



NOVELTY TUNES

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI
DOES YOUR CHEWING GUM LOSE ITS FLAVOUR
JOLLITY FARM
THE FLYING PURPLE PEOPLE EATER

BOOBS

HAWAIIAN LEI SONG

IT'S HARD TO KISS THE LIPS AT NIGHT
ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEENIE YELLOW POLKA DOT BIKINI
HELLO MUDDAH HELLO FADDUH
ERNIE THE FASTEST MILKMAN IN THE WEST
COWS WITH GUNS

LUMBERJACK

MY OLD MAN'S A DUSTMAN

TIP TOE THROUGH THE TULIPS

I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF COCONUTS

LETS TALK DIRTY IN HAWIIAN

SHADDAP YOU FACE

A BOY NAMED SUE

BIG BAMBOO

GOO GOO MUCK

SURFIN'BIRD

DEAD SKUNK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD
MY DING A LING

On Top Of Spaghetti

Traditional (On Top Of Old Smokey)

YOUTUBE

(F) | (F) | (F) | (F)
(C) | (C) | (C) | (C)
(G) | (G) | (G) | (G)
(C) | (C) | (C7) | (C7)

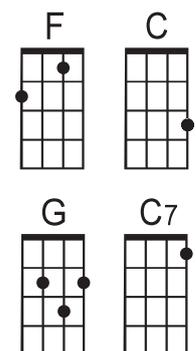
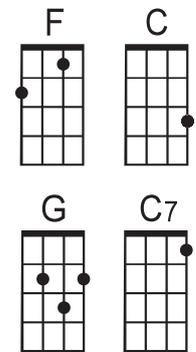
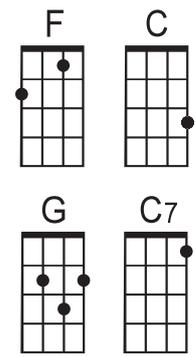
On top of spag (F) hetti
All covered with (C) cheese
I lost my poor (G) meatball
When somebody (C) sneezed (C7)

It rolled off the (F) table
And onto the (C) floor
And then my (G) meatball
Rolled right out the (C) door (C7)

It rolled in the (F) garden
Then under a (C) bush
And now my poor (G) meatball
Is nothing but (C) mush (C7)

(F) | (F) | (F) | (F)
(C) | (C) | (C) | (C)
(G) | (G) | (G) | (G)
(C) | (C) | (C7) | (C7)

On top of spag (F) hetti
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I lost my poor (G) meatball
When somebody (C) sneezed (C) (G) (C)

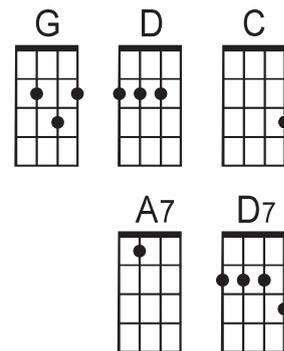


Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

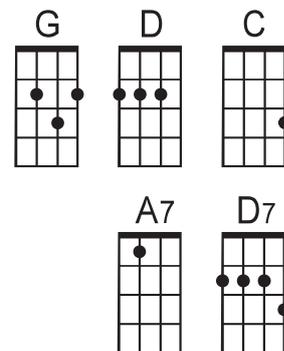
Lonnie Donegan

YOUTUBE

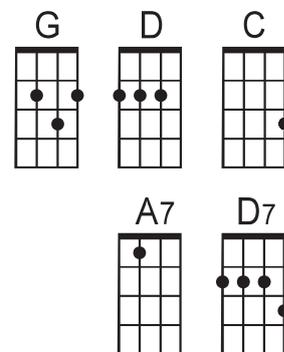
Oh- (G) me, oh- (D) my, oh- (G) you
What (G) ever (D) shall I (G) do
(C) Halle (G) lujah, the (D) question is pe (G) culiar
I'd (G) give a (D) lot of (G) dough
If (G) only (D) I could (G) know
The (A7) answer to my question
Is it yes or is it (D7) no



Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour
On the (D) bedpost overnight
If your mother says don't chew it
Do you (G) swallow it in spite
Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils
Can you (G) heave it left and (C) right
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its (C) flavour
On the (G) bedpost (D) over (G) night

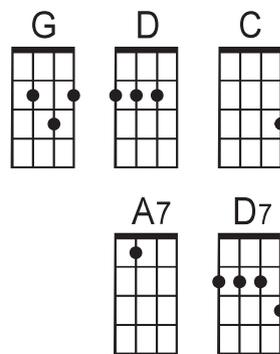


Here (G) comes a (D) blushing (G) bride
The (G) groom is (D) by her (G) side
(C) Up to the (G) altar
Just as (D) steady as Gi (G) braltar
Why, the (G) groom has (D) got the (G) ring
And it's (G) such a (D) pretty (G) thing
But as he (A7) slips it on her finger
The choir begins to (D7) sing



Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour
On the (D) bedpost overnight
If your mother says don't chew it
Do you (G) swallow it in spite
Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils
Can you (G) heave it left and (C) right
Does your (G) chewing gum lose its (C) flavour
On the (G) bedpost (D) over (G) night

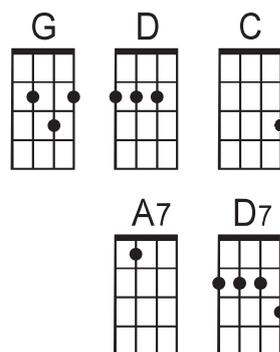
Now the (G) nation (D) rise is (G) one
 To (G) send their (D) only (G) son
 (C) Up to the (G) White House
 Yes, the (D) nation's only (G) White House
 To (G) voice their (D) discon (G) tent
 Un (G) to the (D) Pres-I- (G) dent
 They (A7) pawn the burning question
 What has swept this conti (D7) nent



If tin whistles are made of tin
 What do they make fog horns out of
 Boom, boom

Does your (G) chewing gum lose its flavour
 On the (D) bedpost overnight
 If your mother says don't chew it

Do you (G) swallow it in spite
 Can you (C) catch it on your (D) tonsils
 Can you (G) heave it left and (C) right
 Does your (G) chewing gum lose its (C) flavour
 On the (G) bedpost (D) over (G) night
 On the (C) bedpost (D) over (G>) night



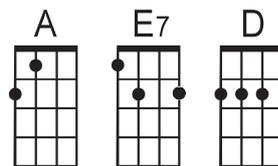
Hello there, I love you and
 The one who holds you tight!
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
 Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night

On the (C) bedpost (D) over (G>) night
 A dollar is a dollar & a dime is a dime!
 He'd sing another chorus
 But he hasn't got the time
 On the (C) bedpost (D) over (G) night (G) | (G) | (G) / (C) / (G)



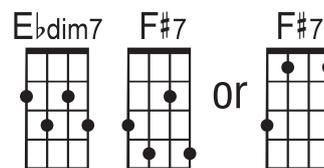
Jollity Farm Bonzo Dog Band **YOUTUBE**

INTRO: (A) | (A) | (A) | (A)

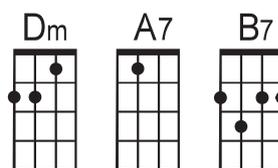


INSTRUMENTAL:

(A) | (A) | (A) | (A)
 (E7) | (E7) | (A) | (A)
 (A) | (A) | (A) | (A)
 (E7) | (E7) | (E7) | (E7)

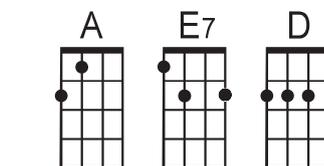


(A) | (A) | (E7) | (A)
 (D) (Ebdim7) | (A) (F#7) | (B7) (E7) | (A)
 (D) (Ebdim7) | (A) (F#7) | (B7) (E7) | (A)

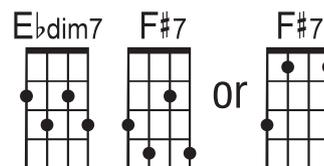


(A) There's a farm called 'Misery' but of that we'll have none
 Be (E7) cause we know of one that's (A) always lots of fun (HA HA)
 They call this one 'Jollity' believe me folks it's great
 For (E7) every thing sings out to me as we go through the gate

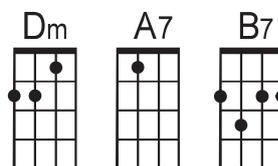
(A) All the little pigs they grunt and how
 The (E7) cats meow the (A) dogs bow wow
 (D) Every (Ebdim7) body (A) makes some (F#7) row
 (B7) down on (E7) Jollity (A) Farm



(D) | (D) | (A) | (A)
 (D) | (D) | (E7)> | NC



(A) All the little birds go >tweet >tweet >tweet
 The (E7) >lamb >all >bleat and (A) >shake >their >feet
 (D) Every (Ebdim7) thing's a (A) perfect (F#7) treat
 (B7) down on (E7) Jollity (A) Farm



(D) Regular as (Dm) habit the (A) cock begins to (A7) crow
 (D) And the old buck (Dm) rabbit says
 (A>) *stuff it up your jumper* VO DO DE OH

(A) All the little ducks go >quack >quack >quack (pause for quack)
 the (E7) >cows >all >moo (pause for moo)
 The (A) >bull >does >too (pause for bellow)

(D) Every one (Ebdim7) says 'how (A) d'you (F#7) do'
 (B7) down on (E7) Jollity (A) Farm (Repeat as instrumental)

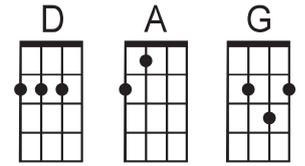


The Purple People Eater

Sheb Wooley **YOUTUBE**

(A) Triplet for 2 bars | stop on 3 of 3rd bar.

