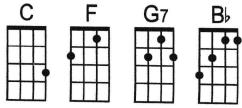
(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction

By Keith Richards & Mick Jagger (1965)





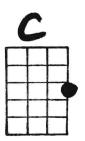
Intro $C \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | C \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ F \backslash \, | Bb \ . \ . \ | Bb \ . \ . \ | Bb \ \ . \ . \ | Bb \ \ . \ | Bb \ \ . \ |$ Riff: Chorus: C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . . | F . | F . . | F . . | F . | F . . | F . . | . |C . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |F . . 'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try. . |C . . F\ |Bb . . F\ |C . . F\ |Bb . I can't get no, l can't get no. $\mathsf{F}\backslash \, |\mathsf{C} \ \ . \ \ . \ \ \mathsf{F}\backslash \, |\mathsf{Bb} \ \ . \ \ . \ \ \mathsf{F}\backslash \, |\mathsf{Bb} \ \ . \ \ .$ When I'm— dri-vin' in my car, and a man comes on the ra—di—o |C . . F\ |Bb . . F\ |C . . F\ |Bb . and he's tellin' me more and more a-bout some use-less in-for-ma-tion . F\ |C . . F\ |Bb . . F\ |C . . F\ |Bb . . F\ sup-posed to drive my i-ma-gi—na-tion. I can't get no, oh, no—

C\ . . . | C . . F\ | Bb . . . F\ | C . . F\ | Bb . . F\ |
No Hey-hey, hey, that's what I— say. . |C . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |F . Cause I try and I try and I try. . |C . . F\ |Bb . . F\ |C . . F\ |Bb . I can't get no. . F\ |C . F\ |Bb . F\ |C . F\ |Bb . . When I'm— wa-tchin' my T—V and a man comes on to tell me F\ |C . F\ |Bb . F\ |C . F\ |Bb . . how white my shirts can be. But he— can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke F\ |C . . F\ |Bb . . F\ |C . . F\ |Bb . . F\ The same cigar-ettes as me. I can't get no, oh,no— C\ . . . | C . . F\ | Bb . . F\ | C . . F\ | Bb . . F\ |
No Hey-hey, hey, that's what I— say.

. |C . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |F . . |C and I try and I try.

|C . . F\|Bb . . F\|C . . F\|Bb .

I can't get no, I can't get no.









San Jose Ukulele Club (v2 - 7/23/17)

Play along w/ the YouTube video.

Wild Horses

Rolling Stones

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFIJFI7ws 0 (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [G] [Am] [G] [Am] [G]

[Bm] Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do

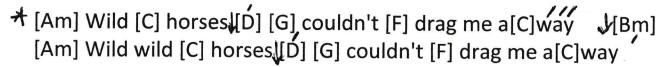
[Am] The pains [G] you [C] wanted [D] [G]

I bought them for [D] you [Am]

[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am

[Am] You know I [G] cán't [C] let you [D] [G]

Slide through my [D] hands



[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer [Bm] a dull aching [G] pain

[Am] Now you [G] de[C]cided [Ď] [G]

To show me the [D] same [Am]

[Bm] No sweet vain [G] exits [Bm] or off stage [G] lines

[Am] Could make me [G] feel [C] bitter [D] [G]

♠ Or treat you un[D]kind

★ [Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [Bm] [Am] Wild wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [G]

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie

[Am] I have [G] my [C] freedom [D] [G]

But I don't have much [D] time [Am]

[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken [Bm] tears must be [G] cried

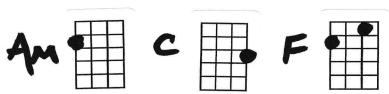
[Am] Let's do [G] some [C] living [D] [G] after we [D] die

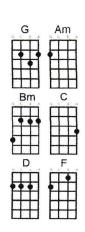
¥ [Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [Bm] [Am] Wild wild [C] horses [D] [G] we'll [F] ride them some [C] day

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me a[C]way [Bm]

[Am] Wild wild [C] horses [D] [G] we'll [F] ride them some [C] day

[G]





We'll play this version in sessions. Jumping Jack Flash



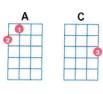
key:A, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger Keith Richards, (Bill Wyman uncredited)



V = downs troke only!

