


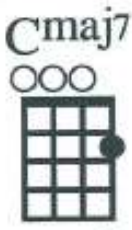




# 2022 Spooky Songbook (Revised 10/17/2022)







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**This book is for educational purposes only.**


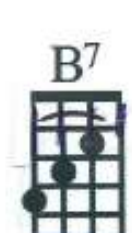




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**Common Chords**

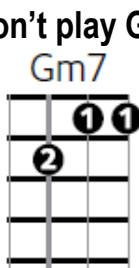
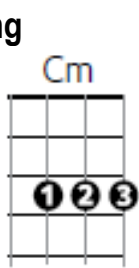
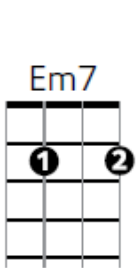
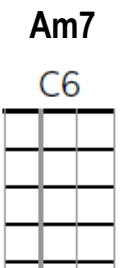
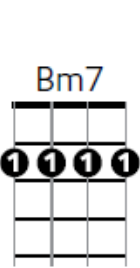
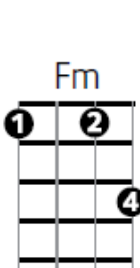
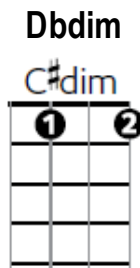
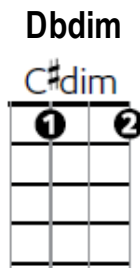
 C	 Cmaj7	 C7	 Am	 A7	 A
3	2	1	2	1	21

 F	 G7	 G	 E7	 F#m	 D
2 1	213	132	12 3	213	234

 D7	 Em	 Dm	 Gm	 Eb	 Bb
1 2	321	231	231	231	3211

 B	 B7	 Bm	 C#m 4fr	 F7	 E
3211	321	3111	3111	231	3331

Substitute for Bb,  
but don't play G string

 Gm7	 Cm	 Em7	 Am7	 Bm7	 Fm	 Dbdim	 C#dim

# Do You Believe in Magic?

By John Sebastian; Performed by the Lovin' Spoonful 1965

**Intro: Am(2) Bm7(2) C(2) Bm7(2) Am(2) Bm7(2) C(2) D(1) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: D**

**N.C. G C G C**  
Do you believe in magic in a young girl's heart? How the music can free her whenever it starts

**G C G C**  
And it's magic / if the music is groovy it makes you feel happy like an old time movie

**Am Bm7 C Bm7 D /**  
I'll tell you 'bout the magic it'll free your soul but It's like tryin to tell a stranger 'bout Rock 'n Roll

