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Sept 2025

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

Adele
Alicia Keyes
Amy Winehouse
Anastasia
Avi Kaplan
Bad Bunny
Ben Harper
Beyonce
Billie Eilish
Blind Pilot
Britney Spears
Bruno Mars
BTS
Cage the
Elephant
Coldplay
Daft Punk
Dixie Chicks
Dua Lipa
Gorillaz
Gwen Stephani
Harry Styles



Jason Mraz
Jelly Roll
Justin Bieber
Justin Timberlake
Kaleo
Keith Urban
Kelly Clarkson
Lady Gaga
Loreena McKennitt
Lil Nas X
Michael Franti
Miley Cyrus
Mofro
Pink
Pharrell Williams
Radiohead
Rihanna
Sara Bareilles
Taylor Swift
Tina Malia
Train
Zero 7

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2004

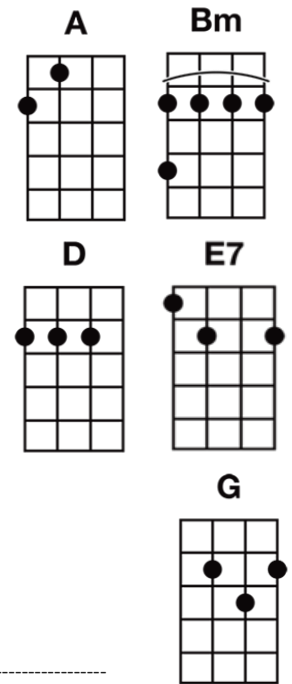
Breathe by Anna Nalick, 3/4 Time Waltz Strum: **D dud D D D** (1 2&3 4 5 6)

Intro: **A A G G D D A A**

A **A** **G**
2 AM and she calls me cause I'm still a-wake.
G **D**
Can you help me un-ravel my latest mis-take?
D **A** **A**
I don't love him and winter just wasn't my season.
A **A** **G**
Yeah, we walk thru the doors, so accusing their eyes,
G **D**
Like they have any right at all to criticize.
D **A** **A**
Hypocrites, you're all here for the very same reason.

Bm **D**
Cause you can't jump the track, We're like cars on a cable,
A **E7**
And life's like an hourglass glued to the table.
Bm **D** **A** **E7**
No one can find the re-wind button, girl, So cradle your head in your hands,
G **D** **A** **A** **G** **D** **A** **A**
And breathe, just breathe, whoa oh oh breathe just breathe.

A **A** **G**
May he turned twenty-one on the base of Fort Bliss,
G **D**
Just today he sat down to the flask in his fist.
D **A** **A**
Ain't been sober since maybe October of last year.
A **A** **G**
Here in town you can tell he's been down for a-while,
G **D**
But my God it's so beautiful when the boy smiles.
D **A** **A**
Wanna hold him but maybe I'll just sing a-bout it.



Breathe - *Page 2*

Bm **D**
Cause you can't jump the track, We're like cars on a cable,

A **E7**
And life's like an hourglass glued to the table.

Bm **D** **A** **E7**
No one can find the re-wind button, boys, So cradle your head in your hands,
G **D** **A** **A** **G** **D** **A** **A**
And breathe, just breathe, whoa oh oh breathe just breathe

Bm **D**
There's a light at each end of this tunnel you shout cause you're
A **E7**
Just as far in as you'll ever be out.

Bm **D**
And these mistakes you've made, You'll just make them again,
A **E7** **E7**
if you'll only try turnin' a-round.

A **A** **G**
2 AM and I'm still awake writing this song

G **D**
If I get it all down on paper it's no longer

D **A** **A**
inside of me Threatnin' the life it be-longs to.

A **A** **G**
And I feel like I'm naked in front of the crowd

G **D**
Cause these words are my diary screamin' out loud

D **A** **A**
And I know that you'll use them however you want to.

