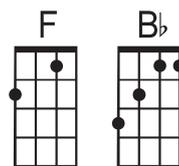
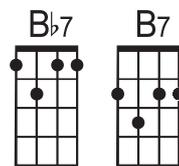


# SINGIN' THE BLUES Marty Robbins **YOUTUBE**

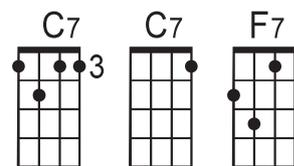
Well, I **(F)** never felt more like **(Bb)** singin' the blues  
 Cause **(F)** I never thought that **(Bb7)** I'd e **(B7)** ver **(C7)** lose  
 Your **(Bb)** love dear, **(C7)** why'd you do me this **(F)** way? **(Bb)** **(C7)**



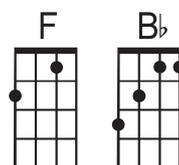
Well, I **(F)** never felt more like **(Bb)** cryin' all night  
 'cause **(F)** everythin's wrong, and **(Bb7)** nothin' **(B7)** ain't **(C7)** right  
 With **(Bb)** out you, **(C7)** you got me singin' the **(F)** blues. **(F7)**



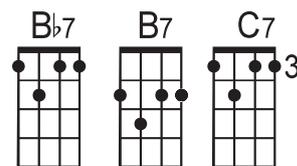
The **(Bb)** moon and stars no **(F)** longer shine  
 The **(Bb)** dream is gone I **(F)** thought was mine  
 There's **(Bb)** nothin' left for **(F)** me to do  
 But **(F>)** cry-y-y-y over you **(C7)** | **(C7)**



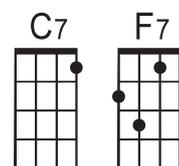
Well, I **(F)** never felt more like **(Bb)** runnin' away  
 But **(F)** why should I go 'cause **(Bb7)** I could **(B7)** n't **(C7)** stay  
 With **(Bb)** out you, **(C7)** you got me singin' the **(F)** blues. | **(Bb)** **(C7)**



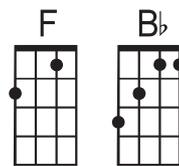
**SOLO:** **(F)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(C7)** |  
**(Bb)** | **(C7)** | **(F)** | **(F)** | } X 2



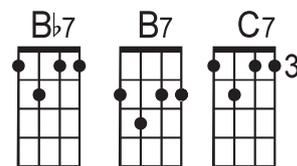
Well, I **(F)** never felt more like **(Bb)** singin' the blues  
 'cause **(F)** I never thought that **(Bb7)** I'd **(B7)** ever **(C7)** lose  
 Your **(Bb)** love dear, **(C7)** why'd you do me this **(F)** way? | **(Bb)** **(C7)**



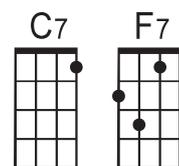
Well, I **(F)** never felt more like **(Bb)** cryin' all night  
 'cause **(F)** everythin's wrong, and **(Bb7)** nothin' **(B7)** ain't **(C7)** right  
 With **(Bb)** out you, **(C7)** you got me singin' the **(F)** blues. **(F7)**



The **(Bb)** moon and stars no **(F)** longer shine  
 The **(Bb)** dream is gone I **(F)** thought was mine  
 There's **(Bb)** nothin' left for **(F)** me to do  
 But **(F>)** cry-y-y-y over you **(C7)** **(C7)**

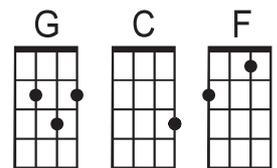


Well, I **(F)** never felt more like **(Bb)** runnin' away  
 But **(F)** why should I go 'cause **(Bb7)** I could **(B7)** n't **(C7)** stay  
 With **(Bb)** out you, **(C7stop>)** you got me singin' the blues.  
**(F)**

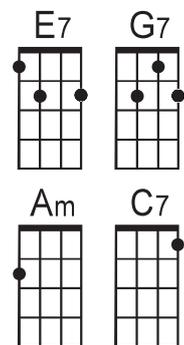


# A KIND OF HUSH Herman's Hermits **YOUTUBE**

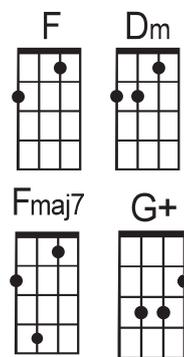
Intro: (C) (G7) (C) (G7)  
 E| 1 0 0 0 - 0 3 1 0 0 0 - 0 3  
 C| - - - - 2 - - - - - 2 - -



There's a (C) kind of hush (E7) all over the (Am) world to (C7) night  
 All over the (F) world you can hear the (G7) sounds  
 Of lovers in (C) love you (G) know what I mean  
 Just the (C) two of us (E7) and nobody (Am) else in (C7) sight  
 There's nobody (F) else and I'm feeling (G7) good  
 Just holding you (C) tight (C7)

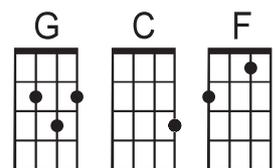


So (F) listen very (Dm) carefully  
 (Fmaj7) Closer now and (Dm) you will see what I (C) mean  
 It isn't a (C7) dream  
 The (F) only sound that (Dm) you will hear  
 Is (Fmaj7) when I whisper (Dm) in your ear I love (G) you  
 For ever and ever (G+)

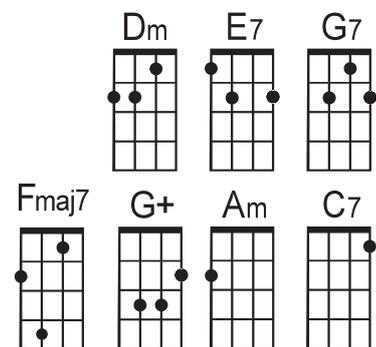


There's a (C) kind of hush (E7) all over the (Am) world to (C7) night  
 All over the (F) world you can hear the (G7) sounds  
 Of lovers in (C) love

(C) La la la la la (E7) laaaa la la (Am) la la la la la la (C7) laaaaaa  
 La la la la (F) laaa la la la la (G7) laaaa la la la (C) laaaa (C7)



So (F) listen very (Dm) carefully  
 (Fmaj7) Closer now and (Dm) you will see what I (C) mean  
 It isn't a (C7) dream  
 The (F) only sound that (Dm) you will hear  
 Is (Fmaj7) when I whisper (Dm) in your ear I love (G) you  
 For ever and ever (G+)



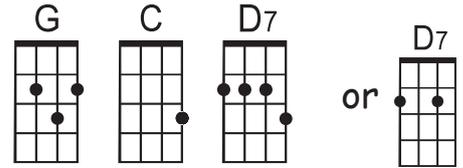
There's a (C) kind of hush (E7) all over the (Am) world to (C7) night  
 All over the (F) world people just like (G7) us  
 Are falling in (C) love (G7) are falling in (C) love (G7) (hush)  
 They're falling in (C) love (G7) (hush) they're falling in (C) love



# Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Lester Flatt **YOUTUBE**

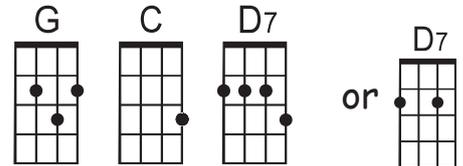
Intro: (G) | (G) | (G) | (D7)  
(G) | (C) | (D7) | (G) | (G)



I (G) ain't gonna work on the railroad  
Ain't gonna work on the (D7) farm  
(G) Lay around the shack till the (C) mail train comes back  
And (D7) roll in my sweet baby's (G) arms

(G) Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's (D7) arms  
(G) Lay round the shack till the (C) mail train comes back  
And (D7) roll in my sweet baby's (G) arms

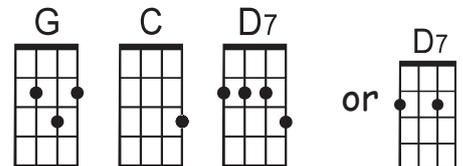
Solo: (G) | (G) | (G) | (D7)  
(G) | (C) | (D7) | (G) | (G)



