



The Big Book of Noise 3: Return of the Noise!
Bigger, Harder, Faster, Stronger

Bonsai Death Guitar for the seriously awesome



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American Idiot: Greenday

Intro: [A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

Don't wanna be an American idiot.

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

N.C.

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

Don't want a nation under the new media.

N.C.

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

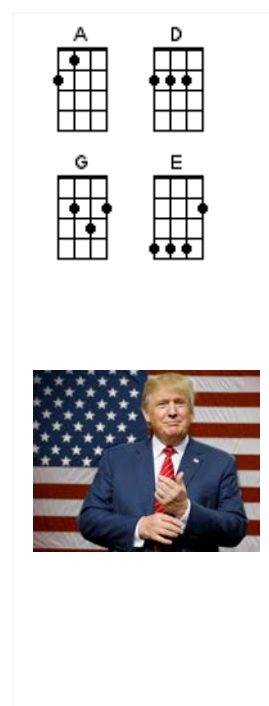
And can you hear the sound of hysteria?

N.C.

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

The subliminal mindfuck America.

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*] x 2



[Chorus]

D

Welcome to a new kind of tension.

A

All across the alien nation.

E

A

Everything isn't meant to be okay.

D

Television dreams of tomorrow.

A

We're not the ones who're meant to follow.

E

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

For that's enough to argue

N.C.

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

Well maybe I'm the faggot America.

N.C.

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

I'm not a part of a redneck agenda.

N.C.

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

Now everybody do the propoganda.

N.C.

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

And sing along in the age of paranoia.

[Chorus 2]

D

Welcome to a new kind of tension.

A

All across the alien nation.

E

A

Everything isn't meant to be okay.

D

Television dreams of tomorrow.

A

We're not the ones who you're meant to follow.

E

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

Convincing them to walk you.



American Idiot: Greenday

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

[D] [A] [E] [A]

[D] [A] [E] [A]

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

A **D** **G***
Don't wanna be an American idiot.

A **D** **G***
One nation controlled by the media.

A **D** **G***
Information nation of hysteria.

A*
It's going out to idiot America.

[Chorus]

D
Welcome to a new kind of tension.

A
All across the alien nation.

E **A**
Everything isn't meant to be okay.

D
Television dreams of tomorrow.

A
We're not the ones who you're meant to follow.

E
Convincing them to walk you.

[Outro]

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]

[A] [D] [G] [D] [A*]



Best day of my life: American Authors

Intro: [FIRST LINE]

D

I jumped so high I touched the clouds

G

Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh

D

I stretched my hands out to the sky, We danced with monsters through the night

G

Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh

[Pre-Chorus]

D

D*

D

D*

I'm never gonna look back [Woah!] never gonna give it up [No]

Em

G

please don't wake me now

[Chorus]

D

Oo-o-o-o-oo

G

This is gonna be the best day of my li-i-i-i-i-ife

D

Oo-o-o-o-oo

G

This is gonna be the best day of my li-i-ife

D

G

My li-i-i-i-i-ife

D

I howled at the moon with friends, and then the sun came crashing in

G

Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh

D

But all the possibilities, no limits just epiphanies

G

Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, Wo-o-o-o-o-oh

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]



Best day of my life: American Authors

[Bridge]

D
I hear it calling outside my window
I feel it in my soul (soul)
The stars were burning so bright
The sun was out 'til midnight
I say we lose control (control)

[Chorus]

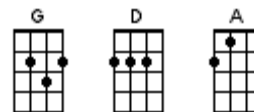
D
Oo-o-o-o-o
D G
This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife, my li-i-i-i-ife
D
Oo-o-o-o-o
G
This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife, my li-i-i-i-ife
D
This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is gonna be
G
The best day of my life
Everything is looking up, everybody up now
D G
This is gonna be the best day of my li-ife
D
My li-i-i-i-ife



Big Yellow Taxi: Joanie Mitchell

Intro: Play Chorus (*Slowly....*)

F **C**
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
F **G** **C**
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot



Chorus

C **G**
Don't it always seem to go
F **C**
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
F **G** **C**
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (lot, lot, lot, lot)

F **C**
They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum
F **G** **C**
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

Chorus

F **C**
Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D.T. now
F **G** **C**
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees....please

F **C**
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
F **G** **C**
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Chorus

C **F** **G** **C**
Yeah they paved paradise, put up a parking lot (ooh, bah bah bah bah)
C **F** **G** **C**
I said they paved paradise, put up a parking lot (ooh, bah bah bah bah)



Cake by the Ocean: DNCE

Intro: [bass only]

Em Bm

Oh, no.

Am C Em Bm

See you walking 'round like it's a funeral

Am C Em Bm

Not so serious, girl; why those feet cold?

Am C Em Bm Am C

We just getting started; don't you tiptoe, tiptoe.....ah

[Pre-Chorus]

Em Bm Am C
Waste time with a masterpiece, don't waste time with a masterpiece

Em Bm Am C

You should be rolling with me, you should be rolling with me, ah

Em Bm Am C

You're a real-life fantasy, you're a real-life fantasy

Em Bm Am C

But you're moving so carefully; let's start living dangerously

[Chorus]

Em Bm Am

Talk to me, baby

C Em Bm Am
I'm going blind from this sweet sweet craving, whoa-oh

C Em Bm Am
Let's lose our minds and go fucking crazy

C Em Bm Am C
I-I-I-I-I keep on hoping we'll eat cake by the ocean

Em Bm Am

Walk for me, baby

C Em Bm Am

I'll be Diddy, you'll be Naomi, whoa-oh

C Em Bm Am

Let's lose our minds and go fucking crazy

C Em Bm Am C

I-I-I-I-I keep on hoping we'll eat cake by the ocean

Em Bm Am C

Em Bm

God damn

Am C Em Bm

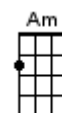
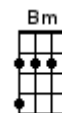
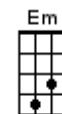
See you licking frosting from your own hands

Am C Em Bm

Want another taste, I'm begging, yes ma'am

Am C Em Bm Am C

I'm tired of all this candy on the dry land, dry land, oh





Cake by the Ocean: DNCE

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

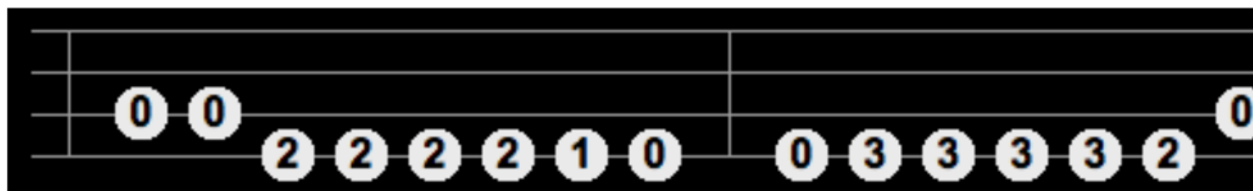
[Bridge]

Em Bm Am **C**
You're fucking delicious,
Em Bm
Talk to me girl

[Chorus]

[Outro]

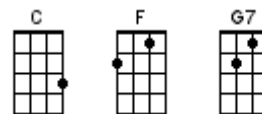
Em Bm Am
Red velvet, vanilla,
C Em
Chocolate in my life
Bm Am
Funfetti, I'm ready;
C Em
I need it every night
Bm Am
Red velvet, vanilla,
C Em
Chocolate in my life (I-I-I-I-I)
Bm Am C*
I keep on hoping we'll eat cake by the ocean





Cecelia: Simon & Garfunkel

Intro [First 2 lines]



C F C
Celia, you're breaking my heart
F C G7
You're shaking my confidence daily
F C F C
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
F C G7
I'm begging you please to come home

C F C
Celia, you're breaking my heart
F C G7
You're shaking my confidence daily
F C F C
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
F C G7
I'm begging you please to come home

C
Come on home

C F C
Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia
F G7 C
Up in my bedroom (making love)

F C
I got up to wash my face

F C
When I come back to bed

G7 C
Someone's taken my place

C F C
Celia, you're breaking my heart
F C G7
You're shaking my confidence daily



Cecelia: Simon & Garfunkel

F C F C
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
F C G7
I'm begging you please to come home
C
Come on home

F C F C G7
Whoa – ooooo – ooooo – oooo-oh

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [Kazoo verse!]

F C F C
Jubilation, she loves me again,
F C G7
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing,
F C F C
Jubilation, she loves me again,
F C G7
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing,

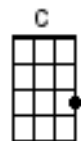
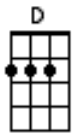
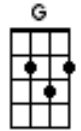
C F C
Celia, you're breaking my heart
F C G7
You're shaking my confidence daily
F C F C
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
F C G7
I'm begging you please to come home
C*
Come on home



Cigarettes 'n Whiskey: Some Old Irish man

Chorus

C **F** **C**
 Cigarettes and whiskey and wild, wild women
G7
 They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive you insane, -ane, -ane
C **F** **C**
 Cigarettes and whiskey and wild, wild women
C **G7** **C**
 They'll drive you crazy, they'll drive you insane.



C **F** **C**
 Once I was happy and had a good wife
G7
 I had enough money to last me for life
C **F** **C**
 Then I met with a gal and we went on a spree
G7 **C**
 She taught me to smoke and drink whiskey

Chorus

C **F** **C**
 Cigarettes are a blight on the whole human race
G7
 A man is a monkey with one in his face
C **F** **C**
 Take warning dear stranger, take warning dear brother
G7 **C**
 There's a fire on one end, and a fool on the other.

