DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

OCTOBER MEETING

SPOOKY TUNES!!!

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY
COOL KIDS LUNCH

Blue Bonnet Mexican Cafe
457 S Broadway,
Denver, CO 80209
303-223-9818

TO BE A COOL KID ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS COME ALONG
"Big Rock Candy Mountain"
traditional (this version taken from Harry McClintock)

C   F   G7

Introduction:

One [C]evening as the sun went down
And the jungle fire was burning,
Down the track came a hobo hikin',
And he said, "Boys, I'm not 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]ome with me, we'll go and s

Verse 1:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy 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 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."

Verse 2:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
All the [F]cops have wooden [C]legs,
And the [F]bulldogs all have [C]rubber teeth,
The [C]farmers' trees are 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."

Verse 3:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy 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 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."

Verse 4:

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy 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 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,
I'll [F]see you [C]all
This [F]coming [C]fall,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."
LOVE POTION NO. 9
(The Searchers 1959 – w/m Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller)

(Intro)  (Dm) ad lib

(Verse 1)

(Dm) I took my troubles down to (G7) Madame Rue.
(Dm) You know that gypsy with the (G7) gold capped tooth.
(F) She’s got a pad down down at (Dm) Thirty-fourth and Vine,
(G7) sellin’ little bottles of, (A7) Love Potion No. (Dm)9. (A7)

(Verse 2)

(Dm) I told her that I was a (G7) flop with chicks.
(Dm) I’ve been this way since nineteen (G7) sixty-six.
She (F) looked at my palm and she (Dm) made a magic sign.
She (G7) said, “All you need is, (A7) Love Potion No. (Dm)9.” (D7)

(Bridge)

She (G) bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
She (E7) said, “I’m gonna mix it up right here in the sink.”
It (G) smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink.
I (A7) held my nose, I closed my eyes, (NC) I took a drink.

(Verse 3)

(Dm) I didn’t know if it was (G7) day or night.
(Dm) I started kissin’ every (G7) thing in sight,
But (F) when I kissed the cop down at (Dm) Thirty-fourth and Vine,
He (G7) broke my little bottle of (A7) Love Potion No. (Dm)9.

(Musical Interlude)  (G) (Dm) (G) (A7) (D7)

(Repeat Bridge)

(Repeat Verse 3)

(Outro)

(A7) Love Potion No. (Dm)9.
(A7) Love Potion No. (Dm)9.
(A7) Love ----- Potion ----- No. ----- (Dm)9. (Tremolo Dm Chord)
Livin’ la Vida Loca (Ricky Martin)

Am          G    Am
She’s into superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls
G          Am
I feel a premonition, that girl’s gonna make me fall

Am          G    Am
She’s into new sensations, new kicks in the candle light
G          Am
She’s got a new addiction, for every day and night

Bridge:
Am        Dm     Em
She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain
F          G
She'll make you live her crazy life, but she'll take away your pain
E7
Like a bullet to your brain

Chorus:
Am          G    Am
Upside inside out she’s livin’ la vida loca
G          Am
She’ll push and pull you down, livin’ la vida loca
G          Am
Her lips are devil red and her skin’s the color mocha
G          Am
She will wear you out, livin’ la vida loca
G          Am
She’s livin’ la vida loca

Instrumental: Am G Am (like the verse)

Am          G    Am
Woke up in New York City, in a funky cheap hotel
G          Am
She took my heart and she took my money, she must have slipped me a sleeping pill

Bridge:
Am        Dm     Em
She never drinks the water, makes you order French champagne
F          G
Once you’ve had a taste of her, you’ll never be the same
E7
Yeah, she’ll make you go insane

Chorus 2x
G          Am
Livin’ la vida loca
G          Am
Livin’ la vida loca
Elvira (Oak Ridge Boys)

G      D      G
Elvira, Elvira, My heart’s on fire for Elvira

G
Eyes that look like heaven, lips like sherry wine

D
That girl can sho’nuff make my little light shine

G          G7      C
I get a funny feelin’ up and down my spine

G          D      G
‘Cause I know that my Elvira’s mine

CHORUS

G      D      G
I’m singin’ Elvira, Elvira, My heart’s on fire for Elvira

G
Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow

G
Giddy up, a oom poppa, oom poppa, mow mow

G      D      G
Hi-yo Silver, away

G
Tonight I’m gonna meet her, at the Hungry House Café

D
And I’m gonna give her all the love I can

G      C
She’s gonna jump and holler, ‘cause I saved up my last two dollars

G      D      G
And we’re gonna search and find that preacher man

CHORUS (2 times)