**N.C. G C G C**  
If you believe in magic, Don't bother to choose. If it's jug-band music or rhythm and blues

**G C G C**  
Just go and listen, It'll start with smile. It won't wipe off your face no matter how hard you try..

**Am Bm7 C Bm7 D**  
Your feet start tappin' and you can't seem to find How you got here / so just blow your mind

**Interlude: Am(2) Bm7(2) C(2) Bm7(2) Am(2) Bm7(2) C(2) D(1)**

**N.C. G C G C**  
If you believe in magic Come along with me We'll dance until mornin' Til' it's just you and me

**G C G C**  
And maybe / If the music is right I'll meet you tomorrow sort of late at night

**Am Bm7 C Bm7 D**  
We'll go out dancing and baby then you'll see how the magic's in the music and the music's in me

**D G D G D G**  
/ Do you believe in magic? / Do you believe in magic? / Do you believe in magic?

**D G(5) D(1) G(1)**  
/ Do you believe in magic?

# Witches Brew

By Hap Palmer 1976

**Intro: D(2) G(2) D(2) G(2) Strum: Boom chucka Sing: F#**

**D** **D G D G**  
Dead leaves, seaweed, rotten eggs, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

**G A G D D**  
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

**D D G D G**  
Spider web, moldy bread, mucky mud, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

**G A G D D**  
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

**F#m Bm7 Am D7 G**  
Ooo Ooo Ooooo My witches' brew

**F#m Bm7 E7 A7(1) N.C**  
Ooo Ooo Ooooo What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

**D D G D G**  
Floor wax, thumb tacks, purple paint, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

**G A G D D**  
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

**D D G D G**  
Finger nails, lunch pails, apple cores, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

**G A G D D**  
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

**F#m Bm7 Am D7 G**  
Ooo Ooo Ooooo My witches' brew

**F#m Bm7 E7 A7(1) N.C**  
Ooo Ooo Ooooo What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

**D D G D G**  
Wrinkled prunes, mushrooms, motor oil, too. Stir them in my witches' brew.

**G A G D D**  
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo Yeah yeah

**G A G D(4) D(2) A(2) D(1)**  
I got ma-gic, Ala-ka-zam-a-kazoo

# The Lion Sleeps Tonight

By the Weavers/Tokens 1961

**Intro: C(4) F(4) C(4) G7(4) C(4) F(4) C(4) G7(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: C**

**C F C G7**  
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

**C F C G7**  
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

**C F C G7**  
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

**C F C G7**  
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

## **Chorus:**

**C F C G7 C F C G7**  
(ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh, (ah) Weeeee, Eeeee, Wee-um um oweh,

**C F C G7**  
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh

**C F C G7**  
Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh, Wimoweh **End: C(1)**

**C F C G7**  
In the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.

**C F C G7**  
Near the village, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight. (hut, hut hut)

## **Repeat Chorus**

**C F C G7**  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

**C F C G7**  
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight. (hut, hut hut)

## **Repeat Chorus**

**C F C G7**  
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

**C F C G7**  
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight. (hut, hut hut) **Repeat Chorus**

# Monster Mash

By Bobby (Boris) Pickett 1962

**Intro: C(4) Am(4) F(4) G7(4)**

**Strum: Calypso**

**Sing: C**

**C**

**Am**

I was working in the lab / late one night; When my eyes beheld an eerie sight

**F**

**G7**

For my monster from his slab began to rise; And suddenly to my surprise

**C**

**Am**

**He did** the mash - **he did** the monster mash The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

**F**

**G7**

**He did** the mash - it caught on in a flash **He did** the mash - **he did** the monster mash

**C**

**Am**

From my laboratory in the castle east; To the master bedroom where the vampires feast

**F**

**G7**

The ghouls all came from their humble abodes; To get a jolt / from my electrodes

**C**

**Am**

**They did** the mash - **they did** the monster mash The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

**F**

**G7**

**They did** the mash - it caught on in a flash **They did** the mash - **They did** the monster mash

**C**

**Am**

The zombies were / having such fun The party had / just begun

**F**

**G7**

The guests included Wolfman Jack / With Dracula and his son

**C**

**Am**

The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound; Igor on chains backed by his baying hounds

**F**

**G7**

The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive with their vocal group, the Crypt-Kicker Five

**C**

**They played** the mash - **they played** the monster mash

**Am**

The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

**F**

**They played** the mash - it caught on in a flash

**G7**

**They played** the mash - **They played** the monster mash

**C**

**Am**

Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring; Seems he was troubled by just one thing

**F**

**G7**

He opened the lid and shook his fist and said; "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

**C**

**Am**

**It's now** the mash - **It's now** the monster mash    The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

**F**

**G7**

**It's now** the mash - it caught on in a flash    **It's now** the mash - **It's now** the monster mash

**C**

**Am**

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band    And my monster mash is the hit of the land

**F**

**G7**

For you, the living, this mash was meant, too    When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

**C**

**Then you can** mash – **Then you can** monster mash

**Am**

The monster mash - it was a graveyard smash

**F**

**Then you can** mash - it caught on in a flash

**G7**

**C(1)**

**Then you can** mash – **Then you can** monster mash!

# Flying Purple People Eater

by Sheb Wooley 1958

**Intro: C(4) G7(4) C(7) Strum: Fast calypso Sing: C**

## Verse 1:

**C**  
Well... I saw the thing coming out of the sky; **G7** It had one long horn and one big eye **C**  
**C** I commenced to shaking' and I said Hoo-EE! **F** It looks like a purple people eater to me **G7** **C**

## Chorus A:

**C**  
It was a one-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater  
**G7**  
One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater  
**C**  
One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater  
**G7** **C**  
Sure looks strange to me.

## Verse 2:

**C**  
When he came down to earth he lit in a tree; **G7** I said "Mr. Purple People Eater don't eat me" **C**  
**C** I heard him say in a voice so gruff; **F** "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough" **G7** **C**

## Repeat Chorus A

## Verse 3:

**C**  
I said "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?" **G7** He said "eating purple people and it sure is fine" **C**  
**C** But that's not the reason that I came to land, **F** I want to get a job in a rock'n'roll band!" **G7** **C**

## Chorus B:

**C**  
Well, bless my soul rock'n'roll flying purple people eater  
**G7**  
Pigeon-toed under-grown flying purple people eater  
**C** (we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater; **F** What a sight to see! **G7** **C**

## Verse 4:

**C**  
Then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground  
**G7** He started to rock, really rockin' around **C**



C          F  
It was a crazy ditty with a swinging tune

      G7                  C  
"Sing-a bop bop a loopa loopa bam bam boom"

**Chorus C:**

          C  
Well, bless my soul rock'n'roll flying purple people eater

      G7  
Pigeon-toed under-grown flying purple people eater

      C                          F  
(I like short shorts) flying purple people eater

      G7          C  
What a sight to see!

**Verse 5:**

          C  
Well, he went on his way and what do you know?

      G7                  C  
I saw him last night on a TV show,

          C                  F  
He was blowing it out really knockin' em dead,

      G7                  C  
Playing rock'n'roll music through the horn in his head

**Chorus D:**

          C  
It was a one-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

      G7  
One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

      C  
One-eyed-one-horned flying purple people eater

      G7          C  
Sure looks strange to me.

