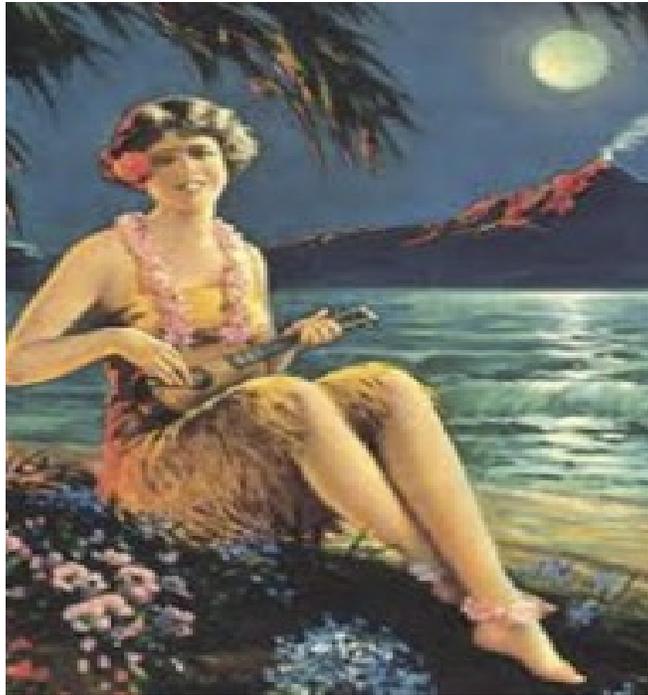


CARDIFF UKE NIGHTS BOOK 5



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DISCLAIMER: THESE SONGS ARE PERFORMED FOR ENTERTAINMENT AND EDUCATION ONLY.

#1 Babooshka

(Kate Bush)

Main Riff x4

[Dm – single strums] She wanted to test her husband

[C] She new ex[Bb]actly what to [D] do

[Dm] A pseudonym to [C] fool him

[Gm7] She couldn't [C] have made a [D] worse move

[Dm] She sent him scented letters

[C] And he re[Bb]ceived them with a [D] strange delight

[Gm7] Just like [C] his wife

[Gm7] But how she [C] was before the [D] tears

[Gm7 – strumming] And how she [C] was before the [Dm] years flew by

[Gm7] And how she [C] was when she was [Gm7] beautiful [Bb]

She [C] signed the letter

Chorus:

[Dm] All [F] yours, Ba[Gm7]booshka, Ba[Dm]booshka, Ba[Gm7] booshka ya [C] ya

[Dm] All [F] yours, Ba[Gm7]booshka, Ba[Dm]booshka, Ba[Gm7] booshka ya [C] ya [D]

Fiddly bit of riff >> Then main riff x1

[Dm – single strums] She wanted to take it further

[C] So she ar[Bb]ranged a place to [D] go

[Dm] To see [C] if he

[Gm7] Would fall [C] for her incog[D]nito

[Dm] And when he laid eyes on her

[C] He got the [Bb] feeling they had [D] met before

[Gm7] Uncanny [C] how she

[Gm7] Reminds him [C] of his little [D] lady

[Gm7 – strumming] Capaci[C]ty to give him [D] all he needs

[Gm7] Just like his [C] wife before she [Dm] freezed on him

[Gm7] Just like his [C] wife when she was [Gm7] beautiful [Bb]

[C] He shouted out I'm ...