ENDING:

G      D      G
Elvira, Elvira, My heart’s on fire for Elvira
Devil Woman
Written and recorded by Marty Robbins

C       G7
I told Mary about us I told her about our great sin
C
Mary cried and forgave me and Mary took me back again
C7     F
Said if I wanted my freedom I could be free evermore
C       G7       C
But I don't wanna be and I don't wanna see Mary cry anymore
G7     C
Oh devil woman devil woman let go of me
G7     C
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone I wanna go home
G7
Mary is waitin' and weepin' down in our shack by the sea
C
Even after I've hurt her Mary's still in love with me
C7     F
Devil woman it's over trapped no more by your charms
C       G7       C
Cause I don't wanna stay I wanna get away woman let go of my arm
repeat #2

G7
Devil woman you're evil like the dark coral reef
C
Like the winds that bring high tides you bring sorrow and grief
C7     F
You made me ashamed to face Mary I barely had the strength to tell
C       G7       C
Skies're not so black Mary took me back Mary has broken your spell
repeat #2

G7
Running along by the seashore running as fast as I can
C
Even the seagulls are happy glad I'm coming home again
C7     F
Never again will I ever cause another tear to fall
C       G7       C
Down the beach I see what belongs to me the one I want most of all
G7     C
Oh devil woman devil woman don't follow me
G7     C
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone I'm going back home

(From Internet / DUC 10/2016 Brad)
Little Red Riding Hood
(Written by Blackwell, performed by Sam the Sam and the Pharaohs)

B7
Owwww!

Em (break)
Who's that I see walkin' in these woods?
Em (break)
Why, it's Little Red Riding Hood!

Em          G
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood
A
You sure are lookin' good
C          B7       Em
You're everything a big bad wolf could want
B7
Listen to me!

Em          G
Little Red Riding Hood
A
I don't think little big girls should
C          B7       Em
Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone

B7
Owwww!

G
What big eyes you have
Em
The kind of eyes, that drive wolves mad
A
So just to see that you don't get chased
D7
I think I ought, to walk, with you for a ways

G
What full lips you have
Em
They're sure to lure someone bad
A
So until you get to Grandma's place
D7
I think you ought, to walk, with me and be safe
Em          G
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on
A
'Tll I'm sure that you've been shown
C            B7          Em
That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone

B7
Owwww!

Em          G
Little Red Riding Hood,
A
I'd like to hold you if I could
C            B7          Em
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't

B7
Owwww!

G
What a big heart I have
Em
The better to love you with
A
Little Red Riding Hood
D7
Even bad wolves can be good

G
I'll try to keep satisfied
Em
Just to walk close by your side
A
Maybe you'll see things my way
D7
Before we get to Grandma's place

Em          G
Little Red Riding Hood
A
You sure are lookin' good
C            B7          Em
You're everything a big bad wolf could want

B7          Em          G          A            C            B7          Em
Owwww--I mean baaa! Baaaa? Baaaaa.....
Cemeteries of London – Coldplay

Dm  F  C  Dm
At night they would go walkin’ ‘til the break in the day
C  Am --
The morning is for sleepin’
Dm  F  C  Dm
Through the dark streets they go searchin’ to see God in their own way
F  Am --
Save the nighttime for your weepin’
Dm --
Your weepin’

F  C  Dm
Singing la la la la la la laaaaay
F  Am  Dm
And the night over London lay

Dm  F  C  Dm
So we rode down to the river where the toiling ghosts spring
C  Am --
For their curses to be broken
Dm  F  C  Dm
We’ll go underneath the arches where the witches are in the sea
F  Am --
There are ghost towns in the ocean
Dm --
The ocean

F  C  Dm
Singing la la la la la la laaaaay
F  Am  Dm --
And the night over London lay

