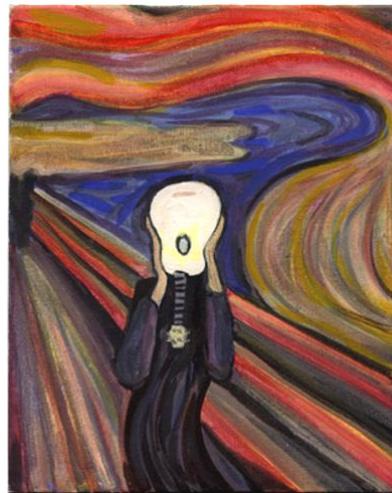


# UKULELE NIGHTS



## Song Book Three



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*"The luf so short the craft so long to lerne"*

*Chaucer—Parliament of Fowls*

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## Bad Day

Intro: A D E A D E

One uke:

[A] Where is the [D] moment we needed [E] the most[A]  
You kick up the [D] leaves and the magic [E] is lost  
[F#m] You tell me your [E] blue skies fade to [D] grey  
You tell me your [A] passion's gone [Bm] away  
And I don't need no carryin' [E7] on.

All ukes:

[A] You stand in the [D] line just to hit a new [E] low  
[A] You're faking a [D] smile with the coffe to go [E]  
[F#m] You tell me your [E] life's been way off [D] line  
You're falling to [A] pieces every [Bm] time  
And I don't need no carryin' [E7] on.

### Chorus

Because you had a bad [A]day You're taking one [D] down  
You sing a sad [Bm] song just to turn it [E] around  
You say you don't [A] know You tell me don't [D] lie  
You work at a [Bm] smile and you go for a [E] ride  
You had a bad [F#m] day The camera don't [E] lie  
You're coming back [D] down and you really don't [A] mind  
You had a bad [A] day.

### Kazoo break

A D E A D E

[F#m] Well you need a [E] blue sky holi[D]day  
The point is they [A] laugh at what you [Bm] say  
And I don't need no carryin' [E] on.

### Repeat chorus

(Oh ... Holiday ...)

[C] Sometimes the system goes on the blink  
And the [F] whole thing turns out wrong  
[C] You might not make it back and you know  
That [F] you could be well oh that strong and I'm not [Bm] wrong [E] ahh...

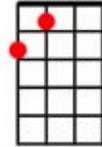
One uke:

[A] Where is the [D] moment we needed [E] the most  
[A] You kick up the [D] leaves and the magic [E] is lost

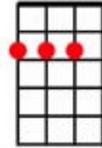
All ukes:

'Cause you had a bad [A] day You're taking one [D] down  
You sing a sad [Bm] song just to turn it [E] around  
You say you don't [A] know You tell me don't [D] lie  
You work at a [Bm] smile and you go for a [E] ride  
You had a bad [F#m] day You've seen what you [E] like  
And how does it [D] feel for one more [A] time  
You had a bad [Bm] day [E] You had a bad [A] day.

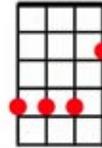
Amaj



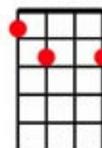
Dmaj



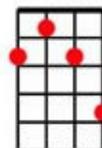
Emaj



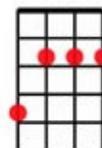
E7



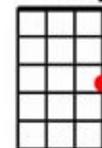
F#min



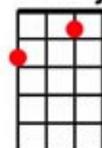
Bmin



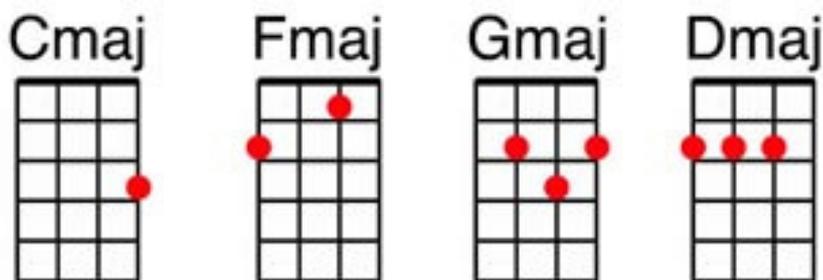
Cmaj



Fmaj



## Blitzkrieg Bop - The Ramones



**Intro:** C F G x3 C F C

(No chord) Hey ho, let's go, hey, ho, let's go, hey ho, let's go,  
[C] hey ho, let's go!