Chorus x 3

Main Riff x4 followed by Outro Riff

#2 Black Magic Woman

(Peter Green)

Got a black magic [Dm] woman
Got a black magic [A7] woman
I got a [Dm] black magic woman
Got me so blind I can't [Gm] see
That she's a [Dm] black magic woman
She's [A] tryin' to make a devil out of [Dm] me

Don't turn your back on me [Dm] baby
Don't turn your back on me [A7] baby
Yes, don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
Stop messin' 'round with your [Gm] tricks
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me baby
You [A] just might pick up my magic [Dm] sticks

One verse with Kazoos

Got your spell on me [Dm] baby
Got your spell on me [A7] baby
Yes, you got your [Dm] spell on me baby
Turning my heart into [Gm] stone
I need you so [Dm] bad, magic woman
I [A] just can't leave you [Dm] alone

Repeat last two lines

#3 Blame it on the Boogie

(Jackson/Jackson/Krohn)

My [Em] baby's always dancin' and it [G] wouldn't be a bad thing
But [Em] I don't get no lovin' and [C] that's no [G] lie
We [Em] spent the night in Frisco at [G] every kind of disco
From [C] that night I kissed our love good[D]bye

Chorus [x 2]

Don't blame it on the [G] sunshine
Don't blame it on the [Eb] moonlight
Don't blame it on the [F] good times
Blame it on the [G] boogie

That [Em] nasty boogie bugs me, but [G] somehow it has drugged me
[Em] Spellbound rhythm gets me [C] on my [G] feet
I've [Em] changed my life completely, I've [G] seen the lightning leave me
And [C] my baby just can't take her eyes off [D] me
Chorus [x 2]

Bridge [x 4]

[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't
[C] I just can't control my [D] feet
Chorus [x 2]

This [Em] magic music grooves me, that [G] dirty rhythm fools me
The [Em] devil's gotten to me [C] through this [G] dance
I'm [Em] full of funky fever, a [G] fire burns inside me

[C] Boogie's got me in a super [D] trance

Chorus [x 1]

Chorus: no chords, clapping and with only the last words sung[x 2]

Chorus [x 2]

#4 Bring Me Sunshine

(Kent/Dee)

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] smile [D7]

Bring me [Am] laughter [D7], all the [G] while

In this world where we [G7] live
There should [C] be more happiness
So much [A7] joy you can give
To each [D7] brand new bright tomorrow.

Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years [D7]
Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears,
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love.

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] eyes [D7]
Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7], from the [G] skies
Life's too short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but fun
We can [A7] be so content, if we [D7] gather little sunbeams.

Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long [D7]
Keep me [Am] singing [D7], happy [G] songs
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love [E7]
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love [F#] [G]

#5 C'mon Everybody

(Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart)

Riff: C F G7-F C

Riff x 2

[C] Ah well, c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight
I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right
Well I've been [F] doin' my homework [G7] all week long
[F] Tonight the house is empty and the [G7] folks are gone
[C – Stop!] OOH!
C'mon everybody !
Riff x 2

[C] Ah well my baby's number one but I'm gonna dance with three or four
And the house'll be a-shakin' from my bare feet slappin' on the floor
Well, [F] if you hear that music you [G7] can't sit still
If your [F] brother won't dance then your [G7] sister will
[C – Stop!] OOH!
C'mon everybody !
Riff x 2

[C] Well we'll really have a party but we gotta put a guard outside
If my folks come a-home I'm afraid they're gonna have my hide
There'll [F] be no more movies for a [G7] week or two
No [F] more running round with the [G7] usual crew
[C – Stop!] WHO CARES?
C'mon everybody !
Riff x 2

#6 Camptown Ladies

(Stephen Forster)

[C] The Camptown ladies sing this song,
[G7] Doo-da, Doo-da
[C] The Camptown racetrack's five miles long
[G7] Oh, de doo-da day
Chorus

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night
[F] Goin' to run all [C] day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray
[C] Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse,
[G7] Doo-da, doo-da
[C] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,
[G7] Oh, de doo-da day
Chorus

[C] I went down there with my hat caved in,
[G7] Doo-da, doo-da
[C] I came back home with a pocket full of tin
[G7] Oh, de doo-da day
Chorus

#7 Crazy little thing called love

(Queen)

[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

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[D] This thing called love, it [G] cries like a baby in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings, it jives, it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
I kinda [D] like it
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [No chord]
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 [No chord]

Riff:

A|5 4 3 - - - - - 0
E|- - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 -

I 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

[F] Crazy little [G] 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
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love

#8 Hey Good Looking

(Hank Williams)

Say, [C] hey, good looking! What you got cooking?
[D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me?
[C] Hey, sweet baby! Don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us [G] a brand new reci[C]pe? [C7]

I got a [F]hot rod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill
And I [F] know a spot right [C] over the hill
There's [F] soda pop and the [C] dancing's free
So if you [D7] want to have fun come [G] along with me

[C] Hey, good looking! What you got cooking?
[D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me

Kazoo break (Instrumental 1st 4 lines))

[C] I'm free and ready,so we can go steady
[D7] How's about saving [G] all your time for [C] me?
[C] No more looking, I know I've been took'n
[D7] How's about keeping [G] steady compa[C]ny? [C7]
I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence
and [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents

[F] Keep it til it's [C] covered with age
cause I'm [D7] writing you name down on [G] every page
[C] Hey, good looking! What you got cooking
[D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me [G] [C]

NO.9 MAXWELL'S SILVER HAMMER

(Lennon And McCartney)

Intro: (2 beats each) C E7 Am C7 F G7 C G7 C

(C)Joan was quizzical, (A7)studied pataphysical (Dm)science in the home (Dm7)
(G7)Late nights all alone with a test-tube,(C)oh, oh, oh, oh!(G7)
(C)Maxwell Edison, (A7)majoring in medicine (Dm) calls her on the phone (Dm7)
(G7)"Can I take you out to the pictures, (C)Jo-o-o-oan?"(G7)
(D7)But as she's getting ready to go, (G7)a knock comes on the door
(C)Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer (D7)came down upon her head
(G7)Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer (Dm)made sure that she(C) was(G7)
dead(C).(C) Back in School again (A7)Maxwell plays the fool again,(Dm) Teacher gets
annoyed(Dm7)
(G7)Wishing to avoid an unpleasant (C)sce-e-e-ene. (G7)
(C)She tells Max to stay (A7)when the class has gone away,(Dm)so he waits behind.
(Dm7)
(G7)Writing fifty times, I must not be (C) so-o-o-o. (G7)
(D7)But when she turns her back on the boy, (G7)he creeps up from behind.
(C)Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer (D7) came down upon her head
(G7)Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made (Dm)sure that she(G7) was dead. (C)

Interlude: (C)Sil - ver (E7) (Am)ham(C7) -mer (F) oo (G7)oo (C)oo

(C)P. C. Thirty-One said,(A7) "We've caught a dirty one." (Dm)Maxwell stands alone,
(Dm7)
(G7)Painting testimonial pictures,(C) oh, oh, oh, oh! (G7)
(C)Rose and Valerie, (A7)screaming from the gallery,(Dm) say he must go free(Dm7)
(G7)The judge does not agree, and he tells them (C) so-o-o-o. (G7)
(D7)But as the words are leaving his lips,(G7) a noise comes from behind.
(C)Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came (D7)down upon his head
(G7)Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made (Dm) sure that he was dead. (G7)

Outro:

Whoa, whoa, whoa.....

C8 D7 8 G7 8 Dm 2 G7 C G7 C

#10 Jolene

(Dolly Parton)

Refrain

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene
[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene
Refrain ...

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again

[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene

Refrain ...

Finish on a plaintive cry of ...
[Am] Jolene Jolene !

#11 King of the Road

(Roger Miller)

[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents,
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room, I'm a
Man [C7] of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

[C] Third box car, [F] midnight train,
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine,
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes
[G7] I don't pay no union dues,

I smoke [C] Old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short but not too [C] big around, I'm a
Man [C7] of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

Repeat last line 3 times.