[A] (or Riff) [A] (or Riff)

I was [A] (or Riff) born in a cross-fire hurri [A] (or Riff) cane And I [A] (or Riff) howled at my ma in the driving [A] (or Riff) rain





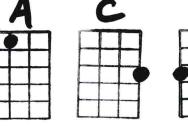
But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas! But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash It's a [A] gas! Gas!

[A] [A]
[A] (or Riff) [A] (or Riff)

I was [A] (or Riff) raised by a toothless, bearded [A] (or Riff) hag
I was [A] (or Riff) schooled with a strap right across my [A] (or Riff) back

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas! But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash It's a [A] gas! Gas! Gas!

// // [A] //// [D] [G] x 4 [A] [A] [A] (or Riff) [A] (or Riff)



I was [A] (or Riff) drowned, I was washed up and left for [A] (or Riff) dead I fell [A] (or Riff) down to my feet and I saw they [A] (or Riff) bled I [A] (or Riff) frowned at the crumbs of a crust of [A] (or Riff) bread I was [A] (or Riff) crowned with a spike right thru my [A] (or Riff) head

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas! But it's [C] all [G] right, I'm [D] Jumpin' Jack Flash It's a [A] gas! Gas! Gas!



Play along withe latte video!



Jumping Jack Flash

key:B, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger Keith Richards, (Bill Wyman uncredited)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCMrXC8D050 [B] [B] [E] [A] x 3 [B] [B] [B] [B] [B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff) I was [B] (or Riff) born in a cross-fire hurri [B] (or Riff) cane And I [B] (or Riff) howled at my ma in the driving [B] (or Riff) rain

But it's [D] all [A] right [E] now, in fact, it's a [B] gas! But it's [D] all [A] right, I'm [E] Jumpin' Jack Flash It's a [B] gas! Gas! Gas!

[B] [B] [B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

I was [B] (or Riff) raised by a toothless, bearded [B] (or Riff) hag I was [B] (or Riff) schooled with a strap right across my [B] (or Riff) back

But it's [D] all [A] right [E] now, in fact, it's a [B] gas!
But it's [D] all [A] right, I'm [E] Jumpin' Jack Flash It's a [B] gas! Gas! Gas! [B] [B] [E] [A] x 4 [B] [B] [B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

I was [B] (or Riff) drowned, I was washed up and left for [B] (or Riff) dead I fell [B] (or Riff) down to my feet and I saw they [B] (or Riff) bled I [B] (or Riff) frowned at the crumbs of a crust of [B] (or Riff) bread I was [B] (or Riff) crowned with a spike right thru my [B] (or Riff) head

But it's [D] all [A] right [E] now, in fact, it's a [B] gas! But it's [D] all [A] right, I'm [E] Jumpin' Jack Flash It's a [B] gas! Gas! Gas!

[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

The riff goes as follows (covers 8 beats): A | -2-2----0----0-E|-2-2---0-2---0-2---G | -4-4----

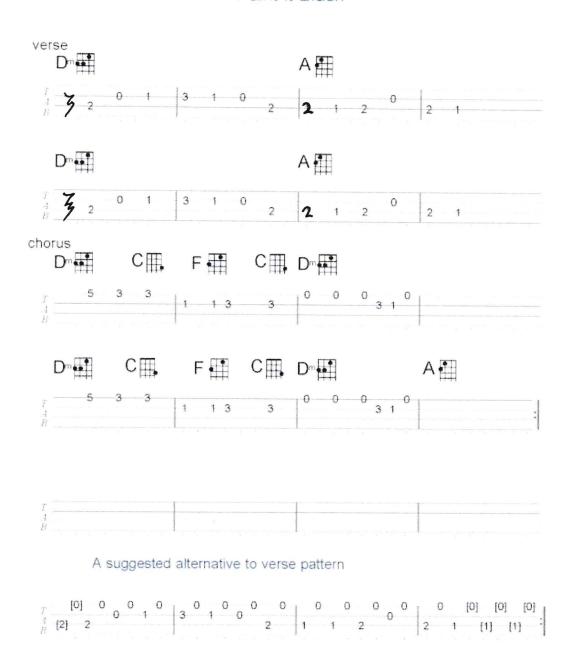


Paint it Black [Dm] (Harder)

