

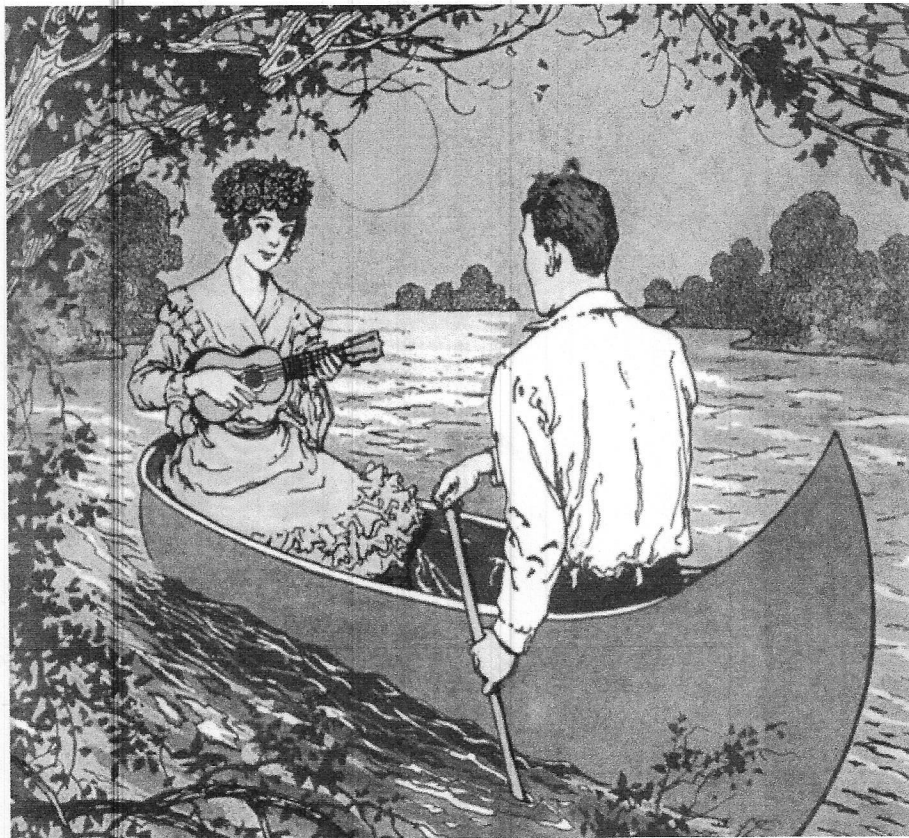
Ukuleles Unite!



Happy Songs

UKULELES UNITE!

Love Songs



Crocodile Rock

Elton
John
&
Bernie
Taupin



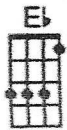
INTRO (8 BEATS EACH): F DM Bb C

F AM
I REMEMBER WHEN ROCK WAS YOUNG, ME AND SUSIE HAD SO MUCH FUN,
Bb C
HOLDING HANDS AND SKIMMIN' STONES, HAD A OLD GOLD CHEVY & A PLACE OF MY OWN,
F AM
BUT THE BIGGEST KICK I EVER GOT, WAS DOIN' A THING CALLED THE CROCODILE ROCK,
Bb
WHILE THE OTHER KIDS WERE ROCKIN' 'ROUND THE CLOCK,
C
WE WERE HOPPIN' AND BOPPIN' TO THE CROCODILE ROCK, WELL,

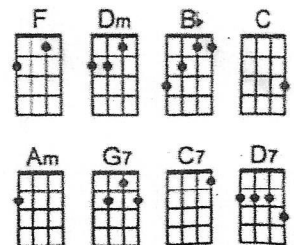
CHORUS:



DM G7
CROCODILE ROCKIN' IS SOMETHING SHOCKIN', WHEN YOUR FEET JUST CANT KEEP STILL,
C7 F
I NEVER HAD ME A BETTER TIME, AND I GUESS I NEVER WILL,
D7 G7
OH, LAWDY MAMMA THOSE FRIDAY NIGHTS, WHEN SUSIE WORE HER DRESSES TIGHT AND,
C7 Bb
THE CROCODILE ROCKIN' WAS OU-OUT OF SIGHT,
F DM Bb C
YAAAA, YA YA YA YA YA...YA YA YA YA YA...YA YA YA YA YA...



