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DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

OCTOBER
MEETING



SPOOKY
TUNES!!

UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Creep – Radiohead

[intro] (G) (B) (C) (Cm)

When you were here be(G)fore
 Couldn't look you in the (B)eye
 You're just like an an(C)gel
 Your skin makes me cry (Cm)
 You float like a fea(G)ther
 In a beautiful world (B)
 I wish I was spe(C)cial
 You're so fucking spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)
 I'm a weir(B)do
 What the hell am I doing (C)here?
 I don't be(Cm)long here [stop]

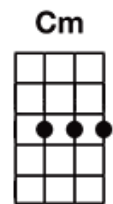
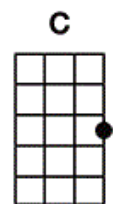
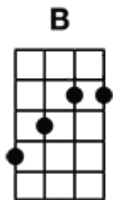
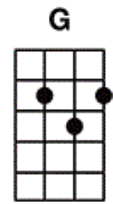
(N/C) I don't care if it (G)hurts
 I want to have con(B)trol
 I want a perfect bo(C)dy
 I want a perfect (Cm)soul
 I want you to no(G)tice
 When I'm not a(B)round
 You're so fucking spe(C)cial
 I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)
 I'm a weir(B)do
 What the hell am I doing (C)here?
 I don't be(Cm)long here

(G)She's
 (G)Running out the (B)doo-oo-oor
 (C)She's
 (C)Running out
 She (Cm)run, run, run, ru-u-u-u-u-
 (G)-u-u-u-u-un
 (B)
 (C)Ru-u-u-u-u-un
 (Cm – single strum) x2

(N/C) Whatever makes you hap(G)py
 Whatever you want (B)
 You're so fucking spe(C)cial
 I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)
 I'm a weir(B)do
 What the hell am I doing here? (C)
 I don't be(Cm)long here
 I don't be(G – single strum)long here



Over at the Frankenstein Place - The Rocky Horror Picture Show

C C C C

C C
In the velvet darkness
C C
Of the blackest night
F F
Burning bright
Fm Fm C C
There's a guiding star
A A A A D D G G G
No matter what or who you are

[Chorus]

F / G C C
There's a light
C C C
Over at the Frankenstein place
C F F F F
There's a l i g h t
Fm Fm Fm
Burning in the fire - place
Fm C C A
There's a light, light
A D D G G C F C F C F C F
In the darkness of every - body's life

[Bridge]

C C Em
The dark-ness must go
Em Am Am Am Am
Down the river of nights drea-ming
C C Em Em
Flow Morpheus flow
Am Am Am
Let the sun and light come streaming
Am / G F F F
Into my life
F F F G G G
Into my life

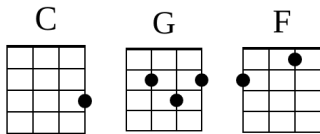
[Chorus]

F / G C C
There's a light
C C C
Over at the Frankenstein place
C F F F F
There's a l i g h t
Fm Fm Fm
Burning in the fire - place
Fm C C A
There's a light, light
A D D G G C F C C*
In the darkness of every - body's life



Santa Clarita Ukulele Monopoly

Can you imagine all scrapes, cuts, small abrasions



Bb

F

Not remembering the occasions, the best soy latte that you ever had . . . and fleas

G A D

Tell me, do you happen to have raw meat?

F C

I tell you I really have to avoid the lone ranger, normal hunters are really no danger

G A D

Tell me, why did this happen to me

F C

I wish that I had I gotten nibbled by a airedale, this is quite a hairy tail

G A D Dm

Tell me, Why do I want to chase that car? My life is now really bizarre

F

And did you shoot me because I have much hair?

C

Arrroooooooooo

G F

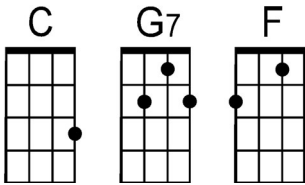
Arrroooooo

Bb F

And did you shoot me because I have much hair?