Chorus

C **F** **C**
 And now I'm feeble and broken with age
G7
 The lines on my face make a well written page
C **F** **C**
 I'm leaving this story, how sad but how true
G7 **C**
 On women and whiskey and what they will do



Cigarettes 'n Whiskey: Some Old Irish man

Chorus

C **F** **C**
So write on the cross at the head of my grave
 G7

“For women and whiskey, here lies a poor slave”

C **F** **C**
Take warning dear stranger, take warning dear friend

G7 **C**
Then write in big letters these words at the end

Chorus and finish!



Coconut Woman: Harry Belafonte

Intro: **G7 C** . . . **G7 C** . . . **G7 C** . . . **G7 C*** (hard stop)
Coco-nut . . . Coco-nut . . . Coco-nut . . . Coco-nut

G7 **C**
Coconut woman is calling out

G7 **C**
And every day you can hear her shout

G7 **C**
Coconut woman is calling out

G7 **C**
And every day you can hear her shout

G7 **G7-G7- C**
Get your coconut water, *four for five!*

G7 **G7-G7- C**
Man, it's good for your daughter, *four for five!*

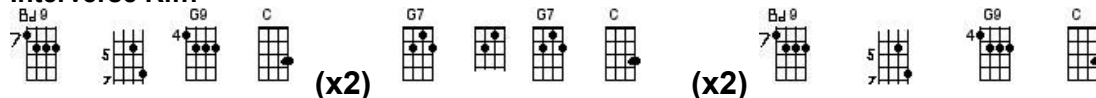
G7 **G7-G7- C**
Coco got a lotta iron, *four for five!*

G7 **G7 - G7- C*** (hard stop)
Make you strong like a lion, *four for five!*

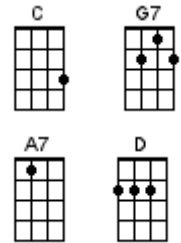
G7 C, G7 C

A lady tell me the other day
No one can take her sweet man away
I ask her what was the mystery
She say coconut water and rice curry
You can cook it in a pot, *four for five!*
You can serve it very hot, *four for five!*
Coco got a lotta iron, *four for five!*
Make you strong like a lion, *four for five!*

Interverse Riff:



(or simply maintain the **G7 / C** rhythm to match the beat)





Coconut Woman: Harry Belafonte

Coconut woman says you'll agree
Coconut make very nice candy
The 'ting that's best if you feelin' glum
Is coconut water with a little rum
It could make you very tipsy, *four for five!*
Make you feel like a gypsy, *four for five!*
Coco got a lotta iron, *four for five!*
Make you strong like a lion, *four for five!*

Interverse Riff Then key change:

A7 D A7 D

A7 D
Coconut woman is calling out
A7 D
And every day you can hear her shout
A7 D
Coconut woman is calling out
A7 D
And every day you can hear her shout
A7 A7-A7- D
Get your coconut water, *four for five!*
A7 A7-A7- D
Man, it's good for your daughter, *four for five!*
A7 A7- A7- D
Get your coconut candy, *four for five!*
A7 A7 - A7- D* (hard stop)
Make you feel very randy, *four for five!*

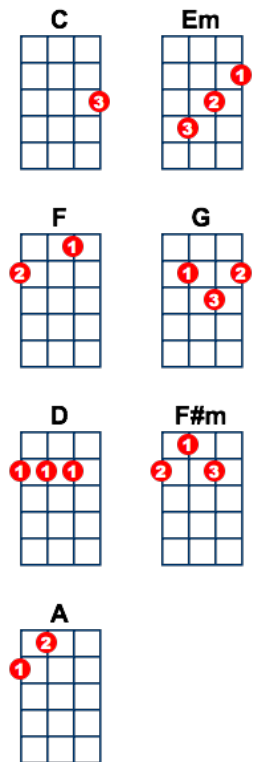
Outro:

D A7 D A7 D
Coconut, Coconut, Coconut, Coconut, Coconut(repeat freely until . .
.)

A7 - A7 - D* (hard stop)
Coconut woman! *shout - four for five!!!*

Come on Eileen

Dexy's Midnight Runners



Intro

C Em F C G C Em F C G

C Em
Poor old Johnny Ray

F C G
Sounded sad upon the radio moved a million hearts in mono

C G
Our mothers cried

F C G
Sang along, who'd blame them

C Em
You're grown (you're grown up), so grown (so grown up)

F C G
Now I must say more than ever (come on Eileen)

C Em F
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye
C G
and we can sing just like our fathers

C Em F C G

D F#m
Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)

Em G A
at this moment you mean everything

D F#m
With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)

Em G A
verge on dirty, Ah come, oh come on Eileen

C Em F C G

C Em
These people round here

F
wear beaten-down eyes, smoke-dried faces,

C G
so resigned to what their fate is

C Em
but not us (no never) no not us (no never)

F C G
we are far too young and clever (remember)

C Em F
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye

C G
I'll hum this tune for ever

C Em F C G

D F#m
Come on Eileen, oh I swear (well he means)

Em G A
Ah come on let's take off, take off everything

D F#m
That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)

Em G A
Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen

D F#m
That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)

Em G A
Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen

D
Please...

█ *Slow clapping, GETTING FASTER!*

D F#m
(Come on Eileen, Eileen too-loo rye-aye come on)

(Eileen too-loo rye-
G D A

Now you have grown, now you have shown, oh Eileen

D F#m
Come on Eileen, these things are never real and I know

how you feel

G
Now I must say more than ever

D A
things round here have changed

D F#m G
Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye-aye

█ *Go crazy!*

D A
I'll sing this song forever!

D F#m
Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)

Em G A
at this moment you mean everything

D F#m
With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)

Em G A
verge on dirty, Ah come, come on Eileen

D

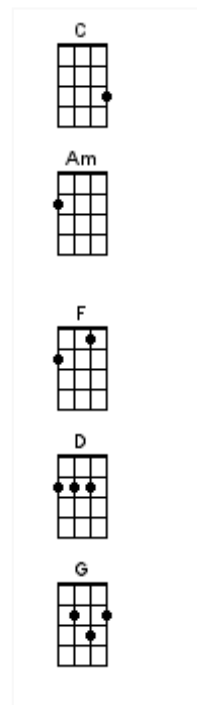


Dakota: Stereophonics

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [C]

C **Am**
Thinking back, thinking of you
F **C**
Summertime, think it was June. Yeah, think it was June

C **Am**
Laying back, head on the grass
F **C**
Chewing gum, having some laughs. Yeah, having some laughs



Chorus

F
You made me feel like the one
C
You made me feel like the one, the one
F
You made me feel like the one
C
You made me feel like the one, the one

C **Am**
Drinking back, drinking for two
F **C**
Drinking with you. When drinking was new
C **Am**
Sleeping in the back of my car
F **C**
We never went far. Didn't need to go far

[Chorus]

Bridge

C **G** **F**
I don't know where we are going now
C **G** **F** **G**
I don't know where we are going now



Dakota: Stereophonics

C **Am**
Wake up call, coffee and juice
F **C** **G**
Remembering you. What happened to you?
C **Am** **F**
I wonder if we'll meet again? Talking about life since then
C
Talk about why did it end.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

C
So take a look at me now
G
So take a look at me now
F
So take a look at me now
F
So take a look at me now
C*
So take a look at me now

[acapella] **G***
So take a look at me now

[acapella] **F***
So take a look at me now
F
So take a look at me now
C*
So take a look at me now

Don't Kill My Vibe - Sigrid



Intro

C F C x2

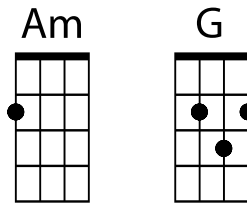
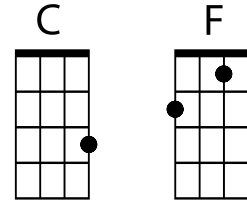
Verse 1

C F C
You shut me down, you like the control

C F C
You speak to me like I'm a child

C F Am
Try to hold it down, I know the answer

G C F C
I can't shake it off and you feel threatened by me



Pre-Chorus

C* shouting

I tried to play it nice but

C Am G F
Oh-oh-oh, ooh, ooh; Don't kill my vibe

C Am G F
Oh-oh-oh, ooh, ooh; Don't break my stride

I tried to play it nice but...

Chorus:

C Am
You think you're so important to me, don't you?

G F
But I wanted you to know that you don't belong here

C Am
You think you're so important to me, don't you?

G F
Don't kill my vibe

Verse 2:

C F C
You love to tear me down, you pick me apart

C F C
Then build me up like I depend on you

C F Am
But I throw myself from heights that used to scare me

G C F C
Guess you're surprised I'm the puzzle you can't figure out

Pre Chorus

Chorus

Don't Kill My Vibe - Sigrid



Bridge

F C Am G
Say I'm young, I don't care, I won't quit, no, no, no, ho

F C Am
Say I'm young, I don't care, I won't quit, no, no, no, ho

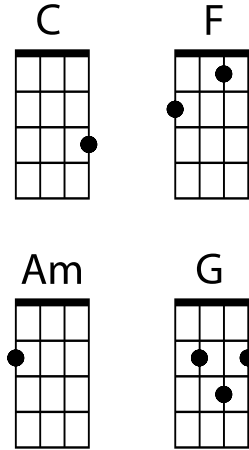
G
And oh-oh-oh-oh

F C Am
You're acting like you hurt me but I'm not even listening

G
Hey, no-oooh-oooh-oooh

F C
You're acting like you hurt me but I'm not even listening

Am G
Don't kill, Don't kill my vibe



Ending

C Am
You think you're so important to me, don't you?