F AM
BUT THE YEARS WENT BY AND ROCK JUST DIED, SUSIE WENT & LEFT ME FOR SOME FOREIGN GUY,
Bb C
LONG NIGHTS CRYIN' BY THE RECORD MACHINE, DREAMIN' OF MY CHEVY & MY OLD BLUE JEANS,
F AM
BUT THEY'LL NEVER KILL THE THRILLS WE'VE GOT, BURNIN' UP TO THE CROCODILE ROCK,
Bb
LEARNING FAST, TILL THE WEEKS WENT PAST,
C
WE REALLY THOUGHT THE CROCODILE ROCK WOULD LAST, WELL,



[CHORUS, THEN REPEAT FIRST VERSE, THEN CHORUS AGAIN]

Let Me Be There

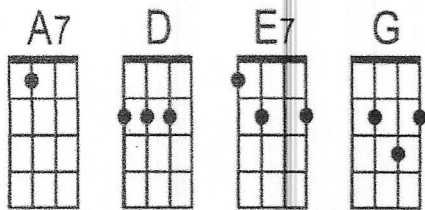
John Rostill

Wherever you go. Wherever you may wander in your life
Surely you know, I always wanna be there
Holding you hand, and standing by to catch you when you fall
Seeing you through, in everything you do

Let me be there in your morning, let me be there in you night
Let me change whatever's wrong and make it right (make it right)
Let me take you through that wonderland that only two can share
All I ask you, is let me be there (oh let me be there)

Watching you grow, and going through the changes in your life
That's how I know, I always wanna be there
Whenever you feel you need a friend to lean on, here I am
Whenever you call, you know I'll be there

<Chorus>



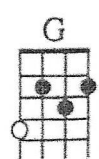
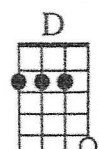
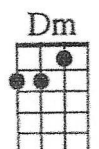
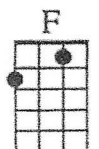
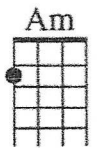
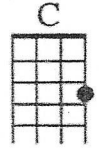


The Loco-Motion

CAROLE KING AND GERRY GOFFIN 1962

Little Eva

Intro: 1, 2, 3, 4



^C EVERYBODY'S DOIN' A BRAND NEW DANCE, NOW
^C ^{Am} COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
^C I KNOW YOU'LL GET TO LIKE IT IF YOU ^{Am} GIVE IT A CHANCE, NOW
^C ^{Am} COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
^F ^{Dm} MY LITTLE BABY SISTER CAN DO IT WITH EASE
^F ^D IT'S EASIER TO LEARN THAN YOUR ABC'S
^C ^G ^C SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME
^F YOU GOTTA SWING YOUR HIPS NOW...
^F ^C ...COME ON BABY, JUMP UP, JUMP BACK
^G OH WELL, I THINK YOU GOT THE KNACK, WHOA WHOA

^C ^{Am} NOW THAT YOU CAN DO IT, WELL LET'S MAKE A CHAIN NOW
^C ^{Am} COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
^C ^{Am} A CHUGGA-CHUGGA MOTION LIKE A RAILROAD TRAIN NOW
^C ^{Am} COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
^F ^{Dm} DO IT NICE AND EASY, NOW, AND DON'T LOSE CONTROL
^F ^D A LITTLE BIT OF RHYTHM AND A LOT OF SOUL
^C ^G ^C SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME
^G ^C ^{Am} YAY YAY YAY YEAH... MOVE AROUND THE FLOOR IN A LOCO-MOTION
^C ^{Am} COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
^C ^{Am} DO IT HOLDIN' HANDS, IF YOU GET THE NOTION
^C ^{Am} COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
^F ^{Dm} THERE'S NEVER BEEN A DANCE THAT'S SO EASY TO DO
^F ^D IT EVEN MAKES YOU HAPPY WHEN YOU'RE FEELIN' BLUE
^C ^G ^C SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME

^C Come on BABY, ^{Am} Do the Loco-motion (x3) Fading ^C

UKULELE CLUB
OF
SANTA CRUZ
GREAT GIRL SONGS
JUNE 2009

Intro: *Last Line of Verse 1*

Walk Right In: Gus Canon circa 1920s

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Walk right in, sit right down, daddy, let your mind roll on.

C A7 D7 G7
Walk right in, sit right down, daddy, let your mind roll on

C C7
Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'.

F7
Do you want to lose your mind?

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Walk right in, sit right down, daddy let your mind roll on.

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Walk right in, sit right down, daddy, let your hair hang down.

C A7 D7 G7
Walk right in, sit right down, daddy, let your hair hang down

C C7
Now, every-body's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'

F7
Do you want to lose your mind?

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Walk right in, sit right down, daddy, let your hair hang down.

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Walk right in, sit right down; but, baby you can't stay long.

C A7 D7 G7
Walk right in, sit right down; but, baby you can't stay long

C C7
Every-body's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'.

F7
Do you want to lose your mind?

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Walk right in, sit right down; but, baby you can't stay long

C A7 D7 G7 C G7
Walk right in, sit right down, daddy let your mind roll on.

C A7 D7 G7
You'd better walk right in and stay a little while, baby, you can't stay too long.

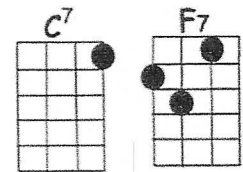
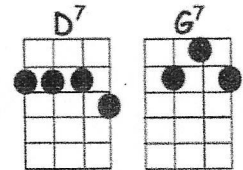
C C7
Now every-body's talkin' 'bout a two-way woman.

F7
Do you wanna lose your mind?

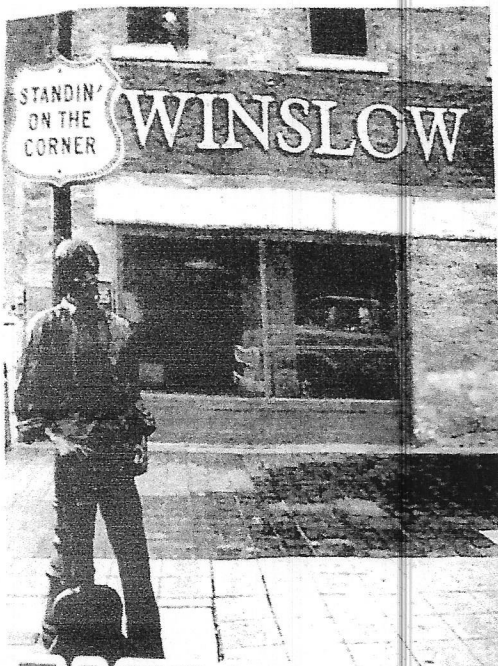
C A7 D7 G7 C → A7
Walk right in, sit right down, Daddy let your mind roll on.

D7 G7 C → A7
Daddy let your mind roll on.

D7 G7 C G7 C
Daddy let your mind roll on.



1, 2, 3

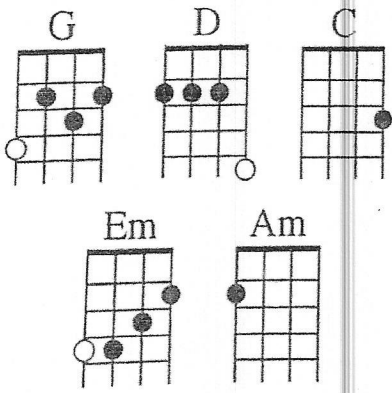


TAKE IT EASY

by Jackson Browne
and Glenn Frey

Jackson Browne had written most of the song, then stalled at the line "I'm standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona". His neighbor at the time, Glenn Frey, added the next line ("It's a girl, my lord, in a flatbed Ford"), and Browne carried on to finish the song.