Now where were you last Friday night  
While I was lying in (D7) jail  
(G) Walking the streets with a (C) nother man  
(D7) Wouldn't even go my (G) bail

(G) Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's (D7) arms  
(G) Lay round the shack till the (C) mail train comes back  
And (D7) roll in my sweet baby's (G) arms

Solo: (G) | (G) | (G) | (D7)  
(G) | (C) | (D7) | (G) | (G)



I know your parents don't like me  
They turn me away from your (D7) door  
(G) Had my life to (C) live over  
(D7) Wouldn't go there any (G) more

(G) Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's (D7) arms  
(G) Lay round the shack till the (C) mail train comes back  
And (D7) roll in my sweet baby's (G) arms



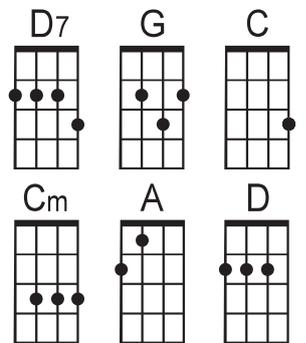
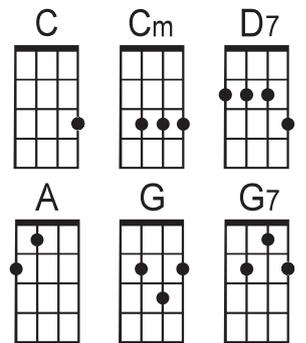
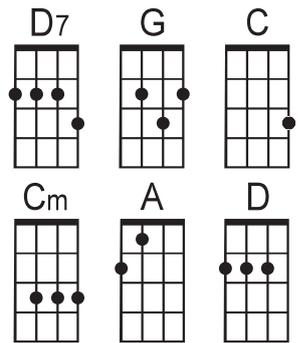
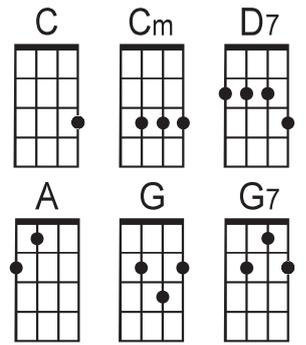
# PEARLY SHELLS Burl Ives [YOUTUBE](#)

INTRO: (G) | (G) | (C) | (Cm) |  
(G) | (D7) | (G) | (G) |

Pearly (G) shells from the ocean (G7)  
Shining in the (C) sun covering the (A) shore (D)  
When I (G) see them  
My heart (C) tells me that I love (Cm) you  
More than (G) all the (D7) little pearly (G) shells  
For every (D7) grain of sand upon the beach  
I (G) got a kiss for you  
And I've got (D7) more left over for each star  
That (A) twinkles in the (D) blue

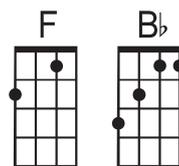
(G) Pearly shells from the ocean (G7)  
Shining in the (C) sun covering the (A) shore (D)  
When I (G) see them  
My heart (C) tells me that I love (Cm) you  
More than (G) all the (D7) little pearly (G) shells  
For every (D7) grain of sand upon the beach  
I (G) got a kiss for you  
And I've got (D7) more left over for each star  
That (A) twinkles in the (D) blue

(G) Pearly shells from the ocean (G7)  
Shining in the (C) sun covering the (A) shore (D)  
When I (G) see them  
My heart (C) tells me that I love (Cm) you  
More than (G) all the (D7) little pearly (G) shells  
More than (G) all the (D7) little pearly (G) shells

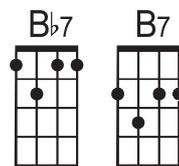


# SINGIN' THE BLUES Marty Robbins **YOUTUBE**

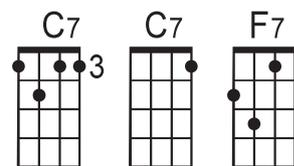
Well, I (F) never felt more like (Bb) singin' the blues  
 Cause (F) I never thought that (Bb7) I'd e (B7) ver (C7) lose  
 Your (Bb) love dear, (C7) why'd you do me this (F) way? (Bb) (C7)



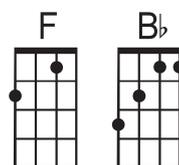
Well, I (F) never felt more like (Bb) cryin' all night  
 'cause (F) everythin's wrong, and (Bb7) nothin' (B7) ain't (C7) right  
 With (Bb) out you, (C7) you got me singin' the (F) blues. (F7)



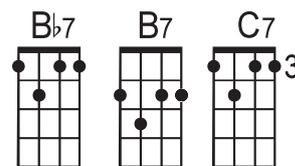
The (Bb) moon and stars no (F) longer shine  
 The (Bb) dream is gone I (F) thought was mine  
 There's (Bb) nothin' left for (F) me to do  
 But (F>) cry-y-y-y over you (C7) | (C7)



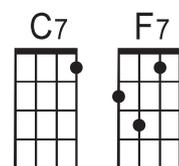
Well, I (F) never felt more like (Bb) runnin' away  
 But (F) why should I go 'cause (Bb7) I could (B7) n't (C7) stay  
 With (Bb) out you, (C7) you got me singin' the (F) blues. | (Bb) (C7)



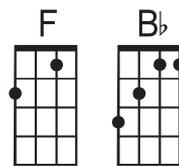
**SOLO:** (F) | (Bb) | (F) | (C7) |  
 (Bb) | (C7) | (F) | (F) | } X 2



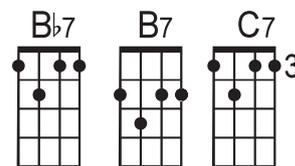
Well, I (F) never felt more like (Bb) singin' the blues  
 'cause (F) I never thought that (Bb7) I'd (B7) ever (C7) lose  
 Your (Bb) love dear, (C7) why'd you do me this (F) way? | (Bb) (C7)



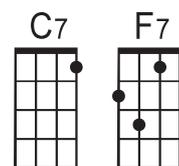
Well, I (F) never felt more like (Bb) cryin' all night  
 'cause (F) everythin's wrong, and (Bb7) nothin' (B7) ain't (C7) right  
 With (Bb) out you, (C7) you got me singin' the (F) blues. (F7)



The (Bb) moon and stars no (F) longer shine  
 The (Bb) dream is gone I (F) thought was mine  
 There's (Bb) nothin' left for (F) me to do  
 But (F>) cry-y-y-y over you (C7) (C7)

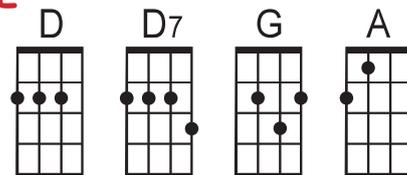


Well, I (F) never felt more like (Bb) runnin' away  
 But (F) why should I go 'cause (Bb7) I could (B7) n't (C7) stay  
 With (Bb) out you, (C7stop>) you got me singin' the blues.  
 (F)



# STUPID CUPID CONNIE FRANCIS **YOUTUBE**

(D) Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy,  
I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't (D7) fly.



(G) I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame,

(D) and I know that you're the one to blame.

(A) Hey, hey (G) set me free, (D>) Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.

I (D) can't do my homework and I can't think straight,

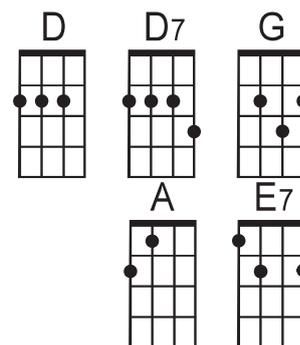
I meet him every mornin' 'bout a half past (D7) eight.

(G) I'm actin' like a lovesick fool,

he (D) even got me carryin' his books to school.

(A) Hey, hey (G) set me free...

(D stop>) Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.



