

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Hear this song at: http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c6kv_eGSGZ4 (play along in this key)

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

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a[C]way be[F]side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me we'll go and see the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

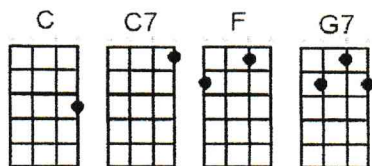
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a[C]round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in[F]vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

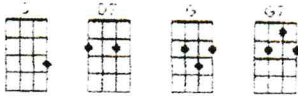
Whistle line 1 and line 4 of verse: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



Stealin' Stealin'

Memphis Jug Band



G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

Now put your G arms around me like a circle 'round the sun
C I want you to love me mama like my easy rider done
If G you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

I'm G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

Solo: (verse chords, then chorus chords, with kazoo)

The G woman I'm loving she's just my height and size
She's C a married woman, comes to see me some time
If G you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

I'm G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

I'm G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

Solos (verse chords, with kazoo)

G Stealin', G7 stealin', pretty C mama don't you tell on me
I'm G stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

3/ 36.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y5wz5MtGey0> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

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

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbnin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

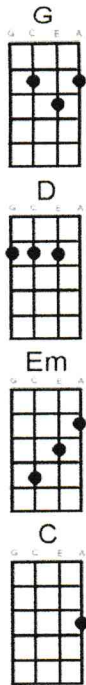
Chorus: *So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel*
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [C]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
Oh the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me
And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Repeat Chorus [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [C] Johnson City Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name
And I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

Repeat Chorus [G]



Silver Threads and Golden Needles

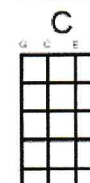
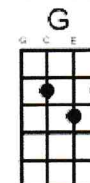
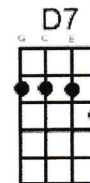
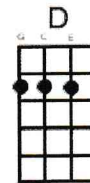
Springfields

4/30,

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=aKofdthA9yg&feature=related>

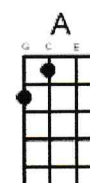
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[D] I don't want your lonely [D7] mansion
With a [G] tear in every room
All I want's the love you [D] promise
Beneath the haloed [A] moon [A7]
But you [D] think I should be [D7] happy
With your [G] money and your name
And hide myself in [D] sorrow
While you [A7] play your cheating [D] game
[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden needles
Cannot [D] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your [C] wine [A7]
But you [D] think I should be [D7] happy
With your [G] money and your name
And hide myself in [D] sorrow
While you [A7] play your cheating [D] game



Instrumental (verse chords): [D] [D7] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [D7] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

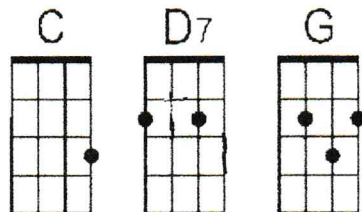
[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden needles
Cannot [D] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your [C] wine [A7]
You can't [D] buy my love with [D7] money
For I [G] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [D] needles
Cannot [A7] mend this heart of [D] mine
[D7] Silver [G] threads and golden [D] needles
Cannot [C] mend.....this heart of [D] mine



5/125.

Spanish Pipedream

John Prine



G C
 She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol
 D7 G
 And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal

C
 Well she pressed her chest against me about the time the juke box broke
 D7

Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck

G
 And these are the words she spoke

G D7 G
 Blow up your T.V. Throw away your paper. Go to the country, build you a home
 G D7 G

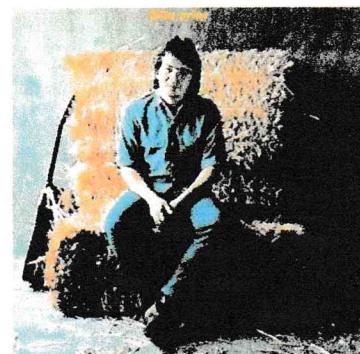
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches, try and find Jesus on your own

G C
 Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive
 D7 G

For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve

C
 Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hoochy-coo

D7 G
 Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do



<Chorus>

G C
 Well, I was young and hungry and about to leave that place
 D7 G

When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face

C
 I said "You must know the answer." She said, "No but I'll give it a try."