# Witch Doctor

By Ross Bagdasarian, Sr. 1958

**Intro: C(8) Strum: Fast calypso (chunk on 2<sup>nd</sup> beat) Sing: C**

**C** / / / / / / /  
/ I told the witch doctor I was in love with you; I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

**G7 C N.C.**  
/ And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do. He said:

## **Chorus:**

**C F C G7**  
Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

**C F C G7 C**  
/ Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

**C F C G7**  
Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

**C F C G7 C**  
/ Ooo, eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

**C**  
/ I told the witch doctor You didn't love me true; / I told the witch doctor You didn't love me nice

**G7 C N.C.**  
/ And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice. He said: **Repeat Chorus**

## **Bridge:**

**F C G7 C**  
You've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser; and I'll admit I wasn't very smart

**F C**  
So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser;

**D7 G7**  
and he taught me the way to win your heart (walk down bass)

**C**  
/ My friend the witch doctor He taught me what to say;  
/ My friend the witch doctor He taught me what to do;

**G7 C N.C.**  
/ I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you: "Oh, baby" **Repeat Chorus and end**

## My Guy, Frankenstein

Adapted lyrics to the tune of "Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue"

**Intro:** C(4) E7(4) A7(4) D7(4) G7(4) C(4)     **Strum:** Calypso    **Sing:** E

### Verse 1:

**C**                    **E7**                    **A7**  
Six foot nine, eyes that shine     Got a face like Frankenstein,

**D7**    **G7**    **C(2)** **F(2)** **C(4)**  
Has anybody seen my guy?

### Verse 2:

**C**                    **E7**                    **A7**  
Ugly face, bolted in place     He's the monster I embrace

**D7**    **G7**    **C(2)** **F(2)** **C(3)**  
Has anybody seen my guy?

### Bridge:

**NC**           **E7**    **A7**  
Now if you run into     a six foot nine,     all covered in slime,

**D7**    **G7(1)**    **D7(1)**    **G7(1)**  
He's so fine, and he's all mine     Hug him... hug him...hug him

### G7+5 (Tremelo)

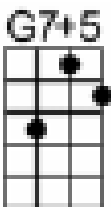
Fine !

### Verse 3:

**C**                    **E7**                    **A7**  
Can he love,     can he woo?     I will squeeze him til he's blue?

**D7**    **G7**    **C(2)** **F(2)** **C(3)**  
Has anybody seen my guy?

### Repeat from Bridge



# Spooky

By The Classic IV 1968

**Intro: Gm(4) C6(4) Gm(4) C6(3) Strum: Blues calypso (chunk on 2<sup>nd</sup> beat) Sing: D**

## Verse 1:

**Gm C6 Gm C6**  
In the cool of the evening when everything is gettin' kind of groovy

**Gm C6 Gm C6**  
I call you up and ask if you'd like to go with me and see a movie

**Gm /**  
First you say no, you've got some plans for the night

**C6(1) Tap Tap Tap Dbdim(1) Dbdim(1)**  
And then you stop X X X and say all right

**Gm C6 Gm(4) C6(2) mute**  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky

## Verse 2:

**Gm C6 Gm C6**  
You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'

**Gm C6 Gm C6**  
And if a fellow looks at you, for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'

**Gm /**  
I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand

**C6(1) Tap Tap Tap Dbdim(1) Dbdim(1)**  
And then you smile X X X and hold my hand

**Gm C6 Gm(4) C6(2) mute**  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky

**KAZOO and strum VERSE 2 above**

**Gm** **C6** **Gm** **C6**  
You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'

**Gm** **C6** **Gm** **C6**  
And if a fellow looks at you, for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'

**Gm** /  
I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand

**C6(1)** Tap Tap Tap **Dbdim(1)** **Dbdim(1)**  
And then you smile X X X and hold my hand

**Gm** **C6** **Gm(4)** **C6(2) mute**  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky

**Verse 3:**

**Gm** **C6** **Gm** **C6**  
If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin'

**Gm** **C6** **Gm** **C6**  
I'm gonna tell you all the things my heart's been a-dyin' to be sayin'

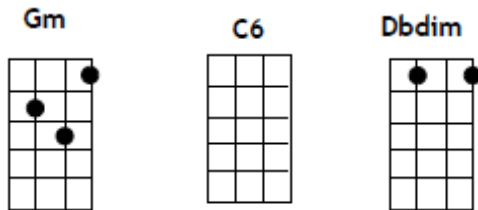
**Gm** **Gm**  
Just like a ghost... you've been a-hauntin' my dreams

**C6(1)** Tap Tap Tap **Dbdim(1)** **Dbdim(1)**  
So I'll pro-pose X X X on Hal - lo - ween

**Gm** **C6** **Gm(4)** **C6(2) mute**  
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky

**Ending:**

**Gm(4)** **C6(4)** **Gm(4)** **C6(4)** **Gm(4)** **C6(4)** **Gm(2) mute**  
Spooky, all right; I said Spooky Yeah, Yeah Spooky, so Spooky!



# Love Potion Number 9

By Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1959

**Intro: Dm(4) G7(4) Dm(4) G7(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: A**

1.

**D<sup>m</sup>**

I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>m</sup>**

You know that Gypsy with the gold capped tooth

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

She's got a pad down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

**D<sup>m</sup>**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

Sellin' little bottles of.....Love Potion Number Nine

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>m</sup>**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

2.

**D<sup>m</sup>**

I told her that I was a flop with chicks

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>m</sup>**

I'd been this way since nineteen fifty-six

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**F**

She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

**D<sup>m</sup>**

**G<sup>7</sup>**

She said "What you need is.....Love Potion Number Nine"

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>m</sup>**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**Chorus:**

**G**

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

**E<sup>7</sup>**

She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

**G**

It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

**A<sup>7</sup> tacit:**

I held my nose, I closed my eyes,..//.... I took a drink

**A<sup>7</sup>**

3.

