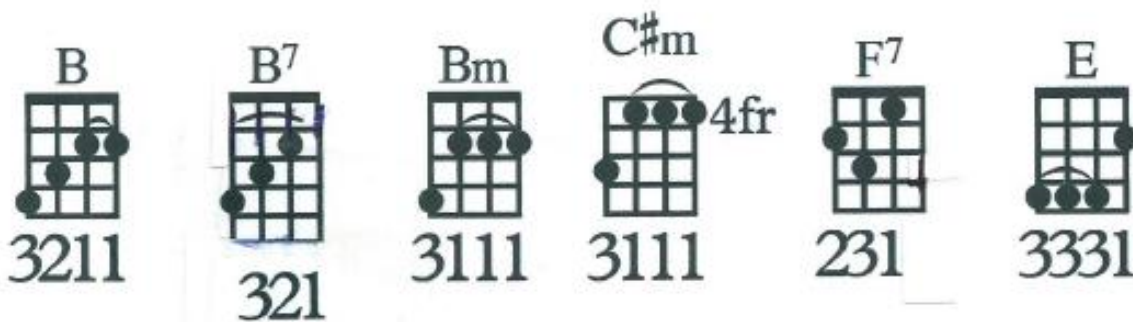
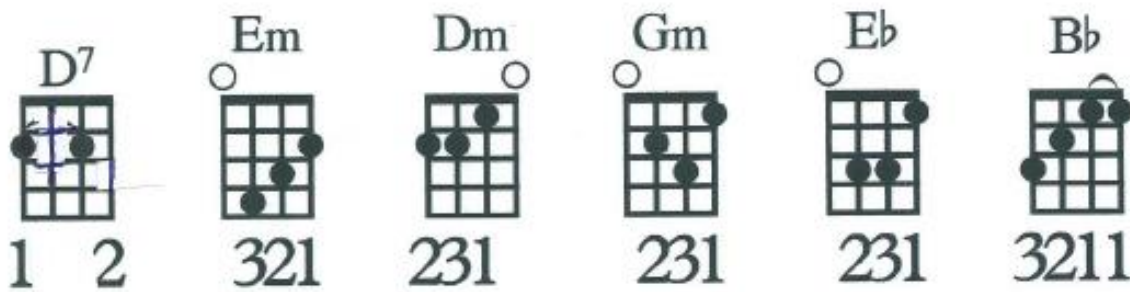
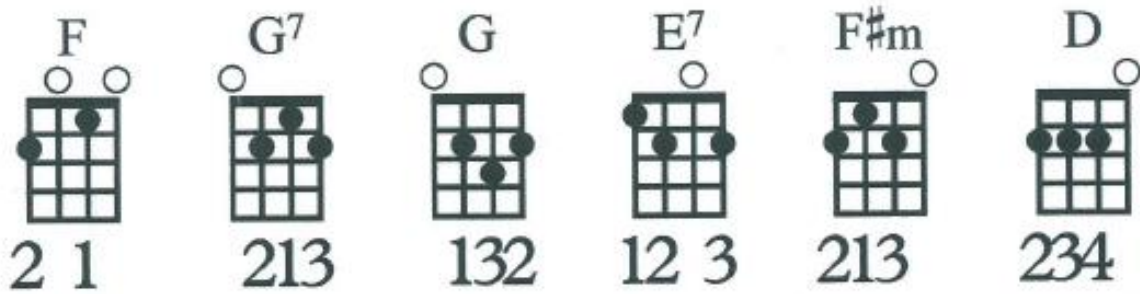
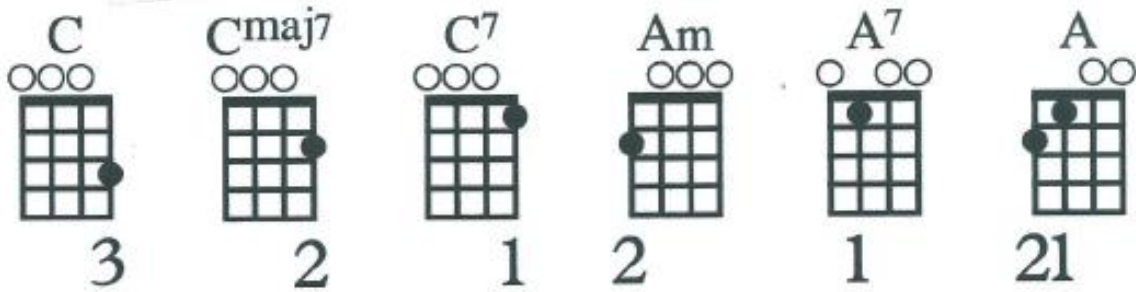


## 2024 Favorite Silly Songs (Revised 1/30/2024)

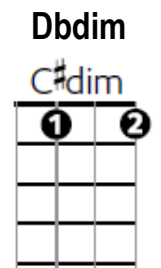
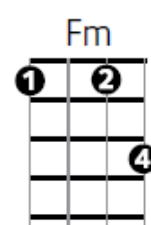
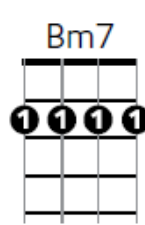
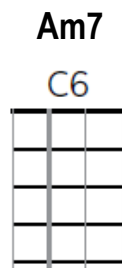
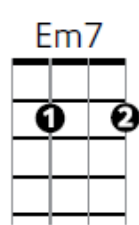
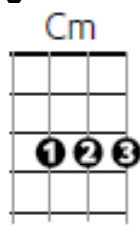
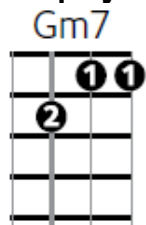
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JAMES, HOLD THE LADDER STEADY!.....	10
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**This book is for educational purposes only.  
Do not distribute.**

## Common Chords



Substitute for Bb,  
but don't play G string



# On Top of Spaghetti

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

**Intro: C(3) F(3) C7(3 + 2) Strum: Down, Up, Up Sing: C string**

**/ F C G7 C**  
On top of spag-hetti, all covered with cheese, I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

**C7 F C G7 C**  
/ It rolled off the table and on to the floor And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

**C7 F C G7 C**  
/ It rolled in the garden and under a bush And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush

## **Kazoo interlude**

**C7(6) F(12) C(12) G7(12) C(6) C7(6) F(12) C(12) G7(12) C(6)**

**C7 F C G7 C**  
/ The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be And then the next summer it grew into a tree

**C7 F C G7 C**  
/ The tree was all covered, all covered with moss And on it grew meatball and tomato sauce

**C7 F C G7 C**  
/ So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese Hold on to your meatball whenever you sneeze.