key:Dm, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

The Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=5wCUIPNIQuA Capo on 2 Z/ [Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7] --0-1-3-1-0----0----Asus4 2----2-1-2-1-2---2-1-[Dm] I see a red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] Dm black [Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them [Asus4] to turn [A7] black [Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes G [Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un- [G] til my darkness [A] goes [A7] [Dm] I see a line of cars and [A7] they're all [Asus4] painted [A7] black [Dm] With flowers and my love both [A7] never [Asus4] to come [A7] back [Dm] I [C] see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away [Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [G] happens every [A] day [A7] [Dm] I look inside myself and [A7] see my [Asus4] heart is [A7] black [Dm] I see my red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black [Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade a[C] way and [Dm] not have to face the facts [Dm] It's not [C] easy [F] facing [C] up when [G] your whole world is [A] black **[A7]** [Dm] No more will my green sea go [A7] turn a [Asus4] deeper [A7] blue [Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A7] happening [Asus4] to [A7] you [Dm] If [C] I look [F]hard [C]enough in [Dm] to the setting sun [Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C]me be[G]fore the morning [A] comes [A7] [Dm] I see a red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black [Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them [Asus4] to turn [A7] black [Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes [Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un- [G] til my darkness [A] goes [A7] 2x //// " // (/// [Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7] x 4 I wanna see your [Dm] face painted black, [A7] black as night

Paint it Black



Page I Only

Play along w/ the voutube video.

Time Is On My Side **Rolling Stones**

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PHVeyo4W18U (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [Bb] [Dm] [G7] [C7]

[F] Time is on my [Bb] side yes it [C] is

[F] Time is on my [Bb] side yes it [C] is

[Dm] Now you always [C] say [Dm] that you want to be [G7] free

But [C] you'll come [Bb] runnin' back

[C] You'll come [Bb] runnin' back

[C] You'll come [Bb] runnin' back to [C] me

[F] Time is on my [Bb] side yes it [C] is

[F] Time is on my [Bb] side yes it [C] is

[Dm] You're searchin' for [C] good times

[Dm] But just wait and [G7] see

But [C] you'll come [Bb] runnin' back

[C] You'll come [Bb] runnin' back

[C] You'll come [Bb] runnin' back to [C] me

(Spoken) [Bb] Go ahead baby go ahead

[F] Go ahead and lay it on the town

[Bb] And baby do anything your [F] heart desires

Remember I'll always be around

[Bb] And I know I know like I told you so many times be[Dm]fore

You're gonna come back yeah [G7] you're gonna come back baby

[C] Knockin' yeah knockin' right on my door

[F] Time is on my [Bb] side yes it [C] is

[F] Time is on my [Bb] side yes it [C] is

[Dm] 'Cause I got the [C] real love [Dm] the kind that you [G7] need

But [C] you'll come [Bb] runnin' back [C] you'll come [Bb] runnin' back

[C] You'll come [Bb] runnin' back to [C] me

Yeah [F] time time is on my [Bb] side yes it [C] is

[F] Time time time is on my [Bb] side yes it [C] is

[F] Time time is on my [Bb] side [C] [F]





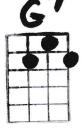












Get Off My Cloud



key:C, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com Rolling Stones: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kqGcBIkM4I (play along with capo at 2nd fret)



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



I [G] live on an a[C]partment
On the [D] 99th [C] floor of my [G] block [C] [D] [C]
And I [G] sit at home lookin' [C] out the window