Purple People Eater (key of C)

by Sheb Wooley (1958)



Intro: G7~~~~~G7\\
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

. |C . . . |. . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |
Well I saw the thing, comin' out of the sky, it had one long horn and one big eye (ooo!)
. . . |F . . . |G7\ (-----tacit-----)
I com-menced to shakin' and I said, "ooo-wee"! It looked like a purple people eater to me

Chorus1: . |C . . . |. . . |
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
G7 . . . |. . . |
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
|C . . . |. . . |
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
G7 . . . |C . . . |
Sure looked strange to me. (one eye?)

. |C . . . |. . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |
When he came down to earth and he lit in a tree, I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"
|. . . |F . . . | (-----tacit-----)
I hear-rd him say in a voice so gruff, "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

Chorus1: . |C . . . |. . . |
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
G7 . . . |. . . |
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
|C . . . |. . . |
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
G7 . . . |C . . . |
Sure looked strange to me. (one horn?)

. |C . . . |. . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |
I said "Mister Purple People Eater, what's your line?" he said eating purple people and it sure is fine
|. . . |F . . . | (-----tacit-----)
But that's not the reason that I came to land, "I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

Chorus2: . |C . . . |. . . |
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
G7 . . . |. . . |
Pigeon-toed, under-grown, flying purple people eater
|C . . . |. . . |
(We wear short-shorts!) friendly little people eater
G7 . . . |C . . . |
What a sight to see! (ooooo!)
scream

Then he swung from a tree and he lit on the ground, and he started to rock, really rockin' a--round
 It was a cra-zy ditty with a swing-ing tune, "Sing a lop bop a lula, a lop bam boom"

Chorus2: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
 Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater
 (I like short-shorts!) flying purple people eater
 What a sight to see! (purple people!)

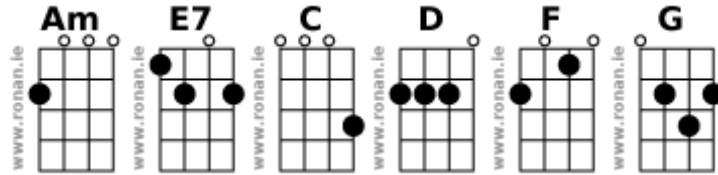
Well he went on his way and what do you know, I saw him last night on a TV show
 He was blowing it out, really knockin' 'em dead, playing rock and roll music through the horn in his head

Instrumental with kazoos:

C\\ | F . . . | | C . . . | | F . . . | | G7 . . . | . . C\ ----- Te-qui-la!

San Jose Ukulele Club

Amanda Seyfried - Little Red Riding Hood (Am)



Intro:

Am E7 Am E7

Verse 1:

Am Hey there little red **C** riding hood... **D** You sure are **F** looking good
Am You're everything a **E7** big bad wolf could **Am E7** want
Am Little red **C** riding hood... **D** I don't think little **F** big girls should
Am Go walking in these **E7** spooky old woods a- **Am E7** lone

Chorus 1:

C What big eyes you have... **Am** The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad...
D Just to see that you don't get chased... **G** I think I ought to walk with you for a ways...
C What full lips you have... **Am** They're sure to lure someone bad...
D So until you get to Grandma's place... **G** I think you ought to walk with me and be safe...

Break:

Am E7 Am E7

Verse 2:

Am Gonna keep my **C** sheep suit on... **D** 'Til I'm sure that **F** you've been shown
Am That I can be trusted **E7** walking with you a- **Am E7** lone
Am Little red **C** riding hood... **D** I'd like to hold you **F** if I could
Am But you might think I'm a **E7** big bad wolf so I **Am E7** won't

Chorus 2:

C What a big heart I have... **Am** The better to love you with...
D Little red riding hood... **G** Even bad wolves can be good...
C I try to keep satisfied... **Am** Just to walk close by your side...
D Maybe you'll see things my way **G** before we get to Grandma's place

Break:

