

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

SWEET DREAMS
ARE MADE OF THIS

PLAYLIST

01. Billie Jean
02. Beat It
03. Sweet Dreams
04. Careless Whisper
05. Cheri Cheri Lady
06. Girls Just Want To Have Fun
07. Tarzan Boy
08. I Have Nothing
09. Higher Love
10. Sacrifice
11. True Colours
12. Every Breath You Take
13. Angel Of The Morning
14. Papa Don't Preach
15. Being With You
16. All Night Long
17. Always Be My Baby
18. Crazy Little Thing Called Love
19. Da Ya Think I'm Sexy
20. Eternal Flame

BACK TO THE

80S Hits

- Billie Jean .01
Beat It .02
Sweet Dreams .03
Careless Whisper .04
Cheri Cheri Lady .05
Girls Just Want To Have Fun .06
Tarzan Boy .07
I Have Nothing .08
Higher Love .09
Sacrifice .10
True Colours .11
Every Breath You Take .12
Angel Of The Morning .13
Papa Don't Preach .14
Being With You .15
All Night Long .16
Always Be My Baby .17
Crazy Little Thing Called Love .18
Da Ya Think I'm Sexy .19
Eternal Flame .20

July 2025

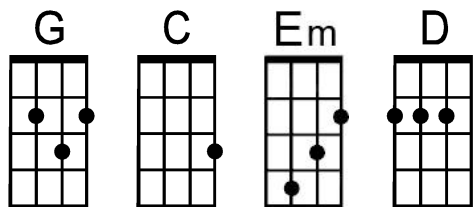
UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Across the Great Divide

by Kate Wolf (1980)



Intro: G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . .

(sing d)

. | G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . .
I've been walk-ing— in my sleep— countin' trou-bles— 'stead of countin' sheep—

. | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . .
Where the years went— I can't say— I just turned a-round and they've gone a-way—

. | G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . .
And I've been sift-in'— through the lay-ers— of dusty books— and faded papers—

. | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . G\
They tell a story— I used to know— it was one that happened— so long a-go—

--- | G . . C | G . .
Chorus: It's gone a-way— in yester-day—

. | Em . . . | C . . .
And I find myself on the mountain-side—

. | G . . Em . | C\
Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di-vid-—

. | G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . .
Well I heard— the owl callin'— softly as— the night was fallin'—

. | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . G\
With a question— and I re-plied— but he's gone— a-cross the border-line—

--- | G . . C | G . .
Chorus: He's gone a-way— in yester-day—

. | Em . . . | C . . .
And I find myself on the mountain-side—

. | G . . Em . | C\
Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di-vid-—

Instr: G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . G\
The finest ho-ur— that I have seen— is the one— that comes be-tween—

--- | G . . C | G . . . | Em . . . | C . . .
The edge of night— and the break of day— when the dark-ness rolls a-way—

. | G . . . | Em . . . | C . D . | G . G\
The edge of night— and the break of day— when the dark-ness rolls a-way—

--- | G . . C | G . .
Chorus: It's gone a-way—— in yester-day——

. | Em . . . | C . . .
And I find myself on the mountain-side——

| G . . Em . | C\ D\ | G . .
Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di-vide—

. | G . . C | G . .
It's gone a-way—— in yester-day——

. | Em . . . | C . . C\ *-hold-*
And I find myself on the mountain-side——

| G . . Em . | C\ D\ | G\ |
Where the rivers change di-rection— a-cross the Great Di—vide——

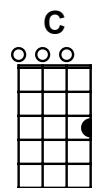
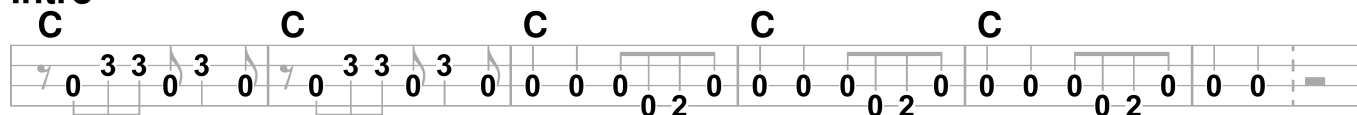
San Jose Ukulele Club

(v1c - 4/2/20)

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For - U2 (1987)

Key of C major (Low G) - https://youtu.be/e3-5YC_oHjE <https://youtu.be/M8Wt3dhF4fU>

Intro

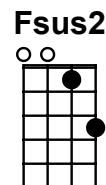


(C) I have climbed high -- est moun -- tains. I have run through the fields on -- ly to

(F#sus2) be with you, on -- ly to (C) be with you.

(C) I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these cit -- y walls, these cit -- y

(F#sus2) walls, on -- ly to (C) be with you.



But I (G) still have -- n't (F#sus2) found what I'm look -- (C) ing for. But I (G) still have -- n't

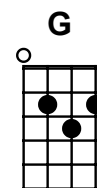
(F#sus2) found what I'm look -- (C) ing for.

(C) I have kissed hon -- ey lips, felt the healing fin -- ger tips. It burned like

(F#sus2) fire, this burn -- ing de -- (C) sire.

(C) I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of the devil. It was warm in the

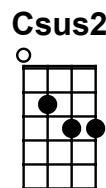
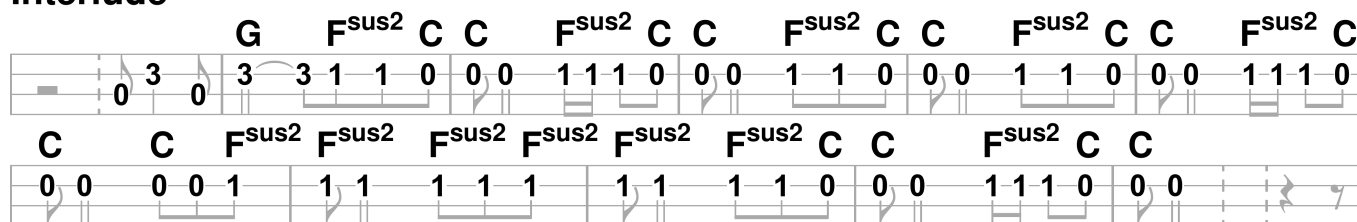
(F#sus2) night. I was cold as a (C) stone.



