DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

JULY DOUBLE DIP MEETING

BUFFETT SONGS!

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY
COOL KIDS LUNCH

The Pioneer
2401 S. University Blvd
CO 80210
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TO BE A COOL KID ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS COME ALONG
Can't find my way home

(intro)  F - G - Gm - D - F - G - D - D (2x)

F G Gm D
Come down off your throne, and leave your body alone,
F G D D
somebody must change.
F G Gm D
You are the reason I've been waiting so long,
F G D D
somebody holds the key.

G G A A D D
Well, I'm near the end and I just ain't got the time,
Em Em G G G D D
and, I'm wasted and I can't find my way home.

F G Gm D F G D D
Do do do woo hoo hoo hoo woo woo

F G Gm D
Come down on your own, and leave your body alone
F G D D
somebody must change.
F G Gm D
You are the reason I've been waiting all these years,
F G D D
somebody holds the key.

G G A A D D
Well, I'm near the end and I just ain't got the time,
Em Em G G G D D
Oh and, I'm wasted and I can't find my way home.

F - G - Gm - D - F - G - D - D

F G Gm D F G D D
Do do do woo hoo hoo but I can't find my way home.
F G Gm D F G D D
Do do do woo hoo hoo but I can't find my way home.
F G Gm D F G D D
Ooohoo woo hoo hoo but I can't find my way home.
F G Gm D F G D D
Do do do woo hoo hoo but I can't find my way home.
F G D D
No, I can't find my way home.
F G D D
And I ain't done nothing wrong,
F G D D
but, I can't find my way home. (end on single downstrum)
FINS – Jimmy Buffett

Bb    C     F
She came  down from Cincinati-

It took her three days on the train.
Lookin' for some peace and quiet
Hoped to see the sun again

But now she lives down by the ocean
She's takin' care to look for sharks
They hang out in the local bars
And they feed right after dark

Am7        Dm7     Am7      Dm7
Can't you feel 'em cir-clin', honey? Can't you feel 'em swimmin' 'round?

F
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only bait in town.
You got fins to the left, fins to the right, and you're the only bait in town.

Additional lyrics:

She's saving up all of her money
Wants to head it south in May
Maybe roll in the sand with a rock 'n' roll man
Somewhere down Montserrat way.
But the money's good in the season
Helps to lighten her load
Boys keep her high as the months go by
She's getting postcards from the road.

(chorus)

Sailed off to Antigua
It took her three days on a boat
Lookin' for some peace and quiet
Maybe keep her dreams afloat
But now she feels like a remora
'Cause the school's still close at hand
Just behind the reef are the big white teeth
Of the sharks that can swim on the land.

(chorus)
Why Don't We Get Drunk – Jimmy Buffett

D
I really do appreciate
G       D
The fact you’re sitting here
D
Your voice sounds so wonderful
E7     A7
But your face don’t look too clear
G
So barmaid, bring a pitcher
D
Another round or two
G       A       D
So why don’t we get drunk and screw

G       D
Why don’t we get drunk and screw
E7
I just bought a waterbed
A7
It’s filled up for me and you
G
Well, they say you are a snuff queen
D
Honey I don’t think that’s true
G       A       D
So why don’t we get drunk and screw

G       D
Why don’t we get drunk and screw
E7
I just bought a waterbed
A7
It’s filled up for me and you
G
Well, they say you are a snuff queen
D
Honey I don’t think that’s true
G       A       D
So why don’t we get drunk and screw

G       D
Why don’t we get drunk and screw
E7
I just bought a waterbed
A7
It’s filled up for me and you
G
Well, they say you are a snuff queen
D
Honey I don’t think that’s true
G       A       D
So why don’t we get drunk and screw

G       D
Why don’t we get drunk and screw
E7
I just bought a waterbed
A7
It’s filled up for me and you
G
Well, they say you are a snuff queen
D
Honey I don’t think that’s true
G       A       D
So why don’t we get drunk and screw