Solo:
Dm  F  Am  Dm
Dm  F  Am --
Dm  F  Am  Dm
Dm  F  Am --
Dm --

Dm  F  Am  Dm
God is in the houses and God is in my head
F  Am --
And all the cemeteries in London
Dm  F  Am  Dm
I see God come in my garden, but I don’t know what he said
F  Am --
For my heart it wasn’t open
Dm --
Not open

F  C  Dm --
Singing la la la la la la laaaaay
F  Am  Dm --
And the night over London lay
F  C  Dm --
Singing la la la la la la laaaaay
F  Am  Dm -- -- --
There’s no light over London today
**GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY**  *(written by SEAN MOREY)*

Am           C
A chicken farmer went out one dark and windy day,
Am           C
And by the coops he rested as he went along his way.
Am           C           Am
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye,
F           Dm           Am
It was the sight he dreaded most, .... Ghost Chickens in the sky!

         C           Am           F           Am
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am           C
The farmer had these chickens since he was twenty-four,
Am           C
He’d been working for the COLONEL for 30 years or more.
Am           C           Am
Killin’ all these chickens then sending them to fry,
F           Dm           Am
And now it’s time for payback for Ghost Chickens in the sky!

         C           Am           F           Am
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am           C
Their beaks were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red.
Am           C
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens they were dead.
Am           C
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
F           Dm           Am
They cooked him “extra crispy” and ate him with cold slaw.

         C           Am           F           Am
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.
         C           Am           F           Am
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am           C
As the chickens flew on by me I heard one squawk out my name.
Am           C
If you’re craving chicken dinner then you’d better think again.
Am           C
Don’t be eatin’ our feathered kin, a breast or wing or thigh,
F           Dm           Am
Or we’ll put you in a bucket, along with two extra sides!
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.
Squawk ... squawk, cluck ... cluck, ... Ghost Chickens in the sky.

The moral to this story is: “Be careful who you eat!”.

‘Cause there’s no more painful death then to be ROTISSERIE’D!

Please go have a burger and pass the COLONEL by,

And maybe you’ll survive – Ghost Chickens In The Sky.

Squawk ... Squawk, (Squawk ... Squawk)
Cluck ... cluck, (Cluck ... cluck)

Ghost Chickens in the sky!

(Everybody make chicken noises! – Squawk’s / Cluck’s / Bawk’s)
Boris the Spider  (The Who)

D       Bb     F     G    C
Look, he's crawling up my wall
C       G     Bb     F    G
Black and hairy, ve-ry small
C       G     Bb     F    C
Now he's up a-bove my head
C       G     Bb     F    G
Hanging by a little thread

Chorus
D       Db    C      B     Bb    F    G
Bo-o-ri-s the spi-i-der     B-o-ori-s the spi-i-der 5
D       Db    C      B     Bb    F    G
Now he's dropped on to the floor
C       G     Bb     F    G
Heading for the bedroom door
C       G     Bb     F    C
Maybe he's as scared as me
C       G     Bb     F    G
Where's he gone now, I can't see

D       Db    C      B     Bb    F    G
Bo-o-ri-s the spi-i-der     B-o-ori-s the spi-i-der

F#     G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G
Cree-ee-p-y, cra-aw-ly  Cre-ee-p-y, cra-aw-ly

F#     G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
F#     G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
F#     G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
F#     G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G     F#    G
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly

D       Bb     F    G    C
There he is wrapped in a ball
C       G     Bb     F    G
Doesn't seem to move at all
C       G     Bb     F    C
Perhaps he's dead, I'll just make sure
C       G     Bb     F    G
Pick him up from off the floor    (Note: This line was changed from the original song.)
D Db C B Bb F G D Db C B Bb F G
Bo-o-bris the spi-i-der B-o-bris the spi-i-der

F# G F# G F# G F# G F# G F# G F# G
Cree-e-p-y, cra-aw-ly Cre-e-py, cra-aw-ly

F# G F# G F# G F# G F# G
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
F# G F# G F# G F# G F# G
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly
F# G F# G F# G F# G F# G
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly

(Note: The last verse was changed to protect the spider.)