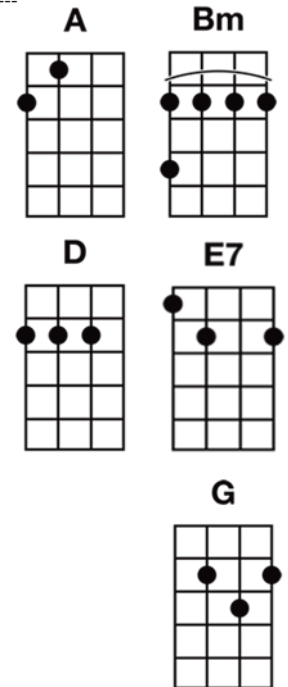
Bm **D**
Cause you can't jump the track, We're like cars on a cable,

A **E7** **Bm** **D**
And life's like an hourglass glued to the table. No one can find the re-wind button, now,

A **E7** **E7** **G** **D** **A**
Oh, Sing it if you under-stand, And breathe, just breathe,

A **G** **D** **A** **A** **G** **D** **A**
Whoa oh oh breathe just breathe Whoa oh oh breathe, just breathe,

A **G** **D** **A** **A** **G** **D** **A** **A**
Whoa oh oh breathe just breathe



Look At Miss Ohio – Blind Pilot (writtern by
Gillian Welch); *“use Calypso strum”*

NOTE: Asterisk* = 1 downstrum only on this chord

Intro: F C G Am-G F C G G

F C G Am - G
Oh me oh my oh, would you look at Miss Ohio
F C G G
She's runnin around with her rag top down.
F C* G G
She says I wanna do right but not right now

F C G Am - G
Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fantasy
F C G G
Runnin' around with your rag-top down
F C* G G
Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

Short Instrumental: Am D Am D F C G G

F C
Had your arm around the shoulder of a
G Am - G
regimental soldier
F C G G
And mamma starts pushin' that wedding gown
F C* G G
Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

F C G Am - G
Oh me oh my oh, would you look at Miss Ohio
F C G G
She's a runnin' around with her rag-top down
F C* G G
She says I wanna do right but not right now

Solo: Am D Am D F C G G F C G G
Am D Am D F C G G F C G G

F C G Am - G
I know all about it, so you don't have to shout it
F C G G
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow
F C* G G
Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

F C G Am - G
Oh me oh my oh, would you look at Miss Ohio
F C G G
She's a runnin' around with her rag-top down
F C* G G
She says I wanna do right but not right now
F C* G G*
(Slowly) Yeah, I wanna do right but not right now

Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=6403,soprano>

[Em] [G] [D] [A]

[Em] [G] [D] [A]

[Em] I walk a [G] lonely road, the [D] only one that [A] I have ever [Em] known
Don't know [G] where it goes, [D] but it's home to [A] me and I walk a-[Em]lone

[G] [D] [A]

[Em] I walk this [G] empty street, [D] on the boule-[A]vard of broken [Em] dreams
Where the [G] city sleeps, and [D] I'm the only [A] one and I walk a-[Em]lone

[G] [D] I walk a-[A]lone, I walk a-[Em]lone

[G] [D] I walk a-[A]lone, I walk a-

[C] My sha-[G]dow's the [D] only one that [Em] walks beside me
[C] My sha-[G]llow [D] heart's the only [Em] thing that's beating
[C] Some-[G]times I [D] wish someone out [Em] there will find me
[C] Till [G] then I [B7] walk alone

[Em] Ah-Ah [G] Ah-Ah [D] Ah-Ah [A] Ahhh-Ah
haaa-[Em] ah [G] Ah-Ah [D] Ah-Ah [A] Ah-Ah

[Em] I'm walking [G] down the line [D] That divides me [A] somewhere in my [Em] mind
On the [G] border line [D] of the edge And [A] where I walk a-[Em]lone

[G] [D] [A]

[Em] Read be-[G]tween the lines
[D] What's f***ed up and [A] everything's al-[Em]right
Check my [G] vital signs, to [D] know I'm still a-[A]live
And I walk a-[Em]lone