### Verse

[C] Forming in a straight line [F] [G]  
[C] Going through a tight wind [F] [G]  
The [C] kids are losing their minds [F] in the  
[G] blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]  
[C] Piling in the back seat [F] [G]  
[C] Generating steam heat [F] [G]  
Pul[C]sating to the back beat [F] the [G] blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]

### Chorus

[F] Hey ho, let's go [C] shoot them in the back now [F] [C]  
[F] What they want, I don't know  
They're [D] all revved up and [F] ready to [G]

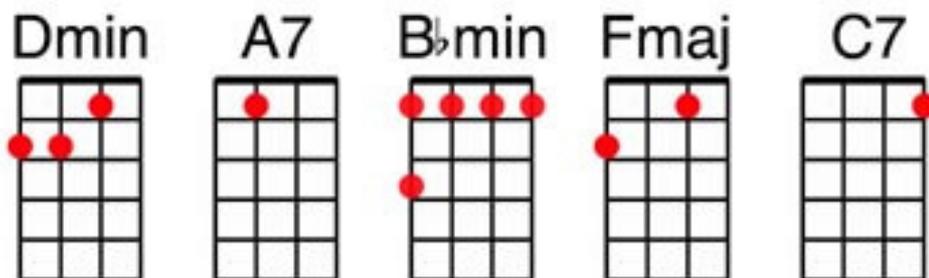
### Repeat Verse

### Repeat Chorus

### Repeat Verse

Hey ho, let's go [C] hey ho, let's go [C]  
Hey ho, let's go [C] hey ho, let's go [C]

## Blue Skies



*Last line as Intro*

[Dm] Blue skies [A7] shining at [Dm] me [Bbm]

Nothing but [F] blue skies [C7] do I [F] see [A7]

[Dm] Bluebirds [A7] singing a [Dm] song [Bbm]

Nothing but [F] bluebirds [C7] from now [F] on

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm] shining so [F] bright

[Bbm] Never saw [F] things [C7] going so [F] right

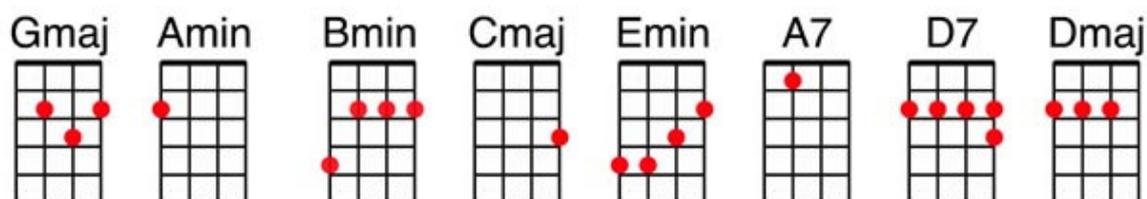
[F] Never saw the days [Bbm] scurrying [F] by

[Bbm] When you're in [F] love, [A7] my how they fly. Oh

[Dm] Blue days [A7] all of them [Dm] gone [Bbm]

Nothing but [F] blue skies [C7] from now [F] on (A7)

## Daydream Believer - The Monkees



Oh I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am] wings  
Of the [Bm] bluebird as it [C] sings  
The [G] six o'clock [Em] alarm would never [A7] ring [D7]  
But it [G] rings and I [Am] rise  
Wash the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes  
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [C] cold [D7] and it [G] stings

### Chorus

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean  
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a  
[G] daydream [C] believer and a [G] home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

You [G] once thought of [Am] me  
As a [Bm] white knight on a [C] steed  
[G] now you know how [Em] happy life can [A7] be [D7]  
And our [G] good times start and [Am] end  
Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend  
But [G] how much [Em] baby [C] do we [D7] really [G] need?