CHORUS:

(G) You mixed me up but good, (D) right from the very start,

(G) hey, go play Robin Hood with (E7) somebody else's (A) ha..ha (A7) heart...

(D) You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown,

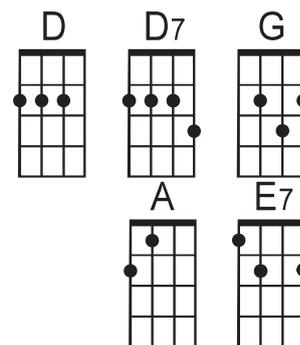
and I don't feature what you're puttin' (D7) down.

(G) Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine,

the (D) thing that bothers me is, I like it fine.

(A) Hey, hey (G) set me free... (D) Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.

SOLO: (G) | (G) | (D) | (D) |  
(G) | (G) | (E7) | (A) (A7)



(D) You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown,

and I don't feature what you're puttin' (D7) down.

(G) Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine,

the (D) thing that bothers me is, I like it fine.

(A) Hey, hey (G) set me free...(D) Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.

(A) Hey, Hey (G) set me free, (D) Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.

(D) Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid! (FADE)



# My Little Grass Shack Arthur Godfrey **YOUTUBE**

(C7) | (C7) | (F) | (C7)

I want to go (F) back to my little grass shack  
 In Kealakekua, (G7) Hawaii  
 I want to (C7) be with all the kanes and wahines  
 That I used to (F) know

I can (A7) hear the old guitars a-playing  
 On the (D7) beach at Honaunau  
 I can (G7) hear the old Hawaiians saying  
 "Komo (C7) mai no kua i ka hale welakahau"

It won't be (F) long till my ship will be sailing back to (G7) Kona  
 A (C7) grand old place that's always fair to (A7) see

I'm (D7) just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy  
 I (G7) want to go back to my fish and poi

I want to go (F) back to my little grass shack  
 In Kealakekua, (G7) Hawaii

Where the (C7) humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a  
 Go swimming (F) by

(F) | (F) | (G7) | (G7) | (C7) | (C7) | (F) | (F) |  
 (A7) | (A7) | (D7) | (D7) | (G7) | (G7) |

"Komo (C7) mai no kua i ka hale welakahau"

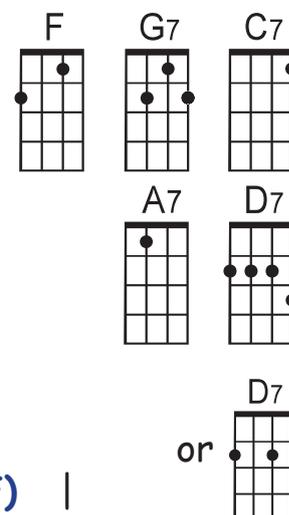
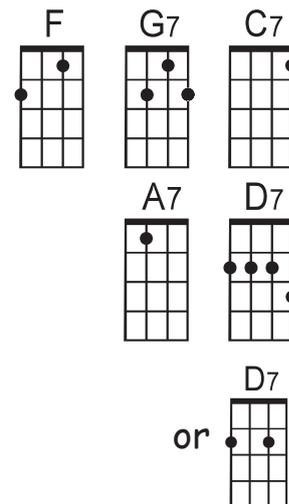
It won't be (F) long till my ship will be sailing Back (F#) to (G7) Kona  
 A (C7) grand old place That's always fair to (A7) see

I'm (D7) just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy  
 I (G7) want to go back to my fish and poi

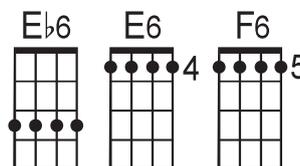
I want to go (F) back to my little grass shack  
 In Kealakekua, (G7) Hawaii

Where the (C7) humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a  
 Go swimming (F) by

Where the (C7) humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a  
 Go swimming (F) by (C7) | (F) / (Eb6) / (E) / (F6)



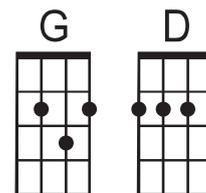
} X2



# JAMBALAYA (G)

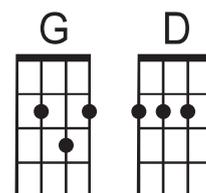
Hank Williams **YOUTUBE**

Good-bye (G) Joe, me gotta go, me oh (D) my oh  
Me gotta go-pole the pirogue down the (G) bayou  
My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh (D) my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (G) bayou



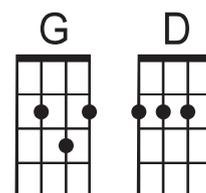
Thibo (G) daux, Fontaineaux the place is (D) buzzin'  
A Kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the (G) dozen  
Dress in style the go hog wild, me oh (D) my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (G) bayou

Jamba (G) laya and a crawfish pie and fillet (D) gumbo  
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my my-my (G) cher a mi-o  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (D) gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (G) bayou



Settle (G) down far from town get him a (D) pirogue  
And he'll catch all the fish in the (G) bayou  
Swap his mon to buy Yvonne what she (D) need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (G) bayou

Jamba (G) laya and a crawfish pie and fillet (D) gumbo  
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my my-my (G) cher a mi-o  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be (D) gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the (G) bayou

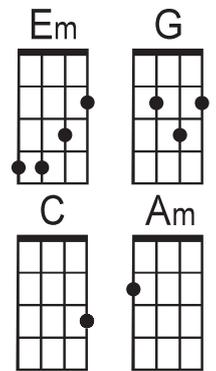


Son of a (D) gun, we'll have big fun on the (G) bayou  
(D) (G)



# GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Vaughan Monroe **YOUTUBE**



(Em) An old cowpoke went riding out one (G) dark and windy day

(Em) Upon a ridge he rested as he (G) went along his (B7) way

When (Em) all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

A' (C) plowin' through the ragged skies (Am/C)...

and (Em) up a cloudy draw

(Em) Yi-pi-yi-(G) ay, Yi-pi-yi-(Em) o

(C) Ghost riders (Am/C) in the (Em) sky

(Em) Their brands were still on fire and their (G) hooves were made of steel

(Em) Their horns were black and shiny and their (G) hot breathe he could (B7) feel

A (Em) bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

For he (C) saw the riders comin' hard (Am/C) and he

(Em) heard their mournful cry

(Em) Yi-pi-yi-(G) ay, Yi-pi-yi-(Em) o

(C) Ghost riders (Am/C) in the (Em) sky

(Em) Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,

and (G) shirts all soaked with sweat

(Em) They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but

(G) they ain't caught them (B7) yet

They've (Em) got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

On (C) horses snortin' fire, (Am/C) as they (Em) ride on, hear their cry

(Em) Yi-pi-yi-(G) ay, Yi-pi-yi-(Em) o

(C) Ghost riders (Am/C) in the (Em) sky

(Em) As the riders loped on by him, he (G) heard one call his name

(Em) "If you want to save your soul from hell a' (G) ridin' on our (B7) range"

"Then (Em) cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"

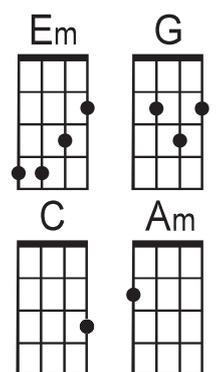
"A-(C) tryin' to catch the Devil's herd (Am/C)

a (Em) cross these endless skies."