[G] [D] I walk a-[A]lone, I walk a-[Em]lone

[G] [D] I walk a-[A]lone, I walk a-

[C] My sha-[G]dow's the [D] only one that [Em] walks beside me
[C] My sha-[G]llow [D] heart's the only [Em] thing that's beating
[C] Some-[G]times I [D] wish someone out [Em] there will find me
[C] Till [G] then I [B7] walk alone

[Em] Ah Ah-[G] Ah Ah-[D] Ah [A] Ahhh-Ah
haaa-[Em] ah [G] Ah-Ah [D] Ah-Ah I walk a-[A] lone, I walk alone-

[C] My sha-[G]dow's the [D] only one that [Em] walks beside me

[C] My sha-[G]llow [D] heart's the only [Em] thing that's beating

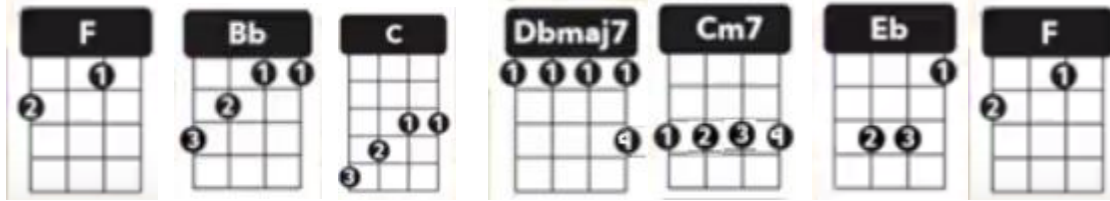
[C] Some-[G]times I [D] wish someone out [Em] there will find me
[C] Till [G] then I [B7] walk alone {STOP}

[Em] I walk this [G] empty street, [D] on the boule-[A]vard of broken [Em] dreams
Where the [G] city sleeps, and [D] I'm the only [A] one and I walk a-

[C] My sha-[G]dow's the [D] only one that [Em] walks beside me
[C] My sha-[G]llow [D] heart's the only [Em] thing that's beating
[C] Some-[G]times I [D] wish someone out [Em] there will find me
[C] Till [G] then I [B7] walk alone

[Em] [C] [D] [A] [G] [Eb]
[Em] [C] [D] [A] [G] [Eb]
[Em] [C] [D] [A] [G] [Eb]
[Em] [C] [D] [A] [G] [Eb] {STOP}

Happy - Pharrel Williams <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZbZSe6N BXs>
 Cynthia Lin <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2m1jUhKRGm> - Her chords:



Intro: F

Verse:

F/ It might seem crazy what I'm about to say F Bb C Bb
F/ Sunshine she's here, you can take a break F Bb C Bb
F/ I'm a hot air balloon that could go to space F Bb C Bb
F/ With the air, like I don't care baby by the way F Bb C/

Chorus:

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap along
Cm7 if you feel like a Eb room without a F roof
 Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap along
Cm7 if you feel like Eb happiness is the F truth
 Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap along
Cm7 if you know what Eb happiness is to F you
 Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap along
Cm7 if you feel like Eb that's what you wanna F do

Verse:

F/ Here come bad news talking this and that F Bb C Bb -Yeah-
F/ Give me all you got, don't hold it back F Bb C Bb -Yeah-
F/ Well I should probably warn you I'll be just fine F Bb C Bb -Yeah-
F/ No offense to you don't waste your time F Bb C Bb here's why

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap Along
if you feel like a Cm7 room without a Eb F roof

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap Along
if you feel like Cm7 happiness is the Eb F truth

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap Along
if you know what Cm7 happiness is to Eb F you

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap Along
if you feel like Cm7 that's what you wanna Eb F do

hey, come on!