D7 G
 And to this very day we've been livin' our way and here is the reason why

G D7 G
 We blew up our T.V. Threw away our paper. Went to the country, built us a home
 G D7 G

Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches. They all found Jesus on their own

Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

Key of C

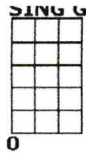
6/147.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ccGz-li rgM> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord
But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]
It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
The [G7] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over[C] threw ya [G7]
She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair
She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a[G7]lone before I [C] knew ya [G7]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G7] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
I [C] did my best but it [Am] wasn't much
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch
I've [F] told the truth I [G7] didn't come to [C] fool ya [G7]
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G7] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
With [G7] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah



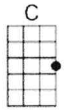
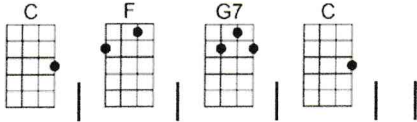


MARGARITAVILLE

4/4 1...2...1234

7/ 165.

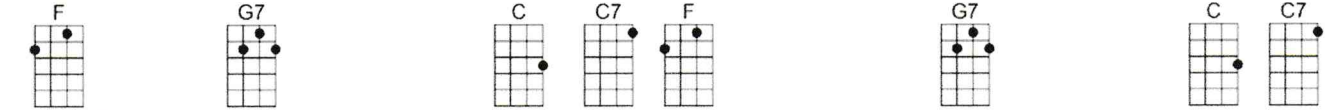
Intro:



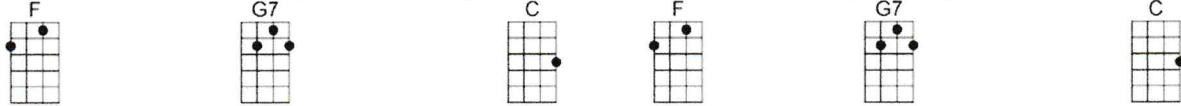
(1,2) Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake, all of those tourists all covered with oil,

Strummin' my four-string on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

CHORUS:



Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searching for my lost shaker of salt



Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but 1) I know it's nobody's fault.

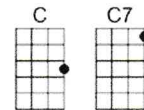
2) hell, it could be my fault

3) and I know it's my own damned fault CODA

I don't know the reason I stayed here all season



Nothin' to show but this brand new tat-too



But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie, how it got here I haven't a clue.

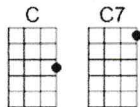
CHORUS

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top



Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home

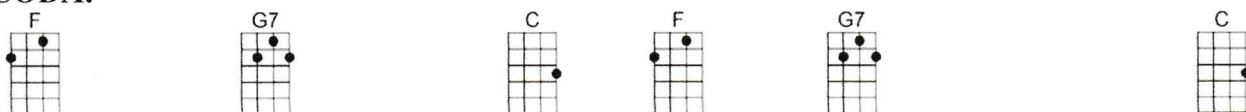
But there's booze in the blender and soon it will render



That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

CHORUS

CODA:



F G7 C

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know it's my own damned fault

Sounds of Silence by Simon and Garfunkel

8/ 170.

Am G Am
1. Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,
F C F C
Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,
F C Am G Am
And the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains, within the sound of silence.

G Am
2. In restless dreams I walked alone, down narrow streets of cobblestone,
F C F C
'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp
F C Am
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, that split the night
G Am
And touched the sound of silence.

G Am
3. And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people, maybe more.
F C F C
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
F C Am G Am
People writing songs that voices never share, and no one dare, disturb the sound of silence.

G Am
4. Fools said I, you do not know, silence like a cancer grows.
F C F C
Hear my words that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you.
F C G Am
But my words like silent raindrops fell, and echoed, In the wells of silence

G Am
5. And the people bowed and prayed, to the neon god they made.
F C F C
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming.
F C
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
Am G
And tenement halls, and whispered in the sound of silence.

Sloop John B

Beach Boys

9/ 234.