G       D
Why don’t we get drunk and screw
E7
I just bought a waterbed
A7
It’s filled up for me and you
G
Well, they say you are a snuff queen
D
Honey I don’t think that’s true
G       A       D
So why don’t we get drunk and screw
Son of a Son of a Sailor
By Jimmy Buffett

G
As the son of a son of a sailor
F           C           G
I went out on the sea for adventure
C           G
Expanding the view of the captain and crew
D           G
Like a man just released from indenture

As a dreamer of dreams and a traveling man
F           C           G
I have chalked up many a mile
C           G
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks
D           G
And I learned much from both of their styles

Chorus:
F           C
Son of a son, son of a son
G
Son of a son of a sailor
F           C
Son of a gun, load the last ton
G
One step ahead of the jailer

G
Now away in the near future
F           C           G
Southeast of disorder
C           G
You can shake the hand of the Mango man
D           G
As he greets you at the border

And the lady she hails from Trinidad
F           C           G
Island of the spices
C           G
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet
D           G
And the rum is for all your good vices

F           C
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
G
That our forefathers harnessed before us
F           C
Hear the bells ring as the tide rigging sings
G
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

G
When it all ends I can't fathom my friends
F           C           G
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
C           G
So I'll cruise along always searchin' for songs
D           G
Not a lawyer a thief or a banker

F           C
But a son of a son, son of a son
G
Son of a son of a sailor
F           C
Son of a gun, load the last ton
G
One step ahead of the jailer
F           C
I'm just a son of a son, son of a son
G
Son of a son of a sailor
F           C
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains
G
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

ENDING:
F           C           C           G
Yellow Bird - Irving Burgie

C       G7       C       G7       C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F       C       G7       C
Did you lady frien’ leave de nest a-gain? Dat is very –y sad, make me feel so bad.

F       C       G7       N.C.       C       Dm7 G7 C
You can fly a-way, in the sky a-way. You more luck-y dan me!

C       Dm7       G7       C
I al-so have a pretty gal, She not with me to-day.

C       Dm7       G7       N.C.       C
Dey all de same, de pret-ty gal. make dem de nest, den dey fly a-way!

C       G7       C       G7       C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F       C       G7       C
Better fly away in de sky away Picker comin’ soon, Pick from night to noon.

F       C       G7       N.C.       C       Dm7 G7 C
Black an’ yellow you, like banana too. They might pick you some day!

C       Dm7       G7       C
Wish dat I was a yellow bird, I fly away with you.

C       Dm7       G7       N.C.       C
But I am not a yellow bird. So here lsit. Nothin else to do!

C       G7       C       G7       C
Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F       C       G7       C
Did you lady frien’ leave de nest a-gain? Dat is very –y sad, make me feel so bad.

F       C       G7       N.C.       C
You can fly a-way, in the sky a-way. You more luck-y dan me!
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD – JIMMY BUFFETT 1989

Intro: G D C G D G

(Verse 1)
G
SEEN THE FALSE HORIZON, FADE AWAY LIKE BISONS
C G
HEADED FOR THE JUNGLE, THE COWBOY CAN’T ENDURE
D
NEVER LOOK BACK, THAT’S WHAT HE SPORE,
G Em
TAKE MY PONY TO THE SHORE ......
C D Am D
SOMEBWHERE, ..... SOMEWHERE ..... 

(Chorus)
G D
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO A HIDING PLACE
Em C
DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A TRACE
G D C
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO ANOTHER TIME ..... 
G D
ON ANOTHER ROAD IN ANOTHER TIME
Em C
LIKE A NOVEL FROM THE FIVE AND DIME
G D C
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO ANOTHER TIME

(Verse 2)
G
FOLLOW THE EQUATOR, LIKE THAT OLD ARTICULATOR
C G
SAIL UPON THE OCEAN, JUST LIKE MR. TWAIN
D
NEVER LOOK BACK, THIS IS MY PLAN
G Em
RUN MY PONY THROUGH THE SAND
C D Am D
SOMEBWHERE, ..... SOMEWHERE .....
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD – page 2

(Chorus)

G       D
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO A HIDING PLACE
Em       C
DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A TRACE
G       D       C
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO ANOTHER TIME ..... 
G       D
ON ANOTHER ROAD IN ANOTHER TIME
Em       C
LIKE A NOVEL FROM THE FIVE AND DIME
G       D       C
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO ANOTHER TIME

D       G
LEAVE MY CARES BEHIND ..... 
D       G
TAKE MY OWN SWEET TIME ..... (TAKE MY OWN SWEET TIME)
D       G       Am       D       Am       D
OCEAN'S ON MY MIND ..... 