Bridge:

F/	
EUGH -Happy-, bring me down, can't noth'ng	
-Happy-, bring me down, Love is too high	
-Happy-, bring me down, can't noth'ng	
-Happy-, bring me down I said, let me tell you now	
Women	Men
-Happy, happy, happy, happy-, bring me down, can't noth'ng	-Happy, happy, happy, happy-, bring me down, can't noth'ng
-Happy, happy, happy, happy-, bring me down, Love is too high	-Happy, happy, happy, happy-, bring me down, Love is too high
-Happy, happy, happy, happy-, bring me down, can't noth'ng	-Happy, happy, happy, happy-, bring me down, can't noth'ng
-Happy, happy, happy, happy-, bring me down, I said	-Happy, happy, happy, happy-, bring me down, I said

Chorus -x2-:

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap Along
if you feel like a Cm7 room without a Eb F roof

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap Along
if you feel like Cm7 happiness is the Eb F truth

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap Along
if you know what Cm7 happiness is to Eb F you

Because I'm Dbmaj7 -happy- Clap Along
if you feel like Cm7 that's what you wanna Eb F do

Bridge:F/

Women	Men
-Happy, happy, happy, happy-	bring me down, can't noth'ng
-Happy, happy, happy, happy-	bring me down, Love is too high
-Happy, happy, happy, happy-	bring me down, can't noth'ng
-Happy, happy, happy, happy-	bring me down, I said

Chorus -x2-:

Because I'm	<u>Dbmaj7</u>	-happy- Clap Along		
	<u>Cm7</u>	if you feel like a	<u>Eb</u>	<u>F</u>
			room without a	roof
Because I'm	<u>Dbmaj7</u>	-happy- Clap Along		
	<u>Cm7</u>	if you feel like	<u>Eb</u>	<u>F</u>
			happiness is the	truth
Because I'm	<u>Dbmaj7</u>	-happy- Clap Along		
	<u>Cm7</u>	if you know what	<u>Eb</u>	<u>F</u>
			happiness is to	you
Because I'm	<u>Dbmaj7</u>	-happy- Clap Along		
	<u>Cm7</u>	if you feel like	<u>Eb</u>	<u>F</u>
			that's what you wanna	do

I Gotta Feeling – Black Eyed Peas <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uSD4vsh1zDA>

Intro - x2 -: [G////////](#) [C////////](#) [Em////////](#) [C////////](#)

Chorus - x4 -:

[G](#)
I gotta feeling

[C](#)
That tonight's gonna be a good night

[Em](#)
That tonight's gonna be a good night

[C](#)
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

[G](#)
Tonight's the night, let's live it up

[C](#)
I got my money, let's spend it up

[Em](#)
Go out and smash it, like oh my God

[C](#)
Jump off that sofa, let's get get off

[G](#)
I know that we'll have a ball

[C](#)
If we get down and go out and just loose it all

[Em](#)
I feel stressed and I wanna let it go

[C](#)
Lets go way out, spaced out and losing all control

[G](#)
Fill up my cup, Mazal Tov

[C](#)
Look at her dancing, just take it off

[Em](#)
Lets paint the town, we'll shut it down

[C](#) [G](#)
Let's burn the roof, and then we'll do it again

[G](#)
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it

[C](#)
Let's do it, and do it, and do it, let's live it up

[Em](#)
And do it, and do it, and do it, do it, do it

[C](#)
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it

Chorus - x2 -:

G////////
Cause I gotta feeling - woo hoo -
C////////
That tonight's gonna be a good night
Em////////
That tonight's gonna be a good night
C////////
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

G
Tonight's the night, - hey -, let's live it up - *let's live it up* -
C
I got my money, - *I'm paid* -, let's spend it up - *let's spend it up* -
Em
Go out and smash it, - *smash it* -, like oh my God - *like oh my God* -
C
Jump out that sofa, - *c'mon* - let's get get off
G
Fill up my cup, - *drank* - Mazal Tov - *l'haim* -
C
Look at her dancing, - *move it, move it* -, just take it off
Em
Let's paint the town, - *paint the town* - we'll shut it down - *we'll shut it down* -
C G
Let's burn the roof, - *the roof* - and then we'll do it again