I[D]maginin' the [C] world has [G] stopped [C] [D] [C]

Then [G] in flies a [C] guy

Who's all dressed [D] up just like a [C] Union [G] Jack [C] [D] [C]

And says [G] I've won five pounds [C] if I have

[D] This kind of [C] detergent [G] pack [C] [D] [C]

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud

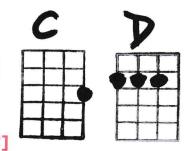
[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud

[F] Don't hang around 'cause [D] two's a crowd on my cloud baby

[G] [C] [D] [C]

The [G] telephone is [C] ringin'
I say [D] hi it's me who is [C] there on the [G] line [C] [D] [C]
A [G] voice says [C] hi hello how are you
[D] Well I guess that [C] I'm doin' [G] fine [C] [D] [C]
He says it's [G] three am there's [C] too much noise
Don't you [D] people ever want to [C] go to [G] bed [C] [D] [C]
Just cause [G] you feel so [C] good
Do you [D] have to drive me [C] out of my [G] head [C] [D] [C]



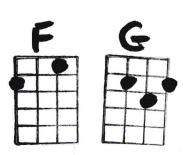
[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud

[G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud

[F] Don't hang around 'cause [D] two's a crowd on my cloud baby

[G] [C] [D] [C]



I was [G] sick and tired fed [C] up with this

And de[D]cide to take a [C] drive down [G] town [C] [D] [C]

It was [G] so very quiet and [C] peaceful

There was [D] nobody not a [C] soul a[G]round [C] [D] [C]

I [G] laid myself [C] down

I was so [D] tired and I [C] started to [G] dream [C] [D] [C]

Produced by www.ozbcoz.com - Jim's Ukulele Songbook

Ukulele gCEA Tuning

In the [G] morning the parking [C] tickets
Were just like [D] flags stuck on [C] my wind[G]screen [C] [D] [C]

- [G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud
- [G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud [G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud
- [F] Don't hang around 'cause [D] two's a crowd on my cloud baby
- [G] [C] [D] [C]
- [G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud
- [G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud
- [G] Hey (hey) you (you) get [C] off a my [D] cloud
- [F] Don't hang around 'cause [D] two's a crowd on my cloud baby
- [G] [C] [D] [C]









Play along w/the routube video! Angie [Am]



key:Am, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] when will those [F] clouds all disa[C]ppear?
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?
With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied
But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] you can't [F] say we never [C] tried

[Am] Angie, you're [E7] beautiful yeah
[G] but ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye
[Am] Angie, I still [E7] love you, [G] remember
[F] all those nights we [C] cried

All the [G] dreams we held so close Seem to [Dm] all go up in [Am] smoke [C] Let me [F] whisper in your [G] ear [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?

Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

Oh [G] Angie don't you weep
All your [Dm] kisses still taste [Am] sweet
[C] I hate that [F] sadness in your [G] eyes
But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye

Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]
Sane as previous Instrumental

With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats [C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied

but [Dm] Angie, I still love you [Am] baby [Dm] Every where I look I see your [Am] eyes

[Dm] There ain't a woman that comes [Am] close to you

[C] Come on [F] baby dry your [G] eyes

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] good to be a[C]live [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] they can't [F] say we never [Am] tried