(Em) Yi-pi-yi-(G) ay, Yi-pi-yi-(Em) o

(C) Ghost riders (Am/C) in the (G) sky

Yi-pi-yi-ay, Yi-pi-yi-o



# WHITE RABBIT Jefferson Airplane **YOUTUBE**

Intro: (A) | (A) | (Bb) | (Bb) X 3

(A) One pill makes you larger

And (Bb) one pill makes you small

And the (A) ones that mother gives you

Don't do (Bb) anything at all

Go ask (C) Alice (Eb) when she's (F) ten feet (C) tall

And if (A) you go chasing rabbits

And you (Bb) know you're going to fall

Tell 'em a (A) hookah smoking caterpillar

Has (Bb) given you the call

Call (C) Alice (Eb) (F) when she was just (C) small

(G) When the men on the chessboard

Get up and (C) tell you where to go

And you've (G) just had some kind of mushroom

And your (C) mind is moving low

Go ask (A) Alice I think she'll know

(A) When logic and proportion

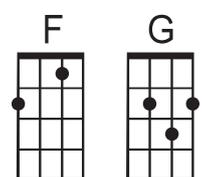
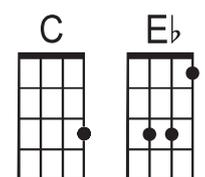
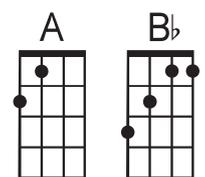
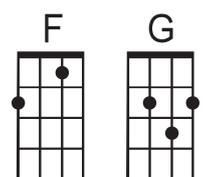
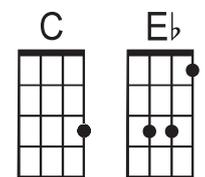
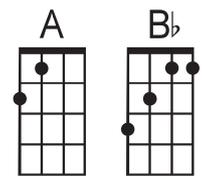
Have (Bb) fallen sloppy dead

And the (A) White Knight is talking backwards

And the (Bb) Red Queen's off with her head

Re (C) member (Eb) what the (F) dormouse (C) said

(G) Feed your (C) head (G) Feed your (C) head



Alternative positions -  
play

Eb as G3 C3 E3 A6

F as G5 C5 E5 A8



# KHE SANH Cold Chisel [YOUTUBE](#)

I (Em) left my heart to the (C) sappers round  
Khe (G) Sanh (C) (G) (D)

And my (Em) soul was sold with my (C) cigarettes  
to the (D) black market (D7) man

I've had the (Em) Vietnam cold (C) turkey  
from the (G) ocean to the silver (C) city

Thats (Am) somethin only other (F) Vets could under (D) stand (D7)

About the (Em) long forgotten (C) dock side  
guaren (G) tee (C) (G) (D)

An' there were (Em) no D Day (C) heros in (D) 1973 (D7)

How we (Em) sailed into Sydney (C) Harbour,  
saw an (G) old friend but I couldn't (C) kiss her

She was (Am) lined and I was (D) home to the lucky (G) land (C) (G) (D)

And she was (Em) like so many (C) more  
from that time (G) on (C) (G) (D)

Their (Em) lives were all so (C) empty,  
till they'd (D) found their chosen (D7) one

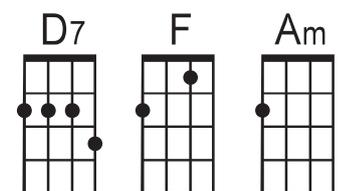
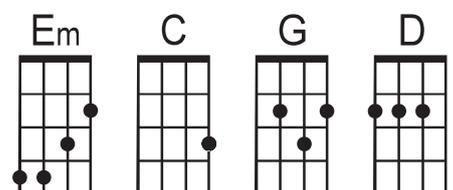
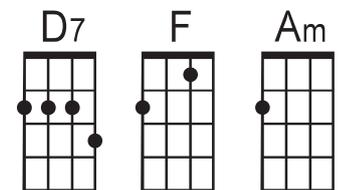
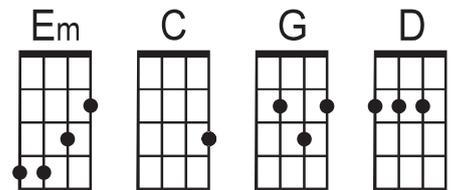
And their (Em) legs were often (C) open  
but their (G) minds were always (C) closed  
And their (Am) hearts were held in  
(F) fast suburban (D) chains (D7)

And the (Em) legal pads were (C) yellow,  
hours (G) long, pay (C) packets (G) lean (D)

And the (Em) telex writers (C) clattered  
where the (D) gunships once had (D7) been

But the (Em) carparks made me (C) jumpy  
And it (G) never stopped the (C) dreams

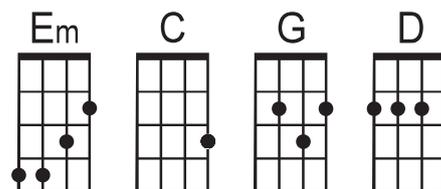
or the (Am) growing need for (D) speed and nova (G) caine (C) (G) (D)



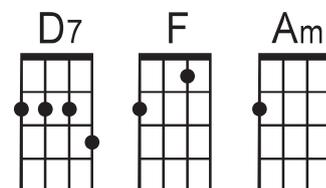
So I (Em) worked across the (C) country end to (G) end (C) (G) (D)  
 Tried to (Em) find a place to (C) settle down,  
 where my (D) mixed up life could (D7) mend  
 Held a (Em) job on an (C) oil rig, flying (G) choppers when I (C) could  
 But the (Am) nightlife nearly (F) drove me round the (D) bend (D7)

And I've (Em) travelled round the (C) world from year to (G) year (C) (G) (D)

And (Em) each one's found me (C) aimless,  
 one more (D) year the more for (D7) wear  
 And I've been (Em) back to South East (C) Asia  
 and the (G) answer sure aint (C) there



But I'm (Am) drifting North to  
 (D) check things out a (G) gain (C) (G) (D)  
**SOLO (over last verse) then...**



You know the (Em) last plane out of  
 (C) Sydney's almost (G) gone, (C) (G) (D)  
 Only (Em) seven flying (C) hours and I'll (D) be landing in (D7) Hong Kong  
 There aint (Em) nothin like the (C) kisses  
 from a (G) jaded chinese (C) Princess  
 I'm gonna (Am) hit some Hong Kong (F) mattress all night (D) long (D7)

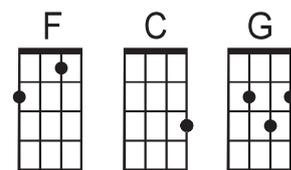
Well the (Em) last plane out of (C) Sydney's almost (G) gone, (C) (G) (D)  
 You know the (Em) last plane out of (C) Sydney's almost (D) gone (D7)  
 and it's (Em) really got me (C) worried  
 I'm goin (G) nowhere and I'm in a (C) hurry  
 And the (Am) last plane out of (D) Sydney's almost (G) gone, (C) (G) (D)

Well the (Em) last plane out of (C) Sydney's almost (G) gone, (C) (G) (D)  
 You know the (Em) last plane out of (C) Sydney's almost (D) gone (D7)  
 and it's (Em) really got me (C) worried  
 I'm goin (G) nowhere and I'm in a (C) hurry  
 And the (Am) last plane out of (D) Sydney's almost  
 (G) gone, (C) (G) (D) (G)



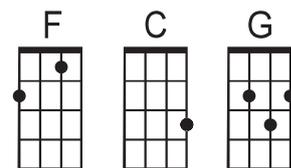
# We've Done Us Proud Graeme Connors **YOUTUBE**

(F) / (C) (G) / (C) / (C) <

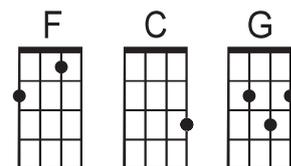


(NC) We've done us (C) proud to come this far  
Down through the (F) years to where we (C) are  
Side by side hand in hand We've lived and (G) died  
For this great land We've done us (C) proud (C) <

(NC) I sailed the (C) seas (F) in search of (C) freedom  
I tilled the soil for seed to (G) grow  
I built the (C) fences to hold the (F) cattle  
I mined the (C) earth (G) in search of (C) gold (C) <

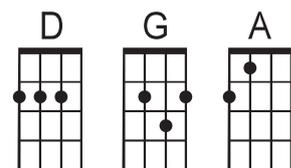


(NC) I sheared the (C) sheep (F) of golden (C) fleeces  
I formed the union to win fair (G) pay  
I built a (C) railroad to cross the (F) country  
I fought a (C) war (G) for my countrys (C) sake (C) <

