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# DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

JUNE  
MEETING



Our Poo for Sun and Summer

UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED  
2004

# *Diane's House*

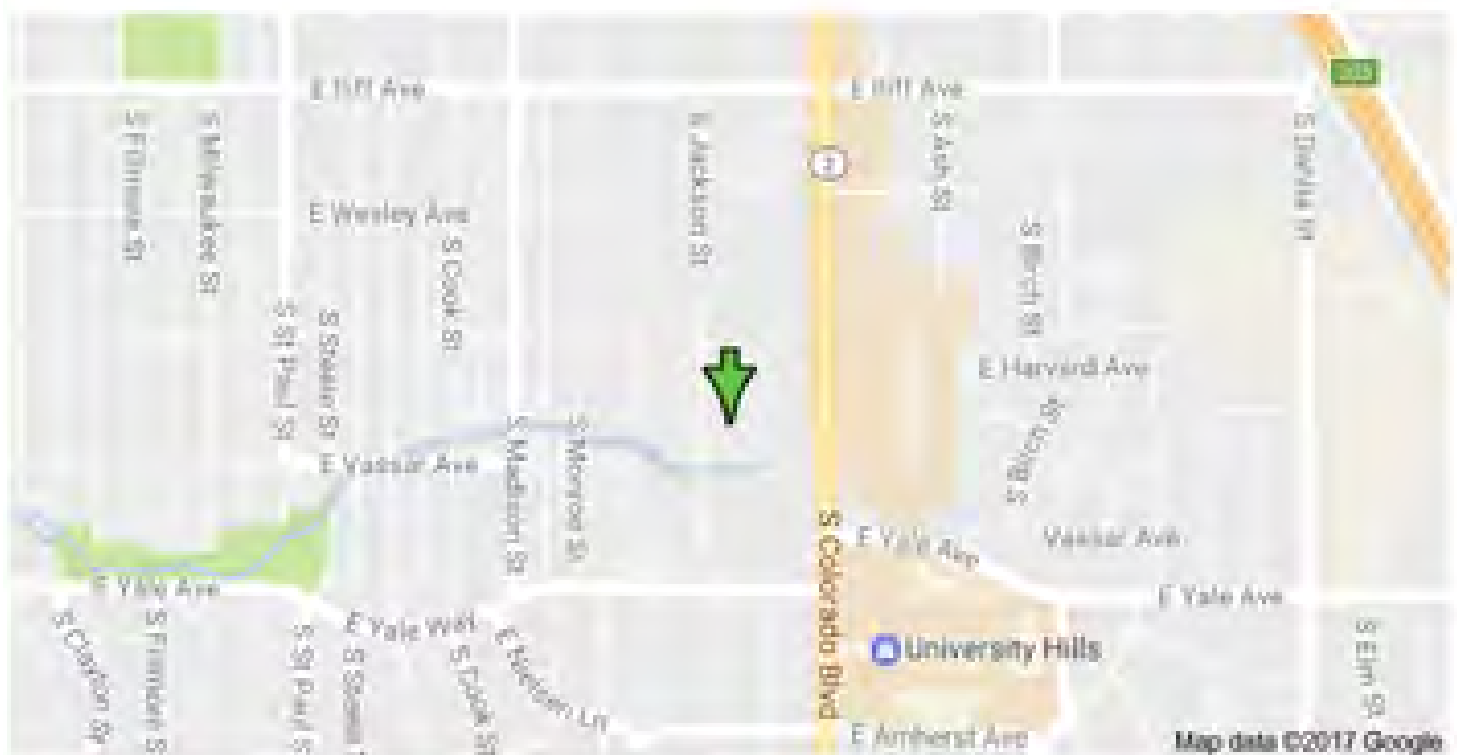
*2570 S. Jackson St.*

*It is near the intersection of Colorado and Yale.*

*On Jackson St between Yale and Iliff*

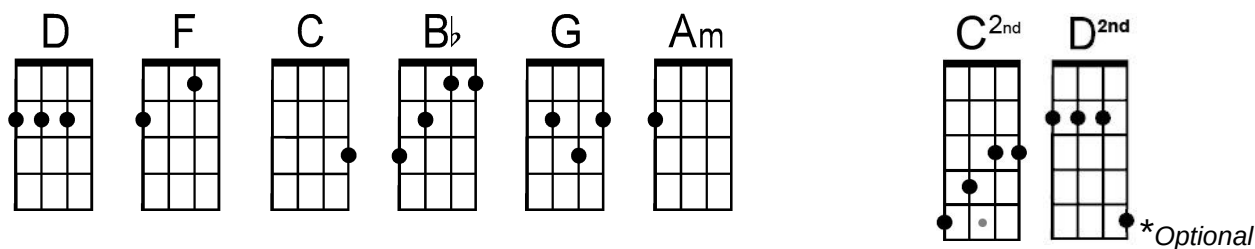
*If you have any problems call me 303-507-4111*