We'll play this version in sessions. Under My Thumb



key:C, artist:Blind Faith writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VXasKYQnL6o Capo 1 Thanks to Dave Bennett - based on Blind Faith's Hyde Park version but missing Eric Clapton's fills Under my [Em] thumb's the [D] girl who [C] once had her way Under my [Em] thumb's a [D] girl who [C] once had her day It's down to [G] me, oh the [C] way she does when she's [A] spoken to It's down to [Em] me, the change has [D] come and she's [C] under my [G] thumb Under my [Em] thumb's that [D] girl who [C] once had her way Under my [Em] thumb's a [D] girl who [C] had her day It's down to [G] me, oh the [C] difference in the [A] clothes she wears It's down to [Em] me, the change has [D] come and she's [C] under my [G] thumb Under my [Em] thumb's a [D] Siamese c[C] at of a girl Under my [Em] thumb, she's the [D] sweetest [C] pet in this world It's down to [G] me, oh the [C] difference in the [A] clothes she wears It's down to [Em] me, the change has [D] come and she's [C] under my [G] thumb Under my [Em] thumb's a [D] girl who [C] once had her day Under my [Em] thumb's the [D] girl who [C] once had me down It's down to [G] me, oh the [C] way she talks when she's [A] spoken to It's down to [Em] me, the change has [D] come and she's [C] under my [G] thumb The change has [Em] come, oh yeah and she's [D] under my [C] thumb The change has [Em] come, yeah it's [D] come and she's [C] under my [G] thumb The change has [Em] come, ooh oh and she's [D] under my [G] thumb The change has [Em] come and she's [C] under my [G] thumb [

Play along w/this version joutube Under My Thumb video!



key:D, artist:Blind Faith writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VXasKYOnL6o Capo 1 Thanks to Dave Bennett - based on Blind Faith's Hyde Park version but missing Eric Clapton's fills Under my [F#m] thumb's the [E] girl who [D] once had her way Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] once had her day It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] way she does when she's [B] spoken to It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] F#m under my [A] thumb [A]* [D]* [D]* [A]* Under my [F#m] thumb's that [E] girl who [D] once had her way Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] had her day It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] difference in the [B] clothes she wears It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [A]* [D]* [D]* [A]* Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] Siamese c[D] at of a girl Under my [F#m] thumb, she's the [E] sweetest [D] pet in this world It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] difference in the [B] clothes she wears It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A] Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] once had her day Under my [F#m] thumb's the [E] girl who [D] once had me down It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] way she talks when she's [B] spoken to It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A] The change has [F#m] come, oh yeah and she's [E] under my [D] thumb The change has [F#m] come, yeah it's [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb The change has [F#m] come, ooh oh and she's [E] under my [A] thumb The change has [F#m] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

Play along wy the YouTube video!



Far Away Eyes, Rolling Stones A Capt'n Uke transcription

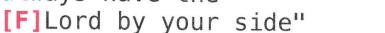
|F//// | Bb//// | C//// | F//// | F////



[Bb] I was driving home [C] early Sunday
morning through [F] Bakersfield, listening
to gospel music on the colored radio
[Bb]station



And the preacher[C]said, "You know you always have the





And [Bb]I was so pleased to be informed of [C]this that I ran twenty red [F]lights in his honor [Bb]Thank you [F]Jesus, [C]thank you lord[F]



[Bb] I had an arrangement to meet a
[C]girl, and I was kind of late [F]and I
thought by the time I got there she'd be
off, she'd be [Bb]off with the nearest
truck driver she could [C]find
[F]Much to my surprise, there she was
[Bb]sittin' in the corner [C]a little
bleary, [F]worse for wear and tear[Bb] was
a [F]girl with [C]far away [F]eyes



CHORUS:

So if you're [Bb]down on your [C]luck



(So if you're [BH down on your [c] luck) And you [F]can't harmo[Bb]nize Find a [F]girl with [C]far away [F]eyes And if you're [Bb]downright dis[C]gusted And [F]life ain't worth a [Bb]dime Get a [F]girl with [C]far away [F]eyes INSTRUMENTAL: {Chords of last three lines of CHORUS.} [Bb]Well the preacher kept right on[C]saying that all I had to do was [F]send ten dollars to the church of the sacred bleeding [Bb]heart of Jesus Located somewhere [C]in Los Angeles, California [F] And next week they'd say my prayer on the radio and all my dreams would come true [Bb] So I did, [C] the next week, [F] I got a prayer [Bb] with a [F] girl, well, you [C]know what kind of eyes she got[F] To CHORUS (2X) {Last line second time} //// / Get a [F]girl with [C]faraway [Bb]eyes [F]