But I (G) still have -- n't (F#sus2) found what I'm look -- (C) ing for. But I (G) still have -- n't

(F#sus2) found what I'm look -- (C) ing for.

Interlude



(C) I be -- lieve in the king -- dom come, then all the colors will bleed into one, bleed in -- to
(F#sus2) one. But, yes, I'm still (C) run -- nin'.

(C) You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, car -- ry the cross of my shame, of my
(F#sus2) shame. You know I be -- (C) lieve it.

But I (G) still have -- n't (F#sus2) found what I'm look -- (C) ing for. But I (G) still have -- n't
(F#sus2) found what I'm look -- (C) ing for.

But I (G) still have -- n't (F#sus2) found what I'm look -- (C) ing for. But I (G) still have -- n't
(F#sus2) found what I'm look -- (C) ing for.

(C) (C#sus2) (C) (C) (C#sus2) (C#sus2) (C) (C#sus2) (C#sus2) (C)

Verse

C

I have climbed high-est moun-tains. I have run through the
 I have kissed hon - ey lips, felt the healing fin - ger
 I be - lieve in the king-dom come, then all the colors will bleed into

F^{sus2} **C**

fields on - ly to be with you, on - ly to be with you.
 tips. It burned like fire, this burn ing de - sire.
 one, bleed in - to one. But, yes, I'm still run - nin'.

C

I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these cit-y
 I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of the
 You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, car - ry the cross of my

F^{sus2} **C**

walls, these cit-y walls, on - ly to be with you.
 devil. It was warm in the night. I was cold as a stone.
 shame, of my shame. You know I be-lieve it.

Chorus

G **F^{sus2}** **C**

But I still haven't found what I'm look-ing for. But I still

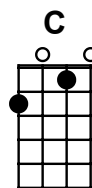
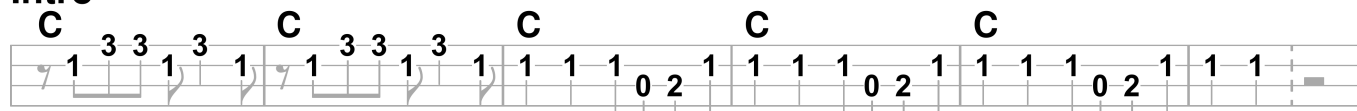
G **F^{sus2}** **C**

haven't found what I'm look - ing for.

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For - U2 (1987)

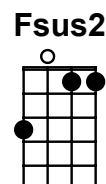
Key of C major (Baritone) - https://youtu.be/e3-5YC_oHjE <https://youtu.be/M8Wt3dhF4fU>

Intro



(C) I have climbed high -- est moun -- tains. I have run through the fields on -- ly to
(F#sus2) be with you, on -- ly to (C) be with you.

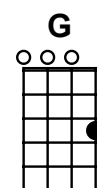
(C) I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these cit -- y walls, these cit -- y
(F#sus2) walls, on -- ly to (C) be with you.



But I (G) still have -- n't (F#sus2) found what I'm (C) look -- ing for. But I (G) still have -- n't
(F#sus2) found what I'm (C) look -- ing for.

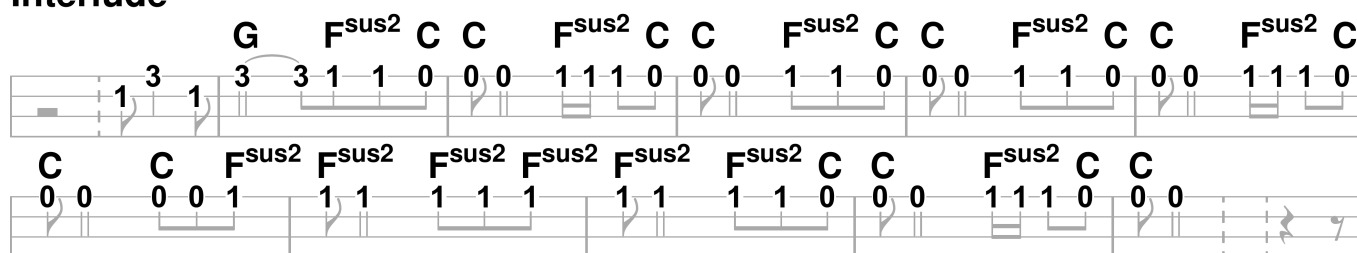
(C) I have kissed hon -- ey lips, felt the healing fin -- ger tips. It burned like
(F#sus2) fire, this burn -- ing de -- (C) sire.

(C) I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of the devil. It was warm in the
(F#sus2) night. I was cold as a (C) stone.



But I (G) still have -- n't (F#sus2) found what I'm (C) look -- ing for. But I (G) still have -- n't
(F#sus2) found what I'm (C) look -- ing for.

Interlude



(C) I be -- lieve in the king -- dom come, then all the colors will bleed into one, bleed in -- to
(F#sus2) one. But, yes, I'm still (C) run -- nin'.

(C) You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, car -- ry the cross of my shame, of my
(F#sus2) shame. You know I be -- (C) lieve it.

But I (G) still have -- n't (F#sus2) found what I'm (C) look -- ing for. But I (G) still have -- n't
(F#sus2) found what I'm (C) look -- ing for.

