[G]thing

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

But [Em] I-I-I-[C]-I-I-[D]-I-I-[G]-I
[Em] I love it [C] when you [D] sing to [G] me
And [Em] you-ou-ou-[C]-ou-ou-[D]-ou-ou-[G]-ou
[Em] You can [C] sing me [D7] any-[G]thing

[G] The book of [C] love is [D] long and [Em] boring
[G] And written [C] very [D] long ago [G]
[G] It's full of [C] flowers and [D] heart-shaped [Em] boxes
[G] And things we're [C] all too [D7] young to [G] know

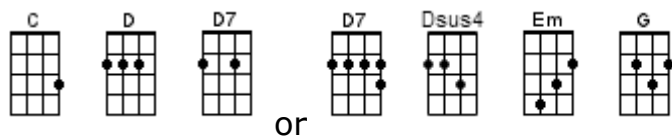
CHORUS:

But [G] I-I-I-[C]-I-I-[D]-I-I-[Em]-I
[G] I love it [C] when you [Dsus4] give me [G] things
And [G] you-ou-ou-[C]-ou-ou-[Dsus4]-ou-ou-[Em]-ou
[G] You ought to [C] give me [D7] wedding [G] rings

And **[G]** I-I-I-**[C]**-I-I-**[D]**-I-I-**[Em]**-I
[G] I love it **[C]** when you **[Dsus4]** give me **[G]** things
And **[G]** you-ou-ou-**[C]**-ou-ou-**[Dsus4]**-ou-ou-**[G]**-ou
[G] You ought to **[C]** give me **[D7]** wedding **[G]** rings

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

[G] You ought to **[C]** give me **[D7]**↓ wedding **[G]**↓ rings

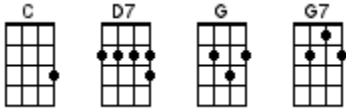


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Frankie and Johnny

Traditional, circa 1900



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

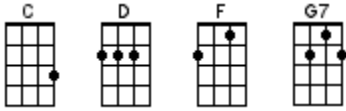
[G] Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around to-[G7]day
To [C] lock me down in the dungeon cell, and throw that key a-[G]way
I shot my [D7] man, he was doin' me [G] wrong [G]

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

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

Little Arrows

Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood 1968 (recorded by Leapy Lee)



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

There's a [C] boy, a little boy, shooting arrows in the [G7] blue
And he's [G7] aiming them at someone, but the question is at [C] who?
Is it [C] me, or is it you, it's hard to tell until you're [G7] hit
But you'll [G7] know it when they hit you 'cause they hurt a little [C]↓ bit

CHORUS:

Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C]
Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D]
You're falling [G7] in love again, falling in love again [G7]
Little [C]↓ arrows in your [C]↓ clothing, little [F]↓ arrows in your [F]↓ hair
When [G7]↓ you're in love you'll [G7]↓ find those little [C]↓ arrows every-[C]↓where
Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again
Little [G7] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C]↓ then

< SLOWLY – with great angst! >

[G7]↓ Woe, woe, woe, the [G7]↓ pain < PAUSE >

Some folks [C] run and others hide, but there ain't nothing they can [G7] do
And [G7] some folks put on armour but the arrows go straight [C] through
So you [C] see, there's no escape, so why not face it and ad-[G7]mit
That you [G7] love those little arrows when they hurt a little [C]↓ bit

CHORUS:

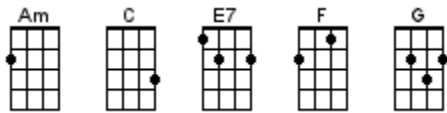
Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C]
Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D]
You're falling [G7] in love again, falling in love again [G7]
Little [C]↓ arrows in your [C]↓ clothing, little [F]↓ arrows in your [F]↓ hair
When [G7]↓ you're in love you'll [G7]↓ find those little [C]↓ arrows every-[C]↓where
Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again
Little [G7] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C] then

OUTRO:

Little [C]↓ arrows in your [C]↓ clothing, little [F]↓ arrows in your [F]↓ hair
When [G7]↓ you're in love you'll [G7]↓ find those little [C]↓ arrows every-[C]↓where
Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again
Little [G7] arrows that hit everybody [G7] every [G7] now and [C] then [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