#12 The Locomotion (Goffin/King)

Intro: C Am C Am (four beats each)

[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am] brand new dance now
([C] C'mon baby [Am] do the loco-motion)
[C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now
([C] C'mon baby [Am] do the loco-motion)
[F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease
[F] It's easier than learning your [D7] ABCs
So [C] come on, come on, [G] Do the loco-motion with [C] me
Chorus : You gotta swing your hips now [F]
Come on baby
Jump [C] up ... Jump back
Oh well I [G] think you got the knack

[C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain now ([C] C'mon baby [Am] do the ...)
[C] Chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railway train now ([C] C'mon baby [Am] do the ...)
[F] Do it nice and easy now don't [Dm] lose control
A [F] little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul
So [C] come on, come on, [G] Do the loco-motion with [C] me
Chorus (just chords)
[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] loco-motion ([C] C'mon baby [Am] do the ...)
[C] Do it holding hands if you [Am] got the notion ([C] C'mon baby [Am] do the ...)
There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do
It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue
So [C] come on, come on, [G] Do the loco-motion with [C] me

Ending

You gotta swing your hips now

[F] (C'mon do the locomotion)
[C] (C'mon do the locomotion) Last two lines x 2 >> Then repeat with F to finish on C.

#13 Mack the Knife

(Kurt Weil)

Well, the [C] shark has, [C6] pretty [Dm] teeth dear, [Dm7]
And he [G] keeps them, [G7] pearly [C] white.
Just a [Am] jackknife, [Am7] has old Mack [Dm] Heath dear, [Dm7]
And he [G] keeps it [G7] out of [C] sight. [G7]

When the [C] shark bites, [C6] with his [Dm] teeth dear, [Dm7]
Scarlet [G] billows, [G7] start to [C] spread.
Fancy [Am] gloves though, [Am7] wears old Mack [Dm] Heath dear, [Dm7]
So there's [G] never, [G7] a trace of [C] red. [G7]

On the [C] sidewalk, [C6] Sunday [Dm] morning, [Dm7]
Lies a [G] body, [G7] oozing [C] life.
And some one's [Am] sneaking, [Am7] around the [Dm] corner, [Dm7]
Could that [G] someone [G7] be Mack the [C] knife? [G7]

From a tug [C] boat, [C6] by the [Dm] river, [Dm7]
A ce-[G] ment bag's, [G7] drooping [C] down.
The ce-[Am] ment's just [Am7] for the [Dm] weight dear, [Dm7]
That's [G] you Mack Heath [G7] back in [C] town. [G7]

Louis [C] Miller, [C6] disap- [Dm] peared dear, [Dm7]
After [G] drawing, [G7] all his [C] cash.
And old Mack [Am] Heath spends [Am7] like a [Dm] sailor. [Dm7]
Did our [G] boy [G7] do something [C] rash? [G7]

Suky [C] Tawdry, [C6] Jenny [Dm] Diver, [Dm7]

[G] Lotte Lenya, [G7] sweet [C] Lucy Brown.
Well, the [Am] line forms, [Am7] on the [Dm] right girls, [Dm7]
Now that [G] Macky's back in [C] town!

Repeat last two lines slowly

#14 Monster Mash

(Bobby Pickett and the Cryptkicker 5)

(One person takes vocal lead-Group backing vocals in italics)

I was [G] working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from the slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly, to my surprise

Chorus:

He did the [G]
mash ... *He did the Monster Mash*
The Monster [Em]
Mash ... It was a graveyard smash
He did the [C]
mash ... It caught on in a flash
He did the [D]
mash ... He did the Monster Mash

From my [G] laboratory in the Castle East (*Whap-wha-oo*)
To the [Em] Master Bedroom where the vampires feast (*Whap-wha-oo*)
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abode (*Whap-wha-oo*)
To [D] get a jolt from my electrode ... *They did ...*

The [C] Zombies were having fun (*In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*)
The [D] party had just begun (*In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*)
The [C] guests included Wolfman (*In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*)
[D – single strum] Dracula and his son
The [G] scene was rocking all were digging the sound (*Whap-wha-oo*)
[Em] Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds (*Whap-wha-oo*)
The [C] Coffin Bangers were about to arrive (*Whap-wha-oo*)
With their [D] vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five ... *They did ...*