But I (G) still have -- n't (F#sus2) found what I'm (C) look -- ing for. But I (G) still have -- n't
(F#sus2) found what I'm (C) look -- ing for.

Verse

C

I have climbed high - est moun-tains. I have run through the
 I have kissed hon - ey lips, felt the healing fin - ger
 I be - lieve in the king-dom come, then all the colors will bleed into

F^{sus2}

fields on - ly to be with you, on - ly to be with you.
 tips. It burned like fire, this burn ing de - sire.
 one, bleed in - to one. But, yes, I'm still run - nin'.

C

I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these cit-y
 I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of the
 You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, car - ry the cross of my

F^{sus2}

walls, these cit-y walls, on - ly to be with you.
 devil. It was warm in the night. I was cold as a stone.
 shame, of my shame. You know I be-lieve it.

Chorus

G

But I still haven't found what I'm look-ing for. But I still

G

haven't found what I'm look - ing for.

We're Not Gonna Take It (Twisted Sister - 1984)

Key of C Major (transposed)

Ukulele (Tab Only)

Tabbed for RMUO

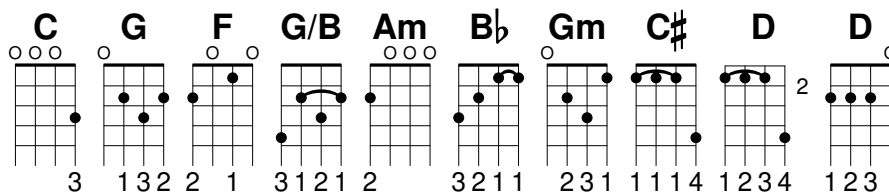
January 17, 2025

<https://youtu.be/4xmckWVPRaI> <https://youtu.be/j-kSEX8O9HE>

<https://youtu.be/dKM4tAlKg0I>

Words and Music by
Daniel Dee Snider

Arranged by Someone



High G Ukulele $\text{♩} = 126$

We're not gon - na take__ it. No, we ain't gon-na take

__ it. We're not gon-na take__ it an - y - more.__

We've got the right to choose and

there ain't no way we'll lose__ it.__ This is our life;__ this is__ our song.

We'll fight the pow'rs that be,__ just don't pick our

des - ti - ny,__ 'cause__ you don't know us,__ you don't be - long.__

We're not gon-na take__ it. No, we ain't gonna take__ it. We're not gon-na take

__ it an - y - more.__ Oh, you're so con - de - scending,

your gall is nev - er - end - ing.__ We don't want noth-in',__ not a thing from you.

H1

We're Not Gonna Take It (Twisted Sister - 1984)

Key of C Major (transposed)

Ukulele (Tab Only)