*Doug*



# Mummers' Dance

by Loreena McKennitt



**Intro:** D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | D . . . | . . . . |  
 D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | D . . . | . . . .  
 Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo Oooooo

D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 When in— the spring-time of the year, when the trees— are crowned— with leaves—  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 When the ash and oak and the birch and yew—, are dressed— in ribbons— fair—  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 When owls— call— the breath-less moon, in the blue veil of the night—  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 The shadows of— the trees— a-pear—, a-midst— the lantern— light—

**Chorus:** D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 We've been ramb-ling all the night—, and some-time of this day-ay—  
 D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Now re—turn-ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar-land gay-ay—  
 C . . . | Bb . C<sup>2nd</sup> . | D . . . | . . . . | C . . . | Bb . Am . | D . . . | . . . . |

D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 Who'll— go down to the shady— groves—, and summon the sha-dows there—?  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 And tie a ribbon on those shelter-ing arms, in the spring-time of the year—?  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 The songs of birds seem to fill the wood—, that when— the fidd-ler plays—  
 D . . . | C . . . | Am . . . | D . . .  
 All their voices— can be heard, long past— their woodland days—

**Chorus:** D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 We've been ramb-ling all the night—, and some-time of this day-ay—  
 D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Now re—turn-ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar-land gay-ay—  
 C . . . | Bb . C<sup>2nd</sup> . | D . . . | . . . . | C . . . | Bb . Am . | D . . . | . . . . |

**Instrumental:** D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | D . . . | . . . . |  
 D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | D . . . | Bb . . . | C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | D . . . | . . . .

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .  
And so they linked their hands and danced, 'round in cir—cles and in rows—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .  
And so the journey of the night de—scends, when all the shades are gone—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .  
A gar—land gay, we bring you here, and at your door we stand—

|D . . . |C . . . |Am . . . |D . . .  
It is a sprout, well—budd-ed out, the work of na—ture's hand—

**Chorus:** D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |  
We've been ramb-ling all the night—, and some-time of this day-ay—

D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |  
Now re—turn-ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar—land gay-ay—

D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |  
We've been ramb-ling all the night—, and some-time of this day-ay—

D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |  
Now re—turn-ing back a—gain—, we bring— a gar—land gay-ay—

C . . . |Bb . Am . |D . . . | . . . |C . . . |Bb . Am . |D . . . | . . . |

**Outro:** D . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . . . |Bb . . . |C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |D . . . | . . . |  
Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo

D . . . |F . . . |C . . . |D . . . |Bb . . . |C<sup>2nd</sup> . . . |D . . . | . . . |D\  
Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo Ooooo

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v3- 3/15/16)

# Sunny Afternoon

Ray Davies 1966 (as recorded by the Kinks)

INTRO NOTE RIFF ON [Dm] and [A]:

| Dm                                    | Dm | A | A |
|---------------------------------------|----|---|---|
| A -5-5-3-3- -2-2-1-1- -0-0----- ----- |    |   |   |
| E ----- ----- -----3-3- -1-1-0-0-     |    |   |   |

INTRO CHORD RIFFS ON Dm and A:

/ [Dm] ↓ ↓ [Dm7] ↓ ↓ / [Dm6] ↓ ↓ [Bb] ↓ ↓ / [A] ↓ ↓ [A/G] ↓ ↓ / [A+] ↓ ↓ [A7] ↓ ↓ /  
/ [Dm] ↓ ↓ [Dm7] ↓ ↓ / [Dm6] ↓ ↓ [Bb] ↓ ↓ / [A] ↓ ↓ [A/G] ↓ ↓ / [A+] ↓ ↓ [A7] ↓ ↓ /