Play along w/ the foutube video! She's So Cold



key:G, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZ4D_th0j2o

Thanks to Set8 and

http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/

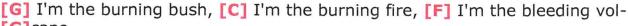


[G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her

[F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold

[G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm on fire for her

[F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold



[G]cano

[G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her, [F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold

/"/ [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Yeah, I tried re-wiring her, [C] tried re-firing her, [F] I think her engine is [G] permanently stalled

[G] She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, she's so [F] gorgeous cold, cold, like a [G] tombstone

[G] She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, she's so [F] cold cold, cold like an [G] ice cream cone

She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, and [F] when I touch her my [G] hand just froze

[G] [C] [F] [G]

Yeah, [G] I'm so hot for hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her

[F] I'm so hot for her I [G] quiver so

Put your [G] hand on the heat, put your [C] hand on the heat

[F] Aw C'mon baby, let's [G] go

[G] She's so gorgeous, so [C] gorgeous, [F] cold, cold, cold she's so [G] c-c-c-old

[G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] She's so gorgeous, she's [C] cold, [F] she was born in an [G] arctic zone

[G] She's so gorgeous she's so [C] cold, cold, cold and [F] when I touch her my

[G] hand just froze

[G] She's so gorgeous, so [C] goddamn gorgeous [F] so gorgeous, gorgeous so

[G] cold

[G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Who would believe you were a [C] beauty indeed, When the [F] days get shorter and the [G] nights get long?

[G] Lie awake when the [C] rain comes, [F] nobody will know, when you're [G] When you're [G] old, nobody will [G] know, that [G] you was a beauty, a [C] sweet, sweet beauty

A [F] sweet, sweet booty, but [G] stone, stone cold

[G] You're so gorgeous, you're so [C] cold, cold,

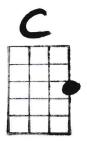
[F] You're so gorgeous, you're so [G] cold

[G] I'm so hot for you, [C] I'm so hot for you, [F] I'm so hot for you and [G] you're so cold