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I didn't know if it was day or night

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I started kissin' everything in sight

F D<sup>m</sup>  
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
He broke my little bottle of,.....Love Potion Number Nine

**Chorus:**

4.

D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I didn't know if it was day or night

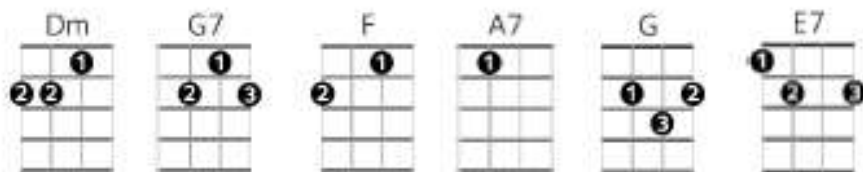
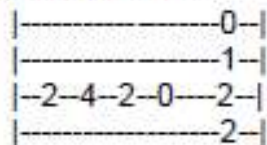
D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>7</sup>  
I started kissin' everything in sight

F D<sup>m</sup>  
But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-Fourth and Vine

G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
He broke my little bottle of,.....Love Potion Number Nine

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine,.....Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>m</sup>  
tacit --single notes--  
Love Potion Number Ni.i.i.i.ine



# Waltzing Matilda

By Banjo Paterson      Australia Bush Song      1895

**Intro: C(2) G(2) Am(2) F(2)      Strum: Swing in 2      Sing: E**

**C            G            Am            F**  
Once a jolly swagman camped beside the billabong,

**C            Am            F            G7**  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

**C            E7            Am            F**  
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled

**C            Am            G7            C**  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

**C                    F                    C            Am            F            G7**  
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda      You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

**C            E7            Am            F**  
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled

**C            Am            G7            C**  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

**C            G            Am            F**  
Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong

**C            Am            F            G7**  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee

**C            E7            Am            F**  
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag

**C            Am            G7            C**  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

**C                    F                    C            Am            F            G7**  
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda      You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

**C            E7            Am            F**  
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag

**C            Am            G7            C**  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me



**C G Am F**  
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,

**C Am F G7**  
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three.

**C E7 Am F**  
"Whose's the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag?

**C Am G7 C**  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

**C F C Am F G7**  
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

**C E7 Am F**  
"Whose's the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tuckerbag?

**C Am G7 C**  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

**C G Am F**  
Now up jumped the swagman and spranged into the billabong,

**C Am F G7**  
"You'll never take me alive," said he

**C E7 Am F**  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside the billabong,

**C Am G7 C**  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

**C F C Am F G7**  
Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

**C E7 Am F**  
And his ghost may be heard as you passing beside the billabong,

**C Am G7 C**  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

# Molly Malone

Traditional Irish Folk Tune 1884

**Intro: C(3) Am(3) Dm(3) G(2)      Strum: Down, up, up      Sing: C**

**C      Am      Dm      G      C      Em      Dm      G**  
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty, I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,  
**C      Am      Dm      G**  
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,  
**C      Em      G      C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

-----

## **Chorus:**

**C      Am      Dm      G      C      Em      G      C**  
"Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh", Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive, oh!"

-----

**C      Am      Dm      G      C      Em      Dm      G**  
She was a fishmonger, And sure 'twas no wonder, For so were her father and mother before,  
**C      Am      Dm      G**  
And they each wheeled their barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,  
**C      Em      G      C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!" **Repeat Chorus**

**C      Am      Dm      G      C      Em      Dm      G**  
She died of a fever, And no one could save her, And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
**C      Am      Dm      G**  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,  
**C      Em      G      C**  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!" **Repeat Chorus**

# Walkin' After Midnight

By Alan Block and Donn Hecht; performed by Patsy Cline 1957

**Intro: C(4) Fm(4) G(5) mute      Strum: Slow bluesy calypso      Sing: Low G**

**N.C.      C                    /                    F                    /                    G**  
I go out walkin' ... after midnight... out in the moonlight... just like we used to do

**/      C                    Fm                    C(4 +2)**  
I'm always walkin' ... after midnight searching for you

**/      C                    /                    F                    /                    G**  
I walk for miles ... along the highway, well, that's just my way... of saying I love you

**/      C                    Fm                    C(7)**  
I'm always walkin' ... after midnight searching for you

**/      F                    C                    C7**  
I stopped to see a weeping willow ... crying on his pillow... maybe he's crying for me

**F                    C                    G(5) mute**  
And as the skies turn gloomy ... Night blooms whisper to me... I'm lonesome as I can be

**N.C.      C                    /                    F                    /                    G**  
I go out walkin' ... after midnight ... out in the starlight ... just hoping you may be

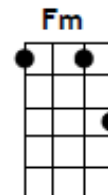
**C                    Fm                    C(7)**  
Somewhere walkin' ... after midnight searching for me

**/      F                    C                    C7**  
I stopped to see a weeping willow ... crying on his pillow... maybe he's crying for me

**F                    C                    G(5) mute**  
And as the skies turn gloomy ... Night blooms whisper to me... I'm lonesome as I can be

**N.C.      C                    /                    F                    /                    G**  
I go out walkin' ... after midnight ... out in the starlight ... just hoping you may be