Hear this song at:

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

[G] We come on the sloop John B
 My grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
 Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

Chorus:

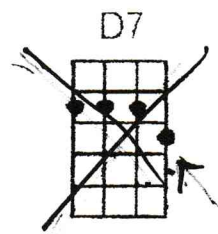
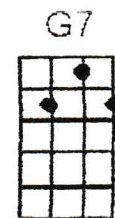
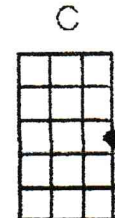
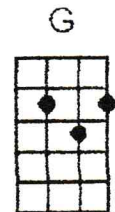
[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the mainsail sets
 Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
 Let me go [G] home [G7]
 I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

[G] The first mate he got drunk
 And broke in the captain's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him a [D7] way
 Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
 Why don't you leave me a [C] lone yeah [Am] yeah
 Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
 And threw away all my grits
 And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
 Let me go [G] home [G7]
 Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
 This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x 2



Play
this
D7
Not
this

Blue Suede Shoes Carl Perkins

10/241

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79CJON8fv6c> (play along in this key)

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

[Tacet] Well it's one for the money [A] [A]

[Tacet] Two for the show [A] [A]

[Tacet] Three to get ready now [A] go cat [A7] go

But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [A] knock me down [A] step in my face

[A] Slander my name all [A] over the place

[A] Do anything that you [A] want to do

But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Instrumental: [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A] (2 bars)

You can [A] burn my house [A] steal my car

[A] Drink my liquor from an [A] old fruitjar

[A] Do anything that you [A] want to do

But [A] uh-uh honey lay [A7] off-a them shoes

[D] Don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

Instrumental: [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A]

Well it's-a [A] one for the money [A] two for the show

[A] Three to get ready now [A7] go cat go

But [D] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes

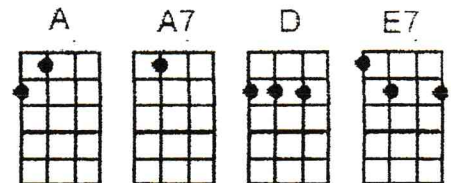
[A] Well it's-a blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue....blue suede shoes

[D] Blue blue blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue blue suede shoes

Well you can [E7] do anything but lay off-a my blue suede [A] shoes



Instrumental: Number = measures Ex:

AAAA/AAAA/AAAA/AAAA/ DDDD/DDDD/ AAAA/AAAA/ E7E7E7/E7E7E7
 1 2 3 + 2 2 3 4 3 2 3 + 4 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 2 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 2 2 3 + 1 2 3 + 2 2 3 -

Beatles For Sale
(1964) album

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

(John Lennon & Paul McCartney) 1964

FAST with a strong beat (♩ = 136) 4/4 (four beats to the bar) - Key G major

330.

INTRO - single strong down strums in following rhythm :



VERSE 1 - Suggested Strum [D DU UDU]

G	A	C	G
Ooh, I need your	Love babe	Guess you know it's	true
G	A	C	G
Hope you need my	Love babe	Just like I need	you
Em D DU UDU Am	Em	A (major)	UDU
Hold me	Love me	Hold me	Love me
G (Kanna strum)	A	C	G
I Ain't got nothin' but	Love babe,	Eight days a	week

VERSE 2

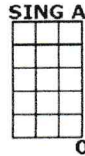
G	A	C	G
Love you every	day girl	Always on my	mind
G	A	C	G
One thing I can	say girl	Love you all the	time
Em (as before)	Am	Em	A (major)
Hold me	Love me	Hold me	Love me
G	A	C	G
I Ain't got nothin' but	Love babe	Eight days a	week

BRIDGE

{ D	{ D	{ D	{ D	{ Em	(Em)	UDU
Eight	days	a	week	I L o	_____	v e you
{ A4	{ A4	{ A4	{ A4	DU C strum	D	
Eight	days	a	week	Is not	enough to	show I care

VERSE 3

G	A	C	G
Ooh, I need your	Love babe	Guess you know it's	true
G	A	C	G
Hope you need my	Love babe	Just like I need	you
Em	Am	Em	A (major)
Hold me	Love me	Hold me	Love me
G	A	C	G
I Ain't got nothin' but	Love babe	Eight days a	week



12/ 411 →

TWISTIN' THE NIGHT AWAY - Sam Cooke

4/4 1...2...1234

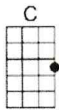
Intro: 1st 2 lines



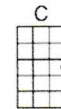
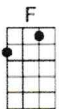
Let me tell you 'bout a place, somewhere up a-New York way



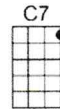
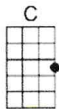
Where the people are so gay, twistin' the night away



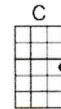
Here they have a lot of fun, puttin' trouble on the run



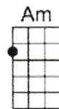
Man, you find the old and young, twistin' the night a-way



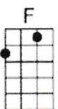
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,



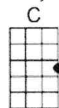
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way



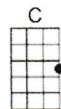
Here's a man in evenin' clothes, how he got here, I don't know



But, man, you oughta see him go, twistin' the night away



He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, she's movin' up and back



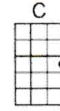
Aw, man, there ain't nothin' like twistin' the night a-way

p.2. Twistin' the Night Away

412.