Tabbed for RMUO

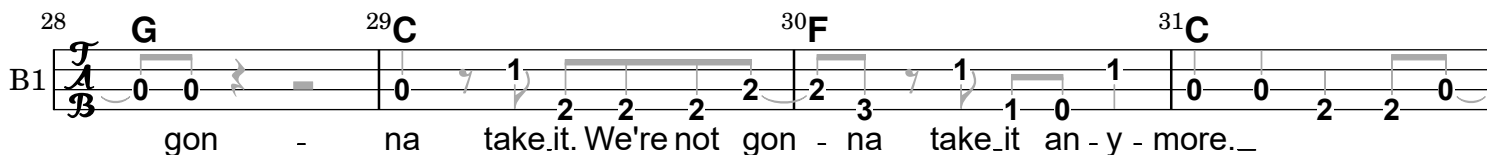
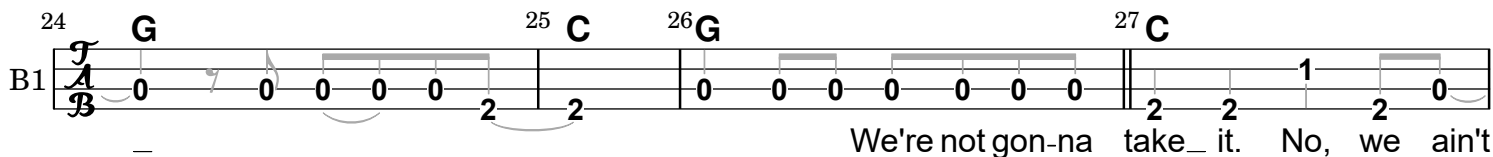
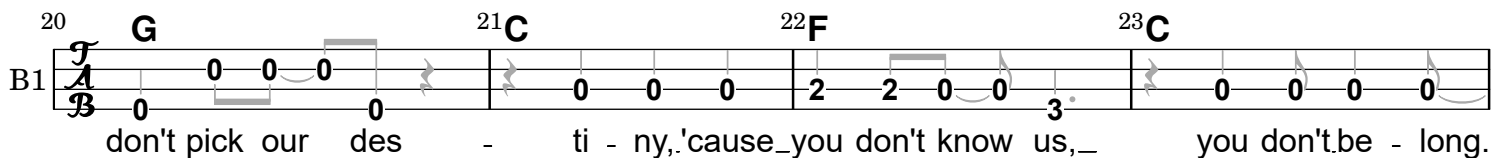
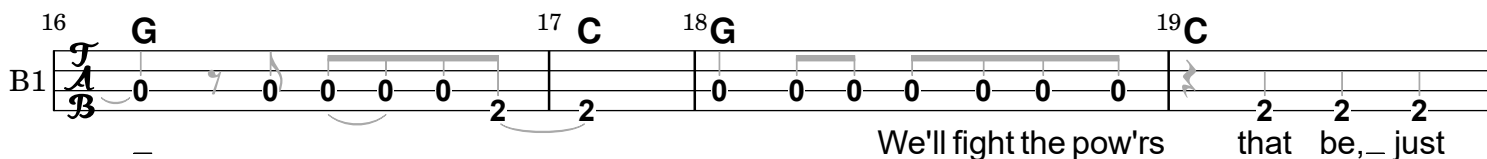
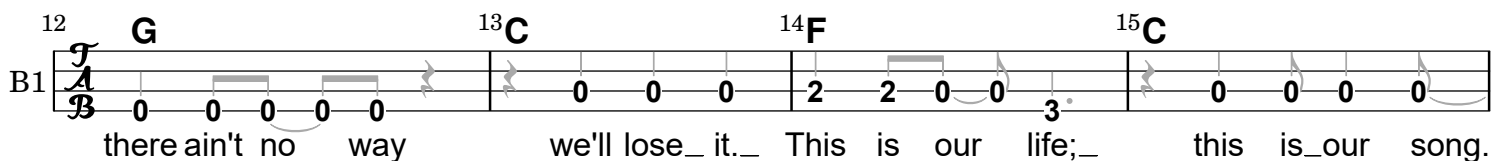
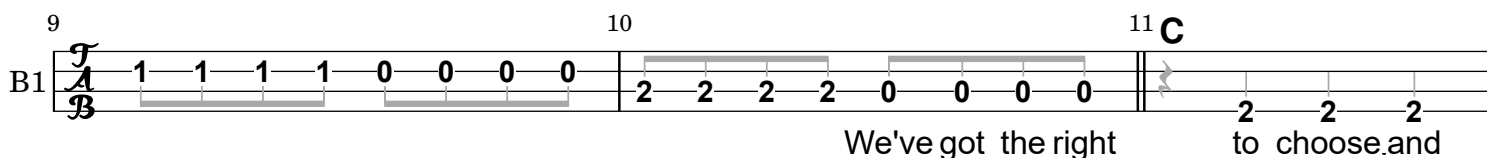
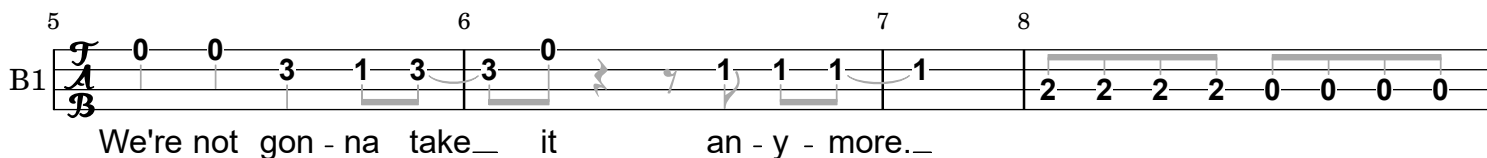
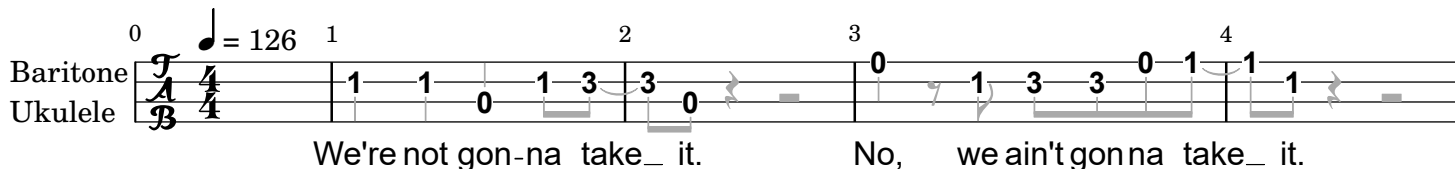
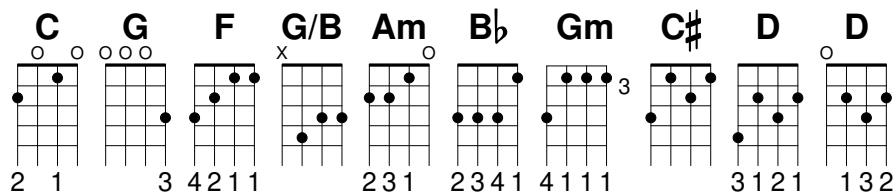
January 17, 2025

<https://youtu.be/4xmckWVPRaI> <https://youtu.be/j-kSEX8O9HE>

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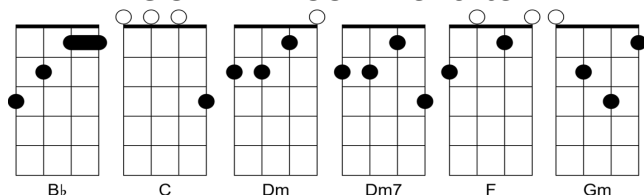
Words and Music by
Daniel Dee Snider

Arranged by Someone



32

WALKING ON THE MOON-The Police



Dm Dm7
Giant steps are what you take
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
I hope my legs don't break
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
We could walk forever
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
We could live together
Bb C Dm Dm7
Walking on walking on the moon

Dm Dm7
Walking back from your house
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
Walking back from your house
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
Feet they hardly touch the ground
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
My feet don't hardly make no sound
Bb C Dm Dm7
Walking on walking on the moon

Bb F
Some may say
C Gm Bb
I'm wishing my days away
F
No way

C Gm Bb
And if it's the price I pay
F
Some say
C Gm Bb
Tomorrow's another day
F
You stay
C ↓ ↓ ↓
I may as well play

Dm Dm7
Giant steps are what you take
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
I hope my legs don't break
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
We could walk forever
Bb C
Walking on the moon
Dm Dm7
We could live together
Bb C Dm Dm7
Walking on walking on the moon