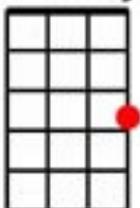
### Chorus

### Instrumental verse

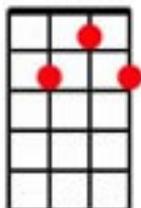
### Chorus (sung)

## Enjoy Yourself - Prince Buster/Specials

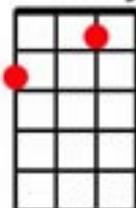
Cmaj



G7



Fmaj



Chorus:

[C]Enjoy yourself, it's later than you [G7]think  
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C]pink  
The years go by, as quickly as you [F]wink  
Enjoy yourself, [C]enjoy yourself, it's [G7]later than you [C]think

[C]It's good to be wise when you're young  
'Cos you can [G7]only be young but the [C]once  
Enjoy yourself and have lots of [F]fun  
So [C]glad and live life [G7]longer than you've ever [C]done

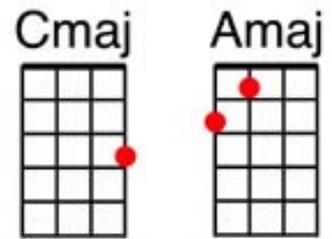
**Chorus**

[C]Get wisdom, knowledge and understanding  
These [G7]three, were given free by the [C]maker  
Go to school, learn the rules, don't be no [F]faker  
It's not [C]wise for you to [G7]be a foot [C]stool

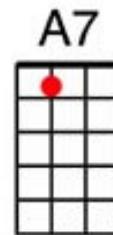
**Repeat chorus x 2**

**Hot Tamales (They're Red Hot)**  
**Robert Johnson**

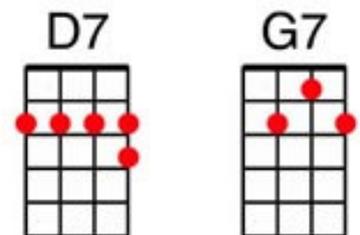
[C] Hot tamales and they're [A] red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yeah, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale.  
 [C] Hot tamales and they're [A] red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yeah, she got 'em for [G7] sale.



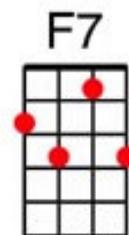
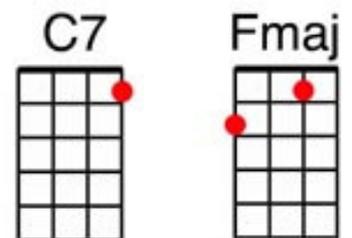
[C] I got a gal, she's [C7] long and tall  
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [F7] feet in the hall  
 [C] Hot tamales and they're [A] red [A7] hot  
 [D7] yeah, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean,  
 [D7] yeah, she got [G7] 'em for [C] sale



Hot tamales and they're red hot  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale  
 Hot tamales and they're red hot  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale  
 She got two for a nickel and four for a dime  
 Would sell you more but they ain't none of mine  
 Hot tamales and they're red hot  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale, I mean,  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale.



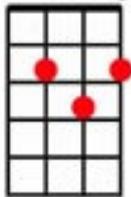
Hot tamales and they're red hot  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale  
 Hot tamales and they're red hot  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale  
 I got a letter from a girl in the room  
 She got something good she gonna bring home soon  
 Hot tamales and they're red hot  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale.



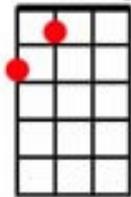
**Repeat first four lines, then**  
 Me and my babe bought a V8 Ford  
 Well we wind that thing all on the running board,  
 Hot tamales and they're red hot  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale, I mean,  
 Yeah, she got 'em for sale.

## I'll be your Baby Tonight - Bob Dylan

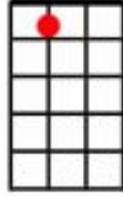
Gmaj



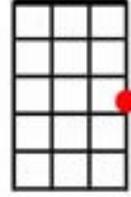
Amaj



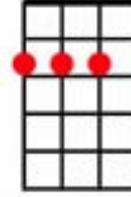
A7



Cmaj



Dmaj



Close your [G]eyes, close the door

You don't have to [A] worry any [A7]more

[C]I'll be [D7]your baby to[G]night

Shut the [G]light, shut the shade

You don't [A]have to be a[A7]fraid

[C]I'll be [D7]your baby to[G]night

Well, that [C]mockingbird's gonna sail away

[G]We're gonna forget it

That [A]big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon

[D7]But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it (*double time*)