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



CHORUS:

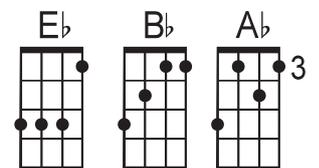
It was a (D) one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater.

(A) (One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

A (D) one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater.

(A) Sure looks strange to (D) me. (One (Eb) eye?)

Well, he (Eb) came down to earth and he lit in a tree.
I said, "(Bb) Mr. Purple People Eater, (Eb) don't eat me."
I heard him say in a (Ab) voice so gruff:
[NC] "I wouldn't eat you cause you're so tough!"



CHORUS:

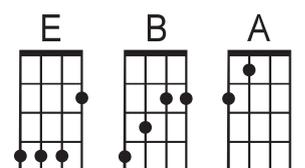
It was a (Eb) one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater.

(Bb) (One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

(Eb) One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater.

(Bb) Sure looks strange to (Eb) me. (One (E) horn?)

I said, (E) "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"
He said, "It's (B) eatin' purple people and it (E) sure is fine.
But that's not the reason that I (A) came to land..
[NC] "I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."



CHORUS:

Well, (E) bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater.

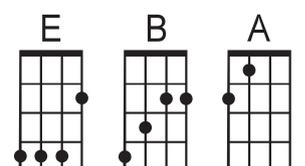
(B) Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater.

(E) (We wear short shorts) Flyin' purple people eater..

(B) What a site to (E) see (wahh)

And then he (E) swung from the tree and he lit on the ground,
He (B) started to rock, really (E) rockin' around.
It was a crazy ditty with a (A) swingin' tune..

Sing-a-bop-bop-a-boopa loopa-loom-bam-boom

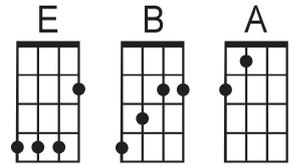


Well, **(E)** bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater.

(B) Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater.

(E) (I like short shorts!) Flyin' little people eater.

(B) What a sight to **(E)** see. (Purple **(F)** People?)

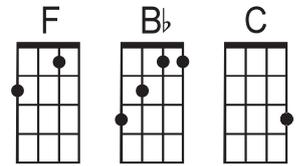


And then he **(F)** went on his way, and then what do ya know?

I **(C)** saw him last night on a **(F)** TV show.

He was blowing it out, a'really **(Bb)** knockin' 'em dead..

Playin' **(C)**> rock and roll music through the horn in his head



(Bb) | **(Bb)** | **(F)** | **(F)** | **(Bb)** | **(Bb)** | **(C)** | **(C)** | **(F)**<

Tequila!



BOOBS

Ruth Wallis **YOUTUBE**

(C) / (C) / (C7) / (C7) /

(F) You've... gotta have boobs If you want to impress
(D7) tycoons and (Gm7) rubes (C)

You need (Gm7) boobs (C) to fill out a (F) sweater (D7)
You need (Gm7) 2 but 3 might be (C) better (stop)

(That's one in the back for dancing)

(F) You've... gotta be stacked Hey, you gotta be grouped
(D7) Individually (Gm7) packed (C)

For with (Gm7) boobs you can (C) start a ro (F) mance off (D7)
Make a (Gm7) man stand right up and take his... (C) hat off (stop)
(I know it doesn't rhyme, ducky, but it does keep me legitimate)

(F7) To make a bull pull the (Bb) earth and mutter
(Gm7) Even a cow has to (C) show her udders
(F) You've gotta have (D7) boobs
(Bb) B -O- (C) -O- B- (F) S

(F) (stop) Some push 'em up (F) ///
Some stick 'em out (D7) ///

And (Gm7) some keep 'em (C) flappin' in the (F) breeze | (Gm7) (C) |
(Am) Some tie then (AmM7) down because (Am7) if they (D7) don't
(C) They would (Gm7) hang down to their (C) knees

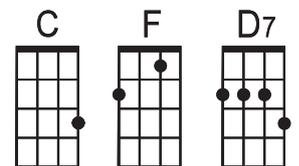
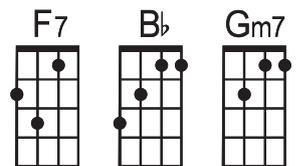
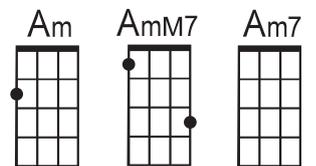
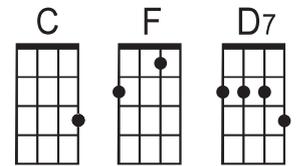
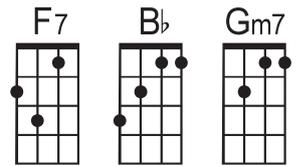
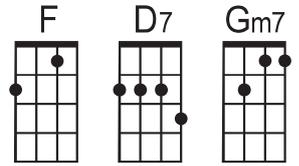
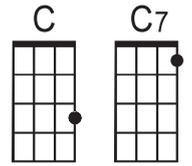
Just you tease

(F) You've... gotta have boobies

If you want men to (D7) offer diamonds and (Gm7) rubies (C)
Why, even a (Gm7) tennis player would knock his (F) balls out (stop)
(Over the net)

For a (Gm7) chick who fills each cup until she (C) falls out

(F7) Big, small, medium, or (Bb) oversized
(Gm7) They've all got that flavor and it's ho (C) mogenized
(F) You've gotta have (D7) boobs
(Bb) B -O- (C) -O- B- (F) S



(F) (stop) Now, some have enough (F) ///

And some have too much (D7) ///

And (Gm7) some of us could (C) stand a whole lot (F) more (Gm7) (C)

(Am) Some are like water (AmM7) melons

And (Am7) some are like (D7) grapes

And (C) some are like (Gm7) knobs upon the (C) > door

What's your score?

(F) You've... gotta be filled Two fried eggs will never

(D7) grab him like grapefruits (Gm7>) will

(And they're both breakfast foods)

But (Gm7) listen girls, don't (C) try to fool your (F) lover (D7)

Remember, (Gm7) he can go to 'Good Year' if he wants (C) rubber

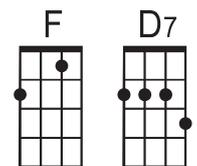
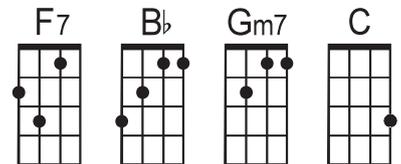
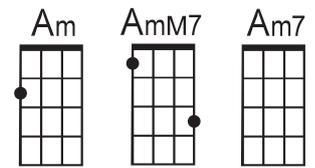
(F7) Some men are leg men and (Bb) some are behind men

(Gm7) But if he's a boobs man even a (C) blind man'll find 'em

(F) You've gotta have (D7) boobs

(Bb) B -O- (C) -O- B- (D7) S

(Bb) B -O- (C) -O- B- (F) S



Hawaiian Lei Song Ruth Wallis [YOUTUBE](#)

Cali (F) fornia Is known for it's Sunshine

London's (F) known for it's foggy days (Cm7)