Am E7 Am E7

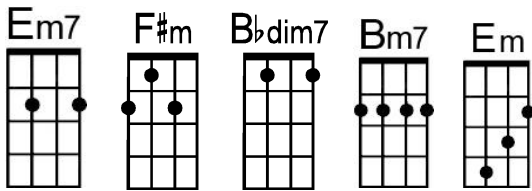
[Play through the box again]

Outro:

Am E7 Am E7 Am*

Spooky

by Harry Middlebrooks, Mike Shapiro, Buddy Buie and J.R. Cobb (1965)



(to play Classics IV version, capo up one fret)

Intro: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 1 2 3 & 4 1 & 2 3 4 1 2 3 & 4 1 & 2 3
 - \ \ \ - \ \ - \ - - \ \ \ - \ \ - \

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 In the cool of the evening when every-thing is get-ting' kinda groo-vy

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a mov-ie

Em7 . . . | . . .
 First you say "no", you've got some plans for the night

F#m \ - - - Bbdim \ \ - - |
 And then you stop and say "All right"

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky little girl like you.

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 You al-ways keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are think-in'

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 And if a fel-la looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-wink-in'

Em7 . . . | . . .
 I get con-fused 'cause I don't know where I stand

F#m \ - - - Bbdim \ \ - - |
 And then you smile and hold my hand

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky lit-tle girl like you.... Spoo-ky, yeah!

Instrumental: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
(same chords as verse) Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
(kazoo to replace the sax) Em7 . . . | . . . | F#m \ - - - Bbdim \ \ - - |
 Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . |

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
 If you de-cide some day to stop this little game that you are play-in'

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 I'm gonna tell you all of what my heart's been a dyin' to be say--in'

Em7 . . . | . . .
 Just like a ghost, you've been-a hauntin' my dreams

F#m \ - - - Bbdim \ \ - - |
 So I'll pro-pose on Hal-----lo-ween,

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . | --(spoken-- Em
 Love is kinda cra-zy with a spooky lit-tle girl like you.... Spoo-ky, yeah! , so Spooky!

With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

Dm *A7*
In the tower of London, large as life,
Dm
The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they declare.
A7
Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife,
Dm
Until he had the headsman bob her hair.
Gm *Dm*
Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years ago,
E7 *A7*
And she comes up at night to tell him so ...

Chorus

Dm *A7*
With her head tucked underneath her arm, she walks the bloody Tower.
Gm *Dm* *E7* *A7*
With her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour.

Dm *A7* *Gm* *A7*
She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for.
Dm *A7* *Gm* *A7*
Gadzooks, she's going to tell him off for having spilled her gore.
Gm *Dm*
And just in case the headsman wants to give her an encore,
A7 *Dm*
She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

Dm *A7*
Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread
Dm
For all his pals and gals and ghostly crew.
A7
The headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,
Dm
Then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.

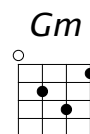
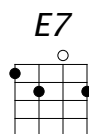
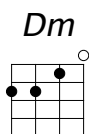
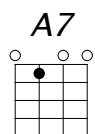
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

Gm *Dm*
She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,
E7 *A7*
And Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"

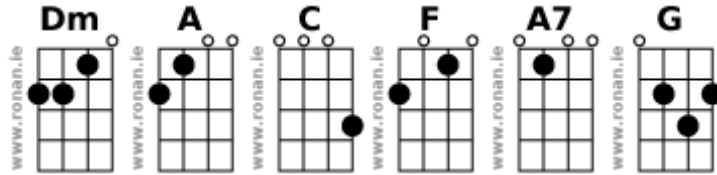
Chorus

Dm *A7* *Gm* *A7*
One night she caught King Henry, he was in the castle bar.
Dm *A7* *Gm* *A7*
Said he, "are you Jane Seymour, Anne Boleyn, or Catherine Parr?
Gm *Dm*
How the heck am I supposed to know just who you are,
A7 *Dm*
With your head tucked underneath your arm?"

Dm *A7* *Gm* *A7*
Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goes.
Dm *A7* *Gm* *A7*
She often catches cold, poor thing, it's cold there when it blows.
Gm *Dm*
And it's awfully awkward for the Queen to have to blow her nose,
A7 *Dm*
With her head tucked underneath her arm.
A7 *Dm*
With her head tucked, head tucked, underneath her arm.