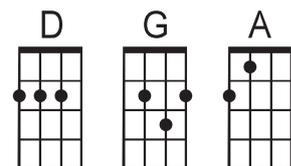


(NC) We've done us (C) proud to come this far  
Down through the (F) years to where we (C)are  
Side by side hand in hand We've lived and (G) died  
For this great land We've done us (C) proud (D) <

(NC) I kept a (D) home (G) and raised a (D) family  
I taught your children as if my (A) own  
I painted (D) pictures to show the (G) beauty  
I wrote the (D) stories (A) to keep the (D) flame (D) <

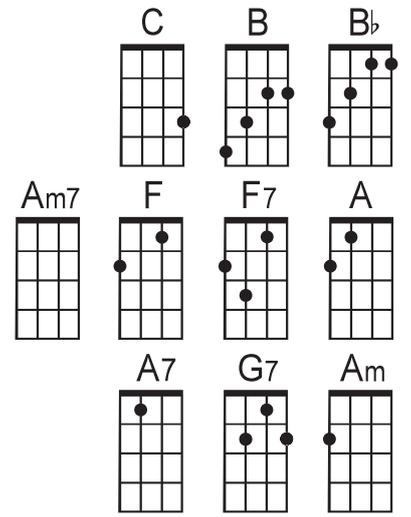


(NC) We've done us (D) proud to come this far  
Down through the (G) years to where we (D) are  
Side by side hand in hand We've lived and (A) died  
For this great land We've done us (D) proud



(A) We've done us (D) proud

(A) We've done us (D) proud (G) // (D) <



# Lately Lera Lynn **YOUTUBE**

(Am) | (Dm) | (Am) | (Dm) | (Am) | (Dm) | (Am) | (Dm)

(Am) Lately I'm not (Dm) feeling like my (Am) self (Dm)  
When I (Am) look into the (Dm) glass, I see someone (Am) else  
I (Dm) hardly recognize this (Am) face I wear

When I (Dm) stare into her eyes, I see (Am) no one there  
(Am) Lately I'm not (Dm) feeling (E7) like my  
(Am) self (Dm) | (Am) | (Dm)

(Am) Lately I've been (Dm) losing all my (Am) time  
(Am) All that mattered (Dm) to me slipped my (Am) mind  
(Dm) Every time I hit (Am) another town,  
(Dm) Strangers appear to (Am) lock me down  
(Am) Lately I've been (Dm) losing (E7) all my (Am) time

(F) | (F) | (C) | (C)

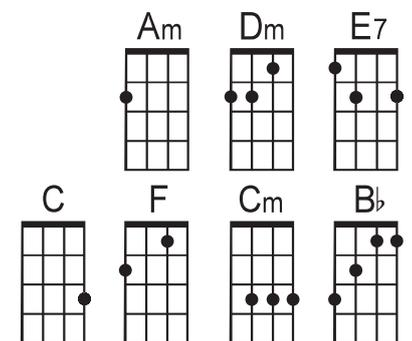
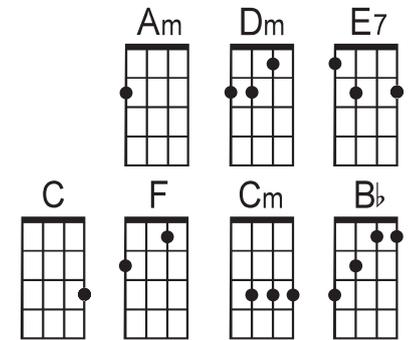
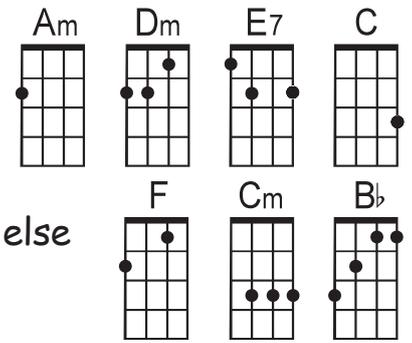
(Cm) The myste (Bb) ry that no one (F) knows (C)  
(Cm) Where does (Bb) love go when it (F) goes? (F)

(Am) Lately words are (Dm) missing from now (Am) on  
(Am) Vanished in the (Dm) haze of love gone (Am) wrong  
(Dm) There's no future (Am) there's no past  
(Dm) In the present (Am) nothing lasts  
(Am) Lately someone's (E7) missing from now  
(Am) on (Dm) | (Am) | (Dm)

(F) | (F) | (C) | (C)

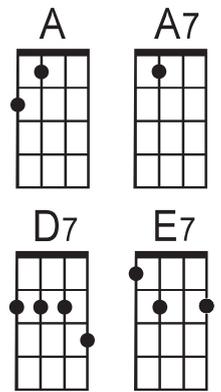
(Cm) The myste (Bb) ry that no one (F) knows (C)  
(Cm) Where does (Bb) love go when it (F) goes? (F)  
(Cm) The myste (Bb) ry that no one (F) knows (C)  
(Cm) Where does (Bb) love go when it (F) goes? (F)

Outro: (Am) (Dm) | (Am) (Dm) | (Am) (Dm) | (Am)



# CHAINS Beatles **YOUTUBE**

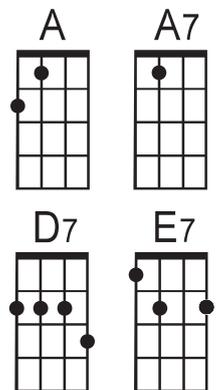
(A) Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains  
And they ain't the (D7) kind that you can (A) see  
Wo oh these (E7) chains of lo (D7) ve  
Got a hold on (A) me yeah (E7)



(A) Chains well I can't break away from these chains  
Can't run a (D7) round 'cause I'm not (A) free  
Wo oh these (E7) chains of lo(D7)ve  
Won't let me (A) be yeah (A7)

(D7) I wanna tell you pretty baby (A) I think you're fine (A7)

(D7) I'd like to love you  
But (E7) darling I'm imprisoned by these

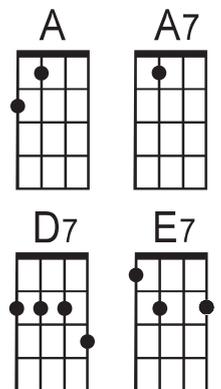


(A) Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains  
And they ain't the (D7) kind that you can (A) see  
Wo oh these (E7) chains of lo (D7) ve  
Got a hold on (A) me yeah (A7)

(D7) Please believe me when I tell you (A) your lips are sweet

(D7) I'd like to kiss them  
But (E7) I can't break away from all of these

(A) Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains  
And they ain't the (D7) kind that you can (A) see  
Wo oh these (E7) chains of lo (D7) ve  
Got a hold on (A) me yeah (E7)

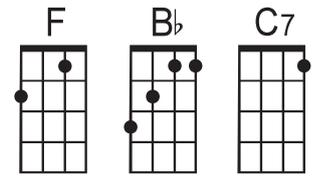


(A) Chains chains of love  
chains of (D7) love chains of (A) love  
Wo oh these (E7) chains of lo (D7) ve  
Got a hold on (A) me yeah (E7) (A)



# FLIP, FLOP AND FLY YOUTUBE

CALHOUN, CHARLES E./TURNER, LOU WILLIE



## INTRO: VAMP ON (F)

Now When **(F)** I get the blues gonna get me a rockin' chair  
**(Bb)** Yeah When I get the blues gonna get me a rockin' **(F)** chair  
When the **(C7)** blues overtake me, gonna **(Bb)** rock right away from **(F)** here  
Yeah When **(F)** I get lonesome, I get right on the telephone  
When **(Bb)** I get lonesome, I get right on the tele **(F)** phone  
Yeah **(C7)** I call my baby, tell her **(Bb)** I'm on my way back **(F)** home

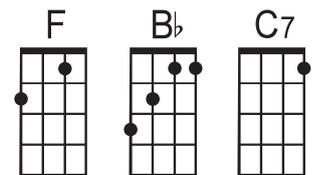
**(F)** Flip, flop and fly I don't care if I die