But (F) take it from a sailor named (Bb7) Davey

Ha (F) waii is (C) known for it's (F) Leis

He got his (F) very first Lei in Ha (C) waii

They Made him (F) feel right at home in (C) Wakiki

He got his (F) very first Lei in (C) Hawaii

And he was so (G7) surprised to find it was for (C>) free

He had heard (F) stories about Hona (C) lulu

The sweet Le (F) lanin's who take you by the (C) hand

But he never (F) dreamed that some native (C) daughter

Would (G7) give him that lei on the (C>) sand

He won't re (F) member the ukuleles (C) strumming

or the (F) way that her grass skirt could (C) sway

(F) all he'll recall of Ha (C) waii

Is the (G7) girl there that gave it a (C>) way

He got his (F) very first Lei in Ha (C) waii

He felt so (F) good he bought everyone (C) beers

Wait till he (F) finds out the whole U.S. (C) navy

Has been (G7) getting that stuff there for (C>) years

He's glad that (F) he didn't dock in A (C) laska

for after (F) all now how could that com (C) pare

You know the (F) girls don't give leis in A (C) laska

All they (G7) do is rub noses up (C>) there

He won't re (F) member the colour of her (C) eyes now

He won't re (F) member if she was tall or (C) short

(F) All that he'll recall of Ha (C) waii

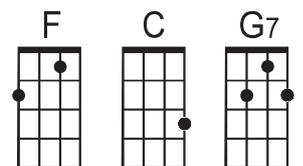
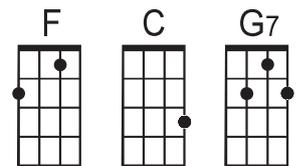
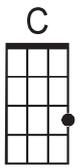
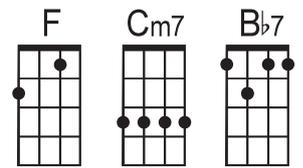
Is that's the (G7) first night his dingy made (C>) port

Oh very (F) shortly his ship will be (C) sailing

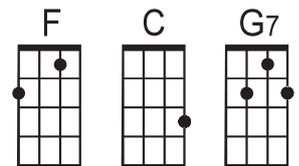
And so all (F) ready he's starting to (C) grieve

But he figures (F) since he got a lei when he (C) came

He's (G7) bound to get one when he (C>) leaves



He sure **(F)** loved that homa homa nuki **(C)** nuki
And the **(F)** pearl divers down by the **(C)** bay
But **(F)** All he'll recall of Ha **(C)** waii
Is the **(G7)** girl there that gave him that **(C>)** Lei



Now **(F)** Davey is all disil **(C)** lusioned
Boy he **(F)** checked into sick bay to **(C)** day
And now all the **(F)** doctors in the **(C)** navy
Say He's is al **(G7<)** lergic To flowers and **(C<)** leis

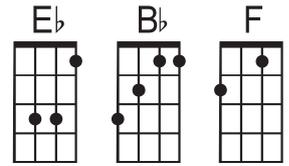


It's Hard To Kiss The Lips At Night (That Chew Your Ass Out All Day Long)

By Vince Gill & Rodney Crowell **YOUTUBE**

(Eb) (Bb) | (F) (Bb)

(Eb) | (Bb) | (F) | (Bb) | (Bb)

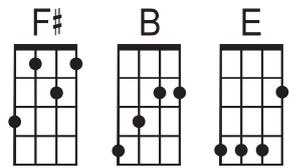


She (Bb) used to call me baby, I thought she was (Eb) such a (Bb) lady
But (Eb) my how things have (Bb) changed since time's moved (F) on
I'll (Bb) give her my last dollar, now all she'll (Eb) do is (Bb) holler
Oh, my (Eb) life has be (Bb) come a (F) country (Bb) song (F#)

I've (B) learned she can resist me
by the way she (E) always (B) disses me

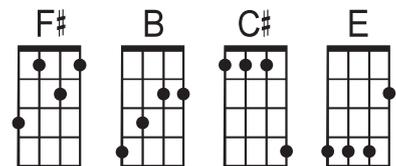
And (E) comes to bed at (B) night
with that cold cream (F#) on

Some (B) times I might feel frisky,
but these days it's (E) just too (B) risky



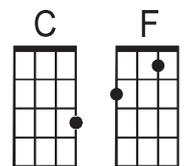
It's (E) hard to kiss the (B) lips at night
that chew your (F#) ass out all day (B) long

All day (F#) long, it goes on and (B) on
If a (C#) tree fell in the forest,
if she didn't (F#) hear it, would I still be wrong



I (B) guess I should admit it, she ain't never (E) gonna (B) quit it
It's (E) hard to kiss the (B) lips at night
that chew your (F#) ass out all day (B) long

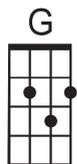
(E) | (B) | (F#) | (B) | (G)



Man, I (C) remember when her eyes used to be so blue and shiny,
god you oughta see what's (F) happened to her (C) hiny

(Rodney - her what?) (Vince - Her hiny)

(F) Man, that thing is big enough to (C) land a small plane (G) on
(small plane) (I'm telling' ya)



(C) I used to roll her in the clover (mmmm mmm)
but thank (F) god those days are (C) over (Hallelujah)

It's (F) hard to kiss the (C) lips at night that chew your
(G) ass out all day (C) long

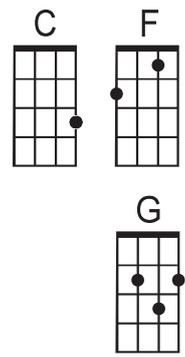
All day (G) long, she moans on and (C) on
If some (D) day they drop the big one,
I'd say "Sweet (G) Jesus,
she's gonna finally leave me alone"

It's (C) all right if we say it
cause the radi (F) o won't (C) play it

It's (F) hard to kiss the (C) lips at night that chew your
(G) ass out all day (C) long

It's (F) hard to kiss the (C) lips at night that chew your
(G) ass out all day (C) long

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



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Brian Hyland **YOUTUBE**

(G>) Bum, bum, bum, bum ba (D>) ba, ba, ba, ba, ba..

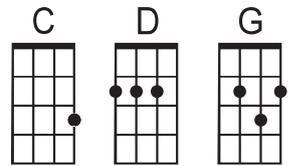
She was (G) afraid to come out of the (D) locker (bud a da)

she was as nervous as she could (G) be (bud a da)

She was afraid to come out of the (C) locker (bud a da)

she was (G) afraid that some (D) body would (G>) see

(two, three, four, tell the people what she wore)



(G>) It was an (D) itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, (G) yellow polka-dot bikini

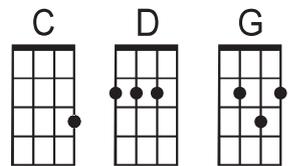
(D) that she wore for the (G) first time today

An (D) itsy, bitsy, teentie, weenie, (G) yellow polka-dot bikini

(D) so, in the locker she (C) wanted to (G>) stay

(two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more)

(G>) Bum, bum, bum, bum ba (D>) ba, ba, ba, ba, ba..



She was (G) afraid to come out in the (D) open.. (bud a da)

and so a blanket around she (G) wore (bud a da)

She was afraid to come out in the (C) open.. (bud a da)

and so she (G) sat bundled (D) up on the (G) shore

(two, three, four, tell the people what she wore)

(G>) It was an (D) itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, (G) yellow polka-dot bikini..

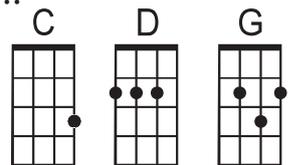
(D) that she wore for the (G) first time today.

An (D) itsy, bitsy, teentie, weenie, (G) yellow polka-dot bikini..

(D) so, in the blanket she (C) wanted to (G>) stay.

(two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more)

(G>) Bum, bum, bum, bum ba (D>) ba, ba, ba, ba, ba..



Now she is (G) afraid to come out of the (D) water (bud a da)

and I wonder what she's gonna (G) do (bud a da)

(G) Now, she is afraid to come out of the (C) water (bud a da)

And the (G) poor little (D) girl's turning (G>) blue.

(two, three, four, tell the people what she wore.)

(G>) It was an (D) itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, (G) yellow polka-dot bikini..

(D) that she wore for the (G) first time today.

An (D) itsy, bitsy, teentie, weenie, (G) yellow polka-dot bikini..

(D) so, in the water she (C) wanted to (G) stay (G>) //

From the locker to the (D) blanket.. from the blanket

to the (G) shore. From the shore to the (D) water..

(stop) guess there isn't any more. (G>) /



Hello Muddah, Hello Faddah Alan Sherman **YOUTUBE**

Hello, (C) Muddah! Hello, (G7) Fadduh!

Here I am at Camp (C) Granada

Camp is (E7) very enter (Am) taining,

And they (D7) say we'll have some fun if it stops (G7) raining

I went (C) hiking with Joe (G7) Spivy

He developed poison (C) ivy

You re (E7) member Leonard (F) Skinner?

He got (C) ptomaine poisoning (G7) last night after (C) dinner

All the (C) counselors hate the (G7) waiters

And the lake has alli (C) gators

And the (E7) head coach wants no (Am) sissies,

So he (D7) reads to us from something called U (G7) lysses

Now I (C) don't want this to (G7) scare ya,

But my bunk mate has ma (C) laria

You re - (E7) member Jeffrey (F) Hardy?