## If I Knew You Were Coming...

By Al Hoffman, Bob Merrill, and Clem Watts 1950

**Intro:** C(4) G7(4) C(4 + 3) **Strum:** Boom chucka **Sing:** E string

**C** **G7** **C**  
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, baked a cake, baked a cake

**C** **G7** **C**  
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

**C** **G7** **C**  
Had you dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band, grandest band in the land

**C** **G7** **C** **C7**  
Had you dropped me a letter, I'd a-hired a band, and spread the welcome mat for you, Oh...

**F** **C**  
I don't know where you came from 'cause I don't know where you've been

**Am** **C** [**F** **Dm**] **G7**  
But it really doesn't matter, grab a chair and fill your platter, and dig, dig, dig right in!

**C** **G7** **C**  
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, hired a band, goodness sake

**C** **G7** **C**  
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

**Kazoo Interlude:** C(8) C(8) G7 C C(8) C(8) G7 C

**F** **C**  
I don't know where you came from 'cause I don't know where you've been

**Am** **C** [**F** **Dm**] **G7**  
But it really doesn't matter, grab a chair and fill your platter, and dig, dig, dig right in!

**C** **G7** **C**  
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, hired a band, goodness sake

**C** **G7** **C**  
If I knew you were comin' I'd've baked a cake, howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

**Ending:** **G7** **C tremolo**  
howd-ya do, howd-ya do, howd-ya do

## High Hopes

By James Van Heusen & Sammy Cahn; Performed by Doris Day 1959

**Intro:** C(4) **Strum:** Fast calypso **Sing:** G string

**C**                      **F**                      **G7**                      **C**  
 Just what makes that little old ant.... think he'll move that rubber tree plant

**C7**                      **F(1)**    **F7(1)**    **G7**                      **C**  
 Anyone knows... an ant, can't Move that rubber tree plant, but he's got

**F**                      **C**                      **D7**                      **G7**  
 / High hopes, / he's got / high hopes, / he's got / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! So any

**C**                      **C7**  
 Time you're gettin' low, 'stead of lettin' go

**F**                      **F(1) tap, tap tap**    **G7**                      **Dm**  
 Just remember that ant / / / Oops! There goes another rubber tree...

**G7**                      **Dm**                      **G7**                      **Dm**                      **C**                      **G7**  
 Oops! There goes another rubber tree... Oops! There goes another rubber tree plant

**C**                      **Dm**                      **G7**                      **C**  
 Once there was... a silly old ram... thought he'd punch a hole in a dam

**C7**                      **F(1)**    **F7(1)**    **G7**                      **C**  
 No one could make that ram, scam! He kept buttin' that dam, 'cause he had

**F**                      **C**                      **D7**                      **G7**  
 / High hopes, / he had / high hopes, / he had / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! So any

**C**                      **C7**  
 Time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feelin' sad

**F**                      **F(1) tap, tap tap**    **G7**                      **Dm**  
 Just remember that ram / / / Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt...

**G7**                      **Dm**                      **G7**                      **Dm**                      **C**  
 Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt... Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam, he had

**F**                      **C**                      **D7**                      **G7**  
 / High hopes, / he had / high hopes, / he had / high apple pie, in the / sky, hopes! Problems

**C**                      **C7**  
 Just a toy balloon They'll be bursted soon

**F**                      **F(1) tap, tap tap**    **G7**                      **Dm**                      **G7**                      **C**  
 They're just bound to go pop / / / Oops! There goes another problem ker-plop...there goes

**Dm**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **Dm**                      **G7**                      **C(1)**                      **G7(1)**                      **C(1)**  
 Another problem ker-plop... There goes another problem ker-plop... ker - plop!

### He Played His Ukulele as the Ship Went Down

By Leslie Homes

1932

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ei4pZT1spBY>

**Intro: C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: G – G**

**G7(1)**                      /                      /                      /  
 Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

**C**                      **F**                      **G7**                      **C**

I'll tell you the tale of the Nancy Lee a ship that got ship-wrecked at sea

**C F G7 C**  
The bravest man was Captain Brown and he played his ukulele as the ship went down  
**C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)**

**F C Am D7 G7(1)**  
All the crew were in despair some rushed here and others rushed there.....

**C F G7 C**  
But the Captain sat in the Captain's chair and he played his ukulele as the ship went down  
**G7(1) / / /**  
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

**C F G7 C**  
The pets on board were all scared stiff, the cats meowed and the monkeys sniffed

**C F G7 C**  
The old green parrot hung upside down saying scratch a polly wolly as the ship went down  
**C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)**

**F C Am D7 G7(1)**  
The crow's nest fell and killed the crow The starboard watch was two hours slow.....

**C F G7 C**  
But the Captain sang yo-dee-oh-doh and he played his ukulele as the ship went down  
**G7(1) / / /**  
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