D Bb F G C
Now he's crawling up my arm
C G Bb F G
I won't do him any harm
C G Bb F C
Take him out and set him free
C G Bb F G
So a spider he can be

D Db C B Bb F G D Db C B Bb F G
Bo-o-bris the spi-i-der B-o-bris the spi-i-der
SPOOKY (Classics IV – 1968)
(w/m J.R. Cobb, Buddy Buie, Harry Middlebrooks, Mike Shapiro)

Intro  (Am D7 ........)

Verse 1

In the (Am) cool of the evening when (D7) everything is getting kind of (Am) groovy; (D7) (Am) I call you up and ask you if you’d (D7) like to go with me and see a (Am) movie. (D7) (Am) First you say no, you’ve got some plans for the night, and then you (D7) stop and say; (D#dim) “All right.” (Am) Love is kinda crazy with a (D7) spooky little girl like (Am) you. (Em7)

Verse 2

You (Am) always keep me guessing, I (D7) never seen to know what you what you are (Am) thinking, (D7) And if a (Am) fella looks at you, it’s for (D7) sure your little eye will be a (Am) winking. (D7) (Am) I get confused ’cause I don’t know where I stand, and then you (D7) smile, and (D#dim) hold my hand. (Am) Love is kinda crazy with a (D7) spooky little girl like (Am) you. (Em7////)

Bridge


Verse 3

Well, (Am) if you decide someday to (D7) stop this little game that you are (Am) playing; (D7) I’m (Am) gonna tell you all the things my (D7) heart’s been a dying to be (Am) saying. (D7) (Am) Just like a ghost, you’ve been a haunting my dreams, so I’ll (D7) propose ….. on (D#dim) Halloween. (Am) Love is kinda crazy with a (D7) spooky little girl (Am) like you.

Outro/Ending

Yeah, a (D7) spooky little girl like (Am) you.

Oh, a (D7) spooky little girl like (Am) you.

Mmm, a (D7) spooky little girl like (Am) you.

......... A (D7) spooky little girl like (Am) you. (D7 Am D7 Am ……. fade)
**Purple People Eater**

**Intro:**  G    A7    D

D  
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky  
A7  D  
It had-a one long horn and one big eye  
G  
I commenced to shakin' and I said: "Oooh-Wee"  
A7(One Strum)  
It looks like a Purple People Eater to me."

D  
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater  
A7  
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' Purple People Eater  
D  
One-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater  
G    A7    D  
Sure looked strange to me. (One Eye?)

D  
Oh, well, he came down to earth and he lit in a tree  
A7    D  
I said: "Mr. Purple People Eater don't eat me."  
G  
I heard him say in a voice so gruff:  
A7(One Strum)  
("I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough.")

D  
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater  
A7  
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' Purple People Eater  
D  
One-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater  
G    A7    D  
Sure looked strange to me. (One horn?)

D  
I said: "Mr. Purple People Eater what's your line?"  
A7    D  
He said: "Eatin' Purple People and it sure is fine  
G  
But that's not the reason that I came to land  
A7(One Strum)  
(I want to get a job in a Rock-and-Roll band.")
D
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
(We wear short shorts), friendly little People Eater
G    A7    D
What a sight to see.

D
And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
A7    D
And he started to rock, really rockin' around
G
It was ditty with a swingin' tune
A7(One Strum)
(With a bop-bop-a-loop-a-loop-a-loom-bam-boo.)

D
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
(I like short shorts), friendly little People Eater
G    A7    D
What a sight to see.

D
Well, he went on his way and then whatta ya know
A7    D
I saw him last night on a TV show
G
He was blowin' it out, really knockin' 'em dead
A7(One Strum)
Playin' Rock-and-Roll music through the horn in his head

Instrumental (Kazoo)
Walkin’ After Midnight  (Patsy Cline)

Intro:  G  Cm  D  G  D

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just like we used to do
G  Cm  D  G  D
I’m always walkin’ after midnight searching for you

G
I walk for miles along the highway
C  Am  D
Well that’s just my way of saying I love you
G  Cm  D  G
I’m always walkin’ after midnight searching for you

C
I stopped to see a weeping willow, cryin’ on his pillow
G  G7
Maybe he’s crying for me
C
And as the skies turn gloomy, night winds whisper to me
G  D
I’m lonesome as I can be