**(Bb)** Flip, flop and fly I **(F)** don't care if I die

Now **(C7)** Don't ever leave me **(Bb)** Don't ever say **(F)** goodbye

## SOLO

**(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |  
**(Bb)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |  
**(C7)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |



**(F)** Here comes by baby, flashing a new gold tooth

**(Bb)** Here comes by baby, flashing a new gold **(F)** tooth

**(C7)** well she's so small, she can **(Bb)** rumble in a pay phone **(F)** booth

Give me **(F)** one more kiss and hold it a long long time

Give me **(Bb)** one more kiss and hold it a long long **(F)** time

now **(C7)** love me baby till the **(Bb)** feelin' hits my head like **(F)** wine

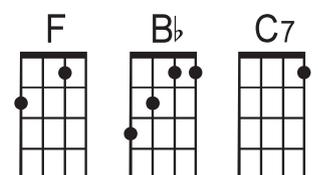
I said **(F)** Flip, flop and fly I don't care if I die

**(Bb)** Flip, flop and fly I **(F)** don't care if I die

Now **(C7)** Don't ever leave me **(Bb)** Don't ever say **(F)** goodbye

## SOLO

**(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |  
**(Bb)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |  
**(C7)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |



Like a **(F)** mississippi bullfrog sitting on a hollow stump

Like a **(Bb)** mississippi bullfrog sitting on a hollow **(F)** stump

I've got **(C7)** so many woman don't **(Bb)** know which way to **(F)** jump

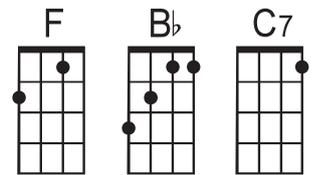
I said **(F)** Flip, flop and fly I don't care if I die

**(Bb)** Flip, flop and fly I **(F)** don't care if I die

**(C7)** Don't ever leave me **(Bb)** Don't ever say **(F)** goodbye

**SOLO**

**(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |  
**(Bb)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |  
**(C7)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |



**SOLO**

**(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |  
**(Bb)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |  
**(C7)** | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |

I said **(F)** Flip, flop and fly I don't care if I die

**(Bb)** Flip, flop and fly I **(F)** don't care if I die

**(C7)** Don't ever leave me **(Bb)** Don't ever say **(F)** goodbye

**(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** | **(F)** |



# LOVESICK BLUES HANK WILLIAMS **YOUTUBE**

## INTRO (A7) | (D7) | (G)

(G) I got a feelin' called the blues, oh Lord

Since my baby said good (D7) bye

Lord I don't know what I'll do

All I do is sit and (G>) sigh, oh (G7) Lord

That last long (C) day she said good (C7) bye

Well lord I (G) thought I would (E7) cry

She'll (A7) do me, she'll do you

She's got that kind of lovin'

(D7) Lord I love to hear her when she calls me sweet

(G>) da-a-addy

Such a beautiful (D7) dream

I hate to think it's all over

I've lost my heart it (B7) seems

I've grown so (C) used to you some (C7) how

Well I'm (G) nobody's sugar (E7) daddy now

And I'm (A7) lo-o-onesome (D7)

I got the lovesick (G) blues

Well I'm in (B7) love I'm in love with a (Em) beautiful gal

That's (B7) what's the matter with (Em) me

Well I'm in (B7) love I'm in love with a (Em) beautiful gal

But (A7) she don't care about (D7) me

Lord I (D7) tried and tried, to keep her satisfied

But she (G) just wouldn't stay

So (A7) now that she is leavin'

This is all I can (D7) say (Stop)

I got a feelin' called the (G) blues, oh Lord

Since my baby said good (D7) bye

Lord I don't know what I'll do

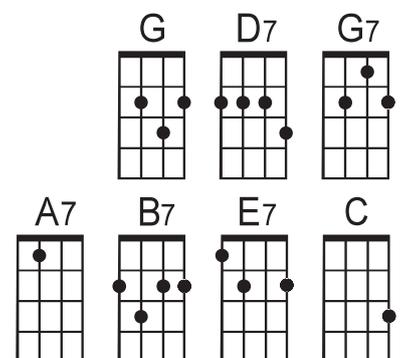
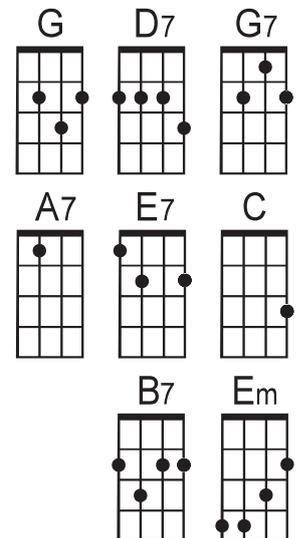
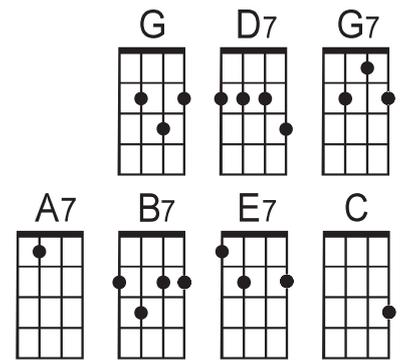
All I do is sit and (G>) sigh, oh (G7) Lord

That last long (C) day she said good (C7) bye

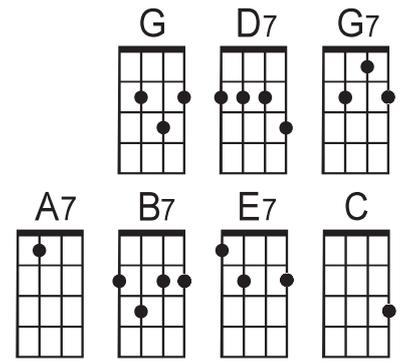
Well lord I (G) thought I would (E7) cry

She'll (A7) do me, she'll do you

She's got that kind of lovin'



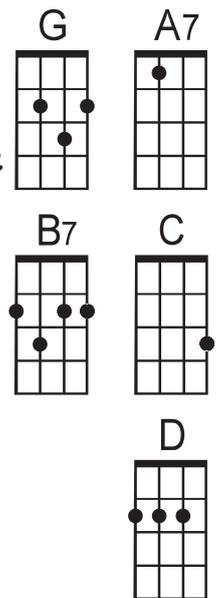
**(D7)** Lord I love to hear her when she calls me sweet **(G>)** da-a-addy  
 Such a beautiful **(D7)** dream  
 I hate to think it's all over  
 I've lost my heart it **(B7)** seems  
  
 I've grown so **(C)** used to you some **(C7)** how  
 Well I'm **(G)** nobody's sugar **(D7)** daddy now  
 And I'm **(A7)** lo-o-onesome **(D7)**  
 I got the lovesick **(G)** blues **(D7)** **(G)**



# BAD BAD LEROY BROWN

Jim Croce **YOUTUBE**

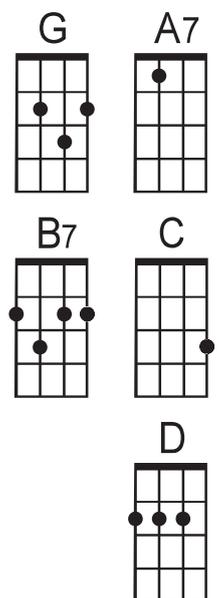
Well the **(G)** south side of Chicago  
Is the **(A7)** baddest part of town  
And if you **(B7)** go down there you'd **(C)** better just beware  
Of a **(D)** man named **(C)** Leroy **(G)** Brown



Now **(G)** Leroy's more than trouble  
and he **(A7)** stands 'bout six foot four  
All the **(B7)** downtown ladies call him **(C)** treetop lover  
All the **(D)** men just **(C)** call him **(G)** 'sir'

Cause he's **(G)** bad, bad, Leroy Brown  
The **(A7)** baddest man in the whole down town  
**(B7)** Badder than old King **(C)** Kong  
**(D)** Meaner than a **(C)** junkyard **(G)** dog