**C F G7 C**  
The Captain's wife was on the ship and he was glad she'd made the trip

**C F G7 C**  
But as she could swim she might not drown so he tied her to the anchor as the ship went down

**C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)**

**F C Am D7 G7(1)**  
They sprung a leak just after dark and through the hole came a hungry shark....

**C F G7 C**  
It bit the skipper near the watermark and he played his ukulele as the ship went down

**G7(1) / / /**  
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo

**C F G7 C**  
The skipper shouted fore and aft, I'll have no slackers a-board this craft

**C F G7 C**  
So understand said Captain Brown "I want everybody present when the ship goes down!"

**C(4) F(4) G7(4) C(4)**

**F C Am D7 G7(1)**  
"The Cook's gone mad and Bosun's lame, the rudder has gone and the ship's a-flame!" .....

**C F G7 C**  
"My G-string's flat but all the same, I'll play my ukulele as the ship goes down!"

**G7(1) / / / G7(1) C(1)**  
Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo ho-o me lads Yo ho-ooo Yo - hoooo

# When I'm Cleaning Windows

By George Formby; Sang with Vera Lynn for WWII troops 1936

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sfmAeijj5cM>

**Intro: G(4) A7(4) D(4) G(4) Strum: Steady shuffle Sing: G string**

**G(1)**                      **A7(1)**                      **D(1)**                      **G(4)**  
I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob. For a nosey parker it's an interesting job

**G**              **G7**              **C**              **A7**  
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you will be.

**G**              **E7**              **Gdim**              **G**  
If you could see what I can see when I'm cleaning windows.

**G**              **G7**              **C**              **A7**  
The honeymooning couples too, you should see them bill and coo.

**G**              **E7**              **Gdim**              **G**  
You'd be surprised at things they do when I'm cleaning windows.

**B7**                                      **E7**  
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

**A7**                                      **D**              **D7**  
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top

**G**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **A7**  
The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine

**G**                      **E7**                      **Gdim**                      **G**  
I'd rather have his job than mine when I'm cleaning windows.

**G**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **A7**  
The chambermaid sweet names I call, It's a wonder I don't fall.

**G**                      **E7**                      **Gdim**                      **G**  
My minds not on my work at all when I'm cleaning windows

**G**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **A7**  
I know a fellow such a swell, He has a thirst it's plain to tell.

**G**                      **E7**                      **Gdim**                      **G**  
I've seen him drink his bath as well when I'm cleaning windows

**B7**                                      **E7**  
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

**A7**                                      **D**              **D7**  
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top

**G**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **A7**  
Pajamas lying side by side ladies nighties I have spied.

**G**                      **E7**                      **Gdim**                      **G**



I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows.

**G** **G7** **C** **A7**  
Now there's a famous talkie queen, looks a flapper on the screen.

**G** **E7** **Gdim** **G**  
She's more like eighty than eighteen when I'm cleaning windows.

**G** **G7** **C** **A7**  
She pulls her hair all down behind, Then pulls down her, never mind!

**G** **E7** **Gdim** **G**  
And after that pulls down the blind when I'm cleaning windows.

**B7** **E7**  
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

**A7** **D** **D7**  
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

**G** **G7** **C** **A7**  
An old maid walks around the floor She's so fed up, one day I'm sure

**G** **G7** **Gdim** **G**  
She'll drag me in and lock the door when I'm cleanin' windows

**G G7 C A7 G E7 Gdim G(1)**  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la when I'm cleanin' windows

# James, Hold the Ladder Steady!

By John D. Loudermilk; Performed Sue Thompson 1962

**Intro: G(4) D(4) G(8)**

**Strum: Fast shuffle**

**Sing: Low G**

## Chorus:

**G** **D**  
James... James ... / hold the ladder steady; James... James .../ I'm packed and I am ready.

**G** **G7** **C** **G** **D** **G** **C(1)**  
James .. James ... / hold the ladder steady; I'm a'comin' down to your ar-ar-ar-arms.

**G** **D** **G(4)**  
I'm a'comin' down to your arms!

## Ending (Fade):

**G** **D** **G(4)** **G** **D** **G(4)**  
I'm a'comin' down to your arms; I'm a'comin' down to your arms;

**G** **D** **G(3)**  
I'm a'comin' down to your arms!

**D** **G** **C** **D**  
Now, James and I... we went to mama and showed her my diamond ring

**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
She said, my poor little baby, you must be crazy, to think of such a thing. **Repeat chorus**

## Verse 2:

**D** **G** **C** **D**  
Now, James and I ... we went to daddy and said that we want to be wed.

**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Dad said, nope, you'll just have to elope, and laughed as he went to bed. **Repeat chorus**

## Bridge:

**C** **G** **D** **G**  
I'd hate to see 'em in the morning, when... they both completely flip.

**C** **A** **D**  
He'll be sayin' they can't; she'll be feeling faint and I'll be kissing my husband's lips.

## Repeat chorus 2X

# How Can I Miss You If You Won't Go Away

By Elton Hunt 2007

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZhT5ZNYHIM>

**Intro: A(6) D(6)**

**Strum: Down, Up, Up**

**Sing: D**

D / / D  
I asked... you out, for a dinner and a show

A /  
You showed up at eight with a suitcase in toe

D / G(6)  
For what I thought was for a night, has now been six weeks

A D  
How did this happen to me?

D D  
You're there when I wake up, you're there when I sleep

A  
How did one date, get me in this deep?

D G(6)  
Now you're using my toothbrush; Driving my car

A D  
That's going a little too far!

**Chorus:**

D A  
I didn't know you'd be here for life; I thought you were sweet, now you think you're my wife

D G(6) D A D  
Now every hour, seems like a day How can I miss you if you won't go away?

**Instrumental: Kazoo one whole verse here**

D D A  
Don't get me wrong, I'm glad that we met I just wasn't ready... for this yet.