**C                    Fm                    C(5)**  
Somewhere walkin' ... after midnight searching for me



# Little Red Riding Hood

By Ronald Blackwell; Performed by Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs 1966

**Intro: Am(8) (howl)**

**Strum: Calypso**

**Sing: Low A**

**Am C D**  
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood / You sure are lookin' good

**C E7 Am E7**  
/ You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)

**Am C D**  
/ Little Red Ridin' Hood! / I don't think that a big girl should...

**C E7 Am E7**  
/ Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone (howl)

## Chorus

**C Am**  
/ What big eyes you have / The kinda eyes that'll drive wolves mad

**D G7**  
Just to see you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

**C Am**  
/ What full lips you have / They're sure to lure someone bad

**D G7**  
So until we get to grandma's place, I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

**Am C D**  
/ I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on / 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown

**C E7 Am E7**  
That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone (howl)

**Am C D**  
/ Little Red Riding Hood, / I'd like to hold you if I could

**C E7 Am E7**  
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't (howl)

**C Am**  
/ What a big heart I have / The better to love you with

**D G7**  
/ Little Red Riding Hood, / even bad wolves can be good

**C Am**  
/ I'll try to keep satisfied, / Just to walk close by your side

**D** **G7**  
Maybe you'll see things my way, be-fore we get to grandma's place

**Am** **C** **D**  
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood / You sure are lookin' good

**C** **E7** **Am** **E7**  
/ You're everything a big bad wolf could want (howl)

**Am** **C** **D** **D** **C** **E7** **Am(5)**  
I mean "Baaa!" "Baaa!" "Baaa!"

# Devil Woman

By Marty Robbins 1962

**Intro: C(8) G7(8)**

**Strum: Calypso**

**Sing: E**

**C** **G7**  
I told Mary about us, I told her about our great sin  
**G7** **C**  
Mary cried and forgave me, and Mary took me back again  
**C** **C7** **F**  
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free evermore  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
But I don't wanna be, and I don't wanna see, Mary cry anymore, Oh...

## **Chorus**

**G7** **C**  
Devil woman, devil woman let go of me  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Devil woman, let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home  
**C** **G7**  
Mary is waitin' and weepin', down in our shack by the sea  
**G7** **C**  
Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me  
**C** **C7** **F**  
Devil woman it's over, trapped no more by your charms  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away, woman let go of my arm, Oh...

## **Chorus**

**G7** **C**  
Devil woman, devil woman let go of me  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Devil woman, let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home  
**C** **G7**  
Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef  
**G7** **C**  
Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief  
**C** **C7** **F**  
You made me ashamed to face Mary, barely had the strength to tell



# The Highwaymen

By Jimmy Webb 1977

Performed by Willie Nelson, Kris Kristofferson, Waylon Jennings, & Johnny Cash 1985

**Intro: Am(4) G(4) F(4) Am(4) Strum: Fast boom chucka (chunk on 2<sup>nd</sup> beat) Sing: E**

**Am G F Am(8) F C G(8)**  
/ I was a highwayman along the coach roads I did ride, / Sword and pistol by my side

**Dm Am G F(4)**  
/ Many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade

**Dm Am G F(4)**  
/ Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade

**Am G F(2) G(2) C(8) F G(4) Gsus(4) G(4)**  
/ The bastards hung me in the spring of twenty five But I am still a-live

\*\*\*\*\*

**Am G F Am(8) F C G(8)**  
/ I was a sailor, / I was born upon the tide / With the sea I did a-bide

**Dm Am G F(4)**  
/ I sailed a schooner round the horn of Mexico

**Dm Am G F(4)**  
/ I went aloft and furled the main sail in a blow

**Am G F(2) G(2) C(8) F G(4) Gsus(4) G(4)**  
/ And when the yards broke off they say that I got killed But I am living still

\*\*\*\*\*

**Am G F Am(8) F C G(8)**  
/ I was a dam builder across a river deep and wide / Where steel and water did collide

**Dm Am G F(4)**  
/ A place called Boulder on the wild Colo-rado

**Dm Am G F(4)**  
/ I slipped and fell in to the wet concrete below

**Am G F(2) G(2) C(8) F G(4) Gsus(4) G(4)**  
/ They buried me in that gray tomb that knows no sound But I am still around

## **Bridge:**

**G / C G Am G F**  
I'll always be a-round, / and a-round, / and a-round, / and a-round, / and a-round,

**C(4) Dm(4) F(2) G(2) Am(4)**  
/ and around ...



\*\*\*\*\*

**Am G F Am(8) F C G(8)**  
/ I'll fly a starship across the universe di-vide / And when I reach the other side

**Dm Am G F(4)**  
/ I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can

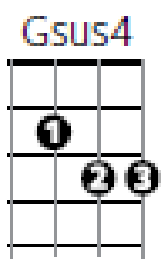
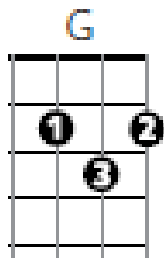
**Dm Am G F(4)**  
/ Perhaps I may become a highwayman a-gain