Now **(G)** Leroy he's a gambler  
And he **(A7)** like them fancy clothes  
And he **(B7)** like to wave them **(C)** diamond rings  
In **(D)** front of every **(C)** body's **(G)** nose



He got a **(G)** custom Continental  
He got an **(A7)** El Dorado too  
He got a **(B7)** 32 gun in his pocket for **(C)** fun  
He got a **(D)** razor **(C)** in his **(G)** shoe

And he's **(G)** bad, bad, Leroy Brown  
The **(A7)** baddest man in the whole down town  
**(B7)** Badder than old King **(C)** Kong  
**(D)** Meaner than a **(C)** junkyard **(G)** dog

Well **(G)** Friday 'bout a week ago

**(A7)** Leroy shooting dice

And at the **(B7)** edge of the bar sat a **(C)** girly name Doris

And **(D)** oh that **(C)** girl looked **(G)** nice

See he **(G)** cast his eyes upon her

And the **(A7)** trouble soon began

And **(B7)** Leroy Brown learned a **(C)** lesson 'bout messin'

With the **(D)** wife of a **(C)** jealous **(G)** man

And he's **(G)** bad, bad, Leroy Brown

The **(A7)** baddest man in the whole down town

**(B7)** Badder than old King **(C)** Kong

**(D)** Meaner than a **(C)** junkyard **(G)** dog

Well the **(G)** two men took to fightin'

And when they **(A7)** pulled him from the floor

Leroy **(B7)** looked like a jigsaw **(C)** puzzle

With a **(D)** couple of **(C)** pieces **(G)** gone

And he's **(G)** bad, bad, Leroy Brown

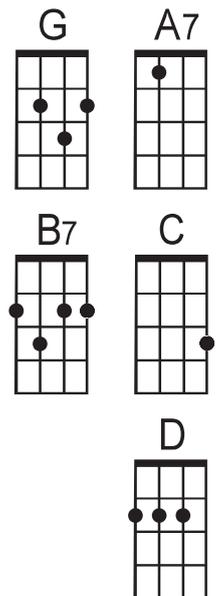
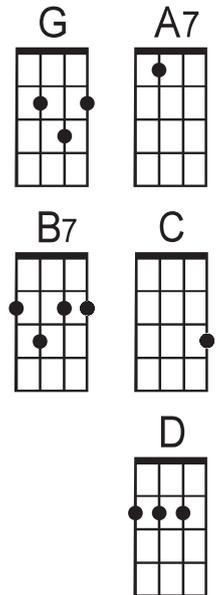
The **(A7)** baddest man in the whole down town

**(B7)** Badder than old King **(C)** Kong

**(D)** Meaner than a **(C)** junkyard **(G)** dog

**(B7)** Badder than old King **(C)** Kong

**(D)** Meaner than a **(C)** junkyard **(G)** dog



# Crippled Inside John Lennon YOUTUBE

Intro: (C) | (C) (C) (Bb) (B) | (C) | (C) (B) (Bb) (C)

(C) You can shine your shoes and wear a suit (C7)

(F) You can comb your hair and look a quite (F7) cute

(C) You can hide your face behind a (C) smile (C) / (B) / (Bb) /

(A) One (A7) thing you can't (D7) hide

(G7) Is when you're crippled in (C) side (G7)

(C) You can wear a mask and paint your face (C7)

(F) You can call yourself the human (F7) race

(C) You can wear a collar and a (C) tie (C) / (B) / (Bb) / (A)

One (A7) thing you can't (D7) hide

(G7) Is when you're crippled in (C) side

(C) Well (B) now (Bb) you (Am) know

(Am) That your cat has nine lives babe

(D7) Nine lives to itself (G7)

(C) You only got (Am7) one

(C) And a dog's life ain't (Am7) fun

(C) Mamma take a (G7) look out (C) side (G7)

(C) | (C) | (C) | (C7)

(F) | (F) | (F) | (F7)

(C) | (C) | (C) (C) (B) (Bb) | (A) (A7)

(D7) | (G7) | (C) | (G7)

(C) You can go to church and sing a hymn (C7)

(F) Judge me by the colour of my (F7) skin

(C) You can live a lie until you (C) die (C) / (B) / (Bb) / (A)

One (A7) thing you can't (D7) hide

(G7) Is when you're crippled in (C) side (G7)

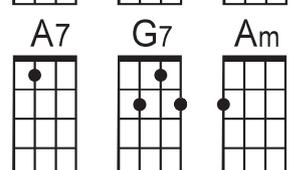
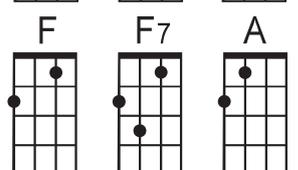
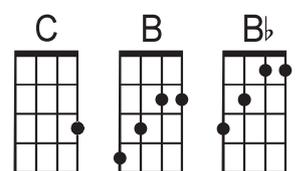
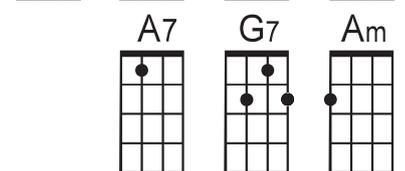
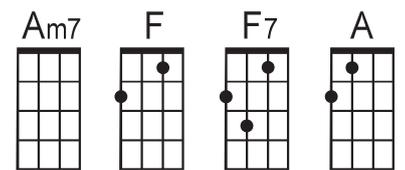
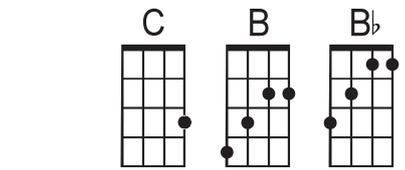
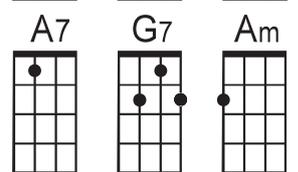
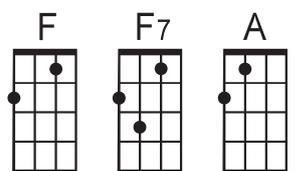
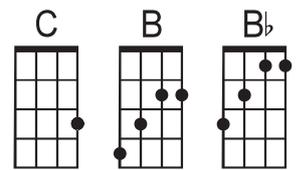
(C) | (C) | (C) | (C7)

(F) | (F) | (F) | (F7)

(C) | (C) | (C) (B) (Bb) | (A) (A7)

(D7) | (G7) | (C) | (G7)

(C) Well (B) now (Bb) you (Am) know



**(Am)** That your cat has nine lives babe

**(D7)** Nine lives to itself **(G7)**

**(C)** You only got **(Am7)** one

**(C)** And a dog's life ain't **(Am7)** fun

**(C)** Mamma take a **(G7)** look out **(C)**side **(G7)**

**(C)** You can go to church and sing a hymn **(C7)**

**(F)** Judge me by the colour of my skin **(F7)**

**(C)** You can live a lie until you **(C)** die **(C)** / **(B)** / **(Bb)** /

**(A)** One **(A7)** thing you can't **(D7)** hide

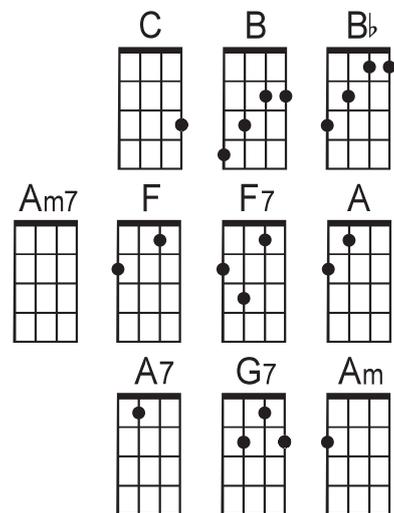
**(G7)** Is when you're crippled in **(C)** side **(C)** / **(B)** / **(Bb)** /