D G(6) D A D  
Taking it slow, now that's my style You heard 'Forever' what I meant was for a while

**Repeat Chorus**

# I'm in Love with a Big Blue Frog

By Peter Paul & Mary 1967

**Intro: G(2) D7(2) G(4) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: G string**

**G** **D7**  
I'm in love with a big blue frog ... A big blue frog loves me  
**G** **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
It's not as bad as it appears he wears glasses and he's six foot three ... Well,  
**G** **D7**  
I'm not worried about our kids ... I know they'll turn out neat  
**G** **G7** **C7**  
They'll be great lookin' 'cause they'll have my face  
**G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
Great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet! ... Well,

**G** **D7**  
I'm in love with a big blue frog ... A big blue frog loves me  
**G** **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
He's not as bad as he appears He's got rhythm and a P.H. D.... Well,  
**G** **D7**  
I know we can make things work He's got good fam'ly sense  
**G** **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia His daddy an en- charned prince

## **Repeat verse with kazoo**

**G(12) D7(4) G(4) C7(4) G(2) D7(2) G(2) D7(2)**

**G** **D7**  
The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me And it's prob'ly clear to you  
**G** **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
The value on their property will go right down if the family next door is blue ... Well,  
**G** **D7**  
I'm in love with a big blue frog ... A big blue frog loves me  
**G** **C7** **G** **D7** **G** **C7(1) mute**  
I've got it tattooed on my chest It says, PH RO G It's frog to me  
**G** **D7** **G(2)** **G7(2)** **C7(2)** **C#dim(2)** **G(3)** **D7(1)** **G(1)**  
PH - RO - G !!

# Blame It On the Ukulele

Tune: Blame it on the Bossa Nova by Cynthia Weil & Barry Mann 1963

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

**Intro** **G(4)** **D7(4)** **G(4)**                      **Strum: Calypso**                      **Sing: Low D**

**G(1)**                      **G**                                      **D7**                                      /                                      **G**  
/ I was on my own / feeling sad and blue / when I met a friend, / who knew just what to do  
**G7**                                      **C**                                      **G**                                      **D7**                                      **G(4)**  
/ On her little uke, / she began to play / / and then I knew I'd buy a uke that day

**G(1)**                      **D7**                                      **G**                                      **D7**                                      **G**  
/ Blame it on the ukulele / with its magic spell / Blame it on the ukulele / that she played so well  
**G7**                                      **C**                                      **(G#dim)**  
/ Oh it all began with just one little chord but soon it was a

**G**                                                              **D7**                                      **G(4)**  
Sound we all adored - blame it on the ukulele / / the sound of love

**G(1)**                      **D7**                                      **G**  
**(Guys):** Is it a guitar? **(Gals):** No no a ukulele **(Guys):** Or a mandolin? **(Gals):** No no a ukulele

**D7**                                      **[G**                      **C]**                      **G(1)**  
**(Guys):** So it's the sound **(Gals):** Yeah! Yeah! the ukulele **(All):** / / The sound of love

**N.C.**                      **G**                                      **D7**                                      **G**  
Now I'm glad to say / I'm in a family way / soprano, tenor, bass / / .ev'ry ukule - le

**G7**                                      **C**                                      **G**                                      **D7**                                      **G(4)**  
/ All my friends play uke / and I'm never blue / / so join our band and you can play one too

**G(1)**                      **D7**                                      **G**                                      **D7**                                      **G**  
/ Blame it on the ukulele / with its magic spell / Blame it on the ukulele / that she played so well

**G7**                                      **C**                                      **(G#dim)**  
/ Oh it all began with just one little chord but soon it was a

**G**                                                              **D7**                                      **G(4)**  
Sound we all adored - blame it on the ukulele / / the sound of love

**G(1)**                      **D7**                                      **G**  
**(Guys):** Is it a guitar? **(Gals):** No no a ukulele **(Guys):** Or a mandolin? **(Gals):** No no a ukulele

**D7**                                      **[G**                      **C]**                      **G**                      **///**  
**(Guys):** So it's the sound **(Gals):** Yeah! Yeah! the ukulele **(All):** / / The sound of love

# Oo-Koo-Lay-Lay

By Cali Rose 2005

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HOfBcAVGZ9A>

**Intro: D7(2) G7(2) C(2)**

**Strum: Boom chucka**

**Sing: E**

**C(2) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)**  
/ La-la La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La

**C C**  
What is this thing? People want to know

**D7 D7**  
If it's a violin, Then where's the bow?

**G7 G7**  
Is it a baby guitar with teeny-weeny strings?

**[C F] G7 G7(1)**  
/ It's really cute but what is this thing? Well it's an

**A7 D7**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It's an

**G7 C**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay And it's

**A7 D7**  
Really really really fun to play-ay, it's an

**G7 C(4) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay

**C C D7 D7**  
Here's a little history, We can thank the Portuguese,

**G7 G7**  
They brought it to Hawaii long ago and

**[C F] G7 G7(1)**  
/ Pretty soon the whole world would know About the

**A7** **D7**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It's an

**G7** **C**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It puts a

**A7** **D7**  
Smiley, smiley, smiley in your day-ay It's an

**G7** **C(4) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay

**C** **C**  
Made of plastic, glue and wood.

**D7** **D7**  
But something about it makes you feel so good

**G7** **G7**  
And lots of people are heeding the call:

**[C F] G7 G7(1)**  
/ Thinking big, but keeping it small Playing the

**A7** **D7**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It's an

**G7** **C**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay It

**A7** **D7**  
Shoo-oose your blues-oz away-ay It's an

**G7** **C(4)**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay Yeah, it's an

**A7** **D7**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay An

**G7** **C(4)**  
Oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay You're gonna

**A7** **D7**  
"Ooh" and "ah" and say -ay It's an

**G7** **C(4) D7(2) G7(2) C(4)**  
Oo-koo oo-koo, oo-koo, oo-koo lay-lay

**C(2) D7(2) G7(2) C(5) pause C6(1) Fan (smile!)**  
/ La-la La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La

## **Please Don't Bury Me**

By John Prine

1973

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7FRh8xjpB0>

**Intro: G(4) D(4) A(4) D(4) Strum: Boom scratch Sing: A string**

**D**                        **G**                        **D**                        **A**  
 Woke up this morning, / put on my slippers / walked to the kitchen and died  
**D**                        **G**                        **A**                        **D**  
 And oh what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling and on up into heaven I did rise  
**G**                        **D**  
 When I got there they did say, John it happened this-a-way  
**D**                        **A**    **A**  
 You slipped upon the floor and hit your head  
**D**                        **G**                        **D**  
 And all the angels say just be-fore you passed away  
**D**                        **A**                        **D**    **D**  
 These were the last words that you said