The city of Winslow, Arizona erected a life-size bronze statue and a mural commemorating the song. The statue is of a guy with an acoustic guitar. Above, a metal sign, in the style of US highway markers, reads "Standin' on the Corner". The trompe-l'œil mural on the wall behind is of a storefront, and shows (what would appear to be) the reflection of a red flatbed Ford driven by a "girl, my lord". The second floor of the mural features an eagle perched on the window sill and a couple seen making out in the other window.



©PUKA Play-a-long 2013

Well I'm a-runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
 I've got seven women on my mind
 Four that wanna' own me, two that wanna' stone me
 One says she's a friend of mine
 Take it easy..... take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Lighten up while you still can
 Don't even try to understand
 Just find a place to make your stand... and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
 Such a fine sight to see
 It's a girl, my lord, in a flat-bed Ford
 Slowin' down to take a look at me
 Come on, baby... don't say maybe
 I gotta' know if your sweet love is gonna' save me
 We may lose, and we may win
 Though we may never be here again
 So open up, I'm climbin' in... so take it easy

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
 Take it easy..... take it easy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
 Come on ba-by, don't say may-be
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.....
 Oooo ooo ooo - Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo
 Oooo ooo ooo - Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo
 Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo oo Oh we got it eaaaasyy
 We ought to take it eaaaaaaaasssssy

Count in 1, 2, 3, 4

732 G

Old Man Rhythm is-a in my shoes,
It's no use sittin' here singin' the blues,

D7

So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose,

G

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

CHORUS:

G

Whoo-ee, whoo-ee baby,

Whoo-ee, whoo-ee baby,

D7

Whoo-ee, whoo-ee baby,

G

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

C

I feel like jumpin'; baby, won't you join me, please?

C

I don't like beggin', but now I'm on my bended knees,

G

D7

G

I gotta keep movin', honey, I ain't lyin',
My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time,

D7

So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose,

G

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

CHORUS

BRIDGE

G

I gotta keep a-rockin', get my hat off the rack,
I gotta boogie-woogie like a knife's in my back,

D7

So be my guest, you've got nothin' to lose,

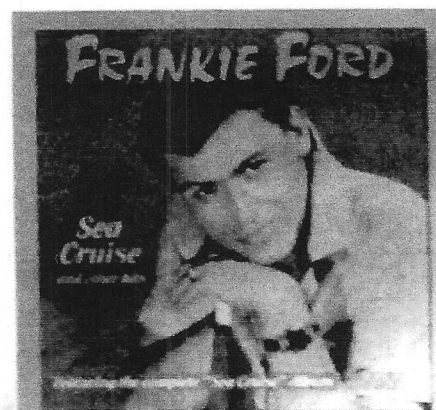
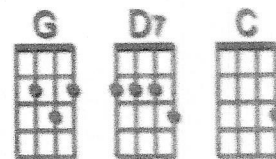
G

Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

CHORUS 2X

Sea Cruise

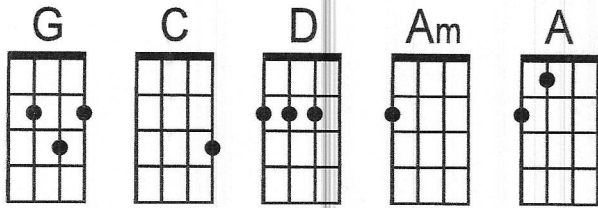
by Huey "Piano" Smith



Known as the "New Orleans Dynamo," rhythm and blues singer Frankie Ford had a Top 20 hit in 1959 with "Sea Cruise" sung to Huey Smith's previously recorded backing track. Released on Ace Records, the release sold over one million copies, gaining gold disc status.