[G] I'm the burning bush, [C] I'm the burning fire, [F] I'm the bleeding vol-

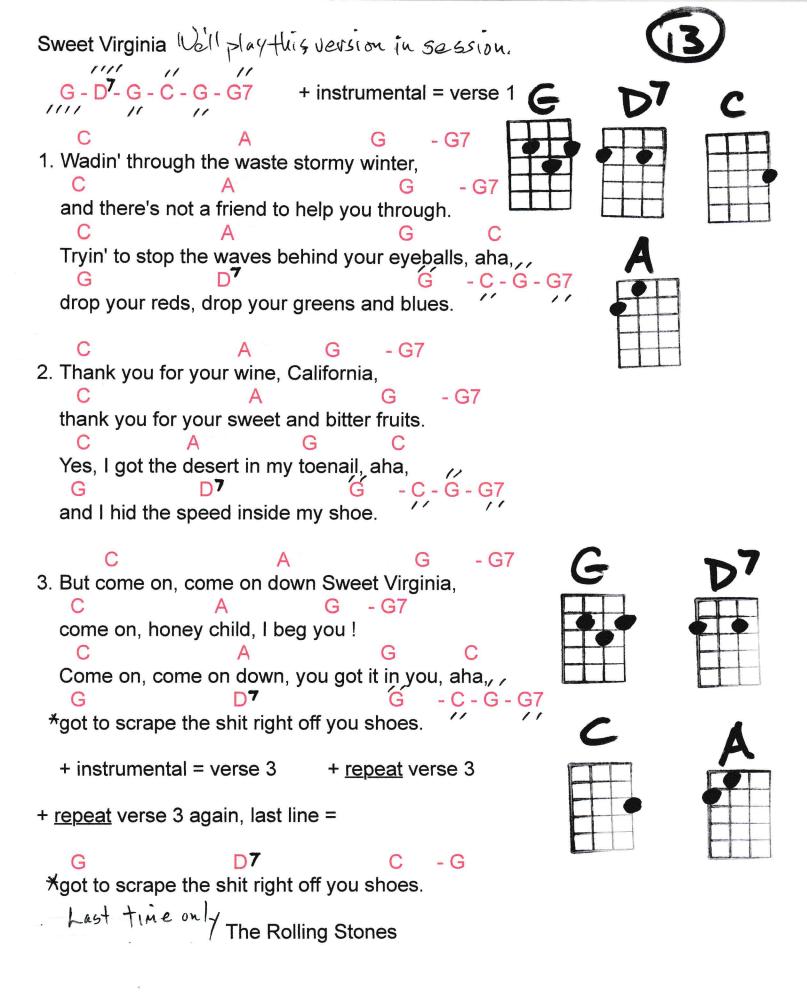
[G]cano

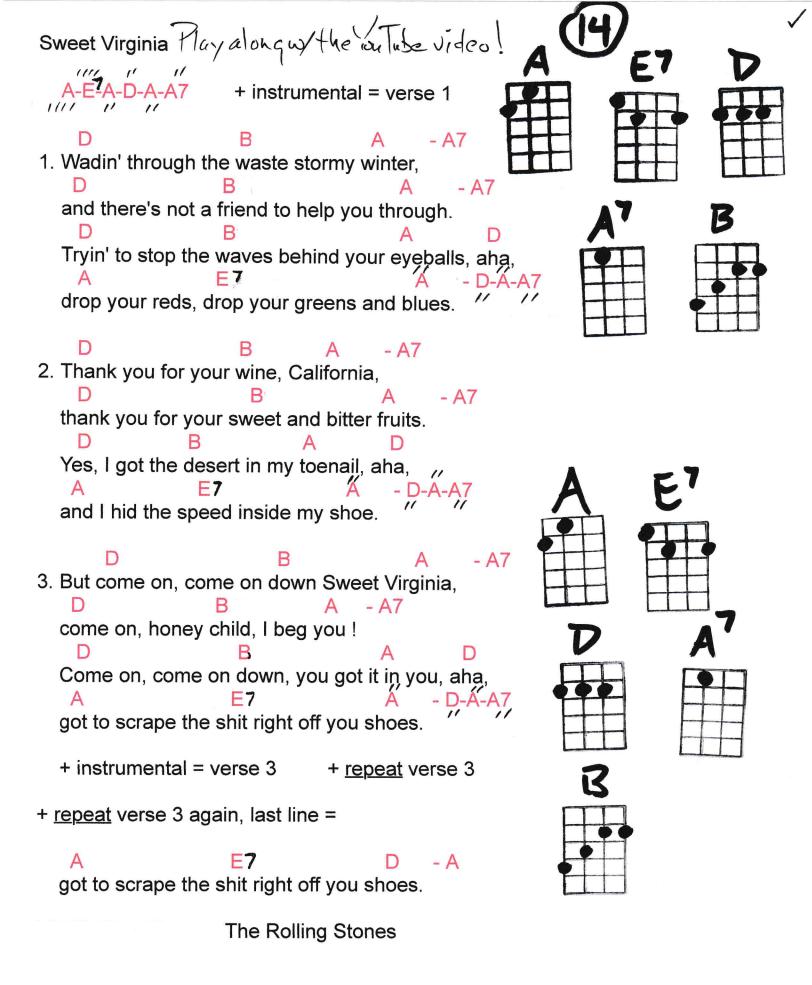
[G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]