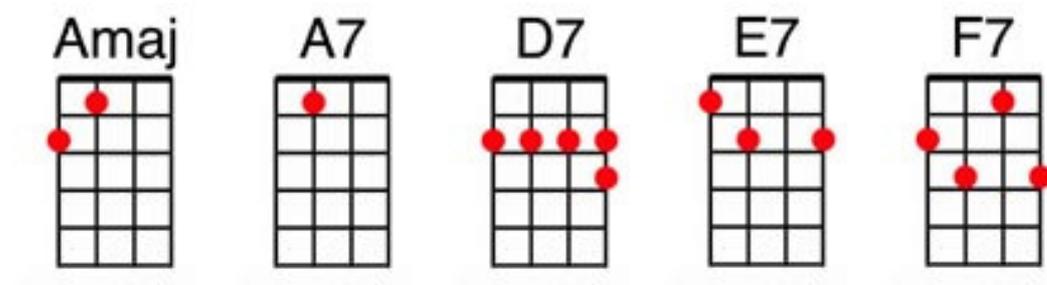
Kick [G]your shoes off, do not fear

Bring that [A]bottle over [A7]here

[C]I'll be [D7]your baby to[G]night

## I Saw Her Standing There

*The Beatles*



Well she was [A7]just seventeen - you [D7]know what [A7]I mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond com[E7]pare  
So [A]how could I [A7]dance with [D7]another [F7] oo,  
when I [A7]saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

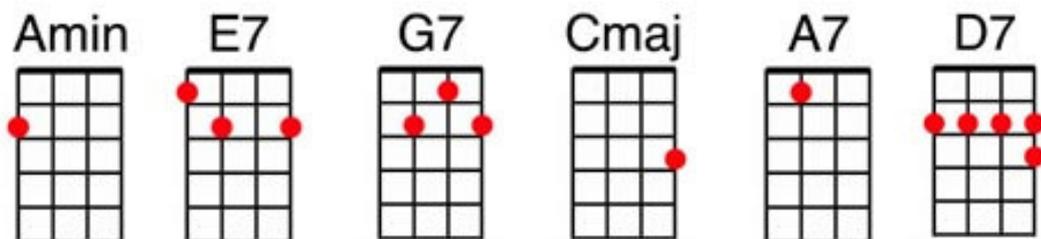
Well she [A7]looked at me and [D7]I, I could [A7]see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [E7]her  
[A]She wouldn't [A7]dance with [D7]another, [F7] oo  
when I [A7] saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

Well my [D7]heart went boom when I crossed that room  
and I held her hand in [E7]mine [D7]

Well we [A7]danced through the night  
and we [D7]held each other [A7]tight  
And before too long I fell in love with [E7]her  
Now [A] I'll never [A7]dance with [D7]another, [F7] oo  
Since I [A7]saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

Well my [D7]heart went boom ... repeat to end

**I Wanna Be Like You** - *Richard M Sherman and  
Robert B Sherman*



Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers  
Oh, the jungle VI[E7]P  
I've reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what's botherin' [Am] me.  
I wanna be a man, mancub,  
And stroll right into [E7] town  
And be just like the other men  
I'm tired of monkeyin' [Am] round!

**Chorus:**

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like [A7] you-oo-oo  
I wanna [D7] walk like you,  
[G7] talk like you [C] too-oo-oo.  
You [G7] see it's [C] true-oo-oo,  
An ape like [A7] me-ee-ee  
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] Hu-oo-oo-man [C] too.

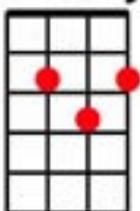
Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub  
I made a deal with [E7] you.  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come [Am] true.  
Give me the secret, mancub.  
Come on, clue me what to [E7] do.  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like [Am] you.

**Chorus x 3**

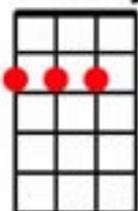
## Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

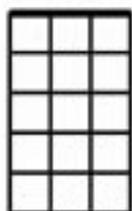
Gmaj



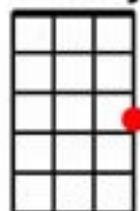
Dmaj



Am7



Cmaj



[G] Mama, take this [D] badge off of [Am7] me.  
[G] I can't [D] use it any [C] more.  
[G] It's getting [D] dark, too dark to [Am7] see,  
[G] Feel like I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.