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / [Dm] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / [A] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / [A] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ /  
[Dm] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / [Dm] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / [A] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ / [A] ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ /

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough  
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home  
[A] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon  
And I can't [C] sail my yacht, he's [F] taken every-[C]thing I've got  
[A] All I've got's this [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze [G7]  
I got a [C7] big fat mama, tryin' to break [F] me [A7]  
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [A] summertime [A]  
In the [Dm] summertime [Dm]  
In the [A] summertime [A]

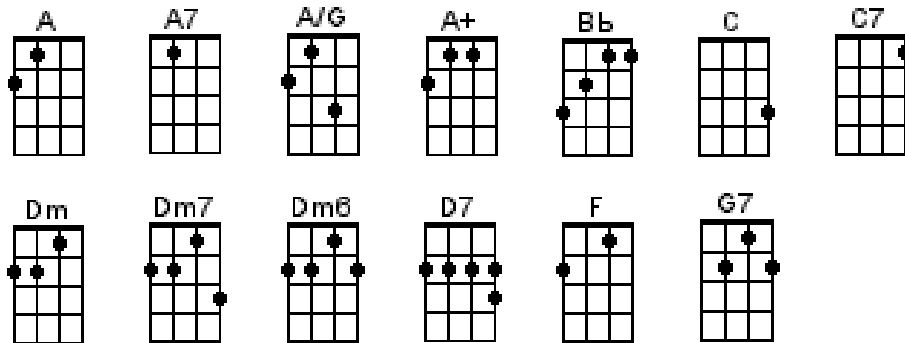
My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car  
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa  
[A] Tellin' tales of [A7] drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty  
Now I'm [C] sittin' here [F] sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer  
[A] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a-[G7]way [G7]  
Or give me [C7] two good reasons, why I oughta [F] stay [A7]  
'Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [A] summertime [A]  
In the [Dm] summertime [Dm]  
In the [A] summertime [A]

Oh **[D7]** save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze **[G7]**  
 I got a **[C7]** big fat mama, tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**  
 And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly  
**[Dm]** Live this life of **[G7]** luxur-**[C7]**y  
**[F]** Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after-**[Dm]**noon **[Dm]**

In the **[A]** summertime **[A]**  
 In the **[Dm]** summertime **[Dm]**  
 In the **[A]** summertime **[A]**  
 In the **[Dm]** summertime **[Dm]**  
 In the **[A]** summertime **[A] / [Dm]**↓



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# Walking On Sunshine - Katrina And The Waves

Intro **D G A G** 2x

I [D] used to think may[G]be you loved [A] me now [G] baby I'm sure **D G A G**  
And [D] I just can't wait [G] till the day [A] when you [G] knock on my door **D G A G**  
Now [D] everytime I [G] go for the [A] mailbox, gotta [G] hold myself down **D G A G**  
'Cause [D] I just can't [G] wait till you [A] write me you're [G] coming around **D G A**

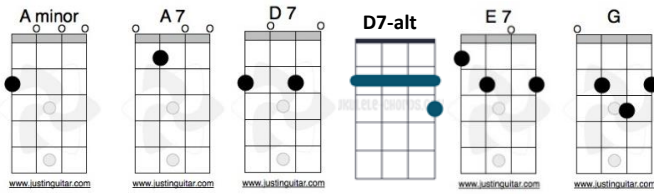
I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine , wo[G]oah  
I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine, wo[G]oah  
I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine, wo[G]oah  
And don't it feel good!! **D G A**  
And [G] don't it feel good!! **D G A G**

I [D] used to think may[G]be you loved [A] me, now I [G] know that its true **D G A G**  
And I [D] don't want to spend [G] my whole life [A] just a-[G]waiting for you **D G A G**  
Now I [D] don't want you back [G] for the week[A]end  
Not [G] back for a day **D G A G**  
I said [D] baby I just [G] want you back [A] and I [G] want you to stay **D G A**

I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine , wo[G]oah  
I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine, wo[G]oah  
I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine, wo[G]oah  
And don't it feel good!! **D G A**  
And [G] don't it feel good!! **D G A**

I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine , wo[G]oah  
I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine, wo[G]oah  
I'm [G] walking on sun[A]shine, wo[G]oah  
And don't it feel good!! **D G A**  
And [G] don't it feel good!! **D G A G D**