(Chorus and repeat as Outro fading)

G       D
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO A HIDING PLACE
Em       C
DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A TRACE
G       D       C
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO ANOTHER TIME ..... 
G       D
ON ANOTHER ROAD IN ANOTHER TIME
Em       C
LIKE A NOVEL FROM THE FIVE AND DIME
G       D       C  (end G)
TAKE ANOTHER ROAD TO ANOTHER TIME

(From Internet / YouTube – arr. DUC 7/2016 Brad)
Summer Wine    Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iAYYvoa6a6Q
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook   www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Italics - Girls   Bold – Boys   Normal - Unison

[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things

[Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine

[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine

[Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak
[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet
[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line
[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine

[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[G] Mmm-[Em7] mm summer [Am] wine

[Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes
[Am] My silver spurs were gone my [G] head felt twice its size
[Dm] She took my silver spurs a [Am] dollar and a dime
[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine

[Am] Strawberries cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[G] Mmm-[Em7] mm summer [Am] wine
[G] Mmm-[Em7] mm summer [Am] wine
**BANANA REPUBLICS – Jimmy Buffett (w/m Steve Goodman)**

Intro:  G C G C G C D G

G    Am
Down to the Banana Republics, down to the tropical sun,
D    G
Go the expatriated Americans, hopin’ to find some fun.
G    Am
Some of them go for the sailing, caught by the lure of the sea.
D    G
Tryin’ to find what is ailing them, livin’ in the land of the free.
G    Am
Some of them are running to lovers, leaving no forward address.
D
Some of them are running marijuana,
G
Some are running from the I.R.S.

Dm    Am
(But) late at night you will find them, in the cheap hotels and bars,
C    G    C    G    D    G
Hustling the senioritas while they dance beneath the stars.
Dm    Eb    D
Spending those renegade pesos on a bottle of rum and a lime,
C    G    C
Singing give me some words I can dance to
G    D7    G
And a mel-o-dy that rhymes.

G    Am
First you learn the native customs, then a word of Spanish or two.
D    G
You know that you cannot trust them, they know they can’t trust you.
G    Am
Expatriated Americans, feeling so all alone,
D    G
Telling themselves the same lies that they told themselves back home.

Solo:  G Am D G - Dm Am C G C D G
Down in the Banana Republics, things aren’t as warm as they seem,
None of the naives are buying any second-hand American dreams
But late at night you will find them, in the cheap hotels and bars,
Hustling the senioritas while they dance beneath the stars.
Spending those renegade pesos on a bottle of rum and a lime,
Singing give me some words I can dance to
And a mel-o-dy that rhymes.

Down to the Banana Republics, down to the tropical sun,
Go the expatriated Americans, hopin’ to find some fun.
Spending those renegade pesos on a bottle of rum and a lime,
(Pause and continue with “largo” tempo.)

Singing give me some words I can dance to
And a mel-o-dy that rhymes.

Outro: C G D7 G G

(Internet Ultimate Guitar / YouTube – arr. DUC 7/2016 Brad)
Tampico Trauma - Uke

Changes In Latitudes

** At the places notated "4th, 3rd, 2nd" stand for an "A" chord
** fingering on that particular fret. Specifically, 4th - |6454|
** 3rd - |5343| 2nd - |4232| A - |2100|

Intro: (run of) 4th 3rd 2nd A (repeat)

4th 3rd 2nd A
I must look a mess I must admit
4th 3rd 2nd A
But I have been travelling quite a bit

D
South of the Border
A
Where the law and order
D
Is kept by Federales who just grin
E
4th 3rd 2nd A
And tell you they just want to be your friend