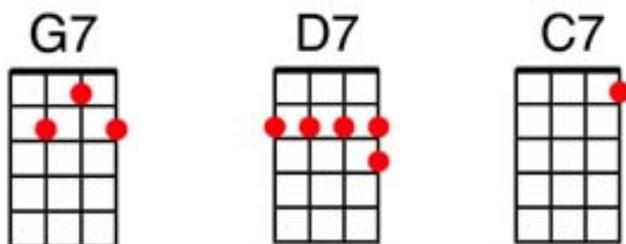
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am7] door.  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am7] door.  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.

[G] Mama, put my [D] guns in the ground [Am7]  
[G] I can't [D] shoot them any [C] more.  
[G] That long [D] black cloud is comin' [Am7] down  
[G] Feel like I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am7] door.  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am7] door.  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door.

[G]                      [D]                      [C] *repeat ad nauseum*

Last Train to Clarksville - *The Monkees*



Take the [G7]last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station  
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation

don't be [C7]slow, oh no no no, oh no no no

Cause I'm [G7]leaving in the morning and I won't see you again  
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train

and I must [C7]go, oh no no no, oh no no no

and I [D7]don't know if I'm ever coming [G7]home

[G7]Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station  
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation

Oh-oh-[C7]oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

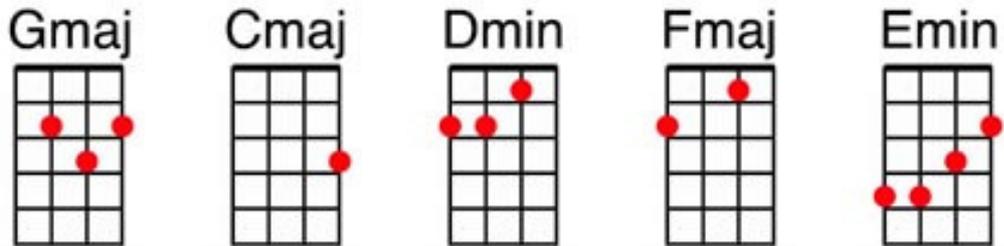
Take the [G7]last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone  
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone, I'm feelin' [C7]low

[C7]Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

and I [D7]don't know if I'm ever coming [G7]home

[G7]Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) *and fade*

## Maggie May - Rod Stewart



**Intro:** C Dm F C x2

[G] Wake up Maggie I [F] think I got something to [C] say to you  
[G] It's late September and I [F] really should be [C] back at school  
[F] I know I keep you [C] amused, but I [F] feel I'm being [G] used  
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more.  
You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being  
[G] alone  
You [Dm] stole my heart and [G] that's what really [C] hurts.

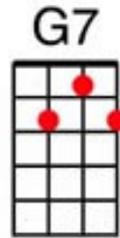
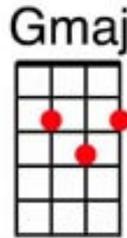
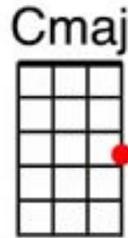
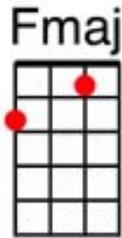
The [G] morning sun when it's [F] in your face really [C] shows your age  
But [G] that don't worry me [F] none in my eyes you're [C] everything  
I [F] laugh at all of your [C] jokes, my [F] love you didn't need to  
[G] coax  
You [Dm] stole my soul and that's a [G] pain I can do [C] without.

[G] All I needed was a [F] friend to lend a [C] guiding hand  
But you [G] turned into a lover and [F] mother what a lover  
you [C] wore me out  
[F] All you did was wreck my [C] bed and in the [F] morning kick me in  
the [G] head  
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more.

You [Dm] led me away from [G] home 'cause you [Dm] didn't want to be  
[G] alone  
You [Dm] stole my heart I couldn't [G] leave you if I [C] tried.