Ripple

By Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia (1970)



Strum: d d u u d u
1 2 & - & 4 &

Intro:

Intro: G . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | G

A ————— 0 2 0-2 ————— 0

E ————— 3 — 0 ————— 0 2 3 — 0 — 3 0 — 0 2 3 — 0

C — 0 2 ————— 2

G 4 2 4

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | G . . . |

A ————— 0 2 0-2 ————— 0 2 — 2 3 — 0 ————— 0 —————

E ————— 3 — 0 ————— 3 ————— 0 3 — 3 — 3 —————

C — 0 2 —————

G 4 2 4

G . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

If my words did glow ————— with the go-old of sun — shine —

and my tunes ————— were pla — yed on the harp — un — strung

Would you hear my voice ————— come thro-ugh the mu — sic — ?

Would you hold — i — it near ————— as it — were your own?

It's a hand-me-down ————— The thou-ghts are bro — ken —

Per-haps they're better ————— left — un — sung —

I don't know ————— don't re-eally ca — re —

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . |

Let — there be songs ————— to fill the air —————

A — 2 — 0 —

E ————— 3

Chorus: Am . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Ri — ip — ple in — still wa — a — ter —

Where there is no peb-ble tossed Nor wind — to — blow —

Reach out your — hand ————— if your cu — up be emp — ty —

If your cup — is full — may it be — a — gain

Let it be— known— there i— is a four— tain—

G that— was not made— **D** **C** by the— hands of men **G**

There is a— road— no si— mple high— way—

Be— tween— the dawn— and the dark— of— night **G**

And if you— go— no o— one may fol— low—

G That— path is for— **D** **C** your steps a— lone— **G**

A— 2— 0—
E— 3

Chorus: Am Ri— ip— ple in— still wa— a— ter— **D**

Where there **G** is no peb— ble **C** tossed Nor wind— to— blow— **A** **D**

You who— choose— to le— ead must fol— low— **G** **C**

But if— you fall— you fall— a— lone **G**

If you should stand— then who— o's to guide— you— ? **C**

G If I— kne— ew the way— **D** **C** I would— take you home **G**

Ending: G Lada da da Daa— La da— ah da Da— Da— **C**

Lada Da— da dada— Lada Da— Da— Da **G**

Lada da da Daa— La da— ah da Da— Da— **C**

G La— Da Da Da— **D** **C** La— da— Da Da **G** Daa—

What A Wonderful World

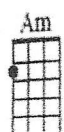
by Bob Thiele, George David Weiss & George Douglas 1967



1, 2, 3

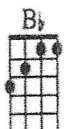
F Am Bb Am

I see trees of green, red roses, too



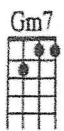
Gm7 F A7 Dm

I see them bloom, for me and you,



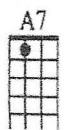
Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) C7

And I think to myself... what a wonderful world



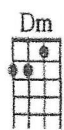
F Am Bb Am

I see skies of blue, and clouds of white,



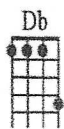
Gm7 F A7 Dm

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,



Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) F

And I think to myself.. what a wonderful world

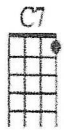


C7 F

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky

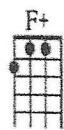
C7 F

Are also on the faces of people going by



Dm Am Dm Am

I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"



Dm (F#dim) Gm7 (F#dim) Gm7 C7

They're really saying.. "I love you"



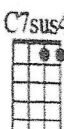
F Am Bb Am

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow



Gm7 F A7 Dm

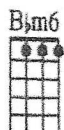
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,



Db Gm7 C7 F (F+ BbM7) D7

And I think to myself... what a wonderful world

Gm7 C7(sus4) C7 F (Bbm6) F



Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world

(20) Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison



G C G D7, G C G D7,

G C G D7
Hey, where did we go? Days when the rain came

G C G D7
Down in the hollow, playing a new game.