# Daydream – The Lovin' Spoonful, writer: John Sebastian



Intro: *(Played Not Sung)*

**[G]** What a day for a **[E7]** daydream

**[Am]** What a day for a **[D7]** daydreamin' boy

**[G]** What a day for a **[E7]** daydream

**[Am]** What a day for a **[D7]** daydreamin' boy

**[G]** And I'm lost in a **[E7]** daydream

**[Am]** Dreaming 'bout my **[D7]** bundle of joy

**[C]** And even if **[A7]** time ain't really **[G]** on my **[E7]** side

**[C]** It's one of those **[A7]** days for taking a **[G]** walk out **[E7]** side

**[C]** I'm blowing the **[A7]** day to take a **[G]** walk in the **[E7]** sun

**[A7]** And fall on my face on somebody's **[D7-alt]** new-mown lawn

**[G]** I've been having a **[E7]** sweet dream

**[Am]** I've been dreaming since I **[D7]** woke up today

**[G]** It starred me and my **[E7]** sweet thing

**[Am]** Cause she's the one makes me **[D7]** feel this way

**[C]** And even if **[A7]** time is passing **[G]** me by a **[E7]** lot

**[C]** I couldn't care **[A7]** less about the **[G]** dues you say I **[E7]** got

**[C]** Tomorrow I'll **[A7]** pay the dues for **[G]** dropping my **[E7]** load

**[A7]** A pie in the face for being a **[D7-alt]** sleepy bull toad

(Kazoo over ukulele, *(Played Not Sung)*): **[G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]**)

**[C]** And you can be **[A7]** sure that if you're **[G]** feeling **[E7]** right

**[C]** A daydream will **[A7]** last along **[G]** into the **[E7]** night

**[C]** Tomorrow at **[A7]** breakfast you may **[G]** prick up your **[E7]** ears

**[A7]** Or you may be daydreaming for a **[D7-alt]** thousand years

**[G]** What a day for a **[E7]** daydream

**[Am]** Custom made for a **[D7]** daydreamin' boy

**[G]** And I'm lost in a **[E7]** daydream

**[Am]** Dreaming 'bout my **[D7]** bundle of joy

**[C]/[A7] [G]/[E7] x 3**

**[A7] [D7-alt] [G\*]**



# You Are My Sunshine - Ray Charles

Intro: C(4), G7(4), C(4), TACIT

## Chorus

[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine , my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] gray [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away

[Tacet] The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping  
I deamt I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
But when I [F] woke dear, I was [C] mistaken [Am]  
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried

## Chorus

[Tacet] I'll Always [C] love you, and make you [C7] happy  
'f you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]  
But if you [F] leave me to love [C] another [Am]  
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C] day

## Chorus

[Tacet] You told me [C] once dear, you really [C7] loved me  
And no one [F] else could come be[C]tween [C7]  
But now you've [F] left me, and love [C] another [Am]  
You have [C] shattered [G7] all my [C] dreams

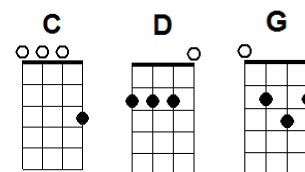
[Tacet] You are my [C] sunshine , my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] gray [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away G7 C



## Garden Song by David Mallett

Intro: C D G

G C G C D G  
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow  
 C D G C D  
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground  
 G C G C D G  
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow  
 C D G C D G  
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down



G C G C D G  
 Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, man is made of dreams and bones  
 C D G C D  
 Need a place to call my own, 'cause the time is close at hand  
 G C G C D G  
 Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain  
 C D G C D G  
 Tune my body and my brain, to the music of the land

G C G C D G  
 Plant your rows straight and long, season with a prayer and song  
 C D G C D  
 Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care  
 G C G C D G  
 Old crow watchin' hungrily from his perch in yonder tree  
 C D G C D G  
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

G C G C D G  
 Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow  
 C D G C D  
 All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground  
 G C G C D G  
 Inch by Inch, row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow  
 C D G C D G  
 Someone warm them from below 'til the rain comes tumblin' down

G C D G  
 'Til the rain comes tumblin' down

St. Night  
State Fair (film)  
1945



# IT MIGHT AS WELL BE SPRING w. Oscar Hammerstein m. Richard Rodgers

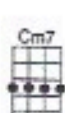
INTRO:



I'm as restless as a willow in a wind-storm, I'm as jumpy as a puppet on a string



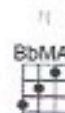
I'd say that I had spring fever, but I know it isn't spring.