[G] Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring (*Whap-wha-oo*)
It [Em] seems he was worried 'bout just one thing (*Whap-wha-oo*)
[C] Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said (*Whap-wha-oo*)
[D] 'Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?' ... *It's now ...*
Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band (*Whap-wha-oo*)
And my [Em] Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land (*Whap-wha-oo*)
For [C] you, the living, this Mash was meant, too (*Whap-wha-oo*)
When you [D] get to my door, tell them Boris sent you ... *To do ...*

Chorus

#15 Moondance

(Van Morrison)

Well it's a [Gm7] marvelous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance [Am7]
With the [Gm7] stars up [Am7] above in your [Gm7] eyes [Am7]
A fan[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance [Am7]
Beneath the [Gm7] cover of [Am7] October [Gm7] skies [Am7]
All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling [Am7]
To the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow [Am7]
You know I'm [Gm7] trying to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling [Am7]
Of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and[Gm7] low[Am7]

You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic
Seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7]hush
You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight
Seems to [Cm7] shine on your [D] blush

Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon [Cm7] dance
with [Gm7] you [Cm7] my [Gm7] love [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro[Cm7]mance
with [Gm7]you [Cm7] my [Gm7]love [D] ?

Well I [Gm7] wanna make [Am7] love to you [Gm7] tonight [Am7]
I can't [Gm7] wait till the [Am7] moment has [Gm7] come [Am7]
Yeah and I [Gm7] know that the [Am7] time is [Gm7] just right [Am7]
And straight [Gm7] into my [Am7] arms you will [Gm7] run [Am7]
When you [Gm7] come my [Am7] heart will be [Gm7] waiting [Am7]
To make [Gm7] sure that you're [Am7] never [Gm7] alone [Am7]
There and[Gm7] then all my [Am7] dreams will come [Gm7] true dear[Am7]
There and [Gm7] then I will [Am7] make you my [Gm7] own [Am7]

Every [Cm7] time I [Gm7]touch you
You just [Cm7] tremble [Gm7] inside
Then I [Cm7] know how [Gm7] much you
Want me [Cm7] that you can't [D] hide
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon [Cm7] dance
with [Gm7] you [Cm7] my [Gm7] love [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro[Cm7]mance
with [Gm7]you [Cm7] my [Gm7]love [D]

Ukes only play four lines of first verse.
Then first chorus, finishing on Gm7 chord.

#16 Postman Pat

Brian Daly

[C] Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white [Am] cat.
[Dm7] Early in the [G] morning
[Dm7] Just as day is [G] dawning
He [Dm7] picks up all the [G] postbags in his [C] van.
[C] Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white [Am] cat.
[Dm7] All the birds are [G] singing
The [Dm7] day is just [G] beginning,
[Dm7] Pat feels he's a [G] really happy [C] man.
[Dm] Everybody [G] knows his [C] bright red [Am] van

[F] All his friends will [G] smile as he
[C] Waves [Dm] to [Ebdim] greet [C] them,
[F] May[E7] be [Am] you can [E7] never be [Am] sure,
There'll be [Dm] knocks...(Knock, knock!)
[Ebdim] Rings... (Ring, ring!)
[G7] Letters [D7] through your [G7] door.

[C] Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white [Am] cat.
[Dm7] Early in the [G] morning
[Dm7] Just as day is [G] dawning
He [Dm7] picks up all the [G] postbags in his [C] van.
[C] Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white [Am] cat.
[Dm7] All the birds are [G] singing
The [Dm7] day is just [G] beginning,
[Dm7] Pat feels he's a [G] really happy [C] man. [x 3]

#17 Sloop John B

(Trad. Arr. Brian Wilson)

We [G] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fight [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus: So [G] hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] home [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him [D] away
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] alone [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

The [G] poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] home? [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus

Acapella Chorus

Chorus

#18 Sunshine of your smile

(L Cooke / L Ray)

[C] Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for [G7] me
Were you not mine, how [D7] dark this world would [G7] be
[C] I know no light [A7] above that could [Dm] replace
[F] Love's radiant [C] sunshine in your [D7] lovely [G7] face.