G
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it
C
Let's do it, and do it, and do it, let's live it up
Em
And do it, and do it, and do it, do it, do it
C
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it

G
Here we come, here we go, we gotta rock
C
Easy come, easy go, now we on top
Em
Feel the shot, body rock, rock it don't stop
C
Round and round, up and down, around the clock

G
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday
C
Friday, Saturday, Saturday to Sunday
Em
Get get get get get with us, you know what we say
C
Party every day, Pa-pa-party every day

Chorus - x2 -:

Cause I gotta feeling - woo hoo -

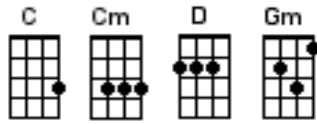
That tonight's gonna be a good night

That tonight's gonna be a good night

That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

PEOPLE MY AGE

(2001)-John Gorka



Gm **Gm** **D** **Gm**
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm

Gm **Gm**
 People my age

Gm **Gm**
 Have started looking gross

Gm **Gm**
 I cannot say all

Gm **D**
 And I shouldn't say most

D **Gm**
 I've seen them in the grocery

Gm **C**
 I've seen 'em up close

Cm **Gm**
 People my age

D **Gm**
 Have started looking gross

Gm **Gm**
 People my age

Gm **Gm**
 Are showing some wear

Gm **Gm**
 There's holes where their teeth was

Gm **D**
 And their heads have gone bare

D **Gm**
 Their brains are shrinking

Gm **C**
 Faces sinking into fat

Cm **Gm**
 And as for the mirror

D **Gm**
 We won't be looking into that

Gm **Gm** **D** **Gm**
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm

Gm **Gm**
 People my age
Gm **Gm**
 Have started looking gross

Gm **Gm**
 Maybe not in Colo-rado

Gm **D**
 Or up the Silicon Coast

D **Gm**
 Back in Pennsylv-ania

Gm **C**
 I'd eat scrapple on toast

Cm **Gm**
 Those were my first steps

D **Gm**
 On the road to looking gross

Gm **Gm** **D** **Gm**
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, oh, oh, oh, oh

Gm **Gm**
 People my age

Gm **Gm**
 Are looking over-ripe

Gm **Gm**
 Some are getting oper-ations

Gm **D**
 To tighten up what ain't tight

D **Gm**
 What gravity's ruined

Gm **C**
 They try to fix with a knife

Cm **Gm**
 What's pleasant in the darkness

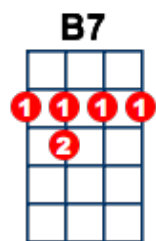
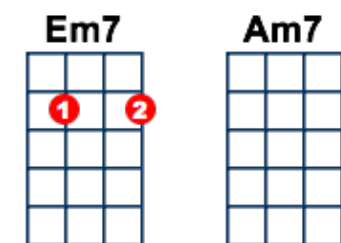
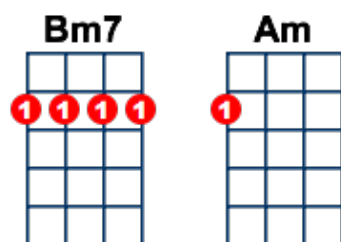
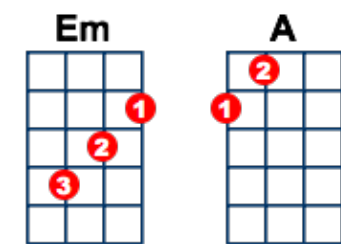
D **Gm**
 Is plain scary in the light

Gm **Gm** **D** **Gm**
 Hmm, hmm, hmm, oh, oh, oh, oh

Gm \
Spoken: Gross

Lady Marmalade

Patti LaBelle



Em A
 Hey, sister, go sister, soul sister, go sister,
 Em A
 Hey, sister, go sister, soul sister, go sister,
 Em A
 He met Marmalade down in old New Orleans,
 Em A
 struttin' her stuff on the street. She say,
 Em Bm7
 "Hello, hey Joe, ya wanna give it a go?" 'N

Chorus

Em A
 get chor get chor ya da da.
 Em A
 Get chor get chor ya ya he-ya.
 Em A
 Mocha chocolata ya ya.
 Am Em
 Creole Lady Marmalade.
 Em7 A
 "Voulez vous coucher avec mois ce soir?
 Em A
 Voulez vous coucher avec mois?"