**(A)** One **(A7)** thing you can't **(D7)** hide

**(G7)** Is when you're crippled in **(C)** side **(C)** / **(B)** / **(Bb)** / **(A)**<

One thing you can't **(D7)** hide

**(G7)** Is when you're crippled in **(C)** side **(B)** **(C)** / **(B)** / **(C)**<



# Inside Out

Imelda May **YOUTUBE**

Intro:

(Am) | (E7) | (Am) | (E7) |  
(Am) | (E7) | (Am) (E7) | (Am) |

(Am) Love (E7) it's a crazy  
make my (Am) heart go (E7) oopsy daisy  
Make my (Am) blood flow (E7) not so lazy  
Cos I (Am) love you in (E7) side (Am) out

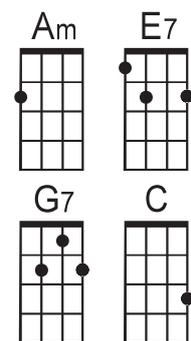
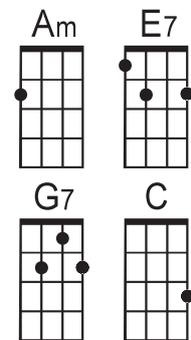
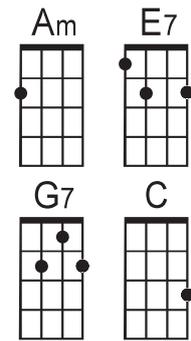
(Am) Time (E7) is a wasting  
while you (Am) hold out (E7) So frustrating  
cos you (Am) know that (E7) Your looking amazing  
And I (Am) love you (E7) inside (Am) out

I love your (E7) eyes blue as the skies  
I love your (Am) lips to your finger tips  
I love your (E7) bones, your old sticks and stones  
Yeah I (Am) love ya (E7) inside (Am) out

Oh (G7) don't you be (C) lieve me  
Yes I (G7) know it's kind a (C) creepy  
Woah but (G7) oh your lovin' me (C) deeply  
Ad (E7) mit I did it you know you're going to keep me

(Am) So-oh (E7) say you love me like a (Am) hobo  
(E7) Worn and grubby but you (Am) know though  
There's no (E7) one above me  
And you (Am) love me (E7) inside (Am) out

(Am) | (E7) | (Am) | (E7) |  
(Am) | (E7) | (Am) (E7) | (Am) |  
(Am) | (E7) | (Am) | (E7) |  
(Am) | (E7) | (Am) (E7) | (Am) |  
(Am) | (E7) | (Am) | (E7) |  
(Am) | (E7) | (Am) (E7) | (Am) |



Oh (G7) don't you be (C) lieve me  
Yes I (G7) know it's kind a (C) creepy  
Woah but (G7) oh lovin me (C) deeply  
Ad (E7) mit I did it you know you're going to keep me

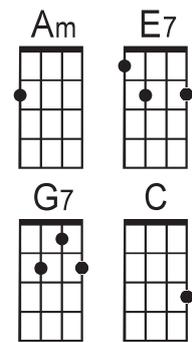
(Am) So -oh (E7) say you love me like a (Am) hobo  
(E7) Worn and grubby but you (Am) know though  
There's no (E7) one above me  
And you (Am) love me (E7) inside (Am) out

I love your (E7) chin and the skin that you're in  
I love your (Am) nails even your entrails  
I love your (E7) soul even your little mole  
Yeah I love (Am) ya in (E7) side (Am) out

I love your (E7) arms and your laugh out loud charms  
I love your (Am) wits and all your wobbly bits  
I love your (E7) lungs and your talking tongue  
I love (Am) ya in (E7) side (Am) out

(Am) | (E7) | (Am) | (E7)

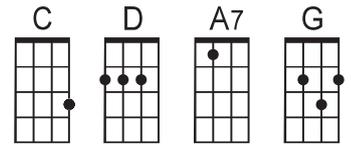
(Am) | (E7) | (Am) (E7) | (Am) (E7) (Am) pop



# HE DRINKS TEQUILA

Sammy Kershaw **YOUTUBE**

(C) | (G) | (D) | (G) | (G)



(G) Everybody knows her, little miss Rosa

The queen of the trailer (C) park

Well She's a hot pepper and youll (G) never forget her

If you (A7) ever let her break (D) your heart

Senior (G) jose works all day, sweatin' in the red hot (C) sun

Whoa after all (G) everybody know's

What they (D) do when the weekend (G) comes / | / / / /

(G) he drinks tequila, and she talks dirty in (D) Spanish

Him in his sombrero, her in her purty pink (G) jammies

They dance all night to the mariaccha till there aint nobody left (C) standing

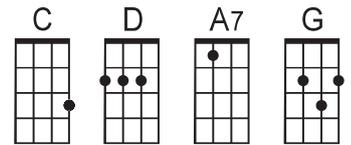
He drinks tequila, and (G) she talks (D) dirty in (G) Spanish

(G) Where the music is blaring, the neighbors are staring

That whole dang trailer is (C) rocking

Jose's a howling the chiwawa (G) is growling

And (A7) Rosey she's peeling off her silk (D) stockings



Yo (G) sonata, kiss my body, a brasa mi (C) swerta

Ay ya ya ya ya (G) ya hoochi (D) coo tu darlin (G) nocha / | / / / /

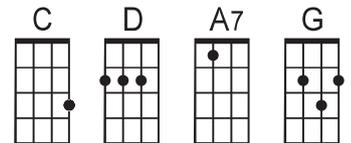
(G) he drinks tequila, and she talks dirty in (D) spanish

Him in his sombrero, her in her purty pink (G) jammies

They dance all night to the mariaccha till there aint nobody left (C) standing

He drinks tequila, and (G) she talks (D) dirty in (G) Spanish

Yeah he drinks (D) tequila, and she talks dirty in spanish



(G) he drinks tequila, and she talks dirty in (D) spanish

Him in his sombrero, her in her purty pink (G) jammies

They dance all night to the mariaccha till there aint nobody left (C) standing

He drinks tequila, and (G) she talks (D) dirty in (G) Spanish

(what they do? here's what they do)

(C) He drinks tequila, and (G) she talks (D) dirty in (G) Spanish

Cha cha cha!!!

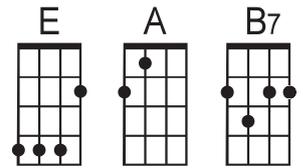


# Shake Rattle and Roll

Bill Haley and the Comets **YOUTUBE**

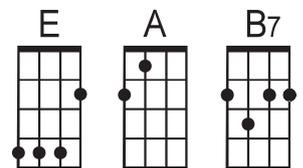
(E) | (E) | (E) | (E)

Get (E) out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans  
Get (A) out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and (E) pans  
I (B7) want my breakfast 'cause (A) I'm a hungry (E) man



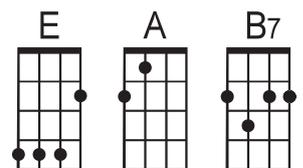
I said, (E) Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, (A) Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, (E) Shake, rattle and roll  
Well You (B7) never do nothin' to (A) save your doggone (E) soul

You're (E) wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice  
You're (A) wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice  
You (B7) look so warm but your (A) heart is cold as (E) ice



I said, (E) Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, (A) Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, (E) Shake, rattle and roll  
Well You (B7) never do nothin' to (A) save your doggone (E) soul

Instrumental: (E) | (E) | (E) | (E) |  
(A) | (A) | (E) | (E) |  
(B7) | (A) | (E) | (E) |



I'm like a (E) one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store  
I'm like a (A) one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store  
If (B7) you dont love me I (A) won't come around no (E) more

I be (E) lieved you were doin' me wrong, and now I know  
I be (A) lieved you were doin' me wrong, and now I know  
The (B7) more I work, the (A) faster my money (E) goes

I said, (E) Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, (A) Shake, rattle and roll  
I said, (E) Shake, rattle and roll  
Well You (B7) never do nothin' to (A) save your doggone (E) soul  
Shake, rattle and (E) (stop push <) roll

