

Intro: C //// -/

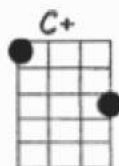
All My Loving

Lennon and McCartney

(tacit) Dm G7 C Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you to-morrow I'll miss you
F Dm Bb G7
Re-member I'll always be true
Dm G7 C Am
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day
F G7 C //// -/
And I'll send all my loving to you

(tacit) Dm G7 C Am
I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing
F Dm Bb G7
And hope that my dreams will come true
Dm G7 C Am
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day
F G7 C //// -/
And I'll send all my loving to you....

(tacit) Am C+ C
All my lovin' I will send to yo~u
C Am C+ C
All my lovin' darling I'll be tr~ue C //// -/



Pause (3) F7 (8) C (8) G7 (8) C (5)

(tacit) Dm G7 C Am
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you to-morrow I'll miss you
F Dm Bb G7
Re-member I'll always be true
Dm G7 C Am
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day
F G7 C //// -/
And I'll send all my loving to you

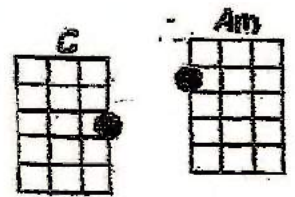
(tacit) Am C+ C
All my lovin' I will send to yo~u
C Am C+ C
All my lovin', darling I'll be tr~ue
C Am C+ C
All my lovin'.... C+ All my lovin' (last line: softer)
C Am C+ C //// -/
All my loving' I will send to yo~u

Intro: C2 Am2 F2 G72 (2x)

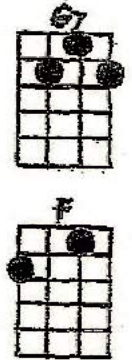
9/6/20

Life Could Be a Dream
1954 Crew-Cuts

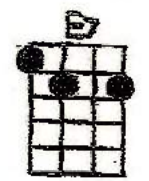
C Am F G7
Hey, nonny ding dong, a-lang a-lang a-lang,
C Am F G7
Boom ba-dah, Ba-boom-dah, didy-ay-



V.1 C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if I could take you up to
C Am F G7
Paradise up a-bove, if you would tell me I'm the
C Am F G7
Only one you love, life would be a dream,
C Am F G7
Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again.

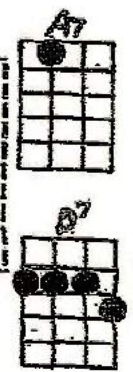


V.2 C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if only all my precious
C would Am F G7
Plans come true, If you would let me spend my
C Am F G7
Whole life loving you, Life would be a dream,
C, voiced only, 5 counts, Bass run / / /
Sweet-heart,



• Bridge •

E7 A7
Ev'ry time I look at you, somethin' is on my mind;
D7 F7
If you'd do what I want you to, Ba-by, we'd be so fine.



V.3 C Am F G7
Life could be a dream if I could take you up to
C Am F G7
Paradise up a-bove, if you would tell me I'm the
C Am F G7
Only one you love, life would be a dream,
C Am F G7
Sweet-heart, Hello, hello again, Sh-boom and hopin' we meet again.

Sh-boom, Sh-boom, Ya-da-da-da, Da-da-da-da, (3x) Sh-boom (8) To: Bridge

Outro:

Sh-boom, Sh-boom, Ya-da-da-da, Da-da-da-da (2x) Sh-boom, Sh-boom,
Life would be a dream sweetheart, Sh-boom

- Last Verse
- Outro

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana)

Intro: F//// Bb// C/ F//// Bb// C/

F

Come along take a ride to the isles' North Side

C7

Thru the winding iron wood trees

C7

But be sure to take care no one follows you there

F

As you're drifting along on the breeze

F

F7

Bb

For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to, they'd surely never depart

Bb

F

The magical coast I love the most

C7

F/

Nearest and dearest my heart

Refrain:

Bb

F

Oh my, oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore (echo: to the North Shore)

C

F/

F/

F7/

Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf

NC

Bb

F

Oh, why don't we go way out to the North Shore (echo: to the North Shore)

F

Bb

Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too

C7

F

(Bb// C/ - first time only, just as in intro)

Nearest to heaven on earth (second time F/, (count 2,3,4) go to bottom Tag)

F

C7

Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride and follow the sinking sun

C7

From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still

F

And my nerves gently start to unwind

F

F7

Bb

Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've always known I should be

Bb

F

It's not a big city but the sugarcane's pretty

C7

F/

My Beautiful home by the sea

Go to Refrain, then Tag

Tag:

Bb

F

(5 counts)

Ooh ----la la la la la ——— North Shore (X3)

F

Bb

C7

F/

Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too, Nearest to heaven on earth.