Bb F
Some may say
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I'm wishing my days away
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No way
C Gm Bb
And if it's the price I pay
F
Some say
C Gm Bb
Tomorrow's another day
F
You stay
C ↓ ↓ ↓
I may as well play

All My Ex's Live In Texas

[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see
[G] Rosanna's down in Texarkana,
[Am] wanted me to push her broom
[D7] Sweet Eileen's in Abilene, she forgot I hung the [G] moon
And Allison's in Galveston, [Am] somehow lost her sanity
And [A7] Dimple's who now lives in Temple's, Gt the [D7] law looking for me
[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see
[G] I remember that old Frio River [Am] where I learned to swim
But it [D7] brings to mind another time where I wore my welcome [G] thin
By transcendental meditation [Am] I go there each night
But I [A7] always come back to myself [D7] long before daylight
[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see
[D7] Some folks think I'm hidin'
[D7] It's been rumored that I died
[D7] But I'm alive and well in Tennes[G]see

Stop Your Fussing - Toni Childs
(1988) (*calypso strum*)

[Intro]: G G G G

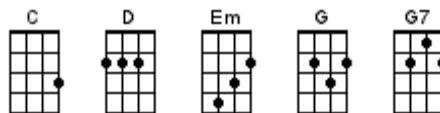
G G G
Why you look so sad when the sky is
G G
perfect blue? And you're getting
G G G
everything you ever wanted to
C C
Let's not talk about the bad times
C C
We've been through that before & it's
G G G G
not right for making love anymore

D D
So stop your fussin', boy
Em C
Please, stop your fussin' boy
G G
Your time will come
G G
Yes, your time will come.

G G G
Can you lay me down in meadows soft
G G G
and green? And can you lay me down
G G
and talk to me of things?
C C
Like stars that burn into the night
C C G
And moons that turn with purple light
G G
That's what I want

D D
So stop your fussin', boy
Em C
Please, stop your fussin' boy
G G
Your time will come
G G
Yes, your time will come.

D D
So stop your fussin', boy
Em C
Please, stop your fussin' boy
G G
Your time will come
G G
Yes, your time will come.



[Bridge]:

G7 G7 C C G7
Can someone tell me why it is?
G7 C
We could spend so many lonely
C
years?
D D C C
There's a light at the end of life,
G G
it's enough It's enough, it's enough
C C
it's enough to try

G G
We can see it in our lifetime
G G
We can see it in our lifetime
G
We can see the light
G
We can see it shine
G G
We can see it all in our lifetime

G G G
Why you look so sad when the sky is
G G
perfect blue? And you're getting
G G G
everything you ever wanted to

D D
So stop your fussin', boy
Em C
Please, stop your fussin' boy
G G
Your time will come
G G
Yes, your time will come.

D D
Can't ya just stop your fussin', boy
Em C
Please, stop your fussin' cause
G G
Your time will come
G G
Yes, your time will come

[Outro]:

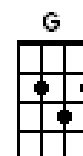
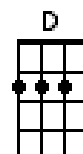
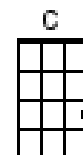
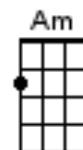
D D C C G G G/

Am C
All around me are familiar faces
G D
Worn out places - worn out faces
Am C
Bright and early for their daily races
G D
Going nowhere - going nowhere
Am C
And their tears are filling up their glasses
G D
No expression - no expression
Am C
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
G D
No tomorrow - no tomorrow

Am D Am
And I find it kinda funny I find it kinda sad
D Am
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
D Am
I find it hard to tell you I find it hard to take
D
When people run in circles it's a very very
(Am – C) D (Am – C) D
Mad world Mad world

Am C
Children waiting for the day they feel good
G D
Happy birthday - happy birthday
Am C
Made to feel the way that every child should
G D
Sit and listen - sit and listen
Am C
Went to school and I was very nervous
G D
No one knew me - no one knew me
Am C
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
G D
Look right through me - look right through me

Am D Am
And I find it kinda funny I find it kinda sad
D Am
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
D Am
I find it hard to tell you I find it hard to take
D
When people run in circles it's a very very
(Am – C) D (Am – C) D
Mad world Mad world
(Am – C) D (Am – C) D D* *let ring
En - larging your world Mad world



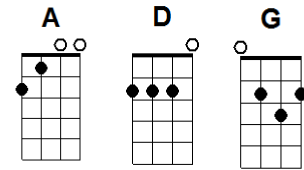
Interesting factoid:

"Halargian world" is a lyric from the Tears for Fears song "Mad World," not a real place or concept. It's a made-up word, part of a running joke during the song's production by Chris Hughes and Ross Cullum, who both worked on the album "The Hurting". The phrase "Halarge" was an imaginary planet they created. The lyric is often misheard as "enlarging your world" or other variations.

Walk Of Life – Dire Straits

Intro: D / / / D / / / G / / / G / / / A / / / A / / / G / / / A / / / (2 times)

D
Here comes Johnny, singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby, what I say
Here comes Johnny singing, "I Gotta Woman"
Down in the tunnel, tryin' to make it pay



CHORUS

G D
He got the action, he got the motion, oh yeah the boy can play
G D
Dedication, devotion, turnin' all the night time into the day
D A
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
D G
He do the song about the knife
D A G
He do the walk, he do the walk of life
A D
He do the walk of life

D / / / D / / / G / / / G / / / A / / / A / / / G / / / A / / /
(KAZOO RIFF)

D
Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
Hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory
Backbeat, the talkin' blues

CHORUS & KAZOO RIFF

D
Here comes Johnny, singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby, what I say
Here comes Johnny singin', "I Gotta Woman"
Down in the tunnel tryin' to make it pay
G D
He got the action, he got the motion, oh yeah the boy can play
G D
Dedication, devotion, turnin' all the night time into the day
D A
And after all the violence and double talk
D G
There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife
D A G
He do the walk, he do the walk of life
A D
He do the walk of life