Ruby Tuesday



key:G, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

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From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYEISE59kMA
[Am] She would [G] never [F] say where [G] she came [C] from
[Csus4] [C]
                                                                       Csus4
[Am] Yester[G]day don't [F] matter if it's [G7] gone [G7sus4]
[Am] While the [D7] sun is [G] bright
Or [Am] in the [D7] darkest [G] night
No one [C] knows she comes and [G] goes [Gsus4] [G]
[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C]
name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]
Don't [Am] question [G] why she [F] needs to [G] be so [C] free
[Csus4] [C]
                                                                 G7
                                                                      G7sus4
She'll [Am] tell you [G] it's the [F] only way to [G7] be
[G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] She just [D7-alt] can't be [G] chained
To a [Am] life where [D7] nothing's [G] gained
And nothing's [C] lost at such a [G] cost [Gsus4] [G]
[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C]
name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]
[Am] There's no [G] time to [F] lose I [G] heard her [C] say [Csus4] [C]
[Am] Catch your [G] dreams be F] fore they slip a G7 way G7 sus 41 [G7]
[Am] Dying [D7] all the [G] time
[Am] Lose your [D7] dreams and [G] you
Will lose your [C] mind ain't life un[G]kind [Gsus4] [G]
[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]
[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7] [Am] [G] [F]
                               1111
[G7] [C]
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Play along w/ the YouTube video! Honky Tonk Women



key:G, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Lifted from Magz Hinchliffe at Merry Pluckers Facebook Group thanks Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gqtJELaLG5k Intro: [G]/// - // // - // (Riff ..) Csus4 I [G] met a gin soaked bar room queen in [C] memphis [Csus4] - [C] She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride [Dsus4] -[D] She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulder [Csus4] -Dsus4 Cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind (Riff) Gsus4 It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] - [G] [G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff) It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] - [G] [G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff) I [G] played a divorcee in New York [C] city [Csus4] - [C] Csus4 I [G] had to put up [A] some kind of a [D] fight [Dsus4] - [D] The [G] lady then she covered me with [C] roses [Csus4] - [C] She [G] blew my nose and [D] then she blew my [G] mind (Riff) It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] - [G] [G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff) It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G] (Riff) Dsus4 [G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G] [G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff) Gsus4 It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] - [G] (Riff) [G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues Riff: - Hold [G] chord A -2---2--0----0---2---0---

Play along wy the YouTube video!

As Tears Go By [G]



key:G, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards		
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3P0COo6jSIY (in G)	A7	C
<pre>[G] It is the [A7] evening of the [C] day [D7] [G] I sit and [A7] watch the children [C] play [D7]</pre>		6
[C] Smiling faces [D7] I can see [G] But not for [Em] me	D7	Em
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D7] by		9
[G] My riches [A7] can't buy every[C]thing [D7] [G] I want to [A7] hear the children [C] sing [D7]	G	
[C] All I hear [D7] is the sound Of [G] rain falling [Em] on the ground	0 0	
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D7] by		
[G] It is the [A7] evening of the [C] day [D7] [G] I sit and [A7] watch the children [C] play [D7] [C] Smiling faces [D7] I can see	7	C
[G] But not for [Em] me [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D7] by		
[G] It is the [A7] evening of the [C] day [D7]		
[G] I sit and [A7] watch the children [C] play [D7] [C] Doin' things I [D7] used to do	,	
[G] They think are [Em] new [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D7] by	' 	EM
[G] Mmmm[A7]mmmm[C]mmmm[D7]		
[G] Mmmm[A7]mmmm[C]mmmm[D7] [G]		9
	6	

Play along my the lature video!

(3)

Dead Flowers

key:D, artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: : https://www.youtube.com/watch?

v=8YRdxHHFKvQ

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [D] [A] [G] [D]

- [D] Well when you're sittin [A] there in your [G] silk upholstered
- [D] chair
- [D] Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]
- [D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny
- [D] You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]
- [D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
- [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
- [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
- [G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
- [G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
- [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]
- [D] Well when you're sittin [A] back in your [G] rose pink Cadi[D]llac
- [D] Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]
- [D] Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon
- [D] And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]
- [D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
- [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
- [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
- [G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
- [G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
- [D] And \mathcal{I} won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]
- [D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
- [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
- [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
- [G] Send me dead flowers by the U.S. [D] mail
- [G] Say it with dead flowers at my [D] wedding
- [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]
- [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]
 I wanna see the [Dm] sun... blotted [A7] out from the sky
 I wanna see it [Dm] painted, painted, [A7] painted black, yeah

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