Intro:
GString 0245

Octopus's Garden

Music & lyrics by Ringo Starr, 1969

C III C III F III G III

C Am F G
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C Am
He'd let us in- knows where we've been,

F G
In his octopus's garden in the shade.

Am F G / / /
I'd ask my friends to come and see An octopus's garden with me.

C Am F G C
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade.

C Am
We would be warm- below the storm

F G
In our little hideaway beneath the waves.

C Am F G
Resting our head- on the sea bed In an octopus's garden near a cave.

Am F F G / /
We would sing and dance around, Because we know- we can't be found.

C Am F G C
I'd like to be- under the sea, In an octopus's garden in the shade

INSTRUMENTAL

F/// /// Dm/// /// Bb/// /// C/// /// F/// /// Dm/// /// Bb/// C/// F/// G///

C Am F G
We would shout- and swim about, the coral that lies beneath the waves.

C Am F G
Oh what joy for every girl and boy, knowing they're happy and their safe.

Am F G///
We would be so happy you and me No-one there to tell us what to do.

C Am
I'd like to be- under the sea
F G Am
In an octopus's garden with you----,
F G Am
In an octopus's garden with you----,
F G C B C
In an octopus's garden with you.

RHYTHM OF THE OCEAN

INTRO (2x's): F B^b F C Rhythm, rhythm, rhythm of the ocean (Men)

VERSE 1: (Women)

As a child, I used to play all day in the waves later that night lying in my bed
 The sand and sea still inside my head, I asked my father, "Daddy, what can it be?"
 And he said, "There's water in you just like the sea,
 It's movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean."

HUI 1:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain
 F/B^b/F/C/ (2x)

VERSE 2:

As time passed, I had to live far from the sea,
 I thought it was - des ti ny, I wanted pros per i ty
 And at the time, I used to have the most wonderful dream
 Late at night lying in my bed, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean

HUI 1:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calliing your name
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

HUI 2:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of th ocean, hear it right where you are
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars
 F/B^b/F/C/ → to Bridg e Gm ! 1 strum

BRIDGE:

In the distance I could hear that roar, was it in my head?
 A second later crashing through the door, surf is up in my own room (8 counts)
 0331

INSTRUMENTAL HUI 1:

F	C	Dm	Am
Bb	F	Bb	C

VERSE 3:

Just remember this story about the waves,
 Palm trees sway, sand and sea, movin' and groovin' to the rhythm of the ocean

A CAPPELLA:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm, hear the rhythm, rhythm, feel the rhythm, rhythm
 Movin' and groovin', rockin' and rollin'

HUI 1:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it calling your name
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean movin' and groovin' to the wind and the rain

HUI 2:

Hear the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean, hear it right where you are
 Feel the rhythm, rhythm of the ocean rockin' and rollin' to the moon and the stars
 F/Bb/F/C/2x

OUTRO:

Rhythm, rhythm, rhythm of the ocean (X 5) begin FADE OUT after third phrase, then
 End " RHYTHM!"

Somewhere Over the Rainbow/WONDERFUL WORLD

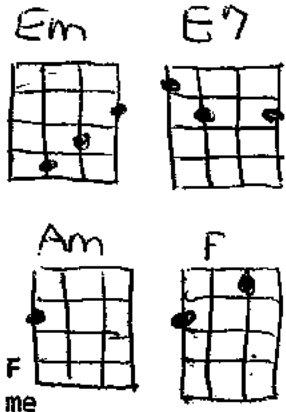
INTRO: 8 STRUMS EACH, C Em F C F E7 Am F

C Em F C
Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the, dreams that you dream of, once in a lulla~by

C Em F C
Somewhere, over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the, dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true, Ooo

C G
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind, me
C G
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, High above the chimney tops

Am F C Em F C
That's where you'll find me. Somewhere, over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
And the, dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?