**Am G F(2) G(2) C(8) F G(4) Gsus(4) G(4)**  
/ Or I may simply be a single drop of rain But I will remain

**Ending:**

**G / C G Am G F**  
And I'll be back a-gain, / and a-gain, / and a-gain, / and a-gain, / and a-gain,

**C(4) Dm(4) F(2) G(2) C(5)**  
/ and again ...



# Ghost Riders in the Sky

By Stan Jones; Performed by Johnny Cash 1948

**Intro:** F(8) Am(8) F(8) Am(8)      **Strum:** Fast accented shuffle      **Sing:** Low A

Am / C C(8)  
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day,

Am / C C(8)  
Up-on a ridge he rested as he went along his way,

Am / F /  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,

Am F F Am(8)  
Plowin' through the ragged sky, / / and up a cloudy draw,

Am / C C(8)  
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel,

Am / C C(8)  
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel,

Am / F /  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,

Am F F Am (4) (3)  
For he saw the riders coming hard, / / and he heard their mournful cry.

## **Chorus:**

C Am  
Yippe-ai - ay, / / yippee-a i- oh, / / (**Coyote Yip**)

F / / / Am  
Ghost riders in the sky, / /

Am / C C(8)  
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat,

Am / C C(8)  
He's ridin' hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught them yet,

Am / F /  
Cause they've got to ride for - ever on that range up in the sky,

Am F F Am (4) (3)  
All horses snortin' fire, / / as they ride on, hear them cry.

**Chorus:**

C Am  
Yippe-ai - ay, / / yippee-a i- oh, / / (Coyote Yip)

F / / / Am  
Ghost riders in the sky, / /

Am / C C(8)  
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name,

Am / C C(8)  
If you want to save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,

Am / F /  
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us, you will ride,

Am F F Am (4) (3)  
Trying to catch the devil's herd, / / a - cross these endless skies.

**Chorus:**

C Am  
Yippe-ai - ay, / / yippee-a i- oh, / / (Coyote Yip)

F / / / Am  
Ghost riders in the sky, / /

**Gradually Fade -- Do not slow down**

F / / / Am F / / / Am  
Ghost riders in the sky, / / Ghost riders in the sky, / /

# Poison Ivy

By Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller; Performed by the Coasters 1959

*d*
*d*
*u*
*u*
*d*

*Intro:* C . . . ' . ' | C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\ | C . . . ' . ' | C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\

*& Riff* a-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----

e-----0-3-----3-----0-3-----3-----0-3-----3-----

c-0-----2-----0-----2-----0-----0-----2-----0-----2-----0-----

Low g-----3-----3-----3-----3-----

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

She comes on like a ro--se but ev'ry-body kno-ows

|C . . . . |C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\ |C\---*Tacit*--- |--- \*C<sub>MMM</sub> (\*Bend low C note)

She'll get you in du--utch You can look but you better not touch

--- |Am . . . ' . ' |. . . ' . ' |Em . . . ' . ' |. . .

*Chorus:* Poi-son l---i---vy--y--y--y Poi-oi-so-on l---i---vy--y--y--y

. |Am . . . . |Dm . . . . ' |Am . . . |G . . . |

Late at night when you're sleepin' Poison Ivy comes a creepin' a-a--rou-----ou-ou-ound-----

(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaa)

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

She's pretty as a daisy-y but look out man, she's crazy-y

|C . . . . |C\ C\ Bb\ Bb\ C\ |C\--- |--- \*C<sub>MMM</sub>

She'll really do you i--in if you let her get under your skin

--- |Am . . . ' . ' |. . . ' . ' |Em . . . ' . ' |. . .

*Chorus:* Poi-son l---i---vy--y--y--y Poi-oi-so-on l---i---vy--y--y--y

. |Am . . . . |Dm . . . . ' |Am . . . |G . . . |

Late at night when you're sleepin' Poison Ivy comes a creepin' a-a--rou-----ou-ou-ound-----

(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaa)

F . . . . |. . . .

*Bridge:* Measles make you bumpy and Mumps will make you lumpy

|C . . . . |. . . .

And Chicken Pox 'll make you jump and twitch

|F . . . . |. . . .

A Common Cold 'll fool ya and Whoopin' Cough can cool ya

|G\--- |G\--- G7\ \

But, Poison Ivy, lord 'll make you itch

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\  
You're gonna need an ocean-n of Cala-mine Lotion-n

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C\----- |----- \*C/m/m  
You'll be scratchin' like a ho-und the min---ute you start to mess a--round

----- |Am . . . ' . ' | . . . ' . ' |Em . . . ' . ' | . . .  
**Chorus:** Poi-son I---i---vy--y--y--y Poi-oi-so-on I---i---vy--y--y--y

. |Am . . . |Dm . . . ' |Am . . . |G . . . |  
Late at night when you're sleepin' Poison Ivy comes a creepin' a-a--rou-----ou-ou--ound----  
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaa)

F . . . | . . .  
**Bridge:** Measles make you bumpy and Mumps will make you lumpy

|C . . . | . . .  
And Chicken Pox 'll make you jump and twitch

|F . . . | . . .  
A Common Cold 'll fool ya and Whoopin' Cough can cool ya

|G\----- |G\----- G7\\  
But, Poison Ivy, lord 'll make you itch

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\  
You're gonna need an ocean-n of Cala-mine Lotion-n

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C\----- |----- \*C/m/m  
You'll be scratchin' like a ho-und the min---ute you start to mess a--round