They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,

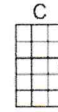


They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

Interlude:



(Lean up!) (Lean back!) (Lean up!) (Lean back!)



(Wa-tusi!) (Now fly!) (Now twist!) twistin' the night a-way



Here's a fellow in blue jeans, dancin' with an older queen



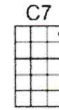
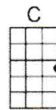
Who's dolled up in diamond rings, and twistin' the night away



Man, you oughta see her go, twistin' to the rock and roll,



Here you find the young and old, twistin' the night a-way



They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great,



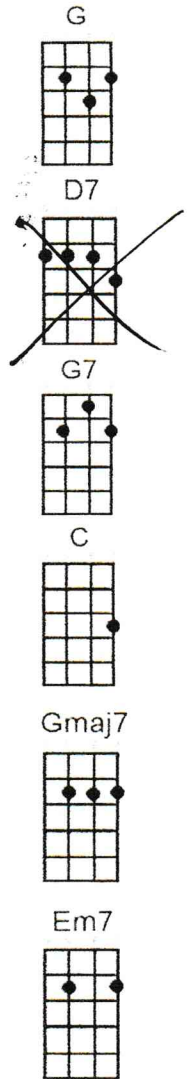
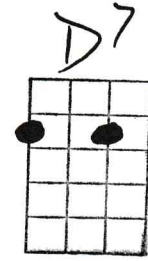
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night a-way

Have You Ever Seen The Rain

Creedence Clearwater Revival

13/223.

[G] Someone told me long ago
 There's a calm before the storm
 I [D] know it's been coming [G] for some time
 When it's over so they say
 It'll rain on a sunny day
 I [D7] know shining down like [G] water [G7]
 [C] I wanna [D] know
 Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain
 [C] I wanna [D] know
 Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain [G]
 [C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day
 [G] Yesterday and days before
 Sun is cold and rain is hard
 I [D] know it's been that way for [G] all my time
 Till forever on it goes
 Through the circle fast and slow
 I [D7] know and it can't stop I [G] wonder [G7]
 [C] I wanna [D] know
 Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain
 [C] I wanna [D] know
 Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain [G]
 [C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day [G7]
 [C] I wanna [D] know
 Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain [G7]
 [C] I wanna [D] know
 Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em] rain [G7]
 [C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day



Little Deuce Coupe Beach Boys

14/ 232.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D2scNZ1NrZg>

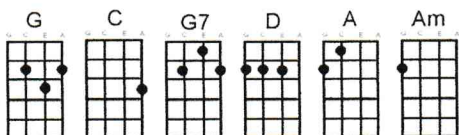
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town
When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's [G7] standin' still
She's [C] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
She'll do a [G] hundred and forty with the top end floored
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [G7]

She's got a [C] competition clutch with the four on the floor
And she [G] purrs like a kitten till the [G7] lake pipes roar
And [C] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
There's [A] one more thing I got [D] the pink slip daddy
A [G] comin' off the line when the light turns green
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [G7] never seen
I get [C] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
When [G] I get rubber in all four gears

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got



Evil Ways

Santana

15/ 259.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYGzRGOSel0> (play along in this key)

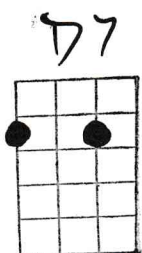
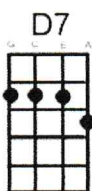
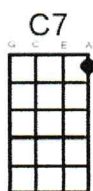
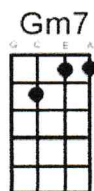
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you
You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true
You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town
You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping
And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

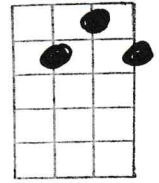
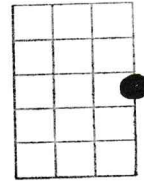
When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change



16/ 396.

C

G7



You Never Can Tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

break

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.