(repeat run)
I left for Tampico last July
I jumped off that boat I almost died

D
There to greet us
A
Were pretty senoritas
D
I swore that I would not go home then
E
(repeat run)
All those lovely ladies were my friends
All those sweet chiquitas they don't pretend

(solo)

(repeat run)
That is all I really want to say
I was thrown out of the country yesterday

(See I was) drinkin' double
A
Causin' lots of trouble
D
When the man looked in the window of the bar and he grinned
E
4th 3rd 2nd A
And said, "If you come back we just may not be your friend"

(repeat run)
"I don't want to see you 'round here again"
"If you come back next time we may not..." (Hidy ho' boys!)
"Don't Think Twice, It's All Right"

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[F] It don't matter, any [C] how [G]

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[D7] If you don't know by [G7] now

When the [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn

[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone

[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] travelin' [F] on

But [C] don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right

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[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe


[C] Ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road

Still I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say

[F] To try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay


So [C] don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right

--------------------------------

[C] I'm walkin' down that [G] long, lonesome [Am] road, babe

Where I'm [F] bound, I can't [C] tell [G]

[C] But goodbye's [G] too good a [Am] word, now

[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G7] well

I ain't [C] sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind

[F] You could have done better but [D7] I don't mind


But [C] don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right
Door Number Three
(by Steve Goodman & Jimmy Buffett, the way Steve did it)

A   D   A
Oh, I took a wrong turn but it was a right turn, my turn to have me a ball
A   E7   A
All the boys in the shop told me just where to stop if I wanted to play for it all
D   A   D
I never thought I'd find her on daytime TV
A   D   A   E7   A
Now my whole world lies waiting behind door number three

A   D   A
I planned my apparel, I wore a big barrel and they rolled me to the very first row
A   E7   A
And I held up a sign and it said, "Kiss me, I'm a beggar and Monty I sure need the dough"
D   A   D
And then I grabbed him by the throat until he called on me
A   D   A   E7   A
'Cause my whole world lies waiting behind door number three

D   A
Now I don't care what Jay's got on the table
D   A
Or what box Carol Merrill points to on the floor
D   A
I'll hold out as long as I am able
B7   E7
And someday I'll go unlock that lucky door
D   A
She's no big deal to most folks but she's everything to me
A   D   A   E7   A
And my whole world lies waiting behind door number three

D   A   D   A
Ain't it hard to realize, he's not selling' any alibis
D   A
When he stares into the vacuum of your eyes
B7   E7
And he says, "Do you wanna make a deal"

D   A   D
I found her in the lost and found, love is blind but now I see
A   D   A   E7   A
That my whole world lies waiting behind door number three
A   D   A   E7   A
Yes my whole world lies waiting behind door number three
We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B
My [C] grandfather [F] and [C] me
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

Chorus:
So [C] hoist up the John [F] B’s [C] sail See how the main[F]sail [C] sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [G7] home,
Let me go [C] home [C7]
I wanna go [F] home, yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

The [C] first mate he [F] got [C] drunk
And broke in the cap[F]tain’s [C] trunk
The constable had to come and take him a[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7]
Why don’t you leave me a[F]lone, yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

Chorus
The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits
And threw away all [F] my [C] grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home [C7]
Why don’t they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I’ve ever been [C] on
Cheeseburger in Paradise
Jimmy Buffett

/ Bm - - A / Bm - - G / Bm - - A / D (hold) /

Tried to amend my carnivorous habits
Made it nearly seventy days
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds
drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays.

But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams, some kind of sensuous treat
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat, but a
big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

Chorus:
Cheeseburger in paradise
Heaven on earth with an onion slice
Not too particular, not too precise, I'm just a
Cheeseburger in paradise

/ Bm - - A / D (hold) /

Heard about the old-time sailor men
They eat the same thing again and again
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead
Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

But times have changed for sailors these days
When I'm in port I get what I need.

But that American creation on which I feed.