They're a (C) bout to orga (G7) nise a searching (C) party

(Am) Take me (Dm6) home Oh Muddah, Fadduh,

(Am) Take me (Dm6) home I hate Granada

(C) Don't (F) leave (C) me Out in the forest

(Dm) where, I might Get (E7) eaten by a bear

(Am) Take me (Dm6) home I promise I will

(Am) not make (Dm6) noise, Or mess the house with (C) oth (F) er (C) boys

Oh, please don't make me (Dm) stay,

I've been (E7) here one whole day (G7)

Dearest (C) Fadduh, Darling (G7) Muddah,

How's my precious, little (C) bruddah?

Let me (E7) come home if you (Am) miss me

I would (D7) even let Aunt Bertha hug and (G7) kiss me!

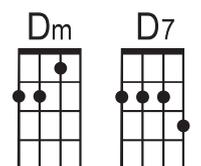
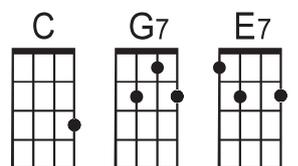
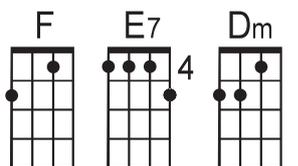
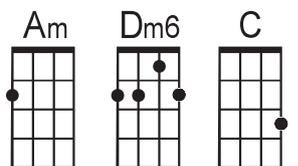
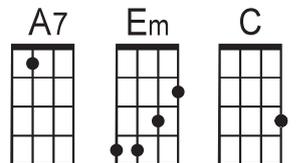
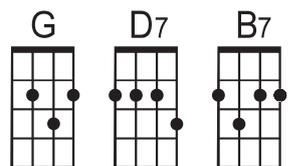
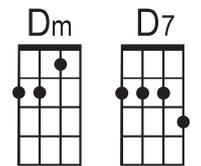
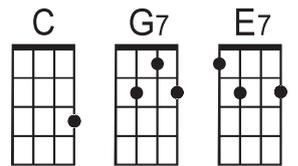
Wait a (C) minute!

It's stopped (G7) hailing Guys are swimming

Guys are (C) sailing Playing (E7) baseball

Gee! That's (F) better

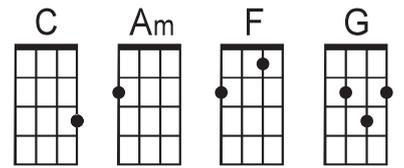
Muddah, (C) Fadduh, kindly (G7) disregard this (C) letter!



Ernie The Fastest Milkman In The West

by Benny Hill

YOUTUBE



You could **(C)** hear the hoof beats pound as they raced across the ground
(Am) And the rattle of the wheels as they went 'round and 'round
And he **(F)** galloped into Market Street his badge upon his chest
His name was **(G)** Ernie and he drove the fastest milk cart in the **(C)** west

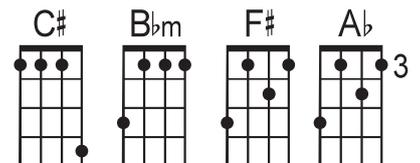
Now **(C)** Ernie loved a widow a lady known as Sue
She lived **(Am)** all alone in Lily Lane at number 22
They **(F)** said she was too good for him she was haughty proud and chic
But **(G)** Ernie had his cocoa there three times every **(C)** week

They called him **(C)** Ernie **(Am)** **(Ernie)**
And he **(F)** drove the fastest **(G)** milk cart in the **(C)** west

She **(C)** said she'd like to bathe in milk he said "All right sweetheart"
And **(Am)** when he'd finished work that night he loaded up the cart
He **(F)** said "D'you want it pasteurized? 'Cause pasteurized is best"
She says "**(G)** Ernie I'll be happy if it comes up to me **(C)** chest"

That tickled old **(C)** Ernie **(Am)** **(Ernie)**
And he **(F)** drove the fastest **(G)** milk cart in the **(C)** west

(ah (C#) oooo)



Now **(C#)** Ernie had a rival an evil-looking man
Called **(Bbm)** Two-Ton Ted from Teddington and he drove the baker's van
He **(F#)** tempted her with his treacle tarts and his tasty wholemeal bread
And when she **(Ab)** seen the size of his hot meat pies
it very near turned her **(C#)** head

She **(C#)** nearly swooned at his macaroons
and he said "If you treat me right
You'll have **(Bbm)** hot rolls every morning and crumpets every night"
He **(F#)** knew once she'd sampled his layer cake he'd have his wicked way
And all **(Ab)** Ernie had to offer was a pint of milk a **(C#)** day

Poor (C#) Ernie (Bm) (Ernie)

And he (F#) drove the fastest (Ab) milk cart in the (C#) west (ah (D) oooo)

One (D) lunch time Ted saw Ernie's horse and cart outside her door

It (Bm) drove him mad to find it was still there at half past four

And as he (G) leapt down from his van hot blood through his veins did course

And he (A) went across to Ernie's cart and he didn't half kick his (D) 'orse

Whose name was (D) Trigger (Bm) (Trigger)

And he (G) pulled the fastest (A) milk cart in the (D) west

Now (D) Ernie ran out into the street with his gold top in his hand

He (Bm) said "If you wanna marry Susie you'll fight for her like a man"

"Oh (G) why don't we play cards for her?" he sneeringly replied

"And (A) just to make it interesting we'll have a shilling on the (D) side"

Now (D) Ernie dragged him from his van and beneath the blazing sun

They (Bm) stood there face to face and Ted went for his bun

But (G) Ernie was too quick for him things didn't go the way Ted planned

And a (A) strawberry-flavoured yogurt sent it spinning from his (D) hand

Now (D) Sue she came between them and tried to keep them apart

And (Bm) Ernie pushed her aside & a rock cake caught him underneath his heart

And he (G) looked up in pained surprise and a concrete hardened crust

Of a (A) stale meat pie caught him in the eye and Ernie bit the (D) dust

Poor (D) Ernie (Bm) (Ernie)

And he (G) drove the fastest (A) milk cart in the (D) west

(D) Ernie was only 52 he didn't wanna die

(Bm) Now he's gone to make deliveries in that milk round in the sky

(G) Where the customers are angels and ferocious dogs are banned

And a (A) milkman's life is full of fun in that fairy dairy (D) land

(D) But a woman's needs are many fold and Sue she married Ted

(Bm) But strange things happened on their wedding night as they

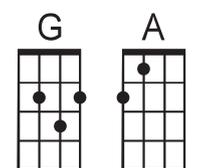
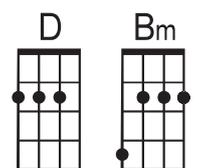
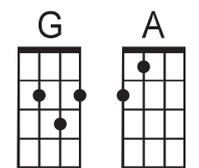
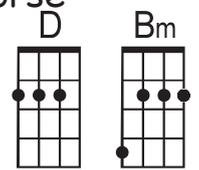
lay in their bed

(G) Was that the rustle of the leaves? Or the hinges of the gate?

Or (A) Ernie's ghostly gold tops a-rattling in their crate?

They won't forget Ernie (Bm) (Ernie)

And he (G) drove the fastest (A) milk cart in the (D) west



Cows With Guns Dana Lyons **YOUTUBE**

*On beats '4' '&'

INTRO: (Am) | (Am) *(G) | (Am) | (Am) | (Am) | (Am) *(G) | (Am) | (Am)

(Am) Fat and docile, big and dumb
They look so stupid, they aren't much fun

(G) Cows aren't (Am) fun

They (Am) eat to grow, grow to die
Die to be et at the hamburger fry

(G) Cows well (Am) done

Nobody thunk it, nobody knew
No one imagined the great cow guru

(G) Cows are (Am) one

He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal
He loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal

(G) Cow Tse (Am) Tongue

He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred
He felt like an outcast, alone in the herd

(G) Cow dol (Am) drums

He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die
Cows gathered around, cause the steaks were so high

(G) Bad cow (Am) pun

But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate
Loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate

(G) Cows are (Am) bummed

He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy
No one suspected he was packing an Uzi

(G) Cows with (Am) guns

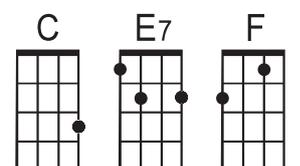
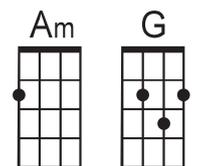
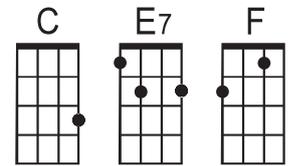
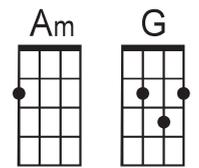
They came with a needle to stick in his thigh
He kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye

(G) Cow well (Am) hung

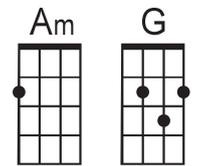
Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door
Six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor

(G) Run cows (Am) run!