G F
But I wanted you to know that you don't belong here

C Am G F*
You think you're so important to me, don't you?

Shout: I tried to play it nice but

C Am G F
Oh-oh-oh, ooh, ooh; Don't kill my vibe

C Am G F
Oh-oh-oh, ooh, ooh; Don't break my stride

I tried to play it nice but...

C Am
You think you're so important to me, don't you?

G F
But I wanted you to know that you don't belong here

C Am
You think you're so important to me, don't you?

G F
Don't kill my vibe

C Am
You think you're so important to me, don't you?

G F
Don't you, Don't you, Don't you?

C Am
You think you're so important to me, don't you?

>G* >G* >F* [HARD STOP]
Don't kill my vibe

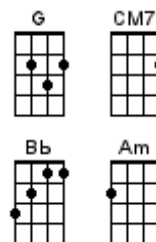


End of the world (as we know it): REM

INTRO: [G] [Cmaj7]

G **Cmaj7**
That's great, it starts with an earthquake,
G **Cmaj7**
birds and snakes, an aeroplane - Lenny Bruce is not afraid.
G
Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn
Cmaj7
world serves its own needs, don't mis-serve your own needs.
G
Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt no, strength no.
Cmaj7
Ladder structure clatter with fear of height, down height.
Bb
Wire in a fire, represent the seven games
Am
in a government for hire and a combat site.
G **Cmaj7**
Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry, furies breathing down your neck.
G
Team by team reporters baffled, Trump, tethered crop.
Cmaj7
Look at that low plane! Uh, oh! Fine then.
G **Cmaj7**
Uh oh, overflow, population, common group, but it'll do.

Save yourself, serve yourself.
G
World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed.
Cmaj7
Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in right - right.
Bb **Am**
Your vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light, feeling pretty psyched.





End of the world (as we know it): REM

Chorus

G D Am
It's the end of the world as we know it
G D Am
It's the end of the world as we know it
[Time I had some time alone]
G D Am
It's the end of the world as we know it
[Time I had some time alone]
G D Am C
It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine
[Time I had some time alone]

G
Six o'clock - TV hour. Don't get caught in foreign tower.

Cmaj7
Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn.

G
Lock him in uniform and book burning, blood letting.

Cmaj7 Cmaj7*
Every motive escalates, automotive incinerate.

G
Light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step down.

Cmaj7
Watch a heel crush, crush.

G
Uh oh, this means no fear - cavalier. Renegade and steer clear!

Cmaj7
A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.
Bb Am
Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and I decline.

[Chorus]

G
The other night I tripped a nice continental drift divide.

Cmaj7 Cmaj7*
Mount St. Edelite. Leonard Bernstein.

G
Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.

Cmaj7
Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly bean, boom!

Bb Am
You symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, right? Right.

Chorus – Pause for 4 beats – then acapella Chorus - then a big Chorus to finish on G!



Everybody's Gotta Learn Sometimes: Beck

Intro: [Picking verse 1, then slow play through verse 1]

Gm Gm/E Cm

Change your heart

Gm Gm/E Cm

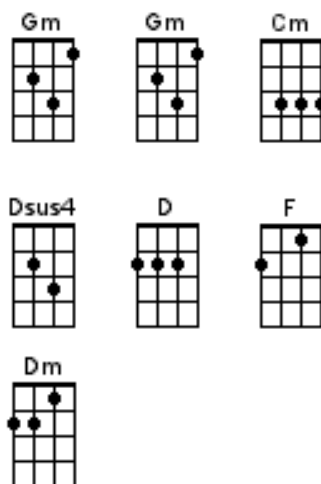
Look around you

Gm Gm/E Cm

Change your heart

Gm Gm/E Cm

It will astound you



C
h
o
r
u
s

Gm Dsus4 D

I need your lovin'

Cm F

Like the sunshine

Dm Gm

Everybo-dy's gotta learn sometime

Dm Gm

Everybody's gotta learn sometime

Dm Gm F

Everybody's gotta learn sometime

Bb A x4

Gm Gm/E Cm

Change your heart

Gm Gm/E Cm

Look around you

Gm Gm/E Cm

Change your heart

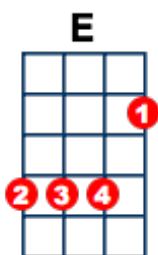
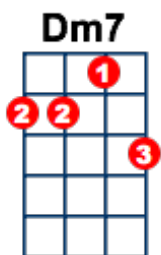
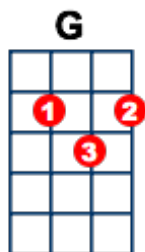
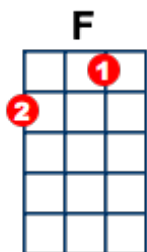
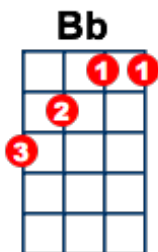
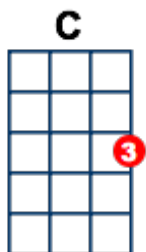
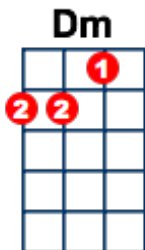
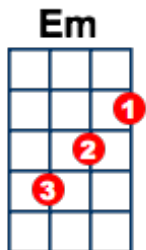
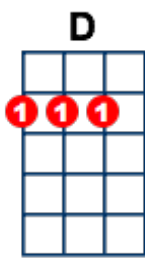
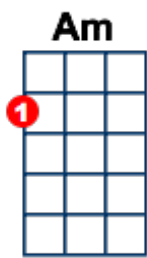
Gm Gm/E Cm

It will astound you

Chorus end on F fading out.

Grease

Frankie Valli



Am

Am D Am
I solve my problems and I'll see the light

D Am Em
We got a lovin' thing, we gotta feed it right

Dm C Bb Am
There ain't no danger we can go too far

D Am Em
We start believin' now that we can be who we are

F G
Grease is the word (LICK)

Am D Am
They think our love is just a growin' pain

D Am Em
Why don't they understand? It's just a cryin' shame

Dm C Bb Am
Their lips are lyin', only real is real

D Am Em
We stop the fight right now, we got to be what we feel

CHORUS

Am
Grease is the word
(Grease is the word, is the word that you heard)

Dm7
It's got groove, it's got meaning

Am
Grease is the time, is the place, is the motion

Dm7 F
Grease is the way we are feeling

Am D Am
 We take the pressure, and we throw away
 D Am Em
 Convention al ity, belongs to yesterday
 Dm C Bb Am
 There is a chance that we can make it so far
 D Am Em
 We start believin' now that we can be who we are
 Am
 Grease is the word
 (Grease is the word, is the word that you heard)
 Dm7
 It's got groove, it's got meaning
 Am
 Grease is the time, is the place, is the motion
 Dm7 F
 Grease is the way we are feeling
 Dm Em F
 This is a life of illusion, wrapped up in troubles,
 E
 Laced in confusion * (LICK)
 Am D Am
 We take the pressure, and we throw away
 D Am Em
 Convention ality, belongs to yesterday
 Dm C Bb Am
 There is a chance that we can make it so far
 D Am Em
 We start believin' now that we can be who we are

■ *Repeat Chorus*

Am
 Grease is the word
 (is the word that you heard)
 Dm7
 It's got groove, it's got meaning
 Am
 Grease is the time, is the place, is the motion
 Dm7 F
 Grease is the way we are feeling
 Am
 Grease is the word, is the word, is the word
 ... (repeat to fade)



Handbags and Gladrags: Rod Stewart

INTRO: [G] [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] x 3

[G] Ever see a [G7] blind man cross the [Csus2] road
[Dadd4] Trying to make the other [G] side [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]
[G] Ever see a [G7] young girl growing [Csus2] old
[Dadd4] Trying to make herself a [G] bride [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

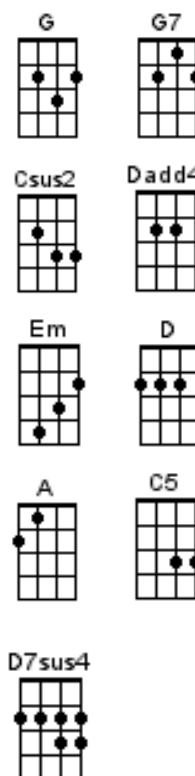
[Em] So what becomes of [D] you my love
[G] When they have finally [A] stripped you of
The [C5] handbags and the gladrags
That your [D7sus4] Grandad had to [D7] sweat so you could [G] buy
[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] [G] [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[G] Once I was a [G7] young man
[Csus2] And all I thought I [Dadd4] had to do was [G] smile
[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]
[G] You are still a [G7] young girl
And you [Csus2] bought every [Dadd4] thing in [G] style
[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[Em] But once you think you're [D] in you're out'
[G] Cos you don't mean a [A] single thing without
The [C5] handbags and the gladrags
That your [D7sus4] Grandad had to [D7] sweat so you could [G] buy
[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] [G] [Dadd4] [G] [Dadd4]

[G] Sing a song of [G7] sixpence for your [Csus2] sake
[Dadd4] And take a bottle full of [G] rye [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]
[G] Four and twenty [G7] blackbirds in a [Csus2] cake
And [Dadd4] bake them all in a [G] pie [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4]

[Em] They told me you missed [D] school today
[G] So what I suggest you just [A] throw them all away
The [C5] handbags and the gladrags
That your [D7sus4] poor old Grandad [D7] had to sweat to [G] buy you
[G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] [G] [G7] [Csus2] [Dadd4] [G]

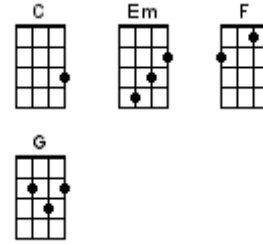




Happy Hour: The Housemartins

INTRO: [C] [Em] [F] [G] X2

Verse 1



It's happy hour again
 I think I might be happy if I wasn't out with them
 And they're happy, it's a lovely place to be
 Happy that the bar is where the barman is a she

Where the haircuts smile
 And the meaning of style
 Is a night out with the boss
 Where you win or you lose
 And it's them who choose
 And if you don't win then you've lost.