Rolling Stones (The) - Paint It Black (Dm)



Intro:
D

Verse 1:

Dm	I see my red door and I	A	want it painted black
Dm	No colours anymore, I	A	want them to turn black
Dm	C	F	C
Dm	I see the	girls walk	by dressed in their summer clothes
Dm	C	F	C
Dm	I have to	turn my	head un-til my darkness A7 goes

Verse 2:

Dm	I see a line of cars and	A	they're all painted black
Dm	With flowers and my love both	A	never to come back
Dm	C	F	C
Dm	I see people	turn their	heads and quickly look away
Dm	C	F	C
Dm	Like a new born	baby it just	happens every day

Verse 3:

Dm	I look inside myself and	A	see my heart is black
Dm	I see my red door and it's	A	heading into black
Dm	C	F	C
Dm	Maybe then I'll	fade a-way and not	Dm have to face the facts
Dm	C	F	C
Dm	It's not easy	facing up when	G your whole world is A black

Verse 4:

Dm	No more will my green sea go	A	turn a deeper blue,
Dm	I could not foresee this thing	A	happening to you,
Dm	C	F	C
Dm	If I look hard e-	nough in-	Dm to the setting sun
Dm	C	F	C
Dm	My love will	laugh with	G me be-fore the morning A comes

Verse 5: [Sing Verse 1 again - See Box]

Outro: [Hum parts struck out]

Dm	I see my red door and I	A	want it painted black
Dm	No colours anymore, I	A	want them to turn black
	Dm	A	
I wanna see it	painted, painted, painted, painted	black...	
	Dm	A	
I wanna see it	painted, painted, painted, painted	black...	
Dm*	A*		
I see my red door and I	want it painted black		

Addams Family Theme

Vic Mizzy

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFk4b6yeX4>
(detune strings one tone to play along – original key Bb)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro:

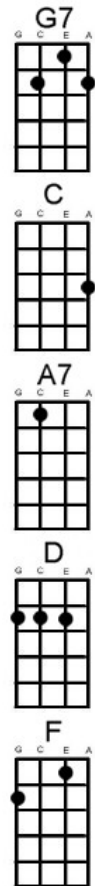
[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x
[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x [G7]

They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky
Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky
They're [C] altogether [F] ooky
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly
[C] Their house is a mu[F]seum
When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em
They [C] really are a [F] scre-am
The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[G7!] [C!] x x Neat
[A7!] [D!] x x Sweet

[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x Petite [G7]

So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on
We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on
(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly x x



X – click fingers or tap uke
! – single strum

Poison – Alice Cooper

[intro – single strums]

(Dm) Your cruel... (Bb) device... (F) your blood... (C) like ice
(Gm) One look... (Eb) could kill... (Bb) my pain (D - strum) your thrill (D)

(Gm) I wanna (Eb)love you, but I (Bb)better not (F)touch *don't* (Cm)touch
I wanna (Ab)hold you, but my (Eb)sen-ses (Bb)tell me to (Am)stop
I wanna (F)kiss you, but I (C)want it too (G)much *too* (Dm)much
I wanna (Bb)taste you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
(Dm)Poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains (Bb) (Bb)

[single strums]

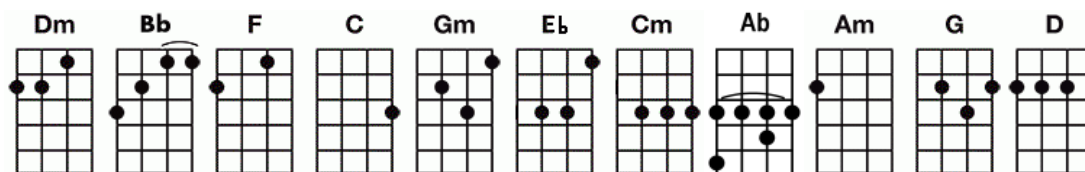
(Dm) Your mouth (Bb) so hot (F) Your web (C) I'm caught
(Gm) Your skin (Eb) so wet (Bb) Black lace (D - strumming) on sweat
(D)