C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and, red roses too,
F C E7 Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C Em F C F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day
E7 Am F G C F C
I like the dark and I think to myself, What a wonderful world
G C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C F
I see friends shaking hands saying, How do you do?
C Dm7 G
They're really saying, I, I love you
C G F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than we'll know
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind, me
C
Where troubles melt like lemon drops

C Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me, Oh
C Em F C F C
Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high, and the dreams that you dare to,

G Am-F
Oh why, oh why can't I? **8 STRUMS EACH C Em F C F E7 Am F (C,1 STRUM)**

Ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo0000oooo000oooo

'Ūlilī ē

Lyrics & Music by George Keahi & Harry Naope (1935); Translation by Puakea Nogelmeier

Intro: C G7 C ('O ia kai ua lana mālie) **2x's**

Hui (sung)

^C 'Ūlilī ē	^C (<i>'ahahana</i> ,	^{G7} <i>'ūlilī ehehene</i> ,	^C <i>'ūlilī</i>	^{G7} <i>'ahahana</i>)	The sandpiper (tra la la)
^C 'Ūlilī ho'i	^C (<i>ehehene</i> ,	^{G7} <i>'ūlilī</i>	^C <i>'ahahana</i> ,	^{G7} <i>'ūlilī ehehene</i>)	The sandpiper returns (tra la la)
^C 'Ūlilī holoholo	^F kahakai ē	^C			Sandpiper who runs along the shore
^C 'O ia kai ua	^{G7} lana mālie	^C			Where the sea is calm
^C 'Ūlilī holoholo	^F kahakai ē	^C			Sandpiper who runs along the shore
^C 'O ia kai ua	^{G7} lana mālie	^C			Where the sea is calm

Verse 1 (sung) (kehea: "'Ūlilī ē")

^C Hone ana	^F kō leo e	^C 'ūlilī ē			The sandpiper's voice is soft and sweet
^C O ke kahi	^{G7} manu noho	^C 'ae kai			Bird who lives by the seashore
^C Kia'i ma	^F ka lae a	^C 'o Kekaha			Watchful at Kekaha Point
^C 'O ia kai	^{G7} ua lana	^C mālie			Where the sea is calm

Hui (sung)

Instrumental verse (kehea: "Pa'ani")

Instrumental Hui with vocals (ahahana, ūlilī ehehene, etc)

Verse 2 (sung) (kehea: "e kōlea")

^C Hone ana	^F ko leo e	^C kōlea ē			The golden plover's voice is soft and sweet
^C Pehea 'o	^{G7} Kahiki?	^C Maika'i	^C nō!		How is Tahiti? Just fine!
^C 'O ia 'āina	^F 'uluwehi	^C wehi			It is a verdant land
^C I hui pū	^{G7} 'ia me	^C ke onaona			Imbued with a sweet fragrance

Instrumental Hui with vocals (ahahana, ūlilī ehehene, etc)

Hui (sung) (then ending)

Ending (sung, each line softer):

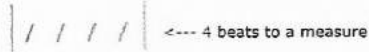
^C 'O ia kai	^{G7} ua lana	^C mālie
^C 'O ia kai	^{G7} ua lana	^C mālie

White Sandy Beach

Written/Composed by: Willie Dan Performed by: IZ

Soprano Baritone

4/4 time

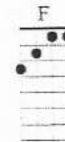


Strum:

D 1 D 2 U & U 3 D 4

intro: F (4) B^b (1) B^bm (1) F (1) C7 (1)

F (4)
I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
On a white sandy beach of Ha-wai'i
F (4)
We were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun
On a white sandy beach of Ha-wai'i



Chorus 1

C7 (2) B^b C7
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul
C7 (5)
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

F (4)
Those hot long summer days, laying there in the sun
On a white sandy beach of Ha - wai'i

Chorus 2

C7 (2) B^b C7
Sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul
C7 (7)
Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long (rest voice)

F (4)
Last night in my dreams, I saw your face a - gain
We were there in the sun, on a white sandy beach aa
of Ha - wai'i (fade and strum out)

The Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler, 1931

Intro: F Dm Gm C7 2x

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
I don't want you... but I hate to lose you
F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C+
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
I forgive you... 'cause I can't forget you
F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F E7
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

[Bridge]

A F#m Bm E7
I want to cross you off my list
A F#m Bm E7
But when you come knocking at my door
C Am Dm G
Fate seems to give my heart a twist
Eb G C7
And I come running back for more

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
I should hate you... but I guess I love you
F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C+
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

[Solo on verse chords (end with E7)]

[Bridge]

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
I should hate you... but I guess I love you
F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

[Coda]

F7 Bb Db
You've got me in between... (pause)

Bbm6 Bbm6
The devil and the deep ... the devil and the deep

F C7 F Dm7 (2nd position – bar 5th fret on uke)
The devil and the deep blue sea

Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison and Joe Melson, 1963. As sung by Linda Ronstadt

D A A7
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind... I'm so lonesome all the time
A A7 D
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
D A A7
Saving nickels, saving dimes... Working till the sun don't shine
A A7 D
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

[CHORUS]

D A7
I'm going back someday, come what may, to Blue Bayou,
A7 A7sus4 A7 D (A7sus4 = 0200)
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.
D7 G Gm
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat. If I could only see
D A D
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