If It Hadn't Been For Love

Michael Henderson, Christopher Stapleton 2008 (as recorded by The Steeldrivers)



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

[Am] Never would'a hitchhiked to Birmingham, if it hadn't been for love
[Am] Never would'a caught the train to Louisiana', if it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never would'a run through the blindin' rain, with-[F]out one dollar to my name
If it [F] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [Am]

[Am] Never would'a seen the trouble that I'm in, if it hadn't been for love
[Am] Would'a been gone like a wayward wind, if it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Nobody knows it better than me [F] I wouldn't be wishin' I was free
If it [F] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [Am]

[C] Four cold [G] walls, a-[F]gainst my [C] will
At [C] least I [G] know, she's [F] lyin' [Am] still [Am]
[C] Four cold [G] walls, with-[F]out par-[C]ole
[C] Lord have [G] mercy [F] on my [Am] soul [Am]

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

[Am] Never would'a seen the trouble that I'm in, if it hadn't been for love
[Am] Would'a been gone like a wayward wind, if it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Nobody knows it better than me [F] I wouldn't be wishin' I was free
If it [F] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Never would'a gone to that side of town, if it hadn't been for love
[Am] Never would'a took a mind to track her down, if it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never would'a loaded up a forty-four [F] put myself behind a jailhouse door
If it [F] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [Am]

[C] Four cold [G] walls, a-[F]gainst my [C] will
At [C] least I [G] know, she's [F] lyin' [Am] still [Am]
[C] Four cold [G] walls, with-[F]out par-[C]ole
[C] Lord have [G] mercy [F] on my [Am] soul [Am]

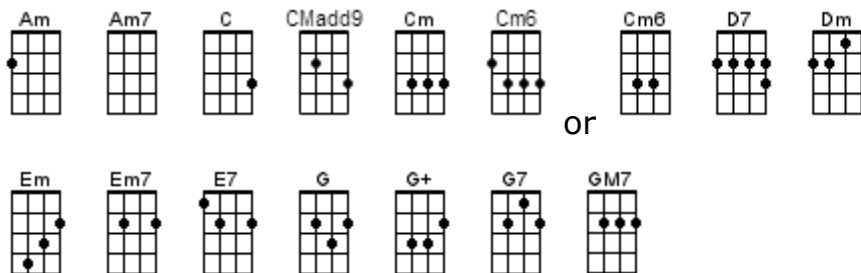
INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

[Am] Never would'a seen the trouble that I'm in, if it hadn't been for love
[Am] Would'a been gone like a wayward wind, if it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Nobody knows it better than me [F] I wouldn't be wishin' I was free
If it [F] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Never would'a hitchhiked to Birmingham, if it hadn't been for love
[Am] Never would'a caught the train to Louisiana', if it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never would'a loaded up a forty-four [F] put myself behind a jailhouse door
If it [F] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [Am]
If it [F] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [Am]
If it [F]↓ hadn't been, if it [E7]↓ hadn't been for ~[Am]~ love [Am]↓

If

David Gates 1971 (as recorded by Bread)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

**[G] / [Gmaj7] / [G7] / [CMadd9] /
[Cm] / [G] / [Cm6] / [D7]↓**

If a **[G]** picture paints a **[Gmaj7]** thousand words
Then **[G7]** why can't I paint **[C]** you
The **[Cm]** words will never **[G]** show
The **[Cm6]** you I've come to **[D7]** know

If a **[G]** face could launch a **[Gmaj7]** thousand ships
Then **[G7]** where am I to **[CMadd9]** go
There's **[Cm]** no one home but **[G]** you
You're **[Cm6]** all that's left me **[D7]** to

And **[Em]** when my **[G+]** love
For **[Em7]** life is running **[Am7]** dry
You **[Dm]** come and **[E7]** pour your-**[Am]**self on **[D7]↓** me

If a **[G]** man could be two **[Gmaj7]** places
At one **[G7]** time I'd be with **[C]** you
To-**[Cm]**morrow and to-**[G]**day
Be-**[Cm6]**side you all the **[D7]** way