(Gm) I hear you (Eb)callin and it's (Bb)needles and (F)pins *and* (Cm)pins
I wanna (Ab)hurt you just to (Eb)hear you (Bb)screaming my (Am)name
Don't wanna (F)touch you, but you're (C)under my (G)skin *deep* (Dm)in
I wanna (Bb)kiss you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
(Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains
(Bb)Poison (D)

(Gm) One look, *one* (Eb)look, could kill *could* (Bb)kill
My pain (D) your thrill (D)

(Gm) I wanna (Eb)love you, but I (Bb)better not (F)touch *don't* (Cm)touch
I wanna (Ab)hold you, but my (Eb)senses (Bb)tell me to (Am)stop
I wanna (F)kiss you, but I (C)want it too (G)much *too* (Dm)much
I wanna (Bb)taste you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
(Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains. (Gm) *Poison* (Bb)

(Dm) Runnin (Bb)deep in(F)side my (C)veins
(Dm) Burnin (Bb)deep in(F)side my (C)veins
(Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains (Dm -single strum)



Witch Doctor (Ross Bagdasarian)

[G] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you,

[G] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you,

[D7] and then the witch doctor he [G] told me what to do, he said that:

Chorus (2x)

[G] Oo, ee, [C] oo ahh

[G] ding dang [D7] wal-lah wal-lah bing bang

[G] Oo, ee, [C] oo ah [G] ah ding

[C] dang wal-lah [D7] wal-lah bing [G] bang

[G] I told the witch doctor you did not love me true,

[G] I told the witch doctor you did not love me nice,

[D7] and then the witch doctor, he [G] gave me this advice, he said that:

Chorus

[G] My friend, the witch doctor he taught me what to say,

[G] My friend, the witch doctor he taught me what to do.

[D7] I know that you'll be mine when [G] I say this to you: Oh baby:

Chorus

The Visitors by ABBA

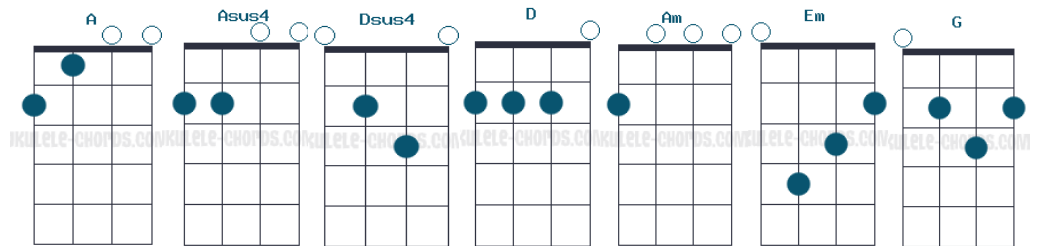
Key: A, 134 bpm

Strumming -

VERSE: D du udu

(Calypso Strum)

CHORUS: dududu



[Intro] A A Em D A A Em D A

[Verse 1]

A Dsus4 / D Dsus4/D A A
 I hear the door-bell ring and suddenly the panic takes me
 Dsus4 /D Dsus4 / D A A
 The sound so ominously tearing through the silence
 Am Am Em Em
 I cannot move, I'm standing numb and frozen
 Em Em D D
 Among the things I love so dearly
 A A G D A A
 The books, the paintings and the furniture Help me

[Verse 2]

A Dsus4 / D Dsus4 / D A A
 The signal's sounding once again and someone tries the doorknob
 Dsus4 / D Dsus4 /D A A
 None of my friends would be so stupidly impatient
 Am Am Em Em
 And they don't dare to come here anymore now
 Em Em D D
 But how I loved our secret meetings
 A A G D A A A A
 We talked and talked in quiet voices Smiling