D A A7
Gonna see my baby again... Gonna be with some of my friends
A A7 D
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou
D A A7
Saving nickels, saving dimes... Working 'til the sun don't shine
A A7 D
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental: first two lines of verse]

[Outro – chorus melody]

D D7 G Gm
Oh, that boy of mine by my side. The silver moon and the evening tide
D A D
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurting inside
A A7
Well, I'll never be blue. My dreams come true
A A7 D
On Blue Ba...you

Can't Take My Eyes Off of You

Frankie Valli, written by Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio, 1967

[Intro: G G Gmaj7 Gmaj7]

G Gmaj7
You're just too good to be true. Can't take my eyes off of you
G7 C
You'd be like Heaven to touch. I wanna hold you so much
Cm7 G
At long last, love has arrived and I thank God I'm alive
A7 Am G
You're just too good to be true... Can't take my eyes off of you

Gmaj7 – 0222
Cm7 – 3333
Bm7 – 2222
Em7 0202

G Gmaj7
Pardon the way that I stare. There's nothin' else to compare
G7 C
The sight of you leaves me weak. There are no words left to speak
Cm7 G
But if you feel like I feel, please let me know that it's real
A7 Am G
You're just too good to be true... Can't take my eyes off of you

[Interlude: (Sing: Da da, da, da...) Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 E7 E7 (stop)]

[CHORUS]

Am7 D7
I love you, baby, and if it's quite alright
Bm7 Em7
I need you, baby, to warm the lonely night
Am7 D7 Gmaj7 E7 (stop)
I love you, baby, trust in me when I say
Am7 D7
Oh, pretty baby, don't bring me down, I pray
Bm7 Em7
Oh, pretty baby, now that I've found you, stay
Am7 D7
And let me love you, baby, let me love you

[Repeat Verse 1] + [Interlude]

[CHORUS]

Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet, 1974

C F G C
Headin' up to San Francisco... for the Labor Day weekend show
F G C
I've got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock and roll
Dm F G G7
And honey I didn't know... that I'd be missing you so

[CHORUS]

F C F G
Come Monday, it'll be all right; Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
C Em F G
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,
F G C
And I just want you back by my side

(OUTRO: last time only)

C Em F G
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,
F G Bb F C
And I just want you back by my si-i-de

C F G C
Yes... it's been quite a summer... rent-a-cars and west-bound trains
F G C
And now you're off on vacation... something you tried to explain
Dm F G G7
And darlin' it's I love you so... that's the reason I just let you go

[CHORUS]

(uke: Dmaj7=2224, Gmaj7=0222)

[BRIDGE]

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7
I can't help it honey... you're that much a part of me now
Dmaj7 Gmaj7 F G
Remember that night in Montana, when we said there'd be no room for doubt?
[interlude: Bb F C]

C F G C
I hope you're enjoying the scenery... I know that it's pretty up there
F G C
We can go hiking on Tuesday... with you I'd walk anywhere
Dm F G G7
California has worn me quite thin... I just can't wait to see you again

[CHORUS]+[OUTRO]

Dock of the Bay

Otis Redding, written by Otis Redding and Steven Cropper, 1967

G B7 C (C B Bb) A
Sittin' in the mornin' sun. I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
G B7 C (C B Bb) A
Watching the ships roll in and then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

[CHORUS]

G E7 G E7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watching the tide roll away
G A7 G E7
(mmm) I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

G B7 C (C B Bb) A
I left my home in Georgia, headed for the 'Frisco Bay
G B7 C (C B Bb) A
'Cause I've had nothing to live for and look like nothin's gonna come my way

[CHORUS]

[Bridge]

G D C
Looks like, nothing's gonna change
G D C
Everything still remains the same
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D7
So I guess I'll remain the same

G B7 C (C B Bb) A
Sittin' here resting my bones and this loneliness won't leave me alone
G B7 C (C B Bb) A
It's two thousand miles I roamed just to make this dock my home

[CHORUS]

[Outro] Whistle over G G G E7 3x

I Believe In Music

Mac Davis, 1970

[Intro: G G Am Am C D G G]

G Am
I could just sit around, making music all day long.
D C D G C
As long as I'm making music I know I can't do nobody wrong.
G Am
And who knows, maybe someday, I'll come up with a song
D
That makes people want to stop this fussing and fighting
C D G
Long enough to sing along.

[CHORUS]

G Am C D G
I believe in music. I... believe in love

G Am
Music is love and love is music if you know what I mean
D C D G C
People who believe in music are the happiest people I've ever seen
G Am
So, clap your hands and stomp your feet and shake your tambourines
D C D G
Lift your voices to the sky, God loves you when you sing.