**Chorus:**

**G**                        **D**  
 Please don't bury me... down in that cold cold ground,  
**D**                        **A**    **A**  
 I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around  
**D**                        **G**                        **D**  
 Throw my brains in a hurricane, and the blind can have my eyes, and the  
**G**                        **D**                        **A**                        **D(4) G(4) D(4) A(4) D(4)**  
 Deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

**D**                        **G**                        **D**  
 Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer,  
**D**                        **E7**                        **A**  
 Put my socks in a cedar box just get 'em out'a here  
**D**                        **G**                        **D**  
 Venus de Milo can have my arms, look out! I've got your nose  
**G**                        **D**                        **A**                        **D**    **D**  
 Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to Rose (or Jones)

**Repeat Chorus above**



D G D  
Give my feet to the foot-loose, careless fancy free

D E7 A  
Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me

D G D  
Hand me down my walkin' cane, it's a sin to tell a lie

G D A D D  
Send my mouth way down south and kiss my ass good-bye

**Chorus:**

G D  
Please don't bury me... down in that cold cold ground,

D A A  
I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around

D G D  
Throw my brains in a hurricane, and the blind can have my eyes, and the

G D A D(4) G(4) D(4) A(4) D(4)  
Deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size

**Ending:**

G(4) D(4) A(4) D / /

# Five Pounds of Possum

By Tim White

1993

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=455swz8jrpU>

**Intro:** C(2) C(2) F(2) G7(2) C(2) C(1)

**Strum:** Fast shuffle

**Sing:** G string

**Verse 1: Sung very slow and sad first time only**

C / F C  
My children are hungry, my dog.. needs a bone.

C / D7 G  
I'm out of a job now, so I'm just drivin' home.

C / F C  
An hour after sundown, when what to my delight,

C / G C  
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight. Well .....

## Chorus

C F C  
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

C D7 G  
If I can run him over, every thing will be all right.

C F C  
We'll have some possum gravy, oh what a sight;

C G C  
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

**Kazoo interlude:** C C F C C C D7 G C C F C C C G C

C F C  
Won't have to clean no chicken, won't have to open no cans.

C D7 G  
Just a little bit closer, and I'll have him in my hands.

C F C  
I think the time has come now, to go from "dim" to "bright."

C G C  
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

1. Repeat chorus
2. Repeat last verse
3. Then repeat chorus and tag

# Baby Shark

By Pinkfong

2016

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8k3b73HHpc>

**Intro:** G C G\* D

**Strum:** Pat-Pull (1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +)

**Sing:** D

G\* or Em



# Dead Skunk

By Loudon Wainwright III 1972 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nssSIKOrSNk>

**Intro: G(4) D7(4) C(4) G(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: D**

G D  
Crossin' the highway late last night  
C G  
He shoulda looked left and he shoulda looked right  
G D  
He didn't see the station wagon car  
C G  
The skunk got squashed and there you are! You got yer . . .

**CHORUS:**

G D  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
C G  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
G D  
You got yer dead skunk in the middle of the road  
C G  
Stinkin' to high Heaven! ( chorus X2 to end )

G D  
Take a whiff on me, that ain't no rose!  
C G  
Roll up yer window and hold yer nose  
G D  
You don't have to look and you don't have to see  
C G  
'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory! You got yer . . .

**CHORUS:**

G D  
Yeah you got yer dead cat and you got yer dead dog  
C G  
On a moonlight night you got yer dead toad frog  
G D  
Got yer dead rabbit and yer dead raccoon  
C G  
The blood and the guts they're gonna make you swoon! You got yer . .

**CHORUS:**

## Chicken Lip and Lizard Hips

By John & Nancy Cassidy 1986; Performed by Bruce Springsteen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nJMrU0scANO>

Intro: G(4) D(4) G(5) mute    Strum: Pat - Pull    Sing: G

[G] "Chicken lips and lizard hips and [C] alligator [G] eyes.  
[G] Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and [D] salamander thighs.  
[G] Rabbit ears and camel rears and [C] tasty toe-nail [G] pies.  
[G] Stir them all together, it's [D] Mama's Soup Sur-[G] prise!"

Oh, [G] when I was a little kid I [C] never liked to [G] eat,  
[G] Mama'd put things on my plate, I'd [D] dump them on her feet,  
But [G] then one day she made this soup, I [C] ate it all in [G] bed,  
I [G] asked her what she put in it, and [D] this is what she [G] said:

[G] "Chicken lips and lizard hips and [C] alligator [G] eyes.  
[G] Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and [D] salamander thighs.  
[G] Rabbit ears and camel rears and [C] tasty toe-nail [G] pies.  
[G] Stir them all together, it's [D] Mama's Soup Sur-[G] prise!"

I [G] went into the bathroom and [C] stood beside the [G] sink,  
I said, [G] "I'm feeling slightly ill, I [D] think I'd like a drink."  
[G] Mama said "I've just the thing, I'll [C] get it in a [G] wink,  
It's [G] full of lots of protein, and [D] vitamins I [G] think."

[G] "Chicken lips and lizard hips and [C] alligator [G] eyes.  
[G] Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and [D] salamander thighs.  
[G] Rabbit ears and camel rears and [C] tasty toe-nail [G] pies.  
[G] Stir them all together, it's [D] Mama's Soup Sur-[G] prise!"