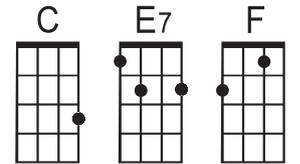
He (Am) picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the (Stop) hay
We are free roving bovines, we run free today



We will (F) fight for bovine (C) freedom
 And (E7) hold our large heads (Am) high
 We will (F) run free with the (C) Buffalo, or (E7) die | (E7>)
 Cows with (Am) guns | (Am) (G) | (Am)



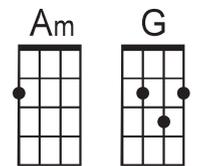
They crashed the gate in a great stampede
 Tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed
 (G) Cows have (Am) fun



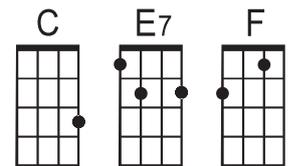
Sixty police cars were piled in a heap
 Covered in cow pies, covered up deep
 (G) Much cow (Am) dung

Black smoke rising, darkening the day
 Twelve burning (Am) McDonalds, (stop) have it your way

We will (F) fight for bovine (C) freedom
 And (E7) hold our large heads (Am) high
 We will (F) run free with the (C) Buffalo, or (E7) die | (E7>)
 Cows with (Am) guns | (Am) (G) | (Am)

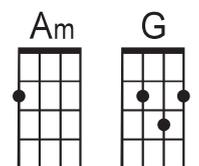


The President said "enough is enough
 These uppity cattle, its time to get tough"
 (G) Cow dung (Am) flung

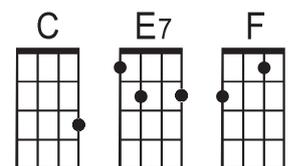


The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief
 Tomorrow at noon, they would all be ground beef
 (G) Cows on (Am) buns

The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed
 They mooed their last moos,
 they chewed their last hay
 (G) Cows out (Am) gunned (stop)



The order was given to turn cows to whoppers
 Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers
 But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers
 Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers



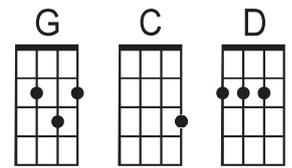
We will (F) fight for bovine (C) freedom
 And (E7) hold our large heads (Am) high
 We will (F) run free with the (C) Buffalo, or (E7) die | (E7>)

ooohh ah ah ah ah ooohh
 Cows with guns | // (G) / (Am) / (G) / (Am)



Lumberjack Monty Python **YOUTUBE**

Oh (G) I'm a lumberjack and (C) I'm okay
I (D) sleep all night and I (G) work all day



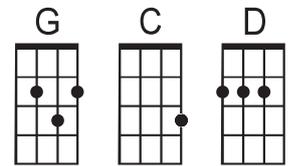
(G) He's a lumberjack and (C) he's okay
he (D) sleeps all night and he (G) works all day

I (G) cut down trees, I (C) eat my lunch
I (D) go to the lava (G) tory
On (G) Wednesdays I go (C) shopping
And have (D) buttered scones for (G) tea

He (G) cuts down trees, he (C) eats his lunch
He (D) goes to the lava (G) tory

On (G) Wednesdays he goes (C) shopping
and has (D) buttered scones for (G) tea

(G) He's a lumberjack and (C) he's okay
he (D) sleeps all night and he (G) works all day

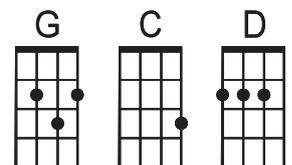


I (G) cut down trees, I (C) skip and jump
I (D) like to press wild (G) flowers
I (G) put on womens (C) clothing
And (D) hang around in (G) bars

He (G) cuts down trees, he (C) skips and jumps
He (D) likes to press wild (G) flowers

He (G) puts on womens (C) clothing
And (D) hangs around in (G) bars

(G) He's a lumberjack and (C) he's okay
he (D) sleeps all night and he (G) works all day



I (G) cut down trees I wear (C) high-heels
Su (D) spenders and a (G) bra
I (G) wish I'd been a (C) girly
Just (D) like my dear (G) pappa

He (G) cut down trees he wears high- (C) heels

Su (D) spenders and a (G) bra??????? Hey what's all this yaddi yadda.....

(G) I'm a lumberjack, and (C) I'm ok
I (D) sleep all night and I (G) works all day

(G) He's a lumberjack, and he's o (C) kkkkaaaaaaayyyyyyyyyy
(Very Fast) He (D) sleeps all night and (G) he works (D) all (G) day!!!



My Old Man's A Dustman

Lonnie Donegan

YOUTUBE

Now (G<) here's a (Bm<) little (E7<) story
to (A<) tell it is a (D<) must
a (G<) bout an (Bm<) unsung (E7<) hero
that (A<) moves a (A7<) way your dust (D<)
Some (A<) people make a (D<) fortune
(A<) other's earn a (D<) mint
(A<) my old man don't (D<) earn much
in (A>) fact he's (A7<) flippin' (D<) skint (D7<)

Oh (G) my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (D) hat
he wears cor blimey trousers and he (D7) lives in a council (G) flat
He looks a proper nanner in his great big hob nailed (C) boots
he's got (D>) // such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy (G) roots

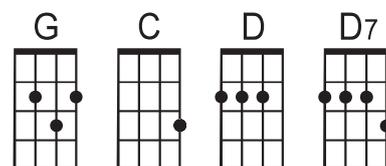
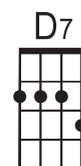
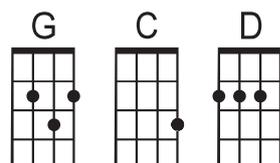
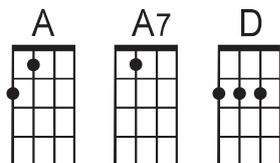
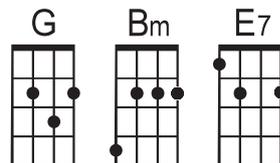
Some (G) folks give tips at Christmas and some of them for (D) get
so when he picks their bins up he (D7) spills some on the (G) steps
Now one old man got nasty and to the council (C) wrote
next (D>) // time my old man went 'round there he
(D7>) punched him up the (G>) throat

Oh (G) my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat (D)
he wears cor blimey trousers and he (D7) lives in a council (G) flat

spoken : I say I say Rod
I 'er I found a police dog in my dustbin!
How do you know he's a police dog ?
He had a policeman with him

Though (G) my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of (D) gold
he got married recently though he's (D7) eighty six years (G) old
We said Hear! Hang on Dad you're getting past your (C) prime
He said Well (D>) when you get to my age it helps to pass the time

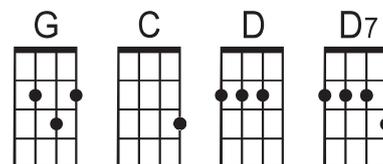
Oh (G) my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (D) hat
he wears cor blimey trousers and he (D7) lives in a council (G) flat



spoken: I say I say I say my dustbins full of lilies

Well throw 'em away then !

I can't Lilly's wearing them



Now one (G) day whilst in a hurry he missed a lady's (D) bin
he hadn't gone but a few yards when she (D7) chased after (G) him
What game do you think you're playing? She cried right from the (C) heart
You've (D>) // missed me am I too late? No jump up on the cart

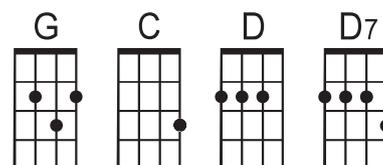
Oh (G) my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (D) hat
he wears cor blimey trousers and he (D7) lives in a council (G) flat

spoken : I say I say I say What you again?

My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools

How do you know it's full ?

Cos there's not much room inside!



He (G) found a tiger's head one day nailed to a piece (D) of wood
the tiger looked quite miserable but (D7) I suppose it (G) should
Just then from out a window a voice began to (C) wail
he said (D>) Oi! Where's me tiger head ?

four foot from it's tail?