Chorus

What a good place to be
 Don't believe it
 'Cause they speak a different language
 And it's never really happened to me
 Don't believe it
 Ohno.....
 And it's never been happy to me. {Whoa-ooooo!}



Happy Hour: The Housemartins

Verse 2

^C ^{Em}
It's another night out with the boss
^F ^G
Following in footsteps overgrown in moss
^C ^{Em}
And they tell me that women grow on trees
^F ^G ^C
And if you catch them right they will land upon their knees

^C
Where they open all their wallets
And they close all their minds
And they love to buy you all a drink ^G
^C
And then we ask all the questions
And you take all your clothes off
And go back to the kitchen sink ^{G (4 strikes)}

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

^C
What a good place to be
^{Em}
Don't believe it
^F
'Cause they speak a different language
^G ^C
And it's never really happened to me
^{Em}
Don't believe it
^F
Oh.....no.....
^G ^C ^{Em} ^F ^G
And it's never been happy to me. {Whoa-ooooo!}
^{C*}
Happy hour again.



Human: Rag 'n' Bone Man

Intro: Bm (↓↑↓ x 2)

Bm

Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm blind

Bm

Thinking I can see through this and see what's behind

Bm

Got no way to prove it so maybe I'm blind

G

Em

But I'm only human after all, I'm only human after all

Bm

Don't put your blame on me

Bm

Don't put your blame on me

Bm

Take a look in the mirror, and what do you see

Bm

Do you see it clearer, or are you deceived? in what you believe

G

Em

Cos I'm only human after all, you're only human after all

Bm

Don't put the blame on me

Bm

Don't put your blame on me

Bm

Some people got the real problems. Some people out of luck

Bm

Some people think I can solve them. Lord heavens above

G

Em

I'm only human after all, I'm only human after all

Bm

Don't put the blame on me

Bm

Don't put the blame on me

Bm

Don't ask my opinion, don't ask me to lie

Bm

Then beg for forgiveness, for making you cry, making you cry

G

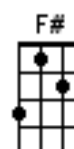
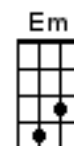
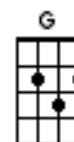
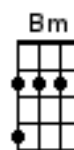
Em

Cos I'm only human after all, I'm only human after all

Bm

Bm

Don't put your blame on me, don't put the blame on me



Chorus



Human: Rag 'n' Bone Man

Bm

Some people got the real problems. Some people out of luck.

Bm

Some people think I can solve them. Lord heavens above.

G

Em

I'm only human after all, I'm only human after all

Bm

Don't put the blame on me

Bm

Don't put the blame on me

G

I'm only human I make mistakes

Em

Bm

I'm only human that's all it takes, to put the blame on me

Bm

Don't put your blame on me

Bridge

D

Bm

I'm no prophet or messiah

D

F#

Should go looking somewhere higher

[Chorus]

G

Em

I'm only human after all, I'm only human after all

Bm

Bm

Don't put the blame on me, don't put the blame on me

G

I'm only human I do what I can

Em

I'm just a man, I do what I can

Bm*

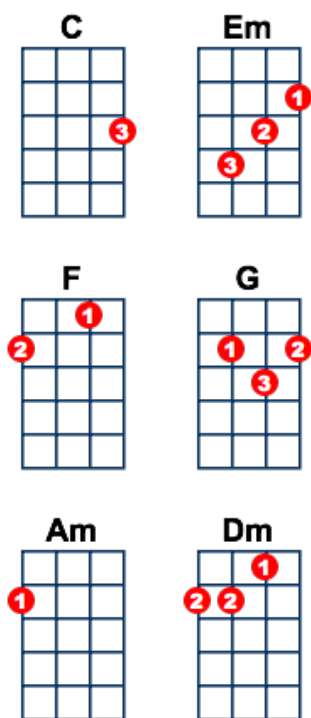
Don't put the blame on me

{Acapella}

Don't put the blame on me

Human

The Killers



C
 C Em F C
 I did my best to notice when the call came down the line.
 G Am F G
 Up to the platform of surrender I was brought, but I was kind.
 C Em F Am
 And sometimes I get nervous when I see an open door.
 F G*
 Close your eyes, clear your heart.
 You've gotta
 C Em F C
 Cut the cord - are we human, or are we dancer?
 G Am F G
 My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
 C Em Am
 And I'm on my knees looking for the answer.
 Dm F C
 Are we human, or are we dancer?

Bridge

C Em F C
 G Am F G
 C Em F C
 Pay my respects to grace and virtue, send my condolences to good.
 G Am F G
 Give my regards to soul and romance, they always did the best they could.
 C Em F Am
 And so long to devotion, you taught me everything I know.
 F G*
 Wave goodbye, wish me well. You gotta let me go

Bridge 2

F G C Am
Will your system be alright, when you dream of home tonight?

F G
There is no message we're receiving, let me know is your heart still beating?

C Em F C
Are we human, or are we dancer?

G Am F G
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.

C Em Am
And I'm on my knees, looking for the answer.

■ *Instrumental*

Am x 3 bars

■
C Em F C
Are we human, or are we dancer?

G Am F G
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.

C Em Am
And I'm on my knees, looking for the answer.

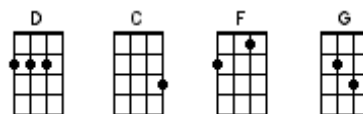
Dm F
Are we human?

C Em F C
Or are we dancer?



I fell in love with a girl: White Stripes

INTRO: [D] [C] [F] [G] X2



D C
Fell in love with a girl
F G
I fell in love once and almost completely
D C
She's in love with the world
F
But sometimes these feelings
G G*
Can be so misleading

A C
She turns and says are you alright?
F G
I said I must be fine cause my heart's still beating
A C
Come and kiss me by the riverside, yeah
F*
Bobby says it's fine, he don't consider it cheating now

[D] [C] [F] [G] X 2

D C
Red hair with a curl
F G
Mellow roll for the flavor and the eyes for peeping
D C
Can't keep away from the girl
F G
These two sides of my brain need to have a meeting

A C
Can't think of anything to do, yeah
F G
My left brain knows that all love is fleeting
A C
She's just looking for something new, yeah
F*
I said it once before but it bears repeating now

[D] [C] [F] [G] X 2



I fell in love with a girl: White Stripes

A C
Can't think of anything to do, yeah
F G
My left brain knows that all love is fleeting
A C
She's just looking for something new, yeah
F*
I said it once before but it bears repeating now

D C
Fell in love with a girl
F G
I fell in love once and almost completely
D C
She's in love with the world
F
But sometimes these feelings
G G*
Can be so misleading

A C
She turns and says are you alright?
F G
I said I must be fine cause my heart's still beating
A C
Come and kiss me by the riverside, yeah
F*
Bobby says it's fine, he don't consider it cheating now

[D] [C] [F] [G] X 2

A C
Can't think of anything to do, yeah
F G
My left brain knows that all love is fleeting
A C
She's just looking for something new, yeah
F* D*
I said it once before but it bears repeating now



Is this the way to Amarillo? Tony Christie

Intro: [First 2 lines]

A D D A E7 E7
Sha la la la, la la la la sha la la la, la la la la
D A E7
Shalala la la la la la, sha la la la la la la sha la la la la la la la

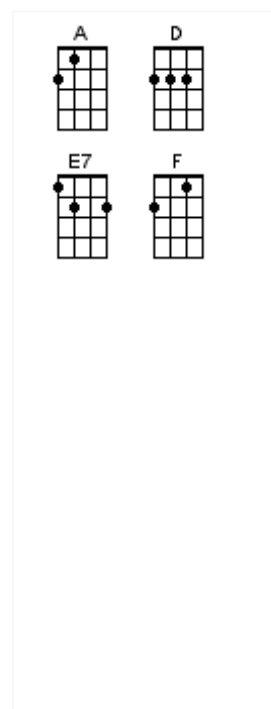
A D A E7
When the day is dawning, on a Texas Sunday morning
A D
How I long to be there

A E7
With Marie who's waiting for me there
F C F C
Every lonely city where I hang my hat
F C E7
Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at

Chorus

A D
Is this the way to Amarillo?
A E7
Every night I've been huggin' my pillow
A D
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
A E7 A
And sweet Marie who waits for me
A D
Show me the way to Amarillo
A E7
I've been weepin' like a willow
A D
Crying over Amarillo
A E7 A
And sweet Marie who waits for me

D D A E7 E7
Sha la la la, la la la la! Sha la la la, la la la la
D A E7 A
Sha la la la, la la la la and Marie who waits for me





Is this the way to Amarillo? Tony Christie

A D
There's a church-bell ringing
A E7
Hear the song of joy that it's singing
A D A E7
For the sweet Maria and the guy who's coming to see her
F C F C
Just beyond the highway there's an open plain
F C E7
And it keeps me going through the wind and rain

Chorus AND FOR LUCK....FINISH ON....