Em A
 Sat in her boudoir while she freshened up.
 Em A
 'N drank her magnolia wine.
 Am7 Bm7
 Upon her black satin sheets, he started to freak, when she said,

 Chorus

Em **A**
Touch of her skin feelin' silky smooth,
Em **A**
Color of cafe au lait,
Am7 **Bm7**
Made the savage beast inside roar until it cried
B7
more, more, more.
Em **A**
Now he's back home doin' ol' nine to five,
Em **A**
livin' his gray flannel life,
Am7 **Bm7**
but when he turns off to sleep, he gets mem'ries that keep comin'
B7
more, more, more.

 Chorus *Repeat and fade*

Em7 **A**
Get chor get chor ya, ya da da,
Em7 **A**
Get chor get chor ya, ya he-ya.
Em7 **A**
Mocha chocolata ya ya.

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

Viva La Vida

artist:Coldplay writer:Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion
Chris Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=opPV1-IUmGw> Capo 1

[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

I used [C] to rule the [D] world
Seas would [G] rise when I gave the [Em] word
Now in the morning I [C] sleep a-[D]lone
Sweep the [G] streets I used to [Em] own

[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

[Em] I used [C] to roll the [D] dice
Feel the [G] fear in my enemy's [Em] eyes
Listen as the [C] crowd would [D] sing:
"Now the [G] old king is dead! [Em] Long live the king!"

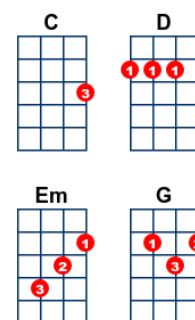
[Em] One minute [C] I held [D] the key
Next the [G] walls were closed on [Em] me
And I discovered that my [C] castles [D] stand
Upon [G] pillars of salt and [Em] pillars of sand

I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my [D] sword, and shield
My [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field
[C] For some reason I [D] can't explain
[G] Once you go there was [Em] never, never an [C] honest [D] word
That was [G] when I ruled the [Em] world

[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

[Em] There was the wicked [C] and wild [D] wind
Blew down the [G] doors to let me [Em] in.
Shattered windows and the [C] sound of [D] drums
People [G] couldn't believe what [Em] I'd become

[Em] Revolution-[C]aries [D] wait
For my [G] head on a silver [Em] plate
Just a puppet on a [C] lonely [D] string
Oh [G] who would ever want to be [Em] king?



I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my [D] sword, and shield
My [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field
[C] For some reason I [D] can't explain
I [G] know Saint Peter won't [Em] call my name,
never [C] an honest [D] word
But that was [G] when I ruled the [Em] world

[C] [Em] x2
[C] [Em] [D]

([C] ooh-[D] ooh [G] ooh-[Em] ooh)
([C] ooh-[D] ooh [G] ooh-[Em] ooh)

I [C] hear Jerusalem [D] bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry [Em] choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my [D] sword, and shield
My [G] missionaries in a [Em] foreign field
[C] For some reason I [D] can't explain
I [G] know Saint Peter won't [Em] call my name,
never [C] an honest [D] word
But that was [G] when I ruled the [Em] world

Fading

([C] ooh-[D] ooh [G] ooh-[Em] ooh)
([C] ooh-[D] ooh [G] ooh-[Em] ooh)

You Know I'm No Good—(2006) Amy Winehouse (Note: * = single strum)

(Intro): first 2 lines

[Dm] Meet you downstairs in the [Gm] bar and heard
Your [A7] rolled up sleeves in your [Dm] skull t-shirt
You said what [Dm] did you do with [Gm] him today
And [A7] sniffed me out like I was [Dm] Tanqueray

[Gm] 'Cos you're my fella, my guy
[E7] Hand me your Stella and Fly
[Dm] By the time I'm out the door
You [E7] tear men down like [A] Roger Moore

(Chorus)

[Dm] I cheated my [Am] self, like I [E7] knew I would [Am]
I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble
You [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good.