Oh (G) my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's (D) hat
he wears cor blimey trousers and he (D7) lives in a council (G) flat
Next (G) time you see a dustman looking all pale and (C) sad
don't (D) kick him in the dustbin it (D7) might be my old

(G) daaa | (G) aaaad (D7) (G>)

1 2 3 & 4



Tip-Toe Through the Tulips

Tiny Tim **YOUTUBE**

(G) | (G7)<

(C) Tiptoe through the (G7) window

By the (C) window, (C7) that is (F) where I'll (Fm) be

Come (C) tiptoe through the (G7) tulips with (C) me (F) (C)

(G7) OH!

(C) Tiptoe from the (G7) garden

By the (C) garden (C7) of the (F) willow (Fm) tree

And (C) tiptoe through the (G7) tulips with (C) me (F) (C) (C7)

(F) Knee deep in (Em7) flowers we'll (A7) stray

(Em7) We'll keep the (D7) showers a (G) way

And if I (C) kiss you in the (G7) garden, in the (C) moonlight (C7)

Will you (F) pardon (Fm) me?

And (C) tiptoe through the (G7) tulips with (C) me (F) (C)

Instrumental

(C) (G7) | (C) (C7) | (F) (Fm)

(C) | (G7) | (C) (F) | (C) (C7)

(F) Knee deep in (Em7) flowers we'll stray (A7)

(Em7) We'll keep the (D7) showers a (G) way

And if I (C) kiss you in the (G7) garden,

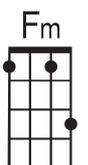
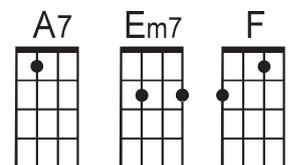
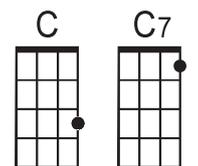
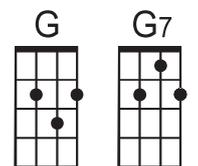
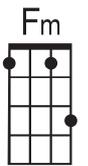
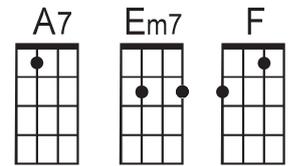
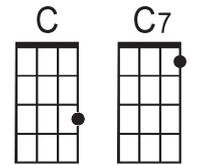
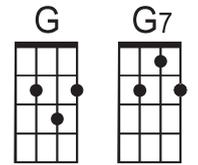
in the (C) moonlight (C7)

Will you (F) pardon (Fm) me?

And (C) tiptoe through the (G7) tulips with

(C) me (C7) | (F) (Fm)

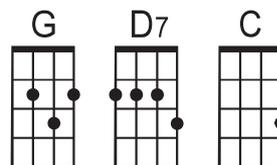
(G) / (G) / | (C)



I've Got A Lovely Bunch Of Coconuts

Fred Heatherton **YOUTUBE**

Intro = (G) | (C) (G) (C)



(C) Down at an English fair one (G) evening I was there

(D7) When I heard a showman shouting underneath the (G) flair

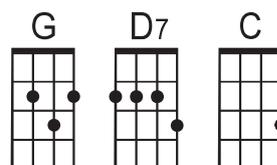
(C) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

(C) There they are all standing in a (G) row

(G) Big ones small ones some as big as your head

(D7) Give them a twist a flick of the wrist

That's what the showman (G) said



(C) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

(C) Every ball you throw will make me (G) rich

(G) There stands me wife the idol of me life singing

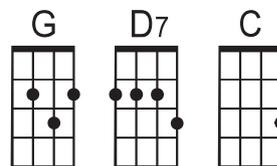
roll or bowl the ball a penny a (C) pitch

(C) Roll or bowl the ball a penny a pitch

(C) Roll or bowl the ball a penny a (G) pitch

(G) Roll or bowl a ball roll or bowl a ball singing

roll or bowl a ball a penny a (C) pitch



(C) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

(C) There they are all standing in a (G) row

(G) Big ones small ones some as big as your head

(D7) Give them a twist a flick of the wrist

That's what the showman (G) said

(C) I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts

(C) Every ball you throw will make me (G) rich

(G) There stands my wife the idol of me life singing

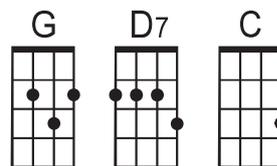
roll or bowl a ball a penny a (C) pitch

(C) Roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch

(C) Roll or bowl a ball a penny a (G) pitch

(G) Roll or bowl a ball roll or bowl a ball singing

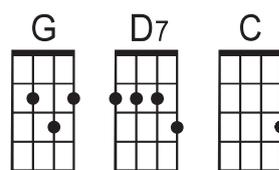
roll or bowl a ball a penny a (C) pitch / (G) / (C<)



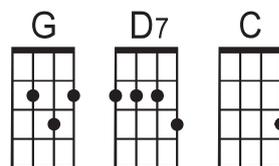
Lets Talk Dirty in Hawiian

John Prine **YOUTUBE**

Well **(G)** I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the land of the tall palm **(D7)** tree
Aloha Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki **(G)** ki
I just stepped down from the airplane
When I thought I heard her **(C)** say
Waka waka nuka nuka, **(G)** waka waka nuka nuka
(D7) Would you like a **(G)** lei? **(D7)** Eh?



(G) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
Whisper in my **(D7)** ear
Kicka poo ka maka wa wah wahini
Are the words I long to **(G)** hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki
What the hecka mooka mooka **(C)** dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha **(G)** waiian
Say the **(D7)** words I long to **(G)** hear



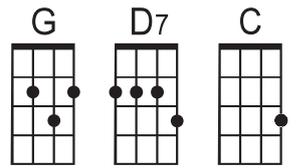
(C) | (G) | (D7) | (G) | (G)

(G) It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset
Listen to the grass skirts **(D7)** sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple
Out on Honolulu **(G)** Bay
The steel guitars all playing
While she's talking with her **(C)** hands
Gimme gimme oka doka **(G)** make a wish and wanta polka
(D7) Words I under **(G)** stand **(D7)**

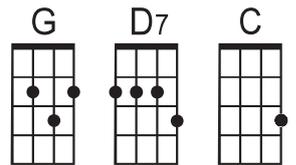
(G) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
Whisper in my **(D7)** ear
Kicka poo ka maka wa wah wahini
Are the words I long to **(G)** hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki
What the hecka mooka mooka **(C)** dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha **(G)** waiian
Say the **(D7)** words I long to **(G)** hear

(C) | (G) | (D7) | (G) | (G)

(G) I boughta lota junka with my moola
And sent it to the folks back (D7) home
I never had the chance to dance the hula
I guess I should have (G) known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
Walking in the pale moon (C) light
Oka doka what a setta (G) knocka rocka sis boom bocas
(D7) Hope I said it (G) right (D7)



(G) Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
Whisper in my (D7) ear
Kicka poo ka maka wa wah wahini
Are the words I long to (G) hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki
What the hecka mooka mooka (C) dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha (G) waiian
Say the (D7) words I long to (G) hear



(C) Let's talk dirty in Ha (G) waiian
Say the (D7) words I long to (G) hear
spoken: Aloha



Shaddap You Face Joe Dolce **YOUTUBE**

Intro: **(F6) (F)**

(Hello, I'm Giuseppe. I've got something special for you. Ready? Uni, duno, tre, quattro)

(F6) When I was a **(F)** boy just **(F6)** about the eighth **(F)** grade
(F6) Mamma used to **(F)** say **(F6)** Don't stay out **(F)** late

(C7) With the bad boys Always shooting pool
Giuseppe gonna **(F6)** flunka **(F)** school **(Bb)**

(F6) Boy you're making me **(F)** sick All **(F6)** the things I gotta **(F)** do
I **(F6)** can't getta no **(F)** kicks Got **(F6)** to follow stupid **(F)** rules

(C7) Boy you're making me sick Just to make the lousy bucks
Got to **(F6)** feel like a **(F)** fool **(Bb) (F)**

(And Mamma used to say all the time)

(F6) What's the matter **(F)** you **(F6)** Got no respect **(F)**
(F6) What do you think you **(F)** do? **(F6)** Why you look so **(F)** sad

(C7) It's not so bad It's a nice place
Ah, Shad **(F6)** dap you **(F)** face **(Bb) (F)**

(That's my Mamma, I can remember)
(A big acordeon solo)

(F6) Soon there'll come a **(F)** day Gonna **(F6)** be a big star **(F)**.
Then I'll **(F6)** make TV **(F)** shows and the **(F6)** movies