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

C
I stopped to see a weeping willow, cryin’ on his pillow
G  G7
Maybe he’s crying for me
C
And as the skies turn gloomy, night winds whisper to me
G  D
I’m lonesome as I can be

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me

G
I go out walkin’ after midnight
C  Am  D
Out in the moonlight just hoping you may be
G  Cm  D  G
Somewhere walkin’ after midnight searching for me
Mack The Knife - Bobby Darin  (Music by Kurt Weill 1928 / Words “various”)

C                          Dm
Oh, the shark has, pretty teeth, babe
G7                C
And he shows them pearly white
Am                Dm
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe
G7               C
And he keeps it out of sight

C                          Dm
You know when that shark bites with his teeth, babe
G7                C
Scarlet billows start to spread
Am                Dm
Fancy gloves wears old MacHeath, babe
G7               C
So there's never, never a trace of red

C                          Dm
Now on the sidewalk, Sunday morning
G7                C
Lies a body just oozin' life
Am                Dm
And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner
G7               C
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

C                          Dm
There's a tugboat, down by the river don't you know
G7                C
Where a cement bag's just a'droppin' on down
Am                Dm
Oh, the cement there just for the weight, dear
G7               C
Five'll get ya ten old MacHeath's back in town
Now did you hear 'bout Louie Miller?  He disappeared, babe
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

Now Jenny Diver, yeah, Sukey Tawdry,
Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Well the line forms on the right, babe
Now that MacHeath's back in town

I said Jenny Diver and Sukey Tawdry,
Look out Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Yeah, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that MacHeath's ....... back in town ......

Look out Ole MacHeath's back!

(From Internet guitarmusicchordsandlyrics / arr. DUC 10/2016 Brad)
Frankenstein
(Parody on "Clementine" arr. by M. Ryan Taylor)

F
In a castle, on a mountain        C7
Near the dark and murky Rhine    F
Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor    C7                          F
Of the monster, Frankenstein

Chorus:
F
Oh my monster, oh my monster        C7
Oh my monster, Frankenstein       F
You were built to last forever    C7                          F
Dreadful scary Frankenstein

F
In a graveyard, near the castle    C7
Where the sun refused to shine    F
He found noses and some toeses    C7                          F
For his monster, Frankenstein

F
So he took them and he built him    C7
From the pieces he did find       F
And through light'ning came the fright'ning    C7                          F
Scary monster, Frankenstein

F
Scared the townsfolk, scared the police    C7
Scared the kids did Frankenstein    F
'Til with torches they did chase him    C7                          F
To the castle by the Rhine
Drops of Lycanthropy (Train)

G
The Moon is full, it is a great big sphere,
D C
My body hair is quite severe, hey
G
Nighttime falls and I have got a big mane,
D C
But at least I’m not groaning “braaains”
G
Once got bit by a mangy mutt
D C
Now I got this quadruped strut, hey, hey

Chorus:
D A
But tell me, why did this happen to me?
C
I wish that I had I gotten nibbled by a Airedale
G
This is quite a hairy tail
D A
Tell me, Why do I want to chase that car?
Am
My life is now really bizarre
C .D G
And did you shoot me because I have much hair?

G
Can you imagine no pants, shoes, clean undergarments
D Am
Turning in to a varmint, running ramped for a night and waking up with no cloths
G
Can you imagine all scrapes, cuts, small abrasions
D
Not remembering the occasions,
Am C
The best soy latte that you ever had, and fleas!

D A
Tell me, do you happen to have raw meat?
C
My main goal is to avoid the Lone Ranger
G
Normal hunters are really no danger.
D A
But tell me, why did this happen to me?
C
I wish that I had I gotten nibbled by a Airedale
G
This is quite a hairy tail
D A
Tell me, Why do I want to chase that car?
Am
My life is now really bizarre
And did you shoot me because I have much hair?

\[
\begin{array}{ccc}
G & \text{Arroooooooo} & \text{Arroooooooo} \\
G & \text{Arroooooooo} & \text{Arroooooooo} \\
G & \text{Arroooooooo} & \text{Arroooooooo} \\
G & \text{Arroooooooo} & \text{Arroooooooo} \\
\end{array}
\]  
And did you shoot me because I have much hair?

\[
\begin{array}{ccc}
C & D & G \\
\end{array}
\]