**Outro:** Repeat Intro

## *Oh Boy - Buddy Holly*



[C]All of my love, all of my kissin, you don't know what you been a missin  
Oh [F]Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh [C] boy (Oh boy)  
The world can see that [G7]you were [F]meant for [C]me. [F][C]

[C]All of my life I been a-waitin' tonight there'll be no hesitatin'  
Oh [F]Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh [C] boy (Oh boy)  
The world can see that [G7]you were [F]meant for [C]me. [F] [C]

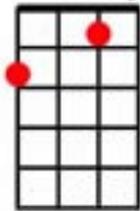
[G7]Stars appear and a shadows a-fallin' [C]You can hear my heart a-callin'  
[F]little bit of lovin' makes a-everything rite, [G]I'm gonna see my baby tonite

[C]All of my love, all of my kissin, you don't know what you been a missin  
Oh [F]Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh [C]boy (Oh boy)  
The world can see that [G7]you were [F]meant for [C]me. [F] [C]

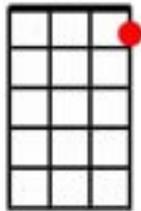
[C]All of my life I been a-waitin' tonight there'll be no hesitatin'  
Oh [F]Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh [C] boy (Oh boy)  
The world can see that [G7]you were [F]meant for [C]me. [F] [C]

## Osama Bin Laden - Frank Skinner

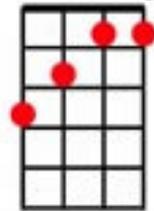
Fmaj



C7



B♭maj



What [F] happened to that nasty man so pally with the Taliban?  
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.  
He had [F] one big hit then he went away like a terrorism Macy Gray  
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.

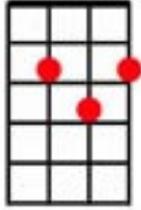
Every [Bb] now and then he sends out a video [F] tape  
To [Bb] say he's doing great and he's full of [C7] hate.  
Well if he's [F] doing so great then please tell me, why a  
video tape, not a DVD?  
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.

You [Bb] might think he's wicked and de[F]praved.  
But [Bb] think of him stuck in that ruddy [C7]cave  
He [F] takes girls back there now and then, but the clerics just throw  
stones at them.  
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.

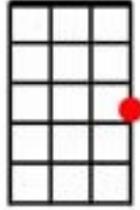
Tali[Bb]ban TV ain't got a lot of [F] laughs in.  
Their [Bb] biggest show is called Strictly No [C7] Dancing  
No [F] one comes to his parties any more, it's like being Michael  
Barrymore,  
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden  
[C7] Oh, oh, oh, oh, Osama Bin [F] Laden.

Ring of Fire by June Carter Cash and Johnny Cash

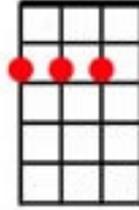
Gmaj



Cmaj



Dmaj



[G]Love is a [C]burning [G]thing  
And it makes a [C]fiery [G]ring  
Bound by [C]wild de[G]sire  
I fell into a [C]ring of [G]fire

[D]I fell into a [C]burning ring of [G]fire  
I went [D]down, down, down  
And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns  
The [C]ring of [G]fire  
The [D]ring of [G]fire

[G]The taste of [C]love is [G]sweet  
When hearts like [C]ours [G]meet  
I fell for you [C]like a [G]child  
Oh but the [C]fire went [G]wild

[D]I fell into a [C]burning ring of [G]fire  
I went [D]down, down, down  
And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns  
The [C]ring of [G]fire  
The [C]ring of [G]fire

[G]And it burns, burns, burns  
The [C]ring of [G]fire  
The [D]ring of [G]fire

**San Francisco Bay Blues - Jesse Fuller**

[C] I got the blues my baby left me down [F] by the  
San Francisco Bay [C] [C7]

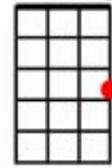
[F] The ocean liner's gone so far away [C] [C7]

[F] Didn't mean to treat her so [F/C] bad, she was  
the [C] best girl I ever had. [A]

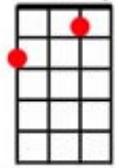
[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry

[G7] I want to lay [*slide up one fret on each word*] down and die. [G]

Cmaj



Fmaj



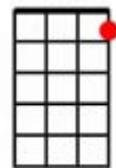
[C] I ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy dime [C] [C7]

[F] If she don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my mind [E7]

[F] If she ever gets back to stay [F/C] it's gonna [C] be  
another brand new day [A]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San  
Francisco [C] Bay.