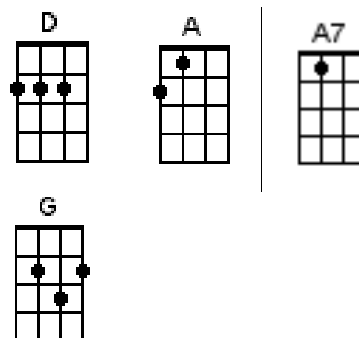
D D A E7 E7
Sha la la la, la la la la! Sha la la la, la la la la
D A E7 A
Sha la la la, la la la la and Marie who waits for me



Jump In The Line (Shake Senora): Harry Belafonte

Intro: First 2 lines

D **A**
 Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body line
A7 **D**
 Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake it all the time
A
 Work, work, work, Senora, work your body line
A7 **D**
 Work, work, work, Senora, work it all the time



D **G**^(x2)
 My girl's name is Senora
D **A**^(x2)
 I tell you friends, I adore her
D **G**^(x2)
 And when she dances, oh brother!
D **A**
 She's a hurricane in all kinds of weather

C { **D** **A** **D**^{*} **A**
 (Jump in de line, rock your body in time) OK, I believe you!
h { **D** **A** **D**^{*} **A**
 (Jump in de line, rock your body in time) OK, I believe you!
o { **D** **A** **D**^{*} **A**
 (Jump in de line, rock your body in time) OK, I believe you!
r { **D** **A** **D**^{*} **A**
 (Jump in de line, rock your body in time) OK, I believe you!
u { **D** **A** **D**^{*} **A**
 (Jump in de line, rock your body in time) Whoa!
s {

D **G**^(x2)
 You can talk about Cha Cha
D **A**^(x2)
 Tango, Waltz, or de Rumba
D **G**^(x2)
 Senora's dance has no title
D
 You jump in the saddle
A
 Hold on to de bridle!

Chorus

D **G**^(x2)
 Senora, she's a sensation
D **A**^(x2)
 The reason for aviation
D **G**^(x2)
 And fellas, you got to watch it
D **A**^(x2)
 When she wind up, de bottom, she go like a rocket!



Jump In The Line (Shake Senora): Harry Belafonte

D **A** **D** **A**
(Jump in de line, rock your body in time) **OK, I believe you!**
D **A** **D** **A**
(Jump in de line, rock your body in time) **Hoist those skirts a leetle higher!**
D **A** **D** **A**
(Jump in de line, rock your body in time) **Up the chim-en-y!**
D **A** **D** **A**
(Jump in de line, rock your body in time) **Whoa oh oh oh!**

D **G^(x2)**
Senora dances Calypso
D **A^(x2)**
Left to right is de tempo
D **G^(x2)**
And when she gets the sensation
D **A**
She go up in the air, come down in slow motion

D **A** **D** **A**
(Jump in de line, rock your body in time) **OK, I believe you!**
D **A** **D** **A**
(Jump in de line, rock your body in time) **Somebody, help me!**
D **A** **D** **A**
(Jump in de line, rock your body in time) **OK, I believe you!**
D **A** **D** **A**
(Jump in de line, rock your body in time) **Whoooooa!**

D **A**
Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake your body line
A7 **D**
Shake, shake, shake, Senora, shake it all the time
D [and hard stop!]
Work, work, work, Señora!!



Let's Get it Started: Black Eyed Peas

[Acapella – Let's get it started...in here....]

Dm / F / Bb / A x 3

[and the uke is running, running etc]

Dm F

In this context theres no disrespect

Bb A

So when I bust my rhyme You break ya necks!

Dm F

We got five minutes for us to disconnect

Bb A

From all intellect and let the rhythm effect

Dm F

Obstacles are inefficient, follow your intuition

Bb A

Free your inner soul and break away from tradition

Dm F

Cuz when we beat out, girl it pulling without

Bb A

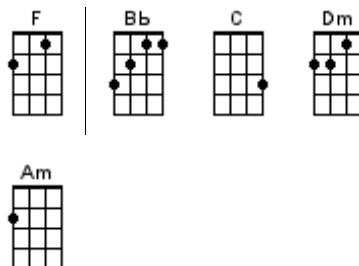
You wouldnt believe how we wild this out

Dm F

Burn until its burned out, turn until its turned out

Bb A*

act up from north, west, east and south!



Dm* F* Bb* A*

Everybody! Everybody! Lets get into it, get stupid

Dm F Bb A*

Get it started! Get it started! Get it started!

Dm F Bb A

Lets get it started, Hah! Lets get it started in here [x2]

Dm F Bb A

Lose control. Body and soul. Dont move to fast people just take it slow

Dm F Bb A

Don't get ahead, just jump into it. Ya hear about, AUJ will do it

Dm F Bb A

Get started , get stupid, don't worry people we will walk ya through it

Dm F Bb A

Step by step like an infant new kid. Inch by inch with the new solution

Dm F

Transmit hits with no delusion.



Let's Get it Started: Black Eyed Peas

Bb* **A***
The feelings irresistible and that's how we move it

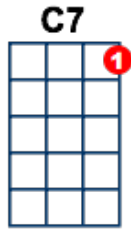
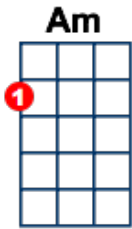
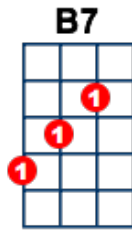
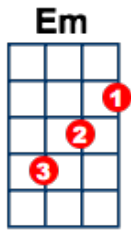
Dm* **F*** **Bb*** **A***
Everybody! Everybody! Lets get into it, get stupid
Dm **F** **Bb** **A***
Get it started! Get it started! Get it started!
Dm **F** **Bb** **A**
Lets get it started, Hah! Lets get it started in here [x2]

A **Dm** **Dm** **A** **Dm**
Lets get ill, thats the deal. At the gate, we'll bring the bud top drill (Just)
Dm **A** **Dm** **Dm** **A** **Dm**
Lose ur mind dis is da time. You'll test dis drill. Just and bang your spine (Just)
Dm **A** **Dm** **Dm** **A** **Dm**
Bob your head like me APL de, up inside your club or in your Bentley.
Dm **Dm** **F** **Bb** **Bb** **A**
Get messy, loud and sick. You all mount past slow mo in another head trip (So)
A **Dm** **Dm** **F** **Bb** **A**
Come then now do not correct it, let's get ignorant, let's get hectic.

Dm **F** **Bb** **A**
runnin runnin and runnin runnin and runnin runnin and runnin runnnin and (cmon yall)
Dm **F** **Bb**
lets get Coo Coo uh huh lets get Coo Coo in here
A **Dm** **F** **Bb** **A**
(Wild out get) Coo Coo uh huh lets get Coo Coo in here
A **Dm** **F** **Bb** **A**
(Wild out get) Coo Coo uh huh lets get Coo Coo in here
oh oh oh
F **F** **F** **F** **F** **F** **F**
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
F* **F*** **F*** **F*** **F^** **F^** **F^** **F^** **Dm***
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Minnie the Moocher

Cab Calloway



Em B7 Am Em C7 B7 B7 Em

Em

Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher,

C7 B7 Em

She was a low-down hoochie-cootcher,

Em

She was the roughest, toughest frail,

C7 B7 Em

But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale.

Em

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)

B7

Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)

Em

He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)

B7

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

Em

She messed around with a bloke named Smoky,

C7 B7 Em

She loved him though he was cokie,

Em

He took her down to Chinatown,

C7 B7 Em

And he showed her how to kick the gong around.

Em

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)

B7

Whoooooaaaaah! (Whoooooaaaaah!)

Em

He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)

B7

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

Em

She had a dream about the king of Sweden,

C7

B7

Em

He gave her things that she was needin',

Em

Gave her a home built of gold and steel,

(Double time feel)

C7

B7

Em

A diamond car with a platinum wheel.

Em

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!

(Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)

B7

Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!

(Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)

Em

Gave her his townhouse and his racing horses,

C7

B7

Em

Each meal she ate was a dozen courses;

Em

She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes,

C7

B7

Em

She sat around and counted them all a million times.

Repeat Chorus

OUTRO:

Em C7

Poor Min,

B7 Em Em C7 B7 Em

Poor Min,



Mr. Blue Sky: ELO

Intro: Strum F (x8)

F
Sun is shining in the sky
 Em7* A* Dm
 there ain't a cloud in sight
 G Em A
 its stopped raining, everybodys in a play,
 Bb F C
 and don't you know, its a beautiful new day, he he hey,
 F Em7* A* Dm
 Running down the avenue, see how the sun shines brightly,
 G Em A7
 in the city on the streets where once was pity
 Bb C F C
 Mr. Blue Sky is living here today he he hey

Chorus

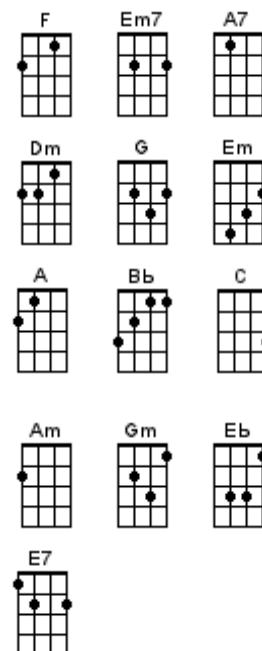
Dm C Bb
 Mr. Blue Sky, please tell us why,
 Am Gm F Eb Bb
 you had to hide away for so long.....where did we go wrong?
 Dm C Bb
 Mr. Blue Sky, please tell us why,
 Am Gm F Eb Bb C
 you had to hide away for so long.....where did we go wrong,

[Solo] (follows Verse chords)

F Em7 A7 Dm
 Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the human race.
 G Em A7 Bb
 A celebration, Mr. Blue Sky's up there waiting and today,
 C F C
 is the day we've waited for, aa aa ahh!