# Dear Abby

By John Prine

1975

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZkeZGP8ais>

**Intro: C(3) F(3) C(6)**

**Strum: Down, Up, Up**

**Sing: G**

**C F C C D7 G**  
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong

**C F C**  
My friends they all tell me, that I've no friends at all

**C G C**  
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call

**F G C C C C**  
S - i -- gned Be - wildered Be-wildered Be-wildered

**F C C D7 G**  
You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't  
**C F C C G C C**  
So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood  
**F G C C**  
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

**C F C C D7 G**  
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my fountain pen leaks My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks

**C F C C G C**  
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead

**F G C C C C**  
S - i -- gned Un - happy Un-happy Un-happy

**F C C D7 G**  
You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't  
**C F C C G C C**  
So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood  
**F G C C**  
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

**C** **F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**  
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this My stomach makes noises whenever I kiss

**C** **F** **C** **C** **G** **C**  
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head But my stomach tells me to write you instead

**F** **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
S - i -- gned Noise-maker Noise-maker Noise-maker

**F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**  
You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't  
**C** **F** **C** **C** **G** **C** **C**  
So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood  
**F** **G** **C** **C**  
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

**C** **F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**  
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught

**C** **F** **C**  
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze

**C** **G** **C**  
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees

**F** **G** **C** **C** **C** **C**  
S - i -- gned Just married Just married Just married

**F** **C** **C** **D7** **G**  
You have no complaint You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't  
**C** **F** **C** **C** **G** **C** **C**  
So listen up buster and listen up good Stop prayin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood  
**F** **G** **C** **C**  
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

**F** **G** **C** **C**  
S - i -- gned Dear Abby

## There Ain't No Bugs on Me

Folk Tune

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3TY8vLI4buo>

**Intro: D(2) D(2) G(2) G(2) Strum: Boom scratch Sing: D - G**

*Chorus (repeat after every verse)*

**[G]** There ain't no bugs on me, there ain't no bugs on **[D]** me  
There may be bugs on some of you mugs, but there ain't no bugs on **[G]** me

**[G]** Juney bug comes in the month of June, lightning bug comes in **[D]** May  
Bed bug comes any ol' time but he ain't gonna **[G]** stay

**[G]** Mosquito he flies high, mosquito he flies **[D]** low  
If old mosquito land on me, he ain't gonna fly no **[G]** more

**[G]** Peanut sittin' on a railroad track, his heart was all a-**[D]**flutter  
Along came a choo-choo down the track, "toot-toot" peanut **[G]** butter

**[G]** We had a cat down on the farm, she ate a ball of **[D]** yarn,  
When the little kittens were born, they all had sweaters **[G]** on

**[G]** A doctor fell into a well and broke his collar**[D]**bone.  
I think he should tend to the sick and leave the well a**[G]**lone

**[G]** Little bugs have little-er bugs sitting on their backs to **[D]** bite 'em.  
Little-er bugs have still littler-er bugs and so ad infi**[G]**nitum.

*Play chorus twice at the end*



# Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

By Sherman Brothers for Disney; Performed in Mary Poppins movie 1964

**Intro: C(4) G(4) D(4) G(4)**

**Strum: Boom chucka**

**Sing: D**

## Chorus:

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
It's... Supercali fragilistic expiali docious! Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious.

**G** **G7** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
If you say it loud enough, you'll always sound precocious, Supercali fragilistic expiali docious!

**G** **D** **G** **D**  
Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle ay Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle ay

**G** **D**  
Because I was afraid to speak, when I was just a lad,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad.  
**G** **G7** **C**  
But then one day I learned a word that saved me aching nose,  
**A** **A7** **D(1)**  
The biggest word I ever heard, and this is how it goes:

## Repeat chorus

**G** **D**  
I traveled all around the world and everywhere I went,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
I'd use this word and all would say, "There goes a clever gent".  
**G** **G7** **C**  
When dukes and maharajas pass the time of day with me,  
**A** **A7** **D**  
I'd say me special word and then they ask me out to tea.

## Repeat chorus

# Little Blue Man

By Betty Johnson 1958

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hAbU6-Yuuy0>

**Intro:** G(3 +3) C(3 +3)      **Strum:** Down, up, up      **Sing:** D

**G**      **C**      **G**           **G**      **C**      **G**  
One morning when I was out shopping,      though you'll find it hard to believe.

**C**           **G**           **G**      **D7**      **G**  
A little blue man came out of the crowd      and timidly tugged at my sleeve.

**Chorus:**

**G**           **C**      **G**           **G**           **D7**  
I wuv you! I wuv you! said the little blue man.      I wuv you! I wuv you to bits.

**G**           **C**           **G**      **D7**      **G**  
I wuv you! He loved me, said the little blue man,      and scared me right out of my wits.

**G**      **C**      **G**           **G**      **C**      **G**  
I hurried back to my apartment,      I rushed in and I closed the door.

**C**           **G**           **G**      **D7**      **G**  
But there on the desk stood the little blue man,      who started to tell me once more.

**Chorus:**

**G**           **C**      **G**           **G**           **D7**  
I wuv you! I wuv you! said the little blue man.      I wuv you! I wuv you to bits.

**G**           **C**           **G**      **D7**      **G**  
I wuv you! He loved me, said the little blue man,      and scared me right out of my wits.

**G**      **C**      **G**           **G**      **C**      **G**  
For weeks after that I was haunted,      though no one could see him but me.

**C**           **G**           **G**      **D7**      **G**  
Right by my side was the little blue man,      wherever I happened to be ..... ('I wuv you!')

**G**      **C**      **G**           **G**      **C**      **G**  
One evening in wild desperation,      I rushed to a rooftop in town.

**C**           **G**           **G**      **D7**      **G**  
And over the side pushed the little blue man      who sang to me all the way down.

**Chorus:**

**G**           **C**      **G**           **G**           **D7**  
I wuv you! I wuv you! said the little blue man.      I wuv you! I wuv you to bits.

**G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
I wuv you! He loved me, said the little blue man, and scared me right out of my wits.