----- |Am . . . ' . ' | . . . ' . ' |Em . . . ' . ' | . . .  
**Chorus:** Poi-son I---i---vy--y--y--y Poi-oi-so-on I---i---vy--y--y--y

. |Am . . . |Dm . . . ' |Am . . . |G . . . |  
Late at night when you're sleepin' Poison Ivy comes a creepin' a-a--rou-----ou-ou--ound----  
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaaaaaaa Aaaaaaaa)

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\  
**Outro:** La-la la-la la-La-- La-la la-la la-La--

|C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C . . . |C\ C\Bb\ Bb\C\ |C\  
La-la la-la la-La-- La-la la-la la-La--

# House of the Rising Sun

By Georgia Turner and Bert Martin; Performed by The Animals 1964

**Intro: Am(3) E7(3) Am(3) E7(3)**

**Strum: Fingerpick**

**Sing: Low A**

**Am C D F Am C E7 E7**  
There is a house in New Orleans, They call the Risin' Sun

**Am C D F Am E7 Am E7**  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one.

**Am C D F Am C E7 E7**  
My mother was a tai-lor. She sewed my new blue jeans.

**Am C D F Am E7 Am E7**  
My father was a gamblin' man Down in New Or-leans

**Am C D F Am C E7 E7**  
Now, the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase and a trunk

**Am C D F Am E7 Am E7**  
And the only time that he'll be satis-fied Is when he's on a drunk

**Am C D F Am C E7 E7**  
Oh, Mother, tell your chil-dren Not to do what I have done.

**Am C D F Am E7 Am E7**  
To spend your lives in sin and misery In the house of the risin' sun.

**Change Strum: 1 - 2& 3&**

**Am C D F Am C E7 E7**  
Well, I've got one foot on the platform. The other foot on the train

**Am C D F Am E7 Am E7**  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain.

**Am C D F Am C E7 E7**  
Well, there's a house in New Orleans, They call the Risin' Sun

**Am C D F Am E7 Am E7**  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy. And God, I know I'm one.

**Am E7 Am Am(1)**  
And God, I know I'm one.

# Bad Moon Rising

By John Fogerty 1985

**Intro: G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) Strum: Calypso (chunk on 2<sup>nd</sup> beat) Sing: B**

**G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8)**  
I see a bad moon rising I see trouble on the way

**G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(4) G7(4)**  
I see earth - quakes and lightning I see bad times today

**Chorus:**

**C G**  
Don't go around tonight Its bound to take your life

**D C G(8)**  
There's a bad moon on the rise

**G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8)**  
I hear hurri - canes a blowing I know the end is coming soon

**G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(4) G7(4)**  
I fear rivers over flowing I hear the voice of rage and ruin

**Chorus:**

**C G**  
Don't go around tonight Its bound to take your life

**D C G(8)**  
There's a bad moon on the rise

**G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8)**  
Hope you got your things to-gether Hope you are quite pre-pared to die

**G(4) D(2) C(2) G(8) G(4) D(2) C(2) G(4) G7(4)**  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather One eye is taken for an eye

**Chorus: Repeat 2X**

**C G**  
Don't go around tonight Its bound to take your life

**D C G(8)**  
There's a bad moon on the rise.

**End: D(2) G(1)**

# The Addams Family

By Vic Mizzy 1964

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U3dKQ3NInjs&feature=youtu.be>

```

    G7/  C/  snaps  A7/  D/  snaps  A7/  D/  A7/  D/  G7/  C/snaps
A---0-2-3---x-x---0-2-4-5---x-x---0-2-4-5---0-2-4-5---0-2-3-x-x---
E-3-----x-x-----x-x-----3-----x-x-----
C-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
  
```

## Verse 1

```

    C          Dm      G7      C
They're creepy and they're kooky, Mysterious and spooky,
    C          Dm      G7      C
They're all together ooky, the Addams Family.
    C          Dm      G7      C
Their house is a museum, where people come to see 'em
    C          Dm      G7      C/
They really are a scre- am, the Addams Family.
  
```

## Interlude

```

    G7/  C/  snaps  A7/  D/  snaps  A7/  D/  A7/  D/  G7/  C/snaps
A---0-2-3---x-x---0-2-4-5---x-x---0-2-4-5---0-2-4-5---0-2-3-x-x---
E-3-----x-x-----x-x-----3-----x-x-----
C-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
                    Neat!                Sweet!                Petite!
  
```

## Verse 2

```

    C          Dm      G7      C
So get a witches shawl on, a broomstick you can crawl on
    C          Dm      G7*     C/
We're gonna pay a call on the Addams family.
*one D DU, diff. than original
  
```

## Interlude:

```

    C          Dm      G7      C      C          Dm      G7      C/
A---3---7-3---0---5---1-2---5-2---3---3---7-3---0---5---3-2---0-2-3---
E-3-----1-----3-0---3-----1-----3-----
C-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
  
```

## Repeat Intro:

```

    G7/  C/  snaps  A7/  D/  snaps  A7/  D/  A7/  D/  G7/  C/snaps
A---0-2-3---x-x---0-2-4-5---x-x---0-2-4-5---0-2-4-5---0-2-3-x-x---
E-3-----x-x-----x-x-----3-----x-x-----
C-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
G-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
  