D / / / D / / / G / / / G / / / A / / / A / / / G / / / A / / /
KAZOO RIFF & FADE

Wrapped Around Your Finger - The Police (1983)

[Intro]

Am (Am - Em) Am (Am - Em)
| //// | // // | //// | // // | [x2]

Am (G - Em) Am (G - Em)
| //// | // // | //// | // // |

Am (Am - Em) Am (Am - Em)
| //// | // // | //// | // // |

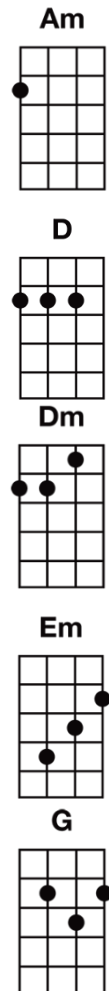
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
You consider me the young ap - prentice,
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
Caught between the Scylla and Cha - rybdis,
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
Hypnotized by you, if I should linger,
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
Staring at the ring a - round your finger

Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
I have only come here seeking knowledge,
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
Things they would not teach me of in college,
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
I can see the desti - ny you sold,
Am (G - Em) Am Am
Turn into a shining band of gold

G G F F
I'll be wrapped around your finger,
G G F F Em D
I'll be wrapped around your finger, whoa - oh!

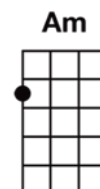
Am Em Am Em
| //// | // // | //// | // // | [x2]

Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
Mephistophe - les is not your name,
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
I know what you're up to just the same,
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
I will listen hard to your tu - ition,
Am (G - Em) Am (Am - Em)
You will see it come to its' fru - ition



G G F F Em Dm
I'll be wrapped around your finger, whoa - oh!

Am Em Am Em
| : /// | // // | /// | // // : | [x2]



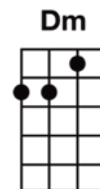
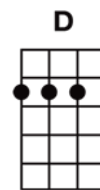
[Bridge]

Am Em F G
Devil and the deep blue sea be - hind me-----,

D Em F G
Vanish in the air, you'll never find me,

Am Em F G
I will turn your face to ala - baster-----,

D Em F (F - Am)
Then you'll find your servant is your master Oh,

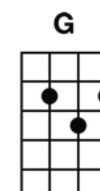
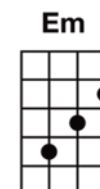


[Chorus]

G G F F
You'll be wrapped around my finger,

G G F F
You'll be wrapped around my finger,

G G F F Em Dm
Yes, you'll be wrapped around my finger, whoa - oh!



[Outro]

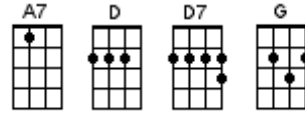
Am (Am - Em) Am (Am - Em)
| /// | // // | /// | // // | [x3]

Am (G - Em) Am (G - Em)
| /// | // // | /// | // // |

[S l o w D o w n]

Am (Am - Em) Am (Am - Em) Am
| /// | // // | /// | // // | /

It's Hard To Be Humble, 1980, by Mac Davis, 3/4 time



Intro: [G] [G] [D] [D] [A7] [A7] [D] [A7\]

Oh, [D] Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every [A7] way.

I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day.

To know me is to love me. I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man.

Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble, but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can.

I [D] used to [G] have a [D] girlfriend, but I guess she just couldn't com[A7]pete

With all of these love-starved women, who keep clamoring at my [D] feet.

Well I prob'ly could find me another, but I [D7] guess they're all in awe of [G] me.

Who cares I never get [D] lonesome, 'cause I [A7] treasure my own compa[D]ny. [A7] Oh,

[D] Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every [A7] way.

I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day.

To know me is to love me. I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man.

Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble, but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can.

I [D] guess you could [G] say I'm a [D] loner, a cowboy outlaw tough and [A7] proud.

Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna, but then I wouldn't stand out in a [D] crowd.

Some folks say that I'm egotistical, hell I [D7] don't even know what that [G] means.

I guess it has something to [D] do with the way that I [A7] fill out my skin-tight blue [D] jeans.

Oh, [D] Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every [A7] way.

I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day.

To know me is to love me. I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man.

Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble, but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can. [A7] Oh,

[D] Lord it's hard to be humble, when you're perfect in every [A7] way.

I can't wait to look in the mirror, 'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day.

To know me is to love me. I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man.

Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble, but we're [A7] doing the best that we [D] can.

Yes we're [A7] doing the best that we [D\] can. [A7\] [D\]

Free Fallin

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

She's a [D] good [G] girl, [G] loves [D] her [A] mama Loves [D] Je-[G]sus and [G] Americ-
[D]a [A] too She's a [D] good [G] girl she's [G] crazy [D] 'bout [A] Elvis Loves [D] Hor-
[G]ses and her [G] boy [D] friend [A] too

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

And it's a [D] long [G] day [G] livin' [D] in Rese-[A]da There's a [D] free [G] way [G] runnin'
[D] through the [A] yard And I'm a [D] bad [G] boy, 'cause I [G] don't [D] even [A] miss her
I'm a [D] bad [G] boy for [G] breakin' [D] her [A] heart

Chorus

And I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A] Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A] Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D]
[A] Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A]

Now all the [D] vam-[G]pires [G] walkin' [D] through the [A] valley Move [D] west [G]
down [G] Ventura [D] Boule-[A]vard Then all the [D] bad [G] boys [G] are stand-[D]ing in
the [A] shadows And the [D] good [G] girls are [G] home with [D] broken [A] hearts