G C G D7
Laughing and a running, hey, hey. Skipping and a-jumping

G C G D7 C D
In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a-thumpin' and you

G Em C D7 G D
My brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

G C G D7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

G C G D7
Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio

G C G D7
Standing in the sunlight laughing; hiding behind a rainbow's wall

G C G D7 C D
Slipping and a-sliding, hey, hey, all along the waterfall with you

G Em C D7 G
My brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

D7 G / / / /
Do you remember when we used to sing: Ah Ah Ah Ah

G C G D7
Sha-la la, la la la la, la la la-la te da. (Just like that)

G C G D7 G C G D7
Sha-la la, la la la la, la la la-la te da. La te da.

G C G D7
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own

G C G D7
I saw you just the other day, oh my how you have grown

G C G D7 G
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it

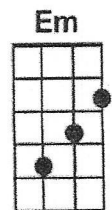
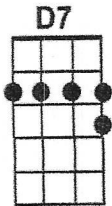
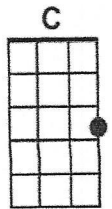
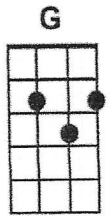
G C G D7 C D
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium, with you,

G Em C D7 G
My brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing:

G C G D7
Sha-la la, la la la la, la la la-la te da. (Just like that)

G C G D7
Sha-la la, la la la la, la la la-la te da.



My Guy

artist: Mary Wells , writer: Smokey Robinson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WT7nBGX5eU> Capo 3

[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] Nothing you can [Em7] say can [Gmaj7] tear me a [Em7] way
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do cos I'm [Gmaj7] stuck like [Em7] glue
To [B7] my guy
I'm [Am] sticking to my [D] guy like a [Am] stamp to a [D] letter
Like [Am] birds of a [D] feather we [Am] stick to [D] gether
I can [G] tell you from the [Gmaj7] start I [Am] can't be torn a [D] part
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

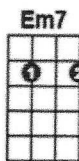
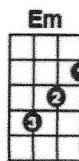
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do could [Gmaj7] make me be un [Em7] true
To [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] buy could [Gmaj7] make me tell a [Em7] lie
To [B7] my guy
I [Am] gave my [D] guy my [Am] word of [D] honour
[Am] To be [D] faithful [Am] and I'm [D] gonna
You'd [G] better be be [Gmaj7] lieving I [Am] won't be de [D7] ceiving
[G] My guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

As a [Am] matter of o [D] pinion I [Am] think he's [D] tops
[Am] My opinion [D] is he's the [G] cream of the [Gmaj7] crop
As a [Em] matter of [Bm] taste to [Em] be ex [Bm] act
[A7] He's my ideal as a [D] matter of fact

No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place
Of [B7] my guy
He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star
But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are
There's not a [G] man to [Gmaj7] day who can [Am] take me a [D] way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place
Of [B7] my guy
He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star
But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are
There's not a [G] man to [Gmaj7] day who can [Am] take me a [D] way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

There's not a [G] man to [Gmaj7] day who can [Am] take me a [D] way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]
[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]



Also uses:
Am, D, G

I Got You Babe Sonny and Cher

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yIGrQVL774k&feature=fvw> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke *Italics – Girls* Plain – Boys

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

Bold - Together

[F] They say we're young and [Bb] we don't know

[F] Won't find [Bb] out [Eb] 'til we [C] grow

Well [F] I don't know if [Bb] all that's true

Cause [F] you got me and [Bb] baby [Eb] I got [C] you

[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

They [F] say our love won't [Bb] pay the rent

Be[F]fore it's earned our [Bb] money's [Eb] all been [C] spent

I [F] guess that's so we don't [Bb] have a pot

But at [F] least I'm sure of [Bb] all the [Eb] things we [C] got

[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe

I got [Gm] flowers in the [C] spring I got [Gm] you to wear my [C] ring

And when I'm [F] sad you're a [Bb] clown

And if I get [Gm] scared you're always a[C]round (slide capo – see below)

So [F] let them say your [Bb] hair's too long

But [F] I don't care with [Bb] you I [Eb] can't go [C] wrong

Then [F] put your little [Bb] hand in mine

There [F] ain't no hill or [Bb] mountain [Eb] we can't [C] climb

[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

[F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] I got you to [Bb] hold my hand *[F] I got you to [C] understand*