[Chorus] strum: du du du du

A / G D / A
 Now I hear them moving Muffled noises coming through the door
 G / D A
 I feel I'm cracking up
 G / D A
 Voices growing louder, irritation building
 G / D A
 And I'm close to fainting cracking up
 G / D A G /
 They must know by now I'm in here Trembling in a terror ever growing
 D A
 Cracking up
 G / D A G /
 My whole world is falling, going crazy There is no escaping now,
 D A
 Im cracking up

[Instrumental]

A Em D A A Em D A

[Verse 3]

A **Dsus4 / D** **Dsus4 / D** **A** **A**
These walls have witnessed all the anguish of humiliation
Dsus4 / D **Dsus4 / D** **A** **A**
And seen the hope of freedom glow in shining faces
Am **Am** **Em** **Em**
And now they've come to take me come to break me
Em **Em** **D** **D**
And yet it isn't unexpected
A **A** **G** **D** **A** **A** **A** **A**
I have been waiting for these visitors Help me

[Chorus] strum: du du du du

A **/** **G** **D** **/** **A**
Now I hear them moving Muffled noises coming through the door
G **/** **D** **A**
I feel I'm cracking up
G **/** **D** **A**
Voices growing louder, irritation building
G **/** **D** **A**
And I'm close to fainting cracking up
G **/** **D** **A** **G /**
They must know by now I'm in here Trembling in a terror ever growing
D **A**
Cracking up
G **/** **D** **A** **G /**
My whole world is falling, going crazy There is no escaping now,
D **A**
Im cracking up

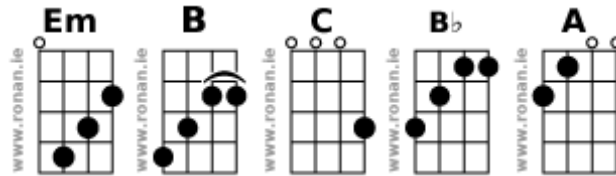
A **Em** **D** **A** **A** **Em** **D** **A**

[Outro] strum: du du du du

A **/** **G** **D** **/** **A**
Now I hear them moving Muffled noises coming through the door
G **/** **D** **A**
I feel I'm cracking up
G **/** **D** **A**
Voices growing louder, irritation building
G **/** **D** **A**
And I'm close to fainting cracking up
G **/** **D** **A** **G /**
They must know by now I'm in here Trembling in a terror ever growing
D **A**
Cracking up
G **/** **D** **A** **G /**
My whole world is falling, going crazy There is no escaping now,
D **A** **A** **A** **A**
Im cracking up

Dsus4 **Dsus4** **A** **A**
I have been waiting for these visitors [Repeat 5 times]

Stevie Wonder - Superstition *new*



Intro:
Em

Verse 1:

Very super-	Em stitious...	Writing's on the	Em wall...
Very super-	Em stitious...	Ladder's about to	Em fall...
Thirteen-month-old	Em baby...	Broke the looking	Em glass...
Seven years of	Em bad luck...	The good things in your	Em past...
When you be-	B lieve in	C things that you	B don't under-
B*		Em way	Bb stand then you
	Superstition ain't the	way	A suffer

[Optional instrumental - Play chords from Verse 1]

Verse 2:

Very super-	Em stitious...	Wash your face and	Em hands...
Rid me of the	Em problem...	Do all that you	Em can...
Keep me in a	Em daydream...	Keep me going	Em strong...
You don't want to	Em save me...	Sad is my song...	
When you be-	B lieve in	C things that you	B don't under-
B*		Em way	Bb stand then you
	Superstition ain't the	way	A suffer

[Optional instrumental - Play chords from Verse 2]

Verse 3:

Very super-	Em stitious...	Nothing more to	Em say...	Very super-	Em stitious...	The devil's on his	Em way...
Thirteen-month-old	Em baby...	Broke the looking	Em glass...				
Seven years of	Em bad luck...	The good things in your	Em past...				
When you be-	B lieve in	C things that you	B don't under-	Bb stand then you		A suffer	
B*		Em way					
	Superstition ain't the	way					

[Optional instrumental - Play chords from Verse 3]

End:
Em*