```

## Outro

```

    G7/  Cm/  G7/  Cm/  G7/  Cm/  G7/  Cm/
A---0-2-3---6---0-2-3---6---0-2-3---6---0-2-3---6---
E-3-----3-----3-----3-----
C-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----x-x-----
  
```

```

    G7/  C/  snaps  A7/  D/  snaps  G7/  C/
A---0-2-3---x-x---0-2-4-5---x-x---0-2-3---
E-3-----x-x-----x-x---3-----
C-----x-x-----x-x-----
G(0)-----x-x-----x-x---(0)-----
  
```



# Witchy Woman

By The Eagles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bAVpzFFQ0J4>

**Intro: Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(4) Strum: Slow calypso Sing: D**

**Dm A7 A7 Dm**  
Raven hair and ruby lips, Sparks fly from her finger tips,

**Dm A7 A7 Dm**  
Echoed voices in the night, She's a restless spirit on an endless flight

**Dm A7 Dm**  
Woo-hoo... witchy woman, see how high she flies

**Dm A7 A7 Dm Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(4)**  
Woo-hoo...witchy woman, She's got the moon in her eyes

**Dm A7 A7 Dm**  
She had me spell-bound in the night. Dancing shadows in the fire light

**Dm A7 A7 Dm**  
Crazy laughter in a-nother room, She drove herself to madness with a silver spoon.

**Dm A7 Dm**  
Woo-hoo... witchy woman, see how high she flies

**Dm A7 A7 Dm**  
Woo-hoo...witchy woman, She's got the moon in her eyes

**Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(4) Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(4)**  
Ah\_\_ Ah\_\_ Ah\_\_\_\_\_

**Dm Dm**  
I know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,

**Gm F Dm**  
She's been sleepin in the devil's bed.

**Dm Dm**  
There's some rumors goin round, someone's underground,

**A7 Dm**  
She can rock you in the night until your skin turns red

**Dm A7 Dm**  
Woo-hoo ...witchy woman, see how high she flies

**Dm A7 A7 Dm Dm(4) A7(4) A7(4) Dm(1)**  
Woo-hoo...witchy woman, She's got the moon in her eye

# Time Warp

By Richard O'Brien; From The Rocky Horror Picture Show 1973 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=doq7NErqCoU>

**Intro: A(4) B7(4) G(4) D(4) A(4) Strum: Fast rock beat Sing:**

**A B7 [G D] A**  
It's astounding; time is fleeting madness takes its toll.

**A B7 [G D] A**  
But listen closely - not for very much longer - I've got to - keep control.

**A B7 G D A**  
I remember - doing the Time Warp Drinking those moments when

**A B7**  
The blackness would hit me - and the void would be calling....

**F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)**  
Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

**N.C. E7 A**  
It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight

**N.C. E7 A**  
With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight

**D A**  
But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane

**F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)**  
Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

**A B7 [G D] A**  
It's so dreamy - oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me - no not at all.

**A B7 [G D] A**  
In another dimension, with voyeuristic inten-tion, Well secluded I'll see all.

**A B7 G D A**  
With a bit of a mind flip - you're into the time slip, yeah and nothing can ever be the same

**A B7**  
You're spaced out on sensation - like you're under sedation!

**F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)**  
Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

**A**

Well I was walking down the street just-a having a think

**A**

**D**

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink, he shook me up,

**D**

**A**

It took me by surprise, he had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes,

**E7**

**D**

**A**

He stared at me and I felt a change, Time meant nothing never would again.

**F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)**

Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

\*\*\*\*\*

**N.C.**

**E7**

**A**

It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight

**N.C.**

**E7**

**A**

With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight

**D**

**A**

But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane

**F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)**

Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

**F! C! G! D! A(8) F! C! G! D! A(8)**

Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

**Repeat \*\*\*\*\***

# Black Magic Woman

By Peter Green; Performed by Fleetwood Mac & Santana 1968 & 1970

**Intro: Dm (8)      Strum: Calypso      Sing: D**

**Dm** / **Dm** **Dm** / **A7**  
/ I got a black magic woman, / I got a black magic woman,  
**A7** **Dm** **Dm** **Gm**  
/ I got a black magic woman, she's got me so blind, I can't see,  
**Gm** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
/ But she's a black magic woman, and she's tryin' to make a devil out of me

**Dm** **Dm** **Dm** **A7**  
/ Don't turn your back on me baby, / Don't turn your back on me baby  
**A7** **Dm** **Dm** **Gm**  
/ Don't turn your back on me baby, stop messin' around with your tricks  
**Gm** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
/ Don't turn your back on me, baby, you can't play with my heart just for kicks

**Kazoo: Verse above**

**Dm** **Dm** **Dm** **A7**  
/ You got a spell on me baby, / you got your spell on me, baby,  
**A7** **Dm** **Dm** **Gm**  
/ You got your spell on me, baby, turnin' my heart into stone  
**Gm** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
/ I need you so bad, magic woman I can't leave you a-lone

**Dm** **Dm** **Dm** **A7**  
/ I got a black magic woman, / I got a black magic woman,  
**A7** **Dm** **Dm** **Gm**  
/ I got a black magic woman, she's got me so blind, I can't see,  
**Gm** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
/ But she's a black magic woman, and she's tryin' to make a devil out of me