**Ending - Slowly:**

**G** **C** **G** **G** **C** **G**  
I whispered, thank goodness that's over! I smiled as I hurried outside.

**C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**  
But there on the street stood the little blue man, who said with a tear in his eye.

**D7(1) G(1)**

**Spoken:** "I don't wuv you anymore!"

## Charlie Brown

By The Coasters 1959

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V9m1ptk2zAs>

**Intro: A(4) D(4) A(8)**

**Strum: Slow boom scratch**

**Sing: E string**

**A** **A7**  
Fe fe fi fi fo fo fum I smell smoke in the auditorium

**D** **A**  
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown He's a clown, that Charlie Brown

**E7** **D** **A(1)**  
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

**A** **A7**  
That's him on his knees, I know that's him From 7 come 11 down in the boys' gym

**D** **A**  
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown He's a clown, that Charlie Brown

**E7** **D** **A(1)** **X** **X**  
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

**D** **A**  
Who's always writing on the wall? Who's always goofin' in the hall?

**D** **E7** **X**  
Who's always throwin' spit balls? Guess who! (Who, me?) Yeah, you!

**A** **A7**  
Who walks in the classroom cool and slow? Who calls the English teacher Daddy-O?

**D** **A**  
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown He's a clown, that Charlie Brown

**E7** **D** **A(1)** **X** **X**  
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

**Kazoo: A(8) A(4) A7(4) D(8) A(8) E7(4) D(4) A(1)**

**A** **A7**  
Who walks in the classroom cool and slow? Who calls the English teacher Daddy-O?

**D** **A**  
Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown He's a clown, that Charlie Brown

**E7** **D** **A(1)** **X** **X**  
He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see (Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

## Yakey Yak

By The Coasters 1958

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sd4MIK0rHxQ>

**Intro: G(4) C(4) D7(4)**

**Strum: Boom scratch**

**Sing: G**

**G(1)** . **G(4)**  
/ Take out the papers and the trash

**G(1)** **C(4)**  
/ Or you don't get no spending cash

**C(1)** **D7(4)**  
/ If you don't scrub that kitchen floor

**D7(1)**  
/ You ain't gonna rock and roll no

**G** /  
More; Yakety yak; don't talk back!

**G(1)** . **G(4)**  
/ Just finish cleaning up your room

**G(1)** **C(4)**  
/ Let's see that dust fly with that broom

**C(1)** **D7(4)**  
/ Get all that garbage out of sight

**D7(1)**  
/ Or you don't go out Friday

**G** /  
Nght; Yakety yak; don't talk back!

**Kazoo: G(8) G(8) C(8) D7(8) G(8)**

\*\*\*\*\*

**G(1)** . **G(4)**  
/ You just put on your coat and hat

**G(1)** **C(4)**  
/ And walk yourself to the laundry mat

**C(1)** **D7(4)**  
/ And when you finish doing that

**D7(1)**  
/ Bring in the dog and put out the

**G** /  
Cat Yakety yak; don't talk back!

**G(1)** . **G(4)**  
/ Don't you give me no dirty looks

**G(1)** **C(4)**  
/ Your father's hip, he knows what cooks

**C(1)** **D7(4)**  
/ Just tell your hoodlum friends outside

**D7(1)**  
/ You ain't got time to take a

**G** /  
Ride Yakety yak; don't talk back!

**Repeat from \*\*\*\*\***

**G(1)** . **G(4)** **G(1)** . **G(4)** **G(1)** . **G(5)**  
/ Yakety yak. Yakety yak..... / Yakety yak. Yakety yak..... / Yakety yak. Yakety yak!

# Flamin' Ukulele in the Sky

By Pops Bayless 2002

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JqG6d-dumxk>

**Intro:** C(4) G(4) C(4)

**Strum:** Calypso

**Sing:** E

**Verse 1:** I was a banker, cash was my need, I worshiped mammon, I bathed in greed.  
And then a vision, flashed 'fore my eye-eye-eyes, of a flamin' uku-le-le in the sky

**Chorus:**

That flamin' ukulele in the sky, lord, lord.  
That flamin' ukuele in the sky  
It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of angel wings  
That flamin' uku-le-le in the sky.

**Verse 2:** I was a preacher, I fell from grace. Got caught nekkid, at Mabel's place  
I asked forgiveness, and God's reply-y-y, was a flamin' uku-le-le in the sky

**Chorus**

**Verse 3:** I was a lawyer, had all the luck, I bent the truth, just to make a buck  
But now it's my turn, to testify-y-y, 'bout a flaming' uku-le-le in the sky

**Chorus**

**Verse 4:** So as you wander, life's rocky road, and start to stumble, beneath the load  
Your sweat and toil, will sanctify- y- y, that flamin' uku-le-le in the sky.

**Chorus**

**Ending:** play slowly

It had four sweet golden strings, and the sound of ang-el wings  
( ~ = tremolo ) That flamin' uku-le-le in the sky-----y!

# Side by Side Parody

By Harry Woods 1927

<https://youtu.be/B6cPt9t08nl>

**Intro: D7(2) G7(2) C(4) D7(2) G7(2) C(3) Strum: Boom chucka**

**Sing: G string**

**C** **[F - C]** **C** **[F - C]**  
Oh we got mar - ried last Sun - day, The party lasted 'til Mon - day  
**F** / **C** **A7** **D7(2)** **G7(2)** **C(2)** **G7(2)**  
When our friends had all gone, then we were alone, Side by side  
**C** **[F - C]** / **[F - C]**  
We got ready for bed..... I nearly dropped over dead when  
**F** / **C** **A7** **D7(2)** **G7(2)** **C(4)**  
Her teeth and her hair, she placed on a chair Side by side