Chorus

Solo: / G - A - / D - - - / x4

No Chords:
I like mine with lettuce and tomato
Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer
Well, good God Almighty, which way do I steer for my

Chorus

Repeat Intro
Hey where did we go, days when the G7 rains came
Down in the hollow, playin' a new G7 game
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey hey, skippin' and a-G7 jumpin'
In the misty morning fog, with our, our G7 hearts a-thumpin'
And you, G7 my brown eyed girl Am, you my G7 brown eyed girl G7

Now whatever happened, to Tuesday and so G7 slow
Going down the old mine, with a transistor G7 radio
Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hidin' 'hind a G7 rainbow's wall
Slippin' and a-sidin' hey hey, all along the waterfall, with you, G7 My brown eyed girl Am, you my G7 brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la F la la la la C la la la la dee G7 dah
Just like that
Sha la la F la la la la C la la la la dee G7 dah
La dee C dah G7

So hard to find my way, now that I'm all G7 on my own
I saw you just the other day, my, how G7 you have grown
Cast my memory back there Lord
Sometimes I'm G7 overcome thinkin' 'bout it
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the G7 stadium
With you, G7 my brown eyed girl Am F you my G7 brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la F la la la la C la la la la dee G7 dah
Just like that
Sha la la F la la la la C la la la la dee G7 dah
La dee C dah

Billboard #10 1967
Volcano (Jimmy Buffett, Keith Sykes & Harry Dailey)

**Notes:** Assign “no, no, no” part, ↓ = down strum, ↑ = up strum

**Intro:** F Bb F F C7 F (Play 2X)

**Chorus:**

F C7
Now, I don't know, I don't know
F Bb F C7 F
I don't know where I'm a-gonna go when the volcano blow

Let me say now…**(Repeat Chorus)**

F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F
Ground she's moving under me, Tidal waves out on the sea
F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F
Sulfur smoke up in the sky Pretty soon we learn to fly

F
Let me hear you, now...**Chorus**

F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F
Now, my girl quickly say to me "Mon, you better watch your feet"
F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F
Lava come down soft and hot You better lava me now or lava me not

Let me say, now...**Chorus**

F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F
No time to count what I'm worth 'Cause I just left the planet Earth
F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F Bb F ↓C7 ↓F
Where I go, I hope there's rum Not to worry, mon soon come

Let me hear you now...**Chorus 2X**

F Bb F C7 F
But I don't want to land in New York City, I don't want to land in Mexico (no, no, no)
F Bb F C7 F
Don't want to land in no Three Mile Island, I don't want to see my skin aglow (no, no, no)

F Bb F C7 F
Don't want to land in Comanche Sky Park, or in Nashville, Tennessee (no, no, no)
F Bb F C7 F
Don't want to land in no San Juan Airport, or the Yukon Territory (no, no, no)

F Bb F C7 F
Don't want land in no San Diego, don't want to land in no Buzzard's Bay (no, no, no)
F Bb F C7 F
Don't want to land on no Ayatollah, I got nothing more to say

**Chorus**

Just-a one more...**Chorus**
JOLLY MON (SINGS) - Jimmy Buffett

(INTRO)  D  A7 D  (X2)

D
THERE IS A TALE THAT THE ISLAND PEOPLE TELL
A7  D
DON'T CARE IF IT IS TRUE, ‘CAUSE I LOVE IT SO WELL
(D)
JOLLY MON SINGS FOR HIS SUPPER EVERY NIGHT
A7  D
AND PEOPLE FED HIM WELL ‘CAUSE HE TREATED THEM SO RIGHT

(CHORUS)
G  D
OH - WHOA, WHOA, JOLLY MON SING
G  D
OH - WHOA, WHOA, - MAKE ORION RING

D
HE ALWAYS LIKE TO SING ON THE ISLANDS NEAR AND FAR
A7  D
HE ALWAYS FOUND HIS WAY BY ORION, LUCKY STAR
(D)
HE’D TELL THEM OF THEIR JOYS, HE’D TELL THEM OF THEIR WOES
A7  D
THEY LOVE TO SEE HIM COME, THEY HATE TO SEE HIM GO