[Chorus] (with different lyric 2nd half)

Dm C Bb
 Mr. Blue Sky, please tell us why,
 Am Gm F Eb Bb
 You had to hide away for so long.....where did we go wrong.
 Dm C Bb Am
 Hey there Mr. Blue, we're so pleased to be with you,
 Gm F Eb Bb C
 look around see what you do, everybody smiles at you





Mr. Blue Sky: ELO

[VOCODER] (SYNTH VOICE SOLO) following verse chords

F E7* A7* Dm G Em A7 Bb C F C
Mr. Blue Sky. Mr. Blue Sky, Mr. Blue Skyyyyy

F Em7* A* Dm
Mr. Blue you did it right, but soon comes Mis---ter Night,
G Em A Bb
creeping over now his hand is on your shoulder never mind,
C C# Eb Dm
I'll remember you this, I'll remember you this way

[Chorus] (with different lyric 2nd half)

Dm C Bb
Mr. Blue Sky, please tell us why,
Am Gm F Eb Bb
you had to hide away for so long, where did we go wrong,
Dm C Bb Am
Hey there Mr. Blue, we're so pleased to be with you,
Gm F Eb Bb
look around see what you do, everybody smiles at you.

{La la, lalalala, La la lalalala etc}

Dm C Bb Am Gm F Eb Bb

{La la, lalalala, La la lalalala etc}

Dm C Bb Am Gm F Eb Bb

F



Murphy and the bricks: Pat Cooksey

^{D*} Dear Sir I write this note to you to tell you of me plight

^{G*} For at the time of writing it I'm not pretty sight

^{D*} My body is all black and blue, my face a deathly grey

^{G*} And I write this note to say why I'm not at work today

^D Whilst working on the 14th Floor some bricks I had to clear

^G But tossing them from such height was not a good idea

^D The foreman wasn't very pleased he is an awkward sod

^D And he said I had to cart them down the ladders in me hod

^D Now clearing all these bricks by hand it was so very slow

^G So I hoisted up a barrel and secured a rope below

^D But in me haste to do the job, I was too blind to see

^D That a barrel full of building bricks was heavier than me

^D And so when I untied the rope the barrel fell like lead

^G And clinging tightly to the rope I started up instead

^D I shot up like a rocket, and to my dismay I found

^D That halfway up I met the bloody barrel coming down



Murphy and the bricks: Pat Cooksey

D A D
Well the barrel broke me shoulder as to the ground it sped
G D A A7
And when I reached the top I banged the pulley with me head
G D G Bm
But I clung on tightly numb with shock from this almighty blow
D A D
While the barrel spilled out half its bricks some 14 Floors below

D A D
Well when these bricks had fallen from the barrel to the floor
G D A A7
I then outweighed the barrel and so started down once more
G D G Bm
As I clung on tightly to the rope my body racked with pain
D A D
And halfway down I met the bloody barrel once again

D A D
Now the force of this collision halfway down the office block
G D A A7
Caused multiple abrasions and a nasty case of shock
G D G Bm
But I clung on tightly to the rope as I fell towards the ground
D A D
And I landed on the broken bricks the barrel had scattered round.

D A D
Now as I lay there on the ground I thought I'd passed the worst
G D A A7
But the barrel hit the pulley wheel and then the bottom burst
G D G Bm
A shower of bricks rained down on me I didn't have a hope
D A D
As I lay there bleeding on the ground I let go the bloody rope

D A D
The barrel now being heavier so started down once more
G D A A7
It landed right across me as I lay there on the floor
G D G Bm*
It broke 3 ribs and my left arm and I can only say
D A D
I hope you'll understand why I am not at work today

My Sweet Lord - George Harrison



Introduction with Lead Uke

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
C Am C Am C C7 Dm G

My sweet Lord Hm, my Lord Hm, my Lord

I really want to see you

Really want to be with you

Really want to see you Lord, but it takes so long, my Lord

My sweet Lord Hm, my Lord Hm, my Lord

I really want to know you

Really want to go with you

Really want to show you Lord, that it won't take long, my Lord
Hallelujah

My sweet Lord Hm, my Lord My sweet Lord
Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

Bridge to key change

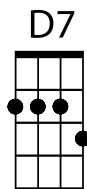
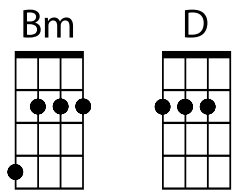
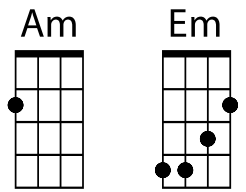
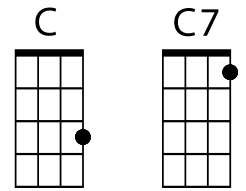
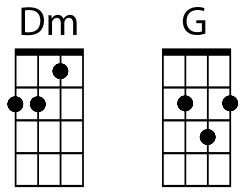
I really want to see you, really want to see you

Really want to see you, Lord

Really want to see you, Lord, but it takes so long, my Lord
Hallelujah

My sweet Lord Hm, my Lord My, my, my Lord
Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

I really want to know you. Really want to go with you
Hallelujah Hallelujah

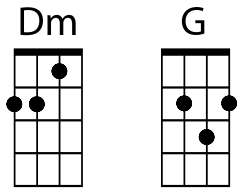


My Sweet Lord - George Harrison



Really want to show you, Lord, that it won't take long, my Lord
 aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa hallelujah

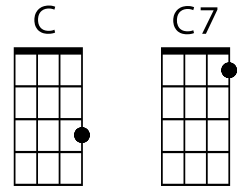
Em A Em A Em A
 Hm m m m Hm, my Lord My, my, Lord
 Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah



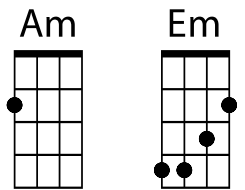
Instrumental

D Bm D Bm
 D D7 Em A

Em A Em A Em A
 Hm, my Lord. My, my, my Lord. Oh hm, my sweet Lord.
 Hare Krishna Hare Krishna krishna, krishna

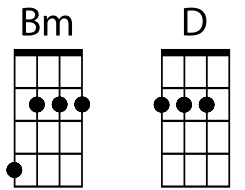


Em A
 Oh-uuh-uh
 Hare hare

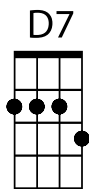


D Bm D Bm
 Now, I really want to see you Really want to be with you
 hare rama hare rama

D D7 Em A
 Really want to see you Lord but it takes so long, my Lord
 Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa hallelujah



Em A Em A
 Hm, my Lord My, my, my Lord
 Hallelujah Hare Krishna



Em A Em A
 My sweet Lord My sweet Lord
 hare krishna krishna krishna

Em A Em A Em A
 My Lord Mmm, Mmm Mmm, mmm
 hare hare gurur brahma gurur vishnu

Em A Em A
 Mmm, Mmm Mmm, mmmm
 gurur devo maheshwara

Em A Em A Em A
 My sweet Lord My sweet Lord My, my, my Lord
 gurur sakshaat parabrahma tasmai shree

Em A Em A
 My, my, my, my Lord My sweet Lord
 guruve namah hare rama

repeat to fade

Em A
 My sweet Lord
 Hare Krishna

One Last Time - Ariana Grande



Intro – 1 Uke Plays the Riff then all come in with:

Am G C Csus4-C F Gsus4-G

Am G C Csus4-C

I was a liar, I gave into the fire,

F Gsus4-G

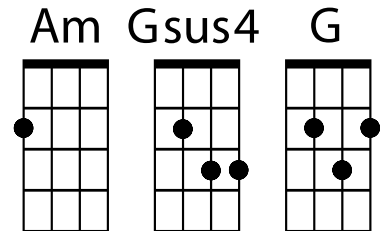
I know I should've fought it, At least I'm being honest.

Am G C Csus4-C

Feel like a failure, 'Cause I know that I failed you

F Gsus4-G

I should've done you better, 'Cause you don't want a liar



Pre-Chorus

Am G C

And I know, and I know, and I know she gives you everything,

Csus4-C F Gsus4-G

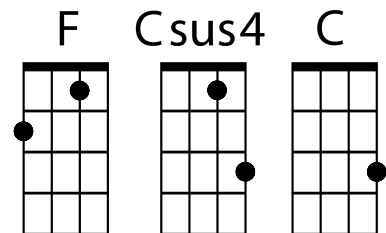
But boy I couldn't give it to you

Am G C

And I know, and I know, and I know that you got everything

Csus4-C F Gsus4-G

But I got nothing here without you



Chorus

Am G C Csus4-C F Gsus4-G

So one last time I need to be the one who takes you home

Am G C Csus4-C F Gsus4-G

One more time I promise after that, I'll let you go

Am G C Csus4-C

Baby I don't care if you got her in your heart

F Gsus4-G

All I really care is you wake up in my arms

Am G C Csus4-C F Gsus4-G

One last time I need to be the one who takes you home

Am G C Csus4-C

I don't deserve it I know I don't deserve it

F Gsus4-G

But stay with me a minute I'll swear I'll make it worth it

Am G C Csus4-C

Can't you forgive me At least just temporarily

F Gsus4-G

I know that this is my fault I should have been more careful

Pre-Chorus then Chorus

One Last Time - Ariana Grande



Bridge

Am* G* C* Csus4-C*

(like chorus but no words)

F* Gsus4-G

I know I should've fought it, At least I'm being honest

Am* G* C* Csus4-C*

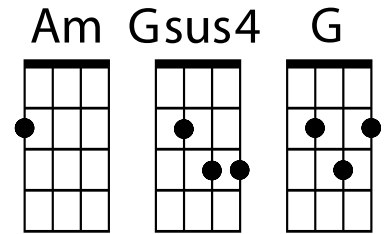
F Gsus4- G

But stay with me a minute, I'll swear I'll make it worth it

Am* G* C*

Csus4-C F Gsus4 - G

Cause I don't want to be without you

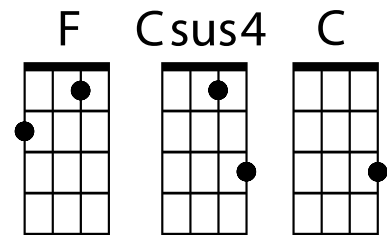


Chorus

Outro 1 Uke play only

Am G C Csus4-C F Gsus4-G

One last time I need---to be the one who takes you home

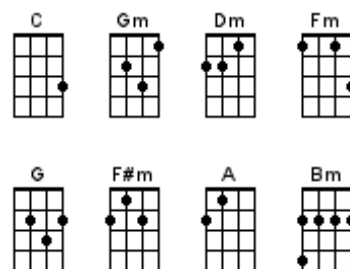




Our House: Madness

Intro: [C] [Gm] [Dm] [Fm] (x2)

C **Gm**
Father wears his Sunday best,
Dm **Fm**
Mother's tired she needs a rest, the kids are playing up downstairs.
C **Gm**
Sister's sighing in her sleep,
Dm **Fm**
Brother's got a date to keep; he can't hang around.