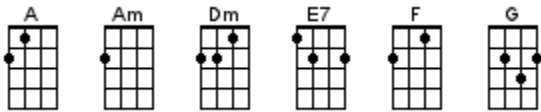
If the **[G]** world should stop re-**[Gmaj7]**volving
Spinning **[G7]** slowly down to **[CMadd9]** die
I'd **[Cm]** spend the end with **[G]** you
And **[Cm6]** when the world was **[D7]** through

Then **[Em]** one by **[G+]** one
The **[Em7]** stars would all go **[Am7]** out
Then **[Dm]** you and **[E7]** I
Would **[Am]** simply **[D7]↓** fly a-**[G]**way **[CMadd9] / [Cm6] / [G]↓**

Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

Music and original Spanish lyrics - Osvaldo Farrés 1947

English lyrics - Joe Davis 1948



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] ↓↑ [G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [E7] ↓

[Am] ↓↑ [G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [E7] ↓

You won't admit you **[Am]** love me and **[Dm]** so **[E7]**

How am I **[Am]** ever to **[Dm]** know **[E7]**

You always **[Am]** tell me

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]**↓ haps ↑ **[G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [E7]↓**

A million times I'd **[Am]** ask you and **[Dm]** then **[E7]**

I ask you **[Am]** over a-**[Dm]**gain **[E7]**

You only **[Am]** answer

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]**↓ haps ↑ **[G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [Am]↓**

If **[A]** you can't make your **[E7]** mind up

We'll **[E7]** never get **[A]** started **[A]**

And I don't wanna **[E7]** wind up

Being **[E7]** parted broken-**[A]**hearted **[A]↓**

So if you really **[Am]** love me, say **[Dm]** yes **[E7]**

But if you **[Am]** don't dear, con-**[Dm]**fess **[E7]**

And please don't **[Am]** tell me

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]**↓ haps ↑ **[G] ↓↑ [F] ↓↑ / [Am]↓**

If **[A]** you can't make your **[E7]** mind up

We'll **[E7]** never get **[A]** started **[A]**

And I don't wanna **[E7]** wind up

Being **[E7]** parted broken-**[A]**hearted **[A]↓**

So if you really **[Am]** love me say **[Dm]** yes **[E7]**

But if you **[Am]** don't dear con-**[Dm]**fess **[E7]**

But please don't **[Am]** tell me

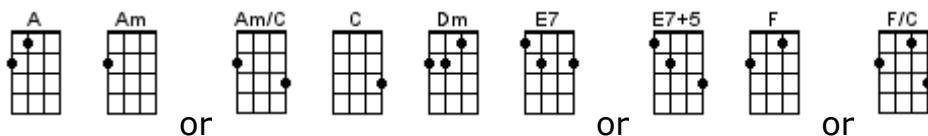
Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]** haps

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]** haps

Per-**[Am]**↓ haps, per-**[E7]**↓ haps, per-**[Am]** haps **[Am]↓**

Tainted Love

Ed Cobb 1964 (as recorded by Soft Cell 1981)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

**[Am][C] / [F][E7] /
[Am][C] / [F][E7] /**

Some-**[Am]**times **[C]** I **[F]** feel, I've **[E7]** got to **[Am]**
[C] Run a-**[F]**way, I've **[E7]** got to **[Am]**
[C] Get a-**[F]**way from the **[E7]** pain you
[Am] Drive into the **[F]** heart of me

The **[Am]** love **[C]** we **[F]** share **[E7]** seems to
[Am] Go **[C]** no-**[F]**where **[E7]** and I've
[Am] Lost **[C]** my **[F]** light **[E7]** for I
[Am] Toss and turn, I can't **[F]** sleep at night

[A] Once I ran to you (**I [C] ran**)
Now I'll **[C]** run from you
[F] This tainted love you've given
I **[Dm]** give you all a boy could give you
[Dm] Take my tears and that's not nearly

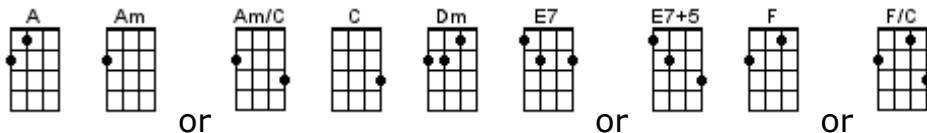
[Am] All **[C]** tainted **[F]** love (**oh [E7] oh-oh-oh-[Am]oh**)
[C] Tainted **[F]** love **[E7]**
[Am] Now **[C]** I **[F]** know, I've **[E7]** got to **[Am]**
[C] Run a-**[F]**way, I've **[E7]** got to **[Am]**
[C] Get a-**[F]**way **[E7]** you don't
[Am] Really want any **[F]** more from me