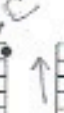
I am starry eyed and vaguely discontented, like a nightingale without a song to sing.



Oh, why should I have spring fever when it isn't even spring?



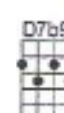
I keep wishing I were somewhere else, walking down a strange new street



Hearing words that I have never heard from a girl I've yet to meet



I'm as busy as a spider spinning day-dreams, I'm as giddy as a baby on a swing.



I haven't seen a crocus or a rosebud, or a robin on the wing,

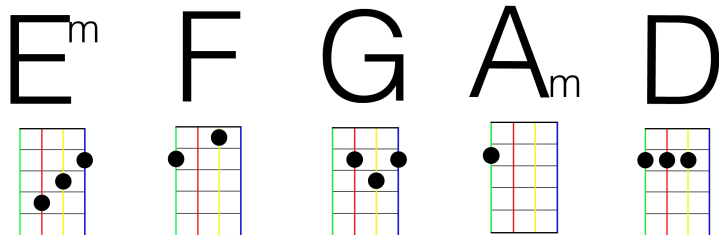


But I feel so gay in a melancholy way that it might as well be spring



It might as well be spring.

repeat inst. only Dm7, Gm7, C7  
repeat w/ singing  
- then F x 5



# CARRY ON WAYWARD SON by KANSAS

N.C.

Carry on my wayward son

N.C.

There'll be peace when you are done

N.C.

Lay your weary head to rest

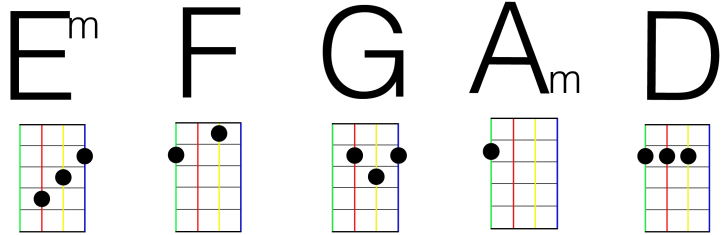
N.C.

Don't you cry no more

Em D C D  
Once I rose above the noise and confusion  
Em D C D  
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion  
Am G F F G  
I was soaring ever higher  
Am G D  
But I flew too high  
Em D C D  
Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man  
Em D C D  
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man  
Am G F F G  
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming  
Am G D  
I can hear them say

Em G D C  
Carry on my wayward son  
Em G D  
There'll be peace when you are done  
Em G D C  
Lay your weary head to rest  
N.C.  
Don't you cry no more

Em D C D  
Masquerading as a man with a reason  
Em D C D  
My charade is the event of the season  
Am G F F G  
And if I claim to be a wise man  
Am G D  
It surely means that I don't know  
Em D C D  
On a stormy sea of moving emotion



Em      D                      C                      D  
 Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean  
 Am      G                      F                      F G  
 I set sail for winds of fortune  
 Am      G                      D  
 But I hear the voices say

### CHORUS

Em (mute)  
 Carry on  
                     D                      C  
 You will always remember  
 Em (mute)  
 Carry on  
                     D                      C  
 Nothing equals the splendor  
 Am              G                      F  
 Now your life's no longer empty  
 Am              G                      D  
 Surely Heaven waits for you

### CHORUS

## Loving Cup Chords by The Rolling Stones

### Use Calypso Strum

D D C C G G G G  
D D C C G G G G  
I'm the man on the mountain ... come on up  
D D C C G G G G  
I'm the plowman in the valley ... with a face full of mud  
C C G G  
Yes I'm fumbling ... and I know my car won't start  
C C G G  
Yes I'm stumbling ... and I know I play a bad guitar

F F C C G G  
Gimme little drink ... from your loving cup  
F F C C G G G G  
Just one drink ... and I'll fall down drunk

D D C C G G G G  
I'm the man who walks the hillside ... in the sweet summer sun  
D D C C G G G G  
I'm the man who brings you roses ... when you ain't got none  
C C G G  
Well, I can run and jump and fish, but I won't fight  
C C G G  
You if you want to push and pull with me all night