Chorus

And I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A] Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A] Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D]
[A] Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A]

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

(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in') (Now I'm) [D] [G] [G] [D] [A]
(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in')

I wanna [D] glide [G] down [G] over [D] Mulhol-[A]land I wanna [D] write [G] her [G]
name [D] in the [A] sky Gonna [D] free [G] fall [G] out into [D] no-[A]thin' Gonna [D] leave
[G] this [G] world [D] for a [A] while

Chorus

And I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A] Free [D] fall-[G]-in' [G] [D] [A] Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G]
[D] [A] Free [D] fall-[G]-in' [G] [D] [A]

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

(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in') Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D]
[A] Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A] Oh! (Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-)
[A] (-in') Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A] Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A] Oh! Free [D] fall-
[G]in' [G] [D] [A] (fade out)

Free Fallin Chords by Tom Petty

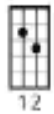


CHORDS

Asus4



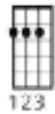
Gsus2



G



D



Tabbed by: Luke Stirton

CAPO 3

Asus4 x02230

Gsus2 300233 (Instead of G)

[Intro]

D G D Asus4

D G D Asus4

[Verse]

D G D Asus4

She's a good girl loves her mama

D G D Asus4

Loves Jesus and America too

D G D Asus4

She's a good girl crazy 'bout Elvis

D G D Asus4

Loves horses and her boyfriend too

[Instrumental]

D G D Asus4

D G D Asus4

It's a long day livin' in Reseda

D G D Asus4

There's a freeway runnin' through the yard

D G D Asus4

And I'm a bad boy 'cause I don't even miss her

D G D Asus4

I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

[Chorus]

D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
And I'm free				free fallin'			
D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
Yeah I'm free				free fallin'			

[Verse]

D	G	D	Asus4
All the vampires walkin'			
D	G	D	Asus4
Move west down Ventura Boulevard			
D	G	D	Asus4
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows			
D	G	D	Asus4
All the good girls are home with broken hearts			

[Chorus]

D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
And I'm free				free fallin'			
D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
Yeah I'm free				free fallin'			

[Instrumental]

D G D Asus4 x 4

[Verse]

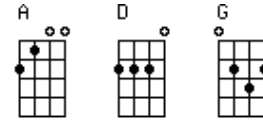
D	G	D	Asus4
I wanna glide down over Mulholland			
D	G	D	Asus4
I wanna write her name in the sky			
D	G	D	Asus4
I wanna free fall out into nothin'			
D	G	D	Asus4
Gonna leave this world for a while			

[Chorus]

D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
And I'm free				free fallin'			
D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
Yeah I'm free				free fallin'			
D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
And I'm free				free fallin'			
D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
Oh!				Free fallin'			
D	G	D	Asus4	D	G	D	Asus4
Yeah I'm free				oh! free fallin'			

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

by The Proclaimers



(D) When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) wakes up next to (D) you
(D) When I go out, ya, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you

(D) If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) gets drunk next to (D) you
(D) And if I haver, ya, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) haverin' to (D) you

Chorus

(D) But I would walk 500 miles, and (G) I would walk (A) 500 more
Just to (D) be the man who walked 1,000 (G) miles to fall down (A) at your door

(D) When I'm workin' yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) workin' hard for (D) you
(D) And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass (G) almost every (A) penny on to (D) you

(D) When I come home, ya, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (D) you
(D) And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) growin' old with (D) you

Chorus

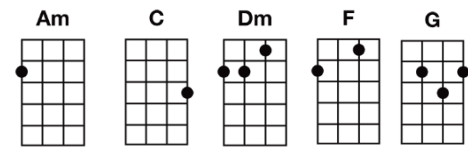
And then - (D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),
ta la (G) la ta la la (A) la ta la la (D) la

(D) When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) lonely without (D) you
(D) When I'm dreamin', well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna (G) dream about the (A) time when I'm with (D) you

(D) When I go out, ya I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you
(D) And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home with (D) you
I'm gonna (Em) be the man who's (A) coming home with (D) you

Chorus / Ta la.... (2x) / Chorus with a (D) at the end of "door"

Mystify by INXS (1989)



[Intro]: F\ Am C G G Am C G G
 Mysti-fy, mystify me, mysti-fy, mystify me.

Dm Am G F
 1. All veils, and misty streets of blue,
 Dm Am G F
 almond looks that chill di-vine.
 Dm Am G F
 Some silken moment goes on for-ever,
 Dm Am G F
 and we're leaving broken hearts be-hind.

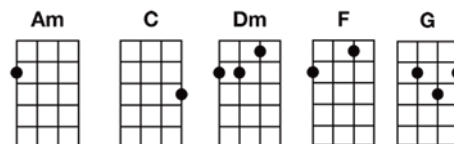
Am C G G Am C G
 Mysti-fy, mystify me, mysti-fy, mystify me.

G Dm Am G F
 2. I need per-fection, some twisted se-lection
 Dm Am G F
 that tangles me to keep me a-live.
 Dm Am G F
 In all that ex-ists, none have your beauty,
 Dm Am G F
 I see your face, I will sur-vive.

Am C G G Am C G G
 Mysti-fy, mystify me, mysti-fy, mystify me.

Em G Em G
 E-ternally wild with the power to make every moment come a-live,
 Em G Em G
 all those stars that shine up-on you will kiss you every night.

Mystify Page 2



Dm Am G F
3. All veils, and misty streets of blue,

Dm Am G F
almond looks that chill di-vine.

Dm Am G F
Some silken moment goes on for-ever,

Dm Am G F
and we're leaving yeah, we're leaving broken hearts be-hind.

Am C G G Am C G G
Mysti-fy, mystify me, mysti-fy, mystify me.