[CHORUS 2x]

G Am
Music is the universal language, and love is the key
D C D G C
To brotherhood and peace and understanding, and living in harmony
G Am
So, take your neighbor by the hand and sing along with me
D C D G
Find out what it really means to be young and rich and free. (everybody sing)

[CHORUS 3x]

I Remember Everything

John Prine, 2018 (released posthumously in 2020)

[Intro: G G G G↓ (stop)]

I've been down this road before. I remember every tree
Every single blade of grass holds a special place for me
And I remember every town, and every hotel room
And every song I ever sang on a guitar out of tune

I remember everything, things I can't forget
The way you turned and smiled on me on the night that we first met
And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue
How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew.

[Instrumental: |C |G |D D7 |G]

I've been down this road before. Alone as I can be
Careful not to let my past go sneaking up on me
Got no future in my happiness, though regrets are very few
Sometimes a little tenderness was the best that I could do

I remember everything, things I can't forget
Swimming pools of butterflies that slipped right through the net
And I remember every night, your ocean eyes of blue
How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew.
How I miss you in the morning light, like roses miss the dew.

The Letter

The Box Tops, written by Wayne Carson, 1967

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

Am F
I don't care how much money I gotta spend,
G D
Got to get back to my baby again
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

[CHORUS]

C G
Well, she wrote me a letter
F C G
Said she couldn't live without me no more.
C G F C
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back
G E7 (single strum)
To my baby once a-more... anyway...

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

[CHORUS]

[Repeat last verse + sing last line 3x]

Singin' In the Rain

Lyrics by Arthur Freed, music by Nacio Herb Brown, 1929, as sung by Gene Kelly

[Intro: C Am7 Dm7 G7 2x]
Do-do-do do do-do do-do-do do

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C Am7
I'm singin' in the rain... Just singin' in the rain
C Am7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
What a glorious feelin', I'm... happy again
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
I'm laughing at clouds... So dark up above
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 C Am7
The sun's in my heart... And I'm ready for love

C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 C Am7
Let the stormy clouds chase... Everyone from the place
C Am7 C Am7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Come on with the rain, I've a... smile on my face
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
I walk down the lane... With a happy refrain
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 C
Just singin'... singin' in the rain

[Do a whole verse whistling/humming/dancing with umbrellas]

[Repeat from top]

[Outro:]
(slow, single strums)
Dm7 G7
Just singin'... singin' in the...
(in tempo)
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C
(Do-do-do do do-do do-do-do do do) rain...

Singin' the Blues

Melvin Endsley, 1956

G C
Well I never felt more like singin' the blues,
G D7
Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose
C D7 G
Your love dear... why'd you do me this way.
G C
Well I never felt more like cryin' all night,
G D7
Cause everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right.
C D7 G G7
Without you... you got me singin' the blues.

C G
The moon and stars no longer shine,
C G
The dream is gone I thought was mine,
C G
There's nothin left for me to do,
G (stop) D7
But cry-y-y-y, over you. (cry over you)

G C
Well I never felt more like runnin' away,
G D7
But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay.
C D7 G
Without you... you got me singin' the blues.

C G
The moon and stars no longer shine,
C G
The dream is gone I thought was mine,
C G
There's nothin left for me to do,
G (stop) D7
But cry-y-y-y, over you. (cry over you)

G C
Well I never felt more like runnin' away,
G D7
But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay.
C D7 G
Without you... you got me singin' the blues.
Without you... you got me singin' the blues.

Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters, written by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnik, 1964

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be

[CHORUS]

(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
Under the board-walk (board-walk!)

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be

[CHORUS]

[Instrumental: G G D D D D G G7 (first two lines of verse)]

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby... is where I'll be

[CHORUS]

The Way

Fastball, 1998

Em Am
They made up their minds, and they started packing
B7 Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 Am
An exit to eternal summer slacking
Em B7 Em
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Em Am
They drank up the wine, and they got to talking
B7 Em
They now had more important things to say
E7 Am
When the car broke down they started walking
Em B7 Em D
Where were they going without even knowing the way?

[CHORUS]

G D
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold
Em B7
It's always summer; they'll never get cold
C G D D7
They'll never get hungry; they'll never get old and grey
G D
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
Em B7
They won't make it home, but they really don't care
C G D B7
They wanted the highway; they're happier there today.

Em Am
Their children woke up and they couldn't find them
B7 Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 Am
They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
Em B7 Em D
Where were they going without even knowing the way?

[CHORUS 2x]