Chorus:

D **Am** **Em** **Gm** **D**
Our house, in the middle of our street,
Am **Em** **Gm**
Our house, in the middle of our...

C **Gm**
Our house it has a crowd,
Dm **Fm**
There's always something happening, and it's usually quite loud.
C **Gm**
Our mum she's so house-proud.
Dm **Fm**
Nothing ever slows her down, and a mess is not allowed.

[Chorus]

C **Gm**
Father gets up late for work,
Dm **Fm**
Mother has to iron his shirt, then she sends the kids to school.

C **Gm**
Sees them off with a small kiss.
Dm **Fm**
She's the one they're going to miss, in lots of ways.

Interlude: [G] [F#m] [A] [Bm] (x2)
[C] [Gm] [Dm] [Fm] (x2)

[Chorus]



Our House: Madness

Middle 8:

C

I remember way back then, when everything was true, and when,

Gm

We would have such a very good time;

Dm

Fm

Such a fine time, such a happy time.

C

And I remember how we'd play,

Gm

Simply waste the day away, then we'd say;

Dm

Fm

Nothing would come be-tween us; two dreamers.

[Repeat Verse 1]

D Am Em Gm D

Our house, in the middle of our street,

Am Em Gm (B)

Our house, in the middle of our street.

C Gm Dm Fm C

Our house, was our castle and our keep,

Gm Dm Fm (C)

Our house, in the middle of our street.

D Am Em Gm D

Our house, that was where we used to meet,

Am Em Gm (B)

Our house, in the middle of our street.



Runaround Sue: Dion and The Belmonts

C*

Here's my story, sad but true (ooo-ohhh)

Am*

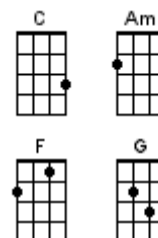
It's about a girl that I once knew (ooo-ohhh)

F*

She took my love then ran around (ooo-ohhh)

G*

With every single guy in town



Chorus [With slow clapping]

C

Hey, hey..ooooohhhhh

Am

Hey, hey..ooooohhhhh

F

Hey, hey..ooooohhhhh

G

Hey, hey..ooooohhhhh

C

Ah, I should have known it from the very start

Am

This girl will leave me with a broken heart

F

Now listen people what I'm telling you (well?)

G*

A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

C

I miss her lips and the smile on her face

Am

Touch of her hair and this girl's warm embrace

F

So if you don't wanna cry like I do

G*

A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

Chorus



Runaround Sue: Dion and The Belmonts

F
Ah, she likes to travel around (yeah eh)

C
She'll love you and she'll put you down

F
Now people let me put you wise

G*
Sue goes out with other guys

Chorus

C
Here's the story from the guy who knows

Am
I fell in love and my love still grows

F
Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say

G*
Keep away from-a Runaround Sue

F
Ah, she likes to travel around

C
She'll love you and she'll put you down

F
Now people let me put you wise

G*
Sue goes out with other guys

Chorus

{slowly}

C*
Here's the story from the guy who knows (ahh ahh)

Am*
I fell in love and my love still grows (so sad)

F*
Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say (the clue is in her name)

G
"Keep away from-a Runaround Sue"

Chorus x 2 then HARD STOP!



Sex is on Fire: Kings of Leon

INTRO: [C] [Am] X2

Lay where you're laying, don't make a sound

I know they're watching, they're watching

All the commotion, the killing of pain

Has people talking, talking

You.....

Your sex is on fire.....

The dark of the alley, the break of the day

Ahead while I'm driving, I'm driving

Soft lips are open, them knuckles are pale

Feels like you're dying

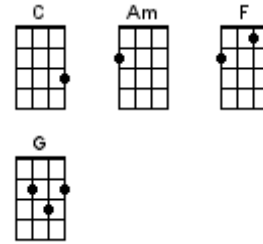
You're dying

You.....

Your sex is on fire.....

And so.....

Were the words to transpire





Sex is on Fire: Kings of Leon

^C
Hot as a fever, rattling bones
^{Am}
I could just taste it, taste it

^C
But it's not forever, but it's just tonight
^{Am}
Oh we're still the greatest, the greatest
The greatest

^C
You....
^{Am F}
Your sex is on fire....

^C
You....
^{Am F}
Your sex is on fire....

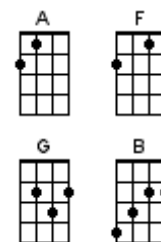
^C
And so....
^{Am F}
Were the words to transpire

^C
You....
^{Am F}
Your sex is on fire....



Suffragette City: David Bowie

A F G
Hey man, ah leave me alone [you know]
A F G
Hey man, oh Henry get off the phone, [I gotta]
A B
Hey man, I gotta' straighten my face
D F G
This mellow thigh'ed chick's just put my spine out of place



A F G
Hey man, my school day's insane
A F G
Hey man, my work's down the drain
A B
Hey man, well she's a total blam blam
D F G
She said she had to squeeze it but she... and then she...

Chorus

A D
Oh don't lean on me man 'cos you can't afford the ticket
F C G
I'm back on Suffragette City
A D
Oh don't lean on me man 'cos you ain't got time to check it
F C G
You know my Suffragette City
A* A*
Is outta sight.....she's all right

A F G
Hey man, ah Henry don't be unkind [go 'way]
A F G
Hey man, I can't take you this time [no way]
A B
Hey man, d-droogie [don't crash here]
D F G
There's only room for one and here she comes [and she comes]



Suffragette City: *David Bowie*

Chorus

Oh don't lean on me man 'cos you can't afford the ticket

I'm back on Suffragette City

Oh don't lean on me man 'cos you ain't got time to check it

You know my Suffragette City

Chorus

Oh, (I'm back on) Suffragette City (ooh-how) [x7]

Ah, wham bam, thank you ma'am

Oh, Suffragette City (quite alright, too fine) [x7]

Suffragette!



The Ballad Of Barry And Freda (Let's do it!): Victoria Wood

"I can't do it" verse sung & played softly...

<p>F Freda and Barry sat one night. Dm The sky was clear. The stars were bright. Gm7 C7 Am D The wind was soft. The moon was up. Gm7 C C7 Freda drained her cocoa cup. F She licked her lips. She felt sublime. Dm She switched off 'Gardeners' Question Time'. Gm7 C7 Am D Barry cringed in fear and dread Gm7 C C7 As Freda grabbed his tie, and said:</p> <hr/> <p>F Let's do it! Let's do it, C7 Do it while the mood is right! C7 I'm feeling Appealing. F F7 I've really got an appetite. Bb I'm on fire. With desire. F I could handle half the tenors in a D7 male voice choir. G7 C7 F C7 Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!</p> <hr/> <p>F I can't do it! I can't do it. C7 I don't believe in too much sex. C7 This fashion. For passion F F7 Turns us into nervous wrecks. Bb No derision! My decision</p>	<p>F I'd rather watch 'East Enders' on D7 the television. G7 C7 F C7 I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.</p> <hr/> <p>F Let's do it! Let's do it, C7 Do it till our hearts go boom! C7 Go native, creative F F7 Living in the living room. Bb This folly is jolly. F Bend me over backwards on me D7 Hostess trolley. G7 C7 F C7 Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!</p> <hr/> <p>F I can't do it! I can't do it. C7 Me 'eavy breathing days have gone. C7 I'm older, feel colder. F F7 It's other things that turn me on. Bb I'm imploring: I'm boring. F D7 Let me read this catalogue on Vinyl Flooring. G7 C7 F C7 I can't do it. I can't do it tonight.</p> <hr/> <p>F Let's do it! Let's do it, C7 Have a crazy night of love! C7 I'll strip bare. I'll just wear</p>	<p>F F7 Stilettoes and an oven glove. Bb Don't starve a girl of a palaver. F Dangle from the wardrobe in your D7 Balaclava. G7 C7 F C7 Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!</p> <hr/> <p>F I can't do it! I can't do it. C7 I know I'd only get it wrong. C7 Don't angle for me to dangle. F F7 Me arms 'ave never been that strong. Bb Stop pouting; Stop shouting. F You know I pulled a muscle when I did that [D7] grouting. G7 C7 F C7 I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.</p> <hr/> <p>F Let's do it! Let's do it, C7 Share a night of wild romance, C7 Frenetic, poetic! F7 This could be your last big chance Bb To quote Milton, to eat Stilton, F D7 To roll in gay abandon on the tufted Wilton. G7 C7 F C7 Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!</p>
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The Ballad Of Barry And Freda (Let's do it!): Victoria Wood

F
I can't do it! I can't do it.
C7
I've got other little jobs on hand.
C7
Don't grouse around the house.
F F7
I've got a busy evening planned.
Bb
Stop nagging; I'm flagging.
F
You know as well as I do that the
D7
pipes want lagging.
G7 C7 F C7
I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.