F F C C G G  
Gimme little drink ... from your loving cup  
F F C C G G G G  
Just one drink ... and I'll fall down drunk

Bm Bm Am Am G G D D  
I feel so humble with you tonight, just sitting in front of the fire  
Bb Bb Bb Bb  
See your face dancing in the flame, feel your mouth kissing me again  
Bb Bb D  
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz  
D C C G G G G  
What a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz  
D D C C G G G G  
Ohhhhh, what a beautiful buzz, what a beautiful buzz

C C G G  
Yes, I am nitty gritty and my shirt's all torn  
C C G G  
But I would love to spill the beans with you till dawn

F F C C G G  
Gimme little drink ... from your loving cup  
F F C C G G G G  
Just one drink ... and I'll fall down drunk  
F F C C G G  
Gimme little drink ... from your loving cup  
F F C C G G G G  
Just one drink ... and I'll fall down ... drunk.

## Summer Wind

Frank Sinatra

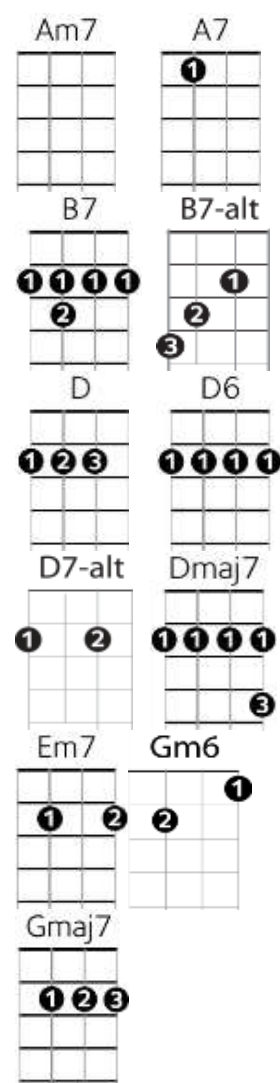
**Intro:** [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D6]

The [D] summer wind [D6] came [Dmaj7] blowin' in [D6]  
From a [Em7] cross the [A7] sea [Em7] [A7]  
It [Em7] lingered [A7] there, so [Em7] warm and [A7] fair  
To [D] walk with me [D6]  
All [Am7] summer [D7] long, we [Am7] sang a [D7] song  
And [Gmaj7] strolled on golden [Gm6] sand  
[D6] Two [B7] sweethearts [Em7] and [A7], the [D] summer wind [A7]

Like [D] painted [D6] kites, those [Dmaj7] days and [D6] nights  
Went [Em7] flyin' [A7] by [Em7] [A7]  
The [Em7] world was [A7] new,  
Be [Em7]neath a [A7] blue um [D] brella sky [D6]  
Then [Am7] softer [D7] than, a [Am7] piper [D7] man one [Gmaj7] day,  
It called to [Gm6] you  
[D6] And I [B7] lost you [Em7] to  
[A7] The [D] summer wind [A7]

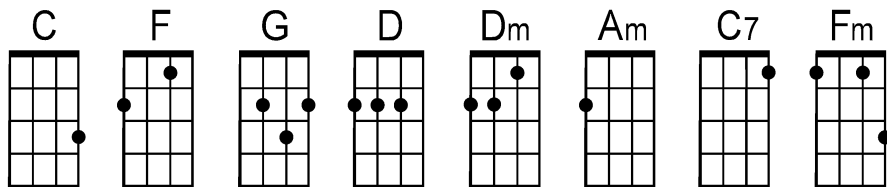
The [D] autumn [D] wind and the [Dmaj7] winter [D6] wind  
Have [Em7] come and [A7] gone [Em7] [A7]  
And [Em7] still the [A7] days, those [Em7] lonely [A7] days  
Go [D] on and on [D6]  
And [Am7] guess who [D7] sighs, his [Am7] lulla [D7] bies  
Through [Gmaj7] nights that never [Gm6] end

[D6] My [B7] fickle [Em7] friend,  
[A7] The [D] summer wind .....  
[A7] The [D] summer wind .....  
[A7] The [D] summer wind [D6]



# I'll Follow the Sun

by John Lennon and Paul McCartney



G F C D  
One day, you'll look, to see I've gone  
C Am D G C F C  
For to-morrow may rain so-o, I'll fol-low the sun  
G F C D  
Some day, you'll know, I was the one  
C Am D G C C7  
But to-morrow may rain so-o, I'll follow the sun