To **[Am]** make **[C]** things **[F]** right you **[E7]** need
Some-**[Am]**one to **[C]** hold you **[F]** tight **[E7]** and you
[Am] Think love **[C]** is to **[F]** pray **[E7]** but I'm
[Am] Sorry, I don't **[F]** pray that way

[A] Once I ran to you (**I [C] ran**)
Now I'll **[C]** run from you
[F] This tainted love you've given
I **[Dm]** give you all a boy could give you
[Dm] Take my tears and that's not nearly

[Am] All **[C]** tainted **[F]** love **(oh [E7] oh-oh-oh-[Am]oh)**
[C] Tainted **[F]** love **[E7]**
 Don't **[Am]** touch **[C]** me **[F]** please, I **[E7]** cannot
[Am] Stand the **[C]** way you **[F]** tease **[E7]**
 I **[Am]** love you though you **[C]** hurt me **[F]** so **[E7]** now I'm
[Am] Gonna pack my **[F]** things and go **[Am]**

[C] Tainted **[F]** love **(oh [E7] oh-oh-oh-[Am]oh)**
[C] Tainted **[F]** love **(oh [E7] oh-oh-oh[Am]oh)**
[C] Tainted **[F]** love **(oh [E7] oh-oh-oh[Am]oh)**
[C] Tainted **[F]** love **(oh [E7] oh-oh-oh[Am]oh)**
[C] Touch me baby **[F]** tainted **[E7]** love **[Am]**
[C] Touch me baby **[F]** tainted **[E7]** love **[Am]**
[C] Tainted **[F]** love **(oh [E7] oh-oh-oh[Am]oh)**
[C] Tainted **[F]** love **(oh [E7] oh-oh-oh[Am]↓oh)**

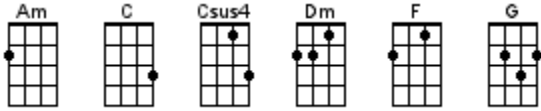


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Forty-Five Years

Stan Rogers 1976 (this one's for my wife...)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Where the [C] earth shows its bones of wind-broken stone
And the [G] sea and the sky are one [G]
I'm [Dm] caught out of time, my [F] blood sings with wine
And I'm [G] running naked in the sun
There's [C] God in the trees, I am weak in the knees
And the [G] sky is a painful blue
I'd [Dm] like to look around
But [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you / [F] / [C] / [G]

Now the [C] summer city lights will soften the night
'Til you'd [G] think that the air is clear [G]
And I'm [Dm] sitting with friends, where [F] forty-five cents
Will [G] buy another glass of beer
He's got [C] something to say, but I'm so far away
That I [G] don't know who I'm talking to [G]
'Cause you just [Dm] walked in the door
And [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you [Csus4] / [C]

CHORUS:

And I [F] just want to hold you closer than
I've ever [C] held any-[F]one be-[C]fore
You say you've [F] been twice a wife, and you're [C] through with life
Ah, but [Dm] Honey, what the [F] hell's it [G] for?
After [F] twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A [C] way to let you [F] know some-[C]how
That I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now

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

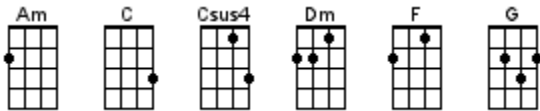
So a-[C]lone in the lights on stage every night
I've been [G] reaching out to find a friend
Who [Dm] knows all the words [F] sings so she's heard
And [G] knows how all the stories end [G]
Maybe [C] after the show, she'll ask me to go
Home [G] with her for a drink or two [G]
Now her [Dm] smile lights her eyes
But [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you [Csus4] / [C]

CHORUS:

And I [F] just want to hold you closer than
I've ever [C] held any-[F]one be-[C]fore
You say you've [F] been twice a wife, and you're [C] through with life
Ah, but [Dm] Honey, what the [F] hell's it [G] for?
After [F] twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A [C] way to let you [F] know some-[C]how
That I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now [Csus4] / [C]