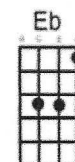
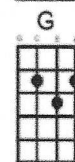
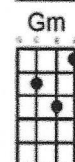
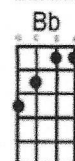
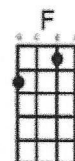
[F] I got you to [Bb] walk with me *[F] I got you to [C] talk with me*

[F] I got you to [Bb] kiss goodnight *[F] I got you to [C] hold me tight*

[F] I got you [Bb] I won't let go *[F] I got you to [C] love me so*

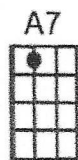
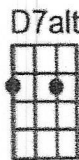
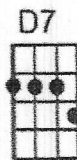
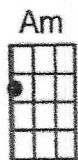
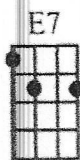
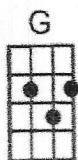
[F] [Bb] [F] [C]...[Bb] I got [F] you babe...[F] [Bb] I got [F] you babe

[Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe



DAYDREAM

Soprano



Intro: 1st 2 lines

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] It's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7-alt] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing [G] me by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] ~~love~~ load
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7-alt] sleepin' bull dog

(whistling solo, just go with the verse chords)

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7-alt] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of [G] joy

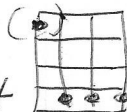
Driving My Life Away

Eddie Rabbitt

Intro:

C#m III A III E⁷ III III

C#m (1)444



VERSE 1

E⁷

Well, the midnight headlight blind you on a rainy night,

steep grade up ahead, slow me down, makin' no time.

E⁷

I gotta keep rollin'.

E⁷

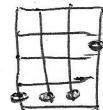
Those windshield wipers slappin' out a tempo, keepin'

perfect rhythm with the song on the radi..o.

E⁷

Gotta keep rollin'.

E 4442



CHORUS:

Ooooooo, I'm driving my life away..lookin' for a better way, for me

Ooooooo, I'm driving my life away..lookin' for a sunny day. (E outro only)

Interlude: C#m A E⁷ E⁷

VERSE 2

E⁷

Well, the truck stop cutie, comin' on to me, tried to talk me into a ride

..said I wouldnt be sorry.

E⁷

But she was just a ba..by.

E⁷

Hey, waitress pour me another cup of coffee, pop it down, jack me up,

shoot me out, flyin' down the highway..lookin' for the morn..ing.

REPEAT CHORUS:

REPEAT VERSE 1

OUTRO REPEAT CHORUS 2 x and end

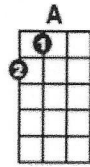
without interlude

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

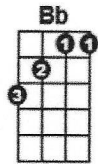
artist:Queen , writer:Freddy Mercury

Queen :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q3XWhxDZHSU>

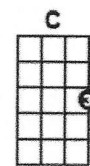
Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]



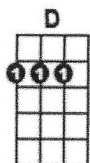
[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love .



This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)
It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

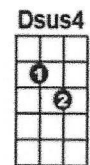


[NC] There goes my [G] baby
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat

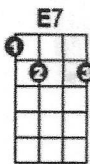


riff

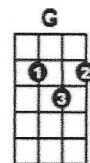
```
A| 5 4 3 - - - - - 0
E| - - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 0 -
C|
G|
```



I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip
Get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike
Until I'm [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love



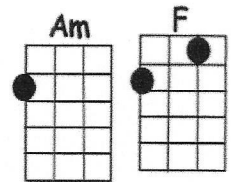
[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x 4



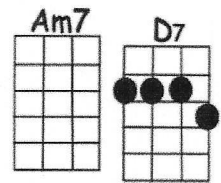
The Letter

The Box Tops
1967

1 ^{Am} Give me a ticket for an ^F aeroplane,
^{Am7} Ain't got time to take a ^{D7} fast train
^{Am} Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
^{E7} My baby just wrote me a ^{Am} letter.