**E7** **A7** /  
One glass eye came out, one hearing aid so small!  
**D7** **G7(1)** **Tap, tap, tap**  
She took one leg / off .... and placed it on the chair by the wall  
**C** **[F - C]** **C** **[F - C]**  
I sat there so broken heart - ed, most of my girl had de - parted  
**F** **C** **A7** **D7(2)** **G7(2)** **C(4)**  
So I slept on a chair, there was more of her there, side by side

**E7** **A7** /  
One glass eye came out, one hearing aid so small!  
**D7** **G7(1)** **Tap, tap, tap**  
She took one leg / off .... and placed it on the chair by the wall  
**C** **[F - C]** **C** **[F - C]**  
I sat there so broken heart - ed, most of my girl had de - parted  
**F** **C** **A7** **D7(4)** **G7(4)** **C(5)** **G7(1)** **C(1)**  
So I slept on a chair, there was more of her there, side by side

# Makin' Whoopee

By Gus Kahn & Walter Donalson; Performed by Ella Fitzgerald 1928

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cbcubbf3pDA>

**Intro: G(4) D7(3) Strum: [X] = pat on uke**

**G X D7 X G G7 C Cm(3)**  
Another bride, / another June / Another sunny / honeymoon

**G X C#dim X G D7(3)**  
Another season, / another reason / For makin' whoopee

**G X D7 X G G7 C Cm(3)**  
A lot of shoes, / a lot of rice / The groom is nervous, / He answers twice

**G X C#dim X G G(3)**  
It's really killin' / That he's so willin' / To make whoopee

**C#dim Am Cm G**  
/ Picture a little love nest Down where the roses cling

**C#dim Am Cm G**  
Picture the same sweet love nest Think what a year can bring!

**G X D7 X G G7 C Cm(3)**  
He's washin' dishes / and baby clothes / He's so ambitious he even sews

**G X C#dim X G G(3) D7(3)**  
But don't for-get folks, / That's what you get folks, / for makin' whoopee

**G X D7 X G G7 C Cm(3)**  
Another year, / maybe less / What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?

**G X C#dim X G G(3) D7(3)**  
She feels neglected, / and he's suspected / Of makin' whoopee

**G X D7 X G G7 C Cm(3)**  
She sits alone, / Most every night / He doesn't phone, he doesn't write

**G X C#dim X G G(7)**  
He says he's busy, / But she says, "Is he?" / Makin' whoopee?



<b>C#dim</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Cm</b>	<b>G</b>
He doesn't make much money		Only five thousand per	
<b>C#dim</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Cm</b>	<b>G</b>
Some judge who thinks he's funny		Says, "You'll pay six to her."	

<b>G</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Cm(3)</b>
He says, "Now judge,	/	suppose I fail?"	/	Judge say, "Bud!	Right into jail!		
<b>G</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>C#dim</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G(3)</b>	<b>Cm(3)</b>	
You'd better keep her.	/	I think it's cheaper	/	Than makin' whoopee."			
<b>G</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C#dim</b>	<b>X</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G(5)</b>	
Yes! You better keep her	/	I think it's cheaper	/	Than makin' whoopee!			

# Shaving Cream

By Benny Bell 1946 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G8ffkDf0oI4>

**Intro: C(8) Strum: Calypso Sing:**

C C C C C C G7 G7  
I have a sad story to tell you. It may hurt your feelings a bit.  
G7 G7 C C F G7  
Last night when I walked in my bathroom I stepped in a big pile of

C C C C  
Shaving cream, be nice and clean  
F C G7 C C  
Shave everyday and you'll always look keen

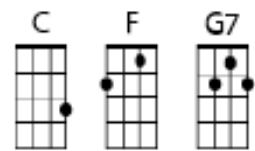
C G7  
I think I'll break off with my girlfriend. Her antics are queer I'll admit.  
G7 C F G7  
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you," she tells me that I'm full of

<Chorus>

C G7  
Our baby fell out of the window. You'd think that her head would be split.  
G7 C F G7  
But good luck was with her that morning she fell in a barrel of

<Chorus>

C G7  
An old lady died in a bathtub. She died from a terrible fit.  
G7 C F G7  
In order to fulfill her wishes she was buried in six feet of



<Chorus>

C G7  
When I was in France with the army, one day I looked into my kit.  
G7 C F G7  
I thought I would find me a sandwich, but the darn thing was loaded with

<Chorus>

C G7  
And now folks my story is ended. I think it is time I should quit.  
G7 C F G7  
If any of you feel offended, stick your head in a barrel of <Chorus>

# Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor

By Marty Bloom/Ernest Breuer/Bill Rose; Performed by Lonnie Donegan 1946

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=csNGKw9Pr8w>

**Intro: C(2) D(2) G(4) C(2) D(2) G(4)      Strum: Shuffle      Sing: D**

**G D G G D G**  
Oh me, oh my, oh you      What ever shall I do

**C G D G**  
Halle - lujah, the question is pe - culiar

**G D G G D G**  
I'd give a lot of dough      If only I could know

**A7 D**  
The answer to my question, Is it yes or is it no

## **Chorus:**

**G D**  
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

**D G**  
If your mother says "Don't chew it!"      Do you swallow it in spite!

**C D G C**  
Can you catch it on your tonsils      Can you heave it left and right?

**G D G**  
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

**G D G G D G**  
Here comes a blushing bride      The groom is by her side

**C G D G**  
Up to the altar      Just as steady as Gibraltar

**G D G G D G**  
Why, the groom has got the ring      And it's such a pretty thing

**A7 D**  
But as he slips it on her finger      The choir begins to sing

**Repeat chorus**

**G D G G D G**  
Now the nations rise as one To send their only son

**C G D G**  
Up to the White House, Yes! The nation's only White House

**G D G G D G**  
To voice their discontent Unto the Pres-i-dent

**A7 D**  
They pawn the burning question that has swept this continent

**Chorus:**

**G D**  
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

**D G**  
If your mother says "Don't chew it!" Do you swallow it in spite!

**C D G C**  
Can you catch it on your tonsils Can you heave it left and right?

**G D G**  
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