Dm Fm C C7  
And now the time has come, and so my love, I must go  
Dm Fm C Dm  
And though I lose a friend, in the end you will know, Oh-oh-oh-oh

G F C D  
One day, you'll find, that I have gone  
C Am D G C F C  
For to-morrow may rain so-o, I'll follow the sun

## Instrumental:

G F C D  
A-----0-----3--2--5---  
E----3-----3-----  
C--2-----3-----  
G-----

C Am D G C C7  
Yes, to-morrow may rain, so-o I'll follow the sun

Dm Fm C C7  
And now the time has come, and so my love, I must go  
Dm Fm C Dm  
And though I lose a friend, in the end you will know, Oh-oh-oh-oh

G F C D  
One day, you'll look, to see I've gone  
C Am D G C . . . . F . . C/  
For to-morrow may rain so-o I'll follow the sun



## Island Fever - Written by Jimmy Buffett

↓ ↓↑↓ ↓  
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Intro: | F | C/G | C | C |  
| F | C/G | C | C |

I (C) think I've got a touch of island (D) fever  
I (G) do believe I feel a bit sau-(F)teed (C)  
This (C) morning I was just some nonbe-(D)liever  
To-(G)night I feel I've joined a wild cru-(C)sade  
  
I (C) never thought of life as being (D) breezy  
I (G) never thought of time as time to (F) play (C)  
I (C) never thought that I could take it (D) easy  
But (G) all those feelings changed for me today (C)

(Chorus)

(G)Layers and layers of (C) spices and flavors  
Are (G) finding their way to my (C) brain  
(G) Layers and layers of (C) costumes and players  
That (F) make my whole (G) life look in-(C)sane

(Bridge)

(Am) Palm (F) trees and (G) views I can't be-(C)lieve  
(Am) Why (F) would I (G) ever want to (D) leave?

Instrumental: Verse

I (C) think I'll take my shoes off and go (D)walking  
(G)Down beside the Caribbean (F) Sea (C)  
I (C) like the funny sounds of parrots (D) squawking  
I (G) think I hear a hammock calling (C) me

(Chorus)

(G) Layers and layers of (C) spices and flavors  
Could (G) this be some kind of cha-(C)rade?  
(G) Layers and layers of (C) costumes and players  
I (F) think I will (C) join (G) the pa-(C)rade

(Chorus)

(G) Layers and layers of (C) spices and flavors  
Could (G) this be some kind of cha-(C)rade?  
(G) Layers and layers of (C) costumes and players  
I (F) think I will (C) join (G) the pa-(C)rade  
I (F) think I will (C) join (G) the pa-(C)rade

# In The Summertime

Mungo Jerry

Intro – Verses 1-4 – Solo – Verse 5 – Solo – Verses 1-4

Strum – 1 2+ +4+1+2+3 4

Key of E

Intro and Solo

| E | E | E | E | A | A | E | E | B | A | E | E |

Verse 1

| E | | E | | E | | E | | E |  
 In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky,  
 | A | | A | | E | | E |  
 when the weather is fine, you got women, you got women on your mind.  
 | B | | A | | E | | E |  
 Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find.

Verse 2

| E | | E | | E | | E | | E |  
 If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do what you feel.  
 | A | | A | | E | | E |  
 Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty- five.  
 | B | | A | | E | | E |  
 When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by.

Verse 3

| E | | E | | E | | E | | E |  
 We're not grey people, we're not dirty, we're not mean, we love everybody but we do as we please.  
 | A | | A | | E | | E |  
 When the weather is fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea.  
 | B | | A | | E | | E |  
 We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.

Verse 4

| E | | E | | E | | E | |  
 Sing along with us, di, di, di, di, di, Da da da da yeah we're happy,  
 | A | | A | | E | | E | |  
 Da da da da, di di di di di da da da  
 | B | | A | | E | | E | |  
 Da da da da, da da da da da da da da da da da da da da

Verse 5

| E | | E | | E | | E | | E |  
 When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time, bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime.  
 | A | | A | | E | | E | |  
 And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down.  
 | B | | A | | E | | E | |  
 If she's rich if she's nice, bring your friend and we'll all go into town.