[Dm] Upstairs in bed with [Gm] my ex boy
[A7] He's in the place, but I [Dm] can't get joy
[Dm] Thinking of you in the [Gm] final throes
[A7] This is when my [Dm] buzzer goes.

[Gm] Run out to me, your chips and pita
[E7] You say were we're married 'cos you're not bitter
[Dm] There'll be none of him no more
[E7] I cried for you on the [A7] kitchen floor (*pause a beat*)

(Chorus)

[Dm] I cheated my [Am] self, like I [E7] knew I would [Am]
I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble
You [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good.

[Dm] Sweet reunion, [Gm] Jamaica and Spain
[A7] We're like how we [Dm] were again
[Dm] I'm in the tub, you're [Gm] on the seat
[A7] Lick your lips as I [Dm] soap my feet

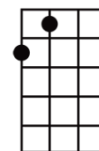
[Gm] Then you notice little carpet burn
[E7] My stomach drops and my guts churn
[Dm] You shrug and it's the worst
[E7] Who truly stuck the [A7] knife in first? (*pause a beat*)

(Chorus x 2)

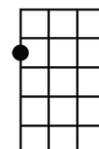
[Dm] I cheated my [Am] self, like I [E7] knew I would [Am]
I [Dm] told ya I was [Am] trouble
You [E7] know that I'm no [Am] good.

(Outro) [Dm] [Gm] [E7] [Dm] [A7]* (*end on arpeggio*)

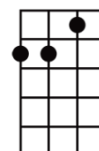
A



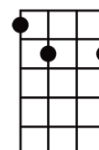
Am



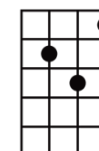
Dm



E7

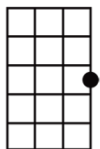
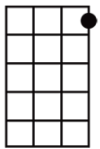
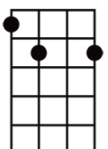
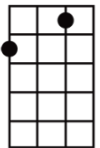
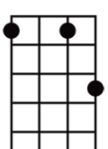
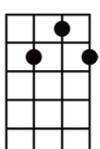


Gm



MY APHRODISIAC IS YOU (2003) - Written by Mike Bat, Sung by Katie Melua

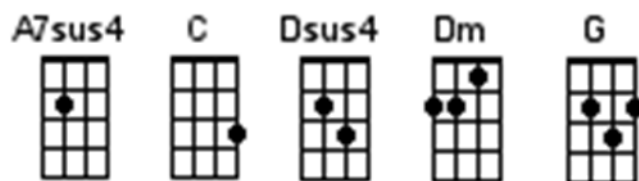
Intro C G7 C-F C-G7

C C7 F Fm Some people say that oysters make you come on strong, C G7 C-F C-G7 But I don't buy it; I don't believe my diet turns me on. C C7 F Fm Won't take no pills, that's the last thing that I need to do, C G7 C-F C-G7 I can't deny it, My aphrodisiac is you.	C  C7  E7  F  Fm  G7 
<i>Chorus</i> F Fm C Alright, I could sniff some powdered rhino horn, E7 - Am And go to bed in rubber gloves. F Fm But I don't need no stimulation, Potions, balms or embrocation, C* F* C* (Tacit) G I'm in love, in other words:	
C C7 F Fm Don't smoke no grass or opium from old Hong Kong, C G7 C-F C-G7 That hubble bubble just makes me see you double, All night long. C C7 F Fm Don't waste my time with Spanish fly and roots to chew, C G7 C-F C-C7 They cause me trouble, because my aphrodisiac is you.	
<i>Back to Chorus</i>	
C C7 F Fm Some people like to read the Khama Sutra first, C G7 C-F C-G7 But I don't need it, I think if I should read it I'd be worse!	
<i>Outro: Slowing down</i> C C7 F* (Tacit) Fm (dudud u d u) Don't ask me why, 'Cause baby, I ain't got a clue. I just con- C (dudududu) G7 (dudududu) C7² Fm³ C* cede it, my aphrodisiac is you. Oh, Yeah.	