[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes
[G7] Life could not [C] hold a [G] sweeter [D7] para[G7]dise
[C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [Dm] while
[F] My world [C] forever, the [D7] sunshine [G7] of your [C] smile.

[C] Shadows may fall across the land and [G7] sea
Sunshine from all the [D7] world may hidden [G7] be
[C] But I shall see no [A7] clouds across the [Dm] sun
[F] Your smile shall [C] light my life till [D7] life is [G7] done.

[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes
[G7] Life could not [C] hold a [G] sweeter [D7] para[G7]dise
[C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [Dm] while
[F] My world [C] forever, the [D7] sunshine [G7] of your [C] smile.
[F] My world [C] forever, the [D7] sunshine [G7] of your [C] smile.

#19 That's Entertainment

(Paul Weller)

Intro: G Em7 G Em7 (one bar each)

[G] A police car and a [Em7] screaming siren
[G] A pneumatic drill and [Em7] ripped up concrete
[G] A baby wailing and [Em7] stray dog howling
[G] The screech of brakes and [Em7 – rapid down strokes] lamplights blinking
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment
[G] A smash of glass and a [Em7] rumble of boots.
[G] An electric train and a [Em7] ripped up phone booth.
[G] Paint splattered walls and [Em7] the cry of a tomcat.
[G] Lights going out and a [Em7 – rapid down strokes] kick in the balls.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment
Refrain: [G] Aaah ... [Em7] La la la

[G] La ... [Em7] Lala la
[G] La ... [Em7] Lala la
[C] La ... [F] La la la
[G] Days of speed and [Em7] slow time Mondays.
[G] Pissing down with rain on a [Em7] boring Wednesday.
[G] Watching the news and not [Em7] eating you're tea.
[G] A freezing cold flat, with [Em7 – rapid down strokes] damp on the walls.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment
[G] Waking up at six on [Em7] a cool warm morning.
[G] Opening the windows and [Em7] breathing in petrol.
[G] An amateur band rehearse in a [Em7] nearby yard.
[G] Watching the tele and [Em7 – rapid down strokes] thinking about you're holiday.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment
Refrain

[G] Waking up from bad dreams and [Em7] smoking cigarettes.
[G] Cuddling a warm girl and [Em7] smelling stale perfume.
[G] A hot summers day and [Em7] sticky black tarmac.
[G] Feeding ducks in the park and [Em7] wishing you were far away.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment
[G] Two lovers kissing amongst the [Em7] scream of midnight.
[G] Two lovers missing the [Em7] tranquility of solitude.
[G] Getting a cab and [Em7] travelling on buses.
[G] Reading the graffiti about [Em7] slashed seat affairs.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment
Refrain

#20 Valerie

(The Zutons)

Well some [C] times I go out by myself
And I look across the [Dm] water
And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing
And in my head I make a [Dm] picture

Chorus

'Cos [F] since I've come on home
Well my [Em] body's been a mess

And I've [F] missed your ginger hair
And the [Em] way you like to dress

[F] Won't you come on over
[C] stop making a fool out of [G] me
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? ... Vale[Dm]rie? ...
Vale[C]rie? ... Vale[Dm]rie?

Did you [C] have to go to gaol, put your house on up for sale?
Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?
I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it [Dm] for you .

Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair?
Are you [Dm] busy?
And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time?
Are you still [Dm] dizzy?
Chorus

[No chord] Well sometimes I go out by myself
And I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing
And in my head I make a [Dm] picture
Chorus x2

Finish on [C]-Why don't you come on over Valerie?