FINAL CHORUS:

I [F] just want to hold you closer than
I've ever [C] held any-[F]one be-[C]fore
You say you've [F] been twice a wife, and you're [C] through with life
Ah, but [Dm] Honey, what the [F] hell's it [G] for?
After [F] twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A [C] way to let you [F] know some-[C]how
That I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now / [F] / [C] / [G]↓
Yes, I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now [Csus4] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓



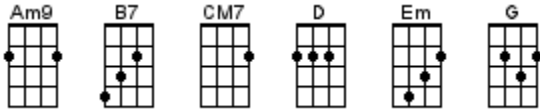
“Written during the summer of 1973 at Uncle Prescott’s summer home in Half Way Cove, Nova Scotia, shortly after I met my wife. It’s the only love song I’ve ever written, and it pleases me greatly that so many people like it still. It has been recorded by more artists than has any other song of mine.” Stan Rogers

www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Ex's & Oh's

Elle King and Dave Bassett 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Em] / [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

Well **[Em]** I had me a boy turned him into a man
I **[Em]** showed him all the things that he didn't understand
Whoa-**[B7]**oh **[B7]** and then I let him **[Em]** go **[Em]**
Now there's **[Em]** one in California who's been cursin' my name
'Cause **[Em]** I found me a better lover in the UK
Hey **[B7]** hey **[B7]** until I made my geta-**[Em]**way **[Em]**

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
'Cause **[Z]** I'm the best baby that they **[Z]** never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em] / [Em] / [Em]**

I **[Em]** had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him **[Em]** warm in the winter left him frozen in the spring
My **[B7]** my **[B7]** how the seasons go **[Em]** by **[Em]**
[Em] I get high, and I love to get low
So the **[Em]** hearts keep breakin' and the heads just roll
You **[B7]** know **[B7]** that's how the story **[Em]** goes **[Em]**

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
'Cause **[Z]** I'm the best baby that they **[Z]** never gotta keep
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

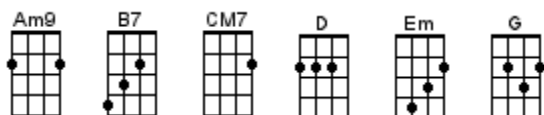
[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
My **[G]** ex's and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em] / [Em] / [Em] /**

[B7] / [B7] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
[Z] Comin' over mountains and a-**[Z]**sailin' over seas
[Z] One, two, three, they gonna **[Z]** run back to me
They **[Z]**↓ always wanna come but they never wanna leave

My **[G]** ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go

[G] Ex's, and the **[D]** oh, oh, oh's, they **[Em]** haunt me
Like **[B7]** gho-o-osts they **[G]** want me, to make 'em **[D]** all-all-all
They **[Am9]** won't let **[Cmaj7]** go
Ex's and **[Em]** oh's **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]**↓

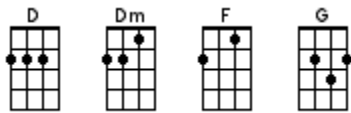


www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

These Boots Were Made For Walkin'

Lee Hazelwood 1966 (as recorded by Nancy Sinatra)



< Run starts on 10th fret of E string: / 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep sayin' you've got somethin' for me [D]
[D] Somethin' you call love but confess [D]
[G] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin' [G]
And now [D] someone else is gettin' all your best [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin' [D]
And [D] you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [D]
[G] You keep samin' when you oughta be a changin' [G]
Now what's [D] right is right but you ain't been right yet [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[D] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin' [D]
And [D] you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [D] ha!
[G] I just found me a brand new box of matches [G] yeah
And [D] what he knows you ain't had time to learn [D]

CHORUS:

These [F] boots are made for [Dm] walkin'
And [F] that's just what they'll [Dm] do
[F] One of these days these [Dm]↓ boots are gonna
Walk all over you

/ 10 10 9 9 / 8 8 7 7 / 6 6 5 5 / 4 4 3 1 / [D]

Are you [D] ready boots? / [D] / [D] start walkin'
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum
[D] Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D] bum, bum, bum-bum-bum [D]↓ bum