POP ART BLUE (2009) - Zero 7

Page 1

[Chords]



[Intro] **Dm C G G** (x2)
Dm C G Dsus4 (x2)

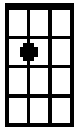
Dm C
Yeah we are running and how we are running
G Dsus4
Across the hills in the pop art blue
Dm C
Buzzards fly a-bove the car
G Dsus4
Circling us as if they knew
Dm C
If I falter if I fall down
G Dsus4
Darling will you reel me in?
Dm C
If I lose it if I lose it
G Dsus4
Will you remind me where we've been?

Dm C
So we were climbing and how we were climbing
G Dsus4
The cartoon trees up to the sky, and
Dm C
As the sun drops off the page
G Dsus4
Gold it flew in-to my eye

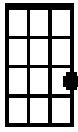
Chorus: **Dm C G Dsus4**
Well it's all up from here.
Dm C G Dsus4
It's like I can taste oppor-tunity near.
Dm C G G
I cut my-self on barb-wire, getting wood for the fire
Dm C G G
I was too busy staring at you you...

Dm C G Dsus4 (X2)

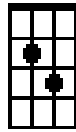
A7sus4



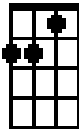
C



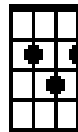
Dsus4



Dm



G



Dm

C

So then we were floating up we were

G

Dsus4

floating like particles in-to the night

Dm

C

High above the factories

G

Dsus4

We hitched a lift on a satellite

Asus4

Dsus4

G

G

Lover will you spin me round?

Asus4

C

G

G

May we never fa-all back to ground

Chorus: **Dm C G Dsus4**

Well it's all up from here.

Dm

C

G

Dsus4

It's like I can taste oppor-tunity near.

Dm

C

G

G

I cut my-self on barb-wire, getting wood for the fire

Dm

C

G

G

I was too busy staring at you

Dm

C

G

G

I was too busy staring at you

Dm

C

G

G

I was too busy staring at you

Dm

C

G

G

Dm C G Dsus4

I was too busy staring at you you-oo-oo

DICE – (2003) Finley Quaye (4/4 time)

Fingerpicking Intro:

A												
E	0	2	3	2	3	2	2	3	2	2	3	2
C	2			2			2					
G												

Fingerpicking Intro

(Am C G D) x 4

Am C G D Am C G D
I was crying, over you. I am smiling, I think of you.

Am C G D
Where your gardens have no walls

Am C G D
Breathe in the air if you care, you compare, don't say farewell, oh-oh oh-oh-oh

Chorus:

Am C G D
Nothing can com-pare To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me (X3)

Interlude: (Am C G D) x 2 AND Fingerpicking x 2

Am C G D Am C G D
I was crying, over you. I am smiling, I think of you.

Am C G D
Misty mornings and water falls

Am C G D
Breathe in the air if you care, you compare, don't say farewell, oh-oh no-oh-oh

Chorus:

Am C G D
Nothing can com-pare To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me (X3)

Interlude: (Am C G D) x 2 OR Fingerpicking x 2

Bridge:

C C G D
Virtuous sensi-bility Escape ve-locity

Interlude: (Am C G D) x 2 AND Fingerpicking x 2

Chorus:

Am C G D
Nothing can com-pare To when you roll the dice and swear your love's for me (X3)

Am C G D
Breathe in the air if you care, you compare, don't say farewell, oh-oh oh-oh-oh

Am C G D Am C G D
Nothing----

Slow Down:

Am\ C\ G\ D\ Am\
Nothing can com-pare to when you roll the dice & swear your love's for me

(NOTE: * = 1 strum only)