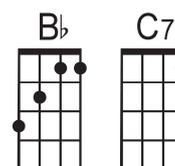
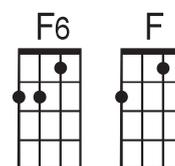
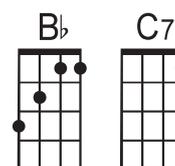
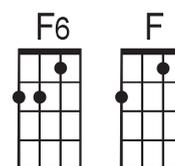
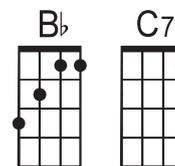
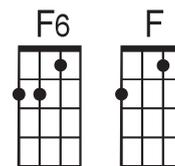
Get a brand new **(F)** car **(C7)** Still I'll be myself
I don't want to change a thing
Still **(F6)** dance and **(F)** sing **(Bb) (F)**

(And think about the Mamma - She used to say)

(Adlib Bit over the chorus Below)

(F6) What's the matter **(F)** you **(F6)** Got no respect **(F)**
(F6) What do you think you **(F)** do? **(F6)** Why you look so **(F)** sad

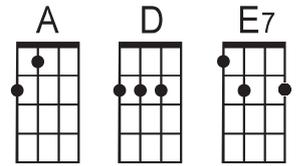
(C7) It's not so bad It's a nice place
Ah, Shad **(F6)** dap you **(F)** face **(Bb) (F)**



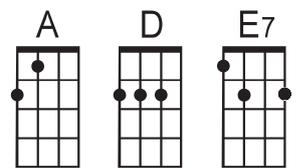
A Boy Named Sue

Johnny Cash **YOUTUBE**

My **(A)** daddy left home when I was three
And he **(D)** didn't leave much to ma and me
Just this **(E7)** old guitar and an empty bottle of **(A)** booze
Now, **(A)** I don't blame him cause he run and hid
But the **(D)** meanest thing that he ever did
Was be **(E7)** fore he left, he went and named me **(A)** "Sue"

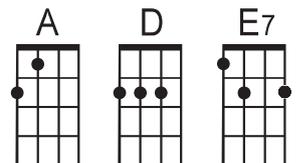


Well, he **(A)** must o' thought that is quite a joke
And it got a **(D)** lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,
It **(E7)** seems I had to fight my whole life **(A)** through
Some **(A)** gal would giggle and I'd get red
And **(D)** some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,
I tell ya, **(E7)** life ain't easy for a boy named "**(A)** Sue"



Well, I **(A)** grew up quick and I grew up mean,
My **(D)** fist got hard and my wits got keen,
I'd **(E7)** roam from town to town to hide my **(A)** shame
But I **(A)** made a vow to the moon and stars
That I'd **(D)** search the honky-tonks and bars
And **(E7)** kill that man who gave me that awful **(A)** name

Well, it was **(A)** Gatlinburg in mid-July
And I **(D)** just hit town and my throat was dry,
I **(E7)** thought I'd stop and have myself a **(A)** brew
At an **(A)** old saloon on a street of mud,
(D) There at a table, dealing stud,
Sat the **(E7)** dirty, mangy dog that named me **(A)** "Sue"

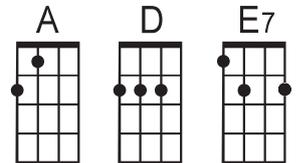


Well, I **(A)** knew that snake was my own sweet dad
From a **(D)** worn-out picture that my mother'd had,
And I **(E7)** knew that scar on his cheek and his evil **(A)** eye
He was **(A)** big and bent and gray and old,
And I **(D)** looked at him and my blood ran cold
And I said: **(E7)** "My name is 'Sue!' How do you **(A)** do!

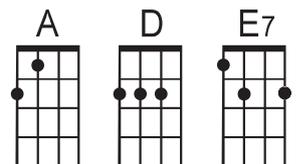
Now you gonna die!!"

Well, I (A) hit him hard right between the eyes
 And (D) he went down, but to my surprise,
 (E7) He come up with a knife and cut off a (A) piece of my ear
 But I (A) busted a chair right across his teeth
 And we (D) crashed through the wall and into the street
 (E7) Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and the (A) beer

I (A) tell ya, I've fought tougher men
 But I (D) really can't remember when,
 He (E7) kicked like a mule and he bit like a croco (A) dile
 I (A) heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss,
 He (D) went for his gun and I pulled mine first,
 He (E7) stood there lookin' at me and I saw him (A) smile

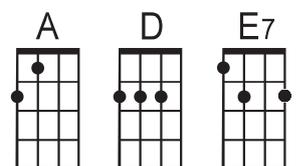


(A) And he said: "Son, this world is rough
 (D) And if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough
 (E7) And I knew I wouldn't be there to help ya (A) along
 So I (A) give ya that name and I said goodbye
 (D) I knew you'd have to get tough or die
 (E7) And it's the name that helped to make you (A) strong"



(A) He said: "Now you just fought one hell of a fight
 (D) And I know you hate me, and you got the right
 To (E7) kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you (A) do
 But ya ought to thank me, before I die,
 For the (D) gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye
 Cause (E7) I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you (A) "Sue"

what could I do? what could I do?



I got (A) all choked up and I threw down my gun
 And I (D) called him my pa, and he called me his son,
 And I (E7) came away with a different point of (A) view
 And I (A) think about him, now and then,
 Every (D) time I try and every time I win,

And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him
 Bill or George! Anything (A) but Sue! I still hate that name!



Big Bamboo

The Jolly Boys **YOUTUBE**

(F) / (C) / (C) / (F)

(F) / (Bb) / (C) / (F)

(F) Asked my lady what (C) could I do,
to make her happy and (F) keep her true?
she said my friend one thing I (Bb) need from you
just a (F) little bitty piece of the (C) big bam (F) boo

The (F) big bamboo, (C) always long
yeah the big bamboo so (F) bold and strong
The big bamboo stands so (Bb) straight and tall
The (F) big bamboo pleases (C) one and (F) all

(F) / (C) / (C) / (F)

(F) / (Bb) / (C) / (F)

(F) Gave my woman a ba (C) nana plant
and she said to me this is (F) elegant
Much too nice to (Bb) go to waste,
but it is (F) much too soft to (C) suit my (F) taste

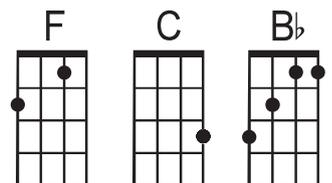
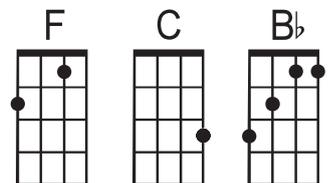
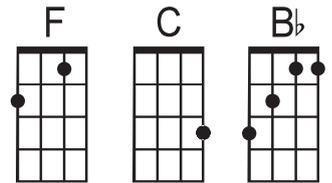
The (F) big bamboo, (C) always long
yeah the big bamboo so (F) bold and strong
The big bamboo stands so (Bb) straight and tall
The (F) big bamboo pleases (C) one and (F) all

(F) / (C) / (C) / (F)

(F) / (Bb) / (C) / (F)

(F) I Gave my woman two (C) coconuts
and she (C) said to me, This is (F) OK, but
I know you wanna be (Bb) nice to me, but
What (F) good is the nuts with (C) out that (F) tree?

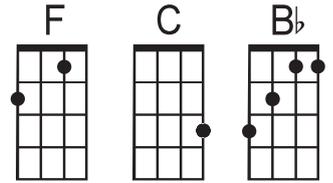
The (F) big bamboo, (C) always long
yeah the big bamboo so (F) bold and strong
The big bamboo stands so (Bb) straight and tall
The (F) big bamboo pleases (C) one and (F) all



(F) / (C) / (C) / (F)

(F) / (Bb) / (C) / (F)

(F) Gave my woman a (C) sugar cane
sweets to the sweet, she (F) did explain
She hand it back to (Bb) my surprise,
she (F) like the flavor but (C) not the (F) size

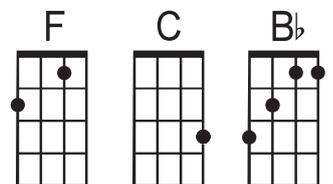


The (F) big bamboo, (C) always long
yeah the big bamboo so (F) bold and strong
The big bamboo stands so (Bb) straight and tall
The (F) big bamboo pleases (C) one and (F) all

(F) / (C) / (C) / (F)

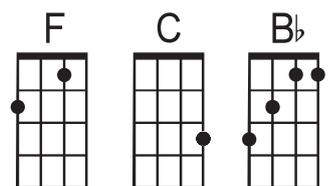
(F) / (Bb) / (C) / (F)

The (F) big bamboo, (C) always long
yeah the big bamboo so (F) bold and strong
The big bamboo stands so (Bb) straight and tall
The (F) big bamboo pleases (C) one and (F) all



(F) a Chinaman named (C) Lib Long Lo,
he (C) went and married down in (F) Mexico
Wife divorce him (Bb) very quick,
she (F) want bamboo and (C) no chop (F) stick