F
Let's do it! Let's do it,
C7
While I'm really in the mood!
C7
Three cheers! It's years
F F7
Since I caught you even semi-nude.
Bb
Be drastic; Gymnastic.
F
Wear your baggy Y-fronts with the
D7
loose elastic.
G7 C7 F C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!

F
I can't do it. I can't do it.
C7
I must refuse to get undressed.
C7
I feel silly, It's too chilly

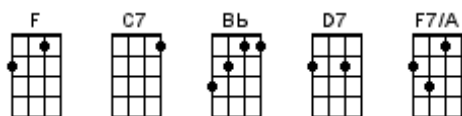
F F7
To go without me thermal vest.
Bb
Don't choose me; Don't use me.
F
Me mother sent a note to say you
D7
must excuse me.
G7 C7 F C7
I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.

F
Let's do it! Let's do it!
C7
I feel I absolutely must.
C7
I won't exempt you, want to tempt
you,
F F7
Want to drive you mad with lust.
Bb
No cautions, just contortions!
F D7
Smear an avocado on me lower
portions!
G7 C7 F C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!

F
I can't do it. I can't do it.
C7
It's really not my cup of tea.
C7
I'm harassed, feel embarrassed.
F F7
I wish you hadn't picked on me.
Bb
No dramas! Give me me pyjamas.
F D7
The only girl I'm mad about is Judith
Chalmers.

G7 C7 F C7
I can't do it; I can't do it tonight.
F
Let's do it! Let's do it!
C7
I really want to run amok.
C7
Let's wiggle. Let's jiggle.
F F7
Let's really make the rafters rock.
Bb
Be mighty. Be flighty.
F
Come and melt the buttons on me
D7
flameproof nightie!
G7 C7 F C7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!

F
Let's do it! Let's do it!
C7
I really want to rant and rave.
C7
Let's go, 'Cause I know
F F7/A
Just how I want you to behave:
Bb
Not bleakly, not meekly.
F
Beat me on the bottom with my
F7/A
'Woman's Weekly'.
G7 C7 F D7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
G7 C7 F D7
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!
G7 C7 F F7/A
Let's do it! Let's do it tonight!





Two Princes: Spin Doctors

Intro: [D] [Bm] [A] [G] X 2

D Bm A
One, two...princes kneel before you...

G
That's what I said now

D Bm A
Princes...princes who adore you

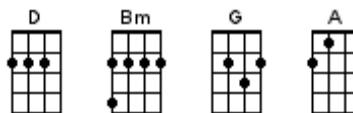
G
Just go ahead now

D Bm A
One has...diamonds in his pockets

G
That's some bread now

D Bm A
This one... said he wants to buy you rockets

G
Ain't in his head now



Bridge	{	D Bm A G
		Heeey... yea yeah-ah
		D Bm
		Do do-be-doop... de-be-be be-be-be
		A G
		dubba dubba dubba dubba dubba dubba dubba dubba

D Bm A
This one... he's got a princely racket

G
That's what I said now

D Bm A
Got some... big seal upon his jacket

G
Ain't in his head now



Two Princes: Spin Doctors

D Bm A
You marry him... your father will condone you

G
How 'bout that now?

D Bm A
You marry me... your father will disown you

G
He'll eat his hat now

G
Marry him... or marry me

D
I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see

G
I ain't got no future or a family tree, but

(A – single strum)

I know what a prince and lover ought to be

(A – single strum)

I know what a prince and lover ought to be

D Bm A G
Said if you... want to call me baby... just go ahead, now

D Bm A G
An' if you... like to tell me maybe... just go ahead, now

D Bm A G
An' if you... wanna buy me flowers... just go ahead, now

D Bm A G
An' if you'd... like to talk for hours... just go ahead, now

D Bm A
One, two...princes kneel before you...

G
That's what I said now

D Bm A
Princes...princes who adore you

G
Just go ahead now

D Bm A
One has...diamonds in his pockets

G
That's some bread now

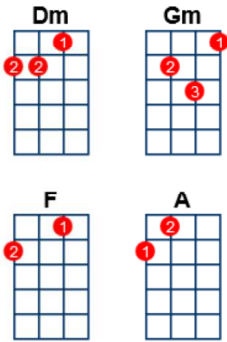
D Bm A
This one... said he wants to buy you rockets

G
Ain't in his head now

Bridge with a sharp stop!

Uprising

Muse



opening and solo tabs

A 12 8
E 8
C 9 10 9
G

A 12 8 12 12 13 12
E 0 9
C
G

A 12 8 8 13 8 13 12 13 12
E 9 9
C 10
G

A 12 8 8 12 8 9 11 9
E 9 9
C 10
G

Play this during the "Come On!!" part

A 5 5
E 10 10
C
G

intro : Once through 1st verse

Dm
The paranoia is in bloom, the PR

Gm F
The transmissions will resume

A
They'll try to push drugs

Keep us all dumbed down and hope that

Gm F Dm
We will never see the truth around, so come on

Dm
Another promise, another scene, another

Gm F
A package not to keep us trapped in greed

A
With all the green belts wrapped around our minds

Gm F Dm
And endless red tape to keep the truth confined, so come on

Chorus

Dm Gm F
They will not force us
A Gm F
They will stop degrading us
Dm Gm F
They will not control us
A Gm F Dm
We will be victorious, so come on

Dm
Interchanging mind control
Gm F
Come let the revolution take it's toll if you could
A
Flick the switch and open your third eye, you'd see that
Gm F Dm
We should never be afraid to die, so come on
Dm
Rise up and take the power back, it's time that
Gm F
The fat cats had a heart attack, you know that
A
Their time is coming to an end
Gm F Dm
We have to unify and watch our flag ascend, so come on

Chorus

Dm Gm F
They will not force us
A Gm F
They will stop degrading us
Dm Gm F
They will not control us
A Gm F Dm
We will be victorious, so come on

Solo - x3 -:

Dm
Hey! Hey!
Gm F
Hey! Hey!

A Gm F

Instrumental : Drums + opening tabs

Repeat Chorus



Wonderwall: OASIS

INTRO: Em G D A7sus4 (x3)

C D A7sus4

[Em] Today is [G] gonna be the day that they're

[D] gonna throw it back to [A7sus4] you

[Em] By now you [G] should've somehow

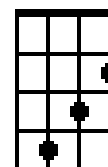
Realiz [D] ed what you gotta [A7sus4] do

[Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody

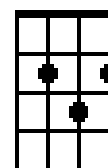
[D] feels the way I [A7sus4] do

About you [C] now [D] [A7sus4]

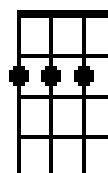
Em



G



D



[Em] Backbeat the [G] word is on the street that the

[D] fire in your heart is [A7sus4] out

[Em] I'm sure you've [G] heard it all before but you

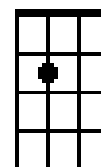
[D] never really had a [A7sus4] doubt

[Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody

[D] feels the way I [A7sus4] do

About you [C] now [D] [A7sus4]

A7sus4



Pre-Chorus:

And [C] all the roads we

[D] have to walk are [Em] winding

And [C] all the lights that

[D] lead us there are [Em] blinding



Wonderwall: OASIS

[C] There are many [D] things that I
Would [G] like to [D] say to [Em] you,
but I [D] don't know [A7sus4] how

Chorus:

Cause [C] maybe [Em] [G]
[Em] You're gonna be the one that
[C] saves me? [Em] [G]
And [Em] after [C] all [Em]
[G] You're my [Em] wonder
[C] wall [Em] [G] [Em] [Silence] [Asus4*]

REPEAT VERSE 1

Pre: Chorus then *Chorus:*

Cause [C] maybe [Em] [G] (Sotto Voce "Maybe")
[Em] you're gonna be the one that
[C] saves me? [Em] [G] (Sotto Voce: "that saves me")
And [Em] after [C] all [Em]
[G] You're my [Em] wonder
[C] wall [Em] [G] [Em]

Chorus x2:



You've Got a Friend in Me: Randy Newman

Intro: [FIRST 2 LINES]

C G C
You've got a friend in me
F C
You've got a friend in me
F C E Am
When the road looks rough ahead
 F C E Am
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
F C E Am
You just remember what your old pal said
 D7 G C
Boy, you've got a friend in me
A D7 G C Am A C G
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

C G C
You've got a friend in me
F C
You've got a friend in me
F C
You got troubles
E Am
And I got them too
F C
There isn't anything
E Am
That I wouldn't do
F C E Am
We stick together, we can see it through
 D7 G C A
Cause you've got a friend in me
D7 G C
You've got a friend in me



You've Got a Friend in Me: Randy Newman

F B
Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am
C B C
Bigger and stronger too, Maybe
B C
But none of them
D B
Will ever love you
Em A
The way I do
Dm G*
It's me and you, boy
C G C
And as the years go by,
F C
Our friendship will never die
F C E Am
You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny
D7 G C A
You've got a friend in me
D7 G C A
You've got a friend in me
D G C E Am A C G C
You've got a friend in me