Em G Em G
E-ternally wild with the power to make every moment come a-live,
Em G Em G
all those stars that shine up-on you will kiss you every night.

Am C G G Am C G G
Mysti-fy, mystify me, mysti-fy, mystify me.

Am C G G Am C G G Am
Mysti-fy, mystify me, mysti-fy, Mysti-fy-----!

Wicked Game (1989) by Chris Isaak 4/4 time

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

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you. [D]

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do. [D]

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd meet somebody like [D] you. [D]

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you. [D]

But [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love

(This world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love

(This world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

with [Am] you. [G] [D] [D]

[Am] What a wicked [G] game to play, [D] to make me [D] feel this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to let me [D] dream of you.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to say, [D] you never [D] felt this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to make me [D] dream of you and,

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love

(This world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love

(This world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

[Am] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [G] [D] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you. [D]

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do. [D]

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you. [D]

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd lose somebody like [D] you. [D]

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love

(This world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love

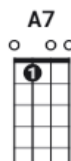
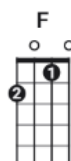
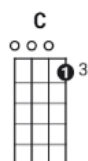
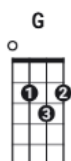
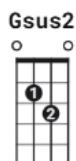
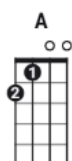
(This world is only gonna [D] break your heart)

with [Am] you. [G] [D] [D]

No [Am] I [G] [D] [D] [Am] [G] [D] [D]

[Am]\ Nobody [G]\ loves no [D]\ one. [D]\

RUNNING DOWN A DREAM – Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers (1989)



[Intro] | A | A | A | A |

A A A A
 It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down
Gsus2 Gsus2 A A
 I had the radio on, I was drivin'
A A A A
 Trees flew by, me and Del were singin'
Gsus2 Gsus2 A A
 "Little Runaway" - I was flyin'

G \ \ C \ \ A
 Yeah, runnin' down a dream
A \ \ C \ \ D
 That never would come to me
G \ \ C \ \ A
 Workin' on a myste-ry
A \ \ C \ \ D
 Goin' wherever it leads
D \ \ C \ \ | A | A | A | A |
 Runnin' down a dream

A A A A
 I felt so good, like anything was possible
Gsus2 Gsus2 A A
 I hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes
A A A A
 The last 3 days, the rain was unstoppable
Gsus2 Gsus2 A A
 It was always cold, no sun-shine

G \ \ C \ \ A
 Yeah, runnin' down a dream
A \ \ C \ \ D
 That never would come to me
G \ \ C \ \ A
 Workin' on a myste-ry
A \ \ C \ \ D
 Goin' wherever it leads
D \ \ C \ \ | A | A | A | A |
 Runnin' down a dream

F F Gsus2 Gsus2 A7 A7 A7 A7
 Woo hoo, Woo hoo Woo hoo
F F Gsus2 Gsus2 | A | A | A | A |
 Woo hoo, Woo hoo Woo hoo

A A A A
 I rolled on, as the sky grew dark
Gsus2 Gsus2 A A
 I put the pedal down to make some time
A A A A
 There's something good, waitin' down this road
Gsus2 Gsus2 A A
 I'm pickin' up whatever's mine

G \ \ C \ \ A
 Yeah, runnin' down a dream
A \ \ C \ \ D
 That never would come to me
G \ \ C \ \ A
 Workin' on a myste-ry
A \ \ C \ \ D
 Goin' wherever it leads
D \ \ C \ \ | A | A | A | A |
 Runnin' down a dream

G \ \ C \ \ A
 Yeah, runnin' down a dream
A \ \ C \ \ D
 That never would come to me
G \ \ C \ \ A
 Workin' on a myste-ry
A \ \ C \ \ D
 Goin' wherever it leads
D \ \ C \ \ | A | A | A | A |
 Runnin' down a dream

F F Gsus2 Gsus2 A7 A7 A7 A7
 Woo hoo, Woo hoo Woo hoo
F F Gsus2 Gsus2 A7 A7 A7 A7
 Woo hoo, Woo hoo Woo hoo

Kiss And Tell (1988) by Bryan Ferry

Intro: Am F Dm Am F Dm Am

Am F
Ten cents a dance
Dm Am
It's the only price to pay
Am F
Why give 'em more
Dm Am
When it's only love for sale?

Am F
Adam and Eve
Dm Am
It's the oldest game in town
Am F
Just a one-way street
Dm Am
To a faded magazine

Am
Kiss and tell
F Dm Am
Money talks - it never lies
Am
Kiss and tell
F Dm Am
Give and take - eye for an eye

G D F
Fever - the heat of the night
G D F
Dreamer - stealer of sighs

Am F
One public face
Dm Am
In a private limousine
Am F
Flash photograph
Dm Am
It's the only light you see
Am F
No secret life
Dm Am
There's no secret you can steal
Am F
Your lips are moving
Dm Am
But I will never know what they mean

Am
Kiss and tell
F Dm Am
Money talks - and love...it burns
Am
Kiss and tell
F Dm Am
Give and take - we live and learn

G D F
Fever - the heat of the night
G D F
Dreamer - stealer of sighs

instrumental verse

Am F
Ten cents a dance
Dm Am
It's the only price to pay
Am F
Why give 'em more
Dm Am
When it's only love for sale?

G D F
Fever - the heat of the night
G D F
Dreamer - stealer of sighs

Am
Kiss and tell

F Dm Am
_____ We never lie

Am
Kiss and tell

F Dm Am
_____ Eye for an eye

Am
Kiss and tell

F Dm Am
_____ Blood on a nail

Am
Kiss and tell

F Dm Am
_____ Kiss me again

Am
Kiss and tell

F Dm Am

Am
Kiss and tell...

F Dm Am*