C7



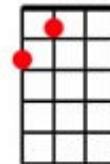
[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,  
wondering [F] which way to [C] go [C7]

[F] The woman I'm crazy about [C] she don't love  
me no [C7] more

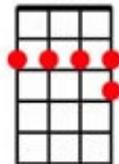
[F] Think I'll catch me a [F/C] freight train [C] cos I'm  
feeling [A] blue,

[D7] and ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking  
[*slide one fret on each word*] only of you. [G]

Amaj



D7



[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city, just about to

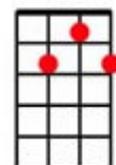
[F] go in [C] sane [C7]

[F] thought I heard my [F/C] baby, the [C] way she used to  
call my [C7] name

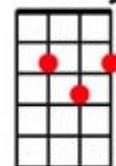
[F] If I ever get her back to [F/C] stay, it's gonna [C] be  
another brand new day [A]

[D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the  
San Francisco [C] Bay.

G7



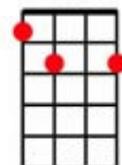
Gmaj



Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

E7



## Song Sung Blue *Neil Diamond*

[C]Song sung blue  
Everybody [G]knows one  
[G7]Song sung blue  
Every garden [C]grows one

[C7]Me and you, are subject to, the [F]blues now and  
then  
But [G]when you take the blues and make a song  
You sing them [C]out again  
Sing them out [Dm]again [G7]

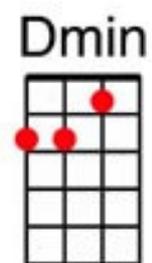
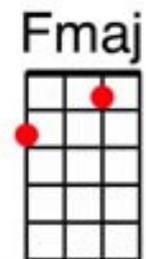
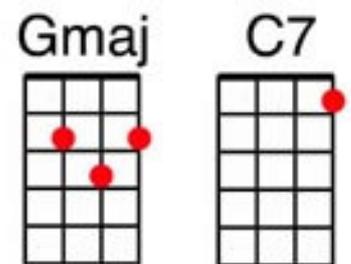
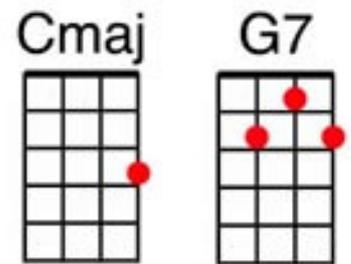
[C]Song sung blue  
Weeping like a [G]willow  
[G7]Song sung blue  
Sleeping on my [C]pillow

[C7]Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F]cry in your voice  
[G]And before you know it, start to feeling good  
You simply [C]got no choice [G7]

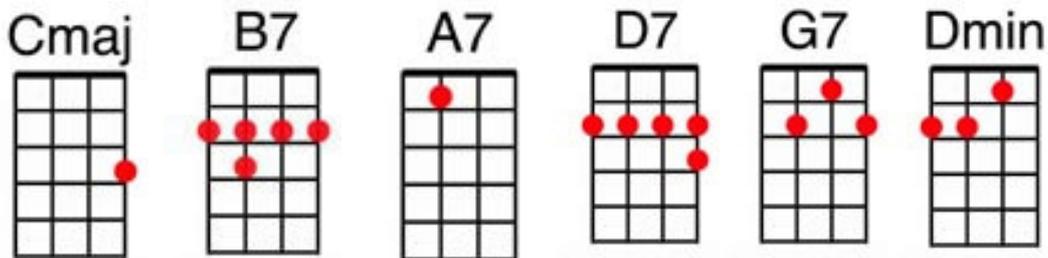
**C G C7 C**

[C7]Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F]cry in your voice  
[G]And before you know it, start to feeling good  
You simply [C]got no choice [G7]

[C]Song sung blue  
Everybody [G]knows one  
[G7]Song sung blue  
Every garden [C]grows one



## When Somebody thinks you're Wonderful



[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful,  
[C] What a difference in your [A7] day,  
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear,  
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way.

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful,  
[C] Tells you with a smile so [A7] sweet,  
[D7] What are little stones you [G7] step upon,  
[D7] Just a meadow [G7] 'neath your [C] feet.

And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning  
And [G7] gaily swing [C] along  
At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary,  
But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song.

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
[C] Love is mighty close to [A7] you,  
[D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful,  
[D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true.