The (F) big bamboo, (C) always long
yeah the big bamboo so (F) bold and strong
The big bamboo stands so (Bb) straight and tall
The (F) big bamboo pleases (C) one and (F) all



(F) / (C) / (C) / (F)

(F) / (Bb) / (C) / (F)

The (F) big bamboo, (C) always long
yeah the big bamboo so (F) bold and strong
The big bamboo stands so (Bb) straight and tall
The (F) big bamboo pleases (C) one and (F) all



Goo Goo Muck Ronnie Cook and the Gaylads **YOUTUBE**

(A) (G) (A) (G)

When the (A) sun goes (G) down and the (A) moon comes (G) up
(A) (G) (A) (G)

I (A) turn into a (G) teenage (A) goo-goo (G) muck
(A) (G) (A) (G)

I (D) cruise through the (C) city and I (D) roam the (C) streets
(D) (C) (D) (C)

(A) Looking for (G) something that is (A) nice to (G) eat
(A) (G) (A) (G)

You better (E7>) duck When I show (D7>) up
The goo-goo (A) muck (G) (A) (G) (A) (G) (A) (G)

I'm the (A) night head (G) hunter (A) looking for a (G) head
(A) (G) (A) (G)

With the (A) way-out (G) body under (A) neath that (G) head
(A) (G) (A) (G)

I'll (D) get you (C) baby with a (D) little (C) luck
(D) (C) (D) (C)

I'm a (A) teenage (G) tiger and a (A) goo-goo (G) muck (A) (G) (A) (G)
You better (E7>) duck When I show (D7>) up
The goo-goo (A) muck (G) (A) (G) (A) (G) (A) (G)

The (A) city is a (G) jungle and (A) I'm a (G) beast
(A) (G) (A) (G)

A (A) teenage (G) tiger looking (A) for a (G) feast
(A) (G) (A) (G)

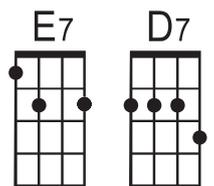
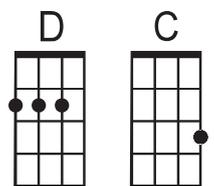
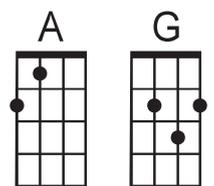
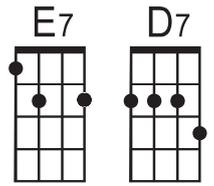
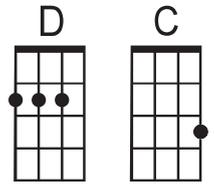
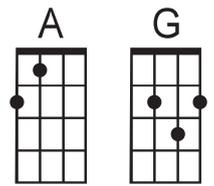
I (D) want the (C) most and still I'll (D) take the (C) least
(D) (C) (D) (C)

I'm a (A) goo-goo muck (G) tiger and a (A) teenage (G) beast
(A) (G) (A) (G)

You better (E7>) duck When I show (D7>) up
The goo-goo (A) muck (G) (A) (G)

You better (E7>) duck When I show (D7>) up
The goo-goo (A) muck (G) (A) (G)

You better (E7>) duck When I show (D7>) up
The goo-goo (A) muck



Verse 3:

Papa-ooma-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

(A7) Papa-ooma-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

Ooma-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

Papa-ooma-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

Papa-ooma-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

Oom-oom-oom-oom-ooma-mow-mow

Papa-ooma-mow-mow, papa-oom-oom-oom

Oom-ooma-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

Ooma-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

Papa-A-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

Papa-ooma-mow-mow, ooma-mow-mow

Papa-ooma-mow-mow, ooma-mow-mow

Papa-oom-oom-oom-oom-ooma-mow-mow

Oom-oom-oom-oom-ooma-mow-mow

Ooma-mow-mow, papa-ooma-mow-mow

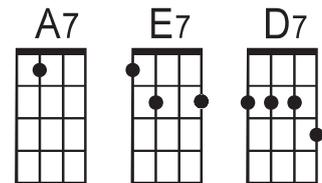
Papa-ooma-mow-mow, ooma-mow-mow

Well **(E7)** don't you know about the bird?

Well, **(D7)** everybody knows that the bird is the word!

A-well-a **(A7)** bird, bird, b-bird's the word

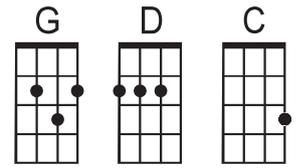
(A7)



Dead Skunk In The Middle of the Road

Loudon Wainwright III **YOUTUBE**

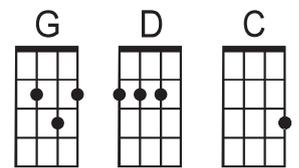
(G) / (D) / (C) / (G)



(G) Crossing the highway (D) late last night,
He (C) shoulda looked left and he (G) shoulda looked right.
He (G) didn't see the station (D) wagon car.
The (C) skunk got squashed and (G) there you are.

You got your (G) dead skunk in the (D) middle of the road
(C) Dead skunk in the (G) middle of the road
(G) Dead skunk in the (D) middle of the road
(And it's) (C) Stinking to high (G) heaven

(G) / (D) / (C) / (G)



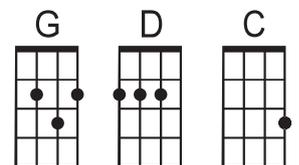
Take a (G) whiff on me. That (D) ain't no rose.
(C) Roll up your window and (G) hold your nose.
You (G) don't have to look and you (D) don't have to see
'Cause you can (C) feel it in your ol (G) factory.

You got your (G) dead skunk in the (D) middle of the road
(C) Dead skunk in the (G) middle of the road
(G) Dead skunk in the (D) middle of the road
(And it's) (C) Stinking to high (G) heaven

(G) / (D) / (C) / (G)

(G) / (D) / (C) / (G)

Yeah, you (G) got your dead cat and you (D) got your dead dog
On a (C) moonlit night you got your (G) dead toad frog
You got your (G) dead rabbit and your (D) dead raccoon
The (C) blood and the guts, they gonna (G) make you swoon



You got your (G) dead skunk in the (D) middle of the road
(C) Dead skunk in the (G) middle of the road
(G) Dead skunk in the (D) middle of the road
(And it's) (C) Stinking to high (G) heaven

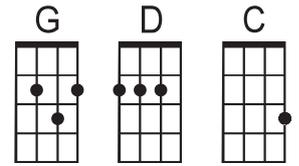
C'mon, stink

(G) / (D) / (C) / (G) repeat ad lib the finish on (G)



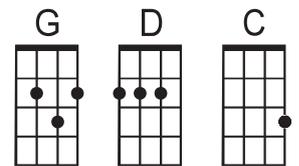
My Ding A Ling Chuck Berry **YOUTUBE**

(G) When I was a (C) little bitty boy
my (D) grandmother bought me a (G) cute little toy
(G) Silver bells hangin' (C) on a string
she (D) told me it was (G) my ding a ling a ling



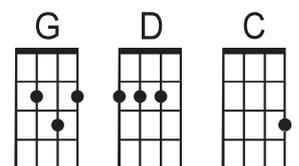
(G) My ding a ling, (C) my ding a ling
(D) I want to play with (G) my ding a ling
(G) My ding a ling, (C) my ding a ling
I (D) want to play with (G) my ding a ling

And (G) then mother took me to (C) Grammer School
But (D) I stopped off in the (G) vestibule
(G) Every time that (C) bell would ring
(D) caught me playin' with (G) my ding a ling



(G) My ding a ling, (C) my ding a ling
(D) I want to play with (G) my ding a ling
(G) My ding a ling, (C) my ding a ling
I (D) want to play with (G) my ding a ling

(G) Once I was climbing the (C) garden wall
I (D) slipped and had a (G) terrible fall
I (G) fell so hard I (C) heard bells ring
but (D) held on to (G) my ding a ling

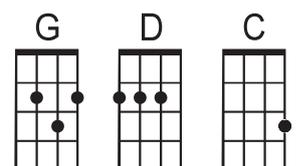


CHORUS

(G) Once I was swimming cross (C) Turtle creek
(D) many snappers all a (G) round my feet
(G) Shure was hard swimming (C) cross that thing
with (D) both hands holdin' (G) my ding a ling

CHORUS

(G) This here song it (C) ain't so sad
the (D) cutest little song you (G) ever had
(G) those of you who (C) will not sing
You (D) must be playin' with your (G) own ding a ling



(G) Your ding a ling (C) Your ding a ling
We (D) saw you playin' with (G) your ding a ling
(G) My ding a ling (C) everybody sing
I (D) want to play with (G) my ding a ling