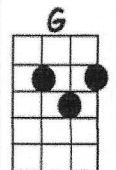
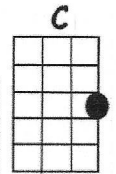


2 ^{Am} I don't care how much money I ^F gotta spend,
^{Am7} Gotta get back to my ^{D7} baby again
^{Am} Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
^{E7} My baby just wrote me a ^{Am} letter.

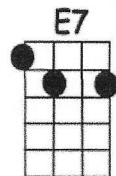


Outro: ^{E7} My baby just wrote me a ^{Am} letter. 2X (fade)

Well she ^C wrote me a ^G letter
 Said she couldn't live with-out me no more. ^C ^G
 Listen mister can't you see
 I gotta get back to my baby once more. ^{E7} / Anyway... YEAH



(Repeat verse: 1 and 2)

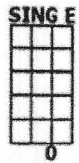


REMIT @comcast.net

2-17-07

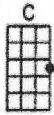
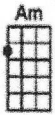
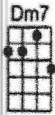

6-2-13


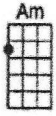


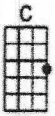
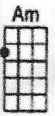





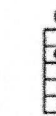
6-5-13



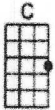
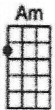
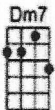
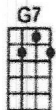
YOU SEND ME

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)




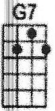
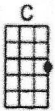


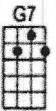

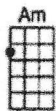


Intro:     X2

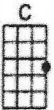
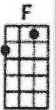
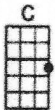
Darling, you send me, I know you send me, darling, you send me,

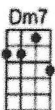

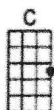
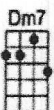
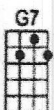
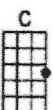
Honest you do, honest you do, honest you do, oh.....

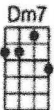
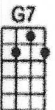
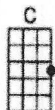

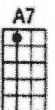

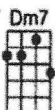
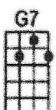
You thrill me, I know you thrill me, darling, you thrill me,




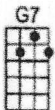
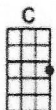



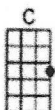
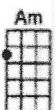

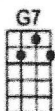
Honest you do

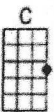
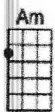

At first I thought it was infatu-ation, but, ooo, it's lasted so long

Now I find myself want - ing... to marry you, and take you home, oh.....

you send me, I know you send me, darling, you send me,

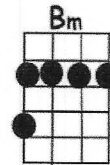
Honest you do, honest you do, honest you do.

Breaking Up is Hard to Do Neil Sedaka

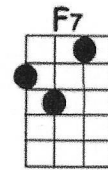
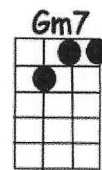
Doo Doo Doo-

G Em C D
 Down dooby doo down down, Comma comma
 G Em C D
 Down dooby doo down down, Comma comma
 G Em C D G C G /
 Down dooby doo down down, Breaking up is hard to do...

G Em C D
 Don't take your love a--way from me
 G Em C D
 Don't you leave my heart in mis-e-ry
 G B7 Em
 If you go then I'll be blue
 A D7 /
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

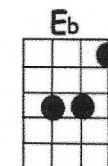
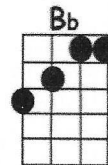
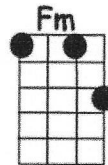


G Em C D
 Remember when you held me tight
 G Em C D
 And you kissed me all through the night
 G B7 Em
 Think of all that we've been through
 A D G //
 And breaking up is hard to do



Bridge

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 They say that breaking up is hard to do
 F Dm F F7
 Now I know, I know that it's true
 Fm Bb Fm Bb
 Don't say that this is the end
 Eb D7
 In-stead of breaking up I wish that we were making up again



D7 / G Em C D
 I beg of you, don't say good-bye
 G Em C D
 Can't we give our love a-nother try
 G B7 Em
 Come on baby, let's start a new
 A D G //
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do Em C D

(to Bridge, last verse, Intro and out)

Down dooby doo down down Comma comma (top and out)