D
(CHORUS)  - MAKE THE MUSIC RING

D
HE WAS MAKIN’ HIS WAY HOME ON A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT
A7  D
WHEN HE HEARD A CRY FOR HELP, HE SAW A FLASHIN’ LIGHT
(D)
WHEN HE REACHED THE OTHER BOAT AND OFFERED THEM A HAND
A7  D
THEY SAID, “GIVE US ALL YOUR CARGO!”, AS THEY TOOK A PIRATE STAND

D
(CHORUS)  - GIVE THEM EVERYTHING
JOLLY MON (SINGS) – page 2

D
JOLLY MON IT'S OVER SING YOUR LAST SONG VERY WELL
A7  D

A7
THEY TOSSED HIM THE OCEAN ‘CAUSE THEIR HEARTS WERE MADE IN HELL
D
CAME ALONG A DOLPHIN, HE SAID, “JOLLY MON, HELLO!”
A7  D

A7
I’VE ALWAYS LOVED YOUR SINGIN’ CLIMB ON BOARD AND DON’T LET GO

D

(CHOUS) - (MAKE THE OCEANS RING)

(INSTRUMENTAL)  G  D  G  D

D
THE NIGHT WAS FILLED WITH MAGIC, THEY BID THE SEA GOODBYE
A7  D

A7
THEY SWAM INTO THE HEAVENS, THEY STAYED UP IN THE SKY
D
AND ALL THE ISLAND PEOPLE WHEN THEY WISH UPON A STAR
A7  D

A7
SEE THE DOLPHIN AND THE JOLLY MON WHO TELL THEM WHERE THEY ARE

(CHOUS and OUTRO)

G  D
OH – WHOA, WHOA, JOLLY MON SING
G  D
OH - WHOA, WHOA, MAKE THE HEAVENS RING

G  D
OH – WHOA, WHOA, JOLLY MON SING
G  D
OH - WHOA, WHOA, MAKE THE MAGIC RING

G  D
OH - OH, OH, ..... OH - OH – OH
G  D
OH - OH, OH, ..... OH - OH - OH
G  D
OH – OH – OH ....... JOLLY MON SING!

(Internet/YouTube – arr. DUC 7/2016 Brad)
Gypsies in the Palace – Jimmy Buffett

(Spoken) In days of old when knights were bold and journey from their castles

Trusty men were left behind knights needed not the hastles

They helped themselves to pig and peach and drank from kings own chalice

oh it was a stirring sight these gypsies in the palace.

AND SOMETHINGS NEVER CHANGE

G     C     G
So long boss, knock 'em dead, don't worry 'bout a thing
C     G     A     D
Wish that we could come along, we'd love to hear you sing
G     C     G
Limo's here, your bags are packed, the list is by the phone
C     G     A     G
Me and Snake will watch your place and treat it like our own
G

G     C     A     G
Look at all this liquor Look at all this food
C     G     A     D
It's only gonna go to waste We're not really being rude
G     C     G
But the good stuff's in his closet, I swear he wouldn't mind
C     G     A     G
Hell we'll just shoot the lock off, I do it all the time

G     C     G     C     G
We're gypsies in the palace, He's left us here alone
C     G     A     D
The Order of the Sleepless Knights will now assume the throne
C     G     C     G
We ain't got no money, we ain't got no right
C     G     A     G
But we're gypsies in the palace, we got it all tonight

G

G     C     G
There's damsels in distress out there and we got all this beer
C     G     A     D
We'll free them from their condos and bring 'em over here
G     C     G
We'll show them his gold records We'll play his music loud
C     G     A     G
We'll party just like Bubba does We'll do the old man proud
C     G     C     G
We're gypsies in the palace, there ain't no wrong or right
C G A G
We're gypsies in the palace, and a' goin' wild tonight
G C G

He's the greatest guy to work for, man he's really cool
C G A D
Hey Snake this party's gettin' dull, throw someone in the pool
G C G
Hey let's all take our clothes off and form a conga line
C G A G
Watch out for that broken glass, hey Snake we need more wine
C G C G

We're gypsies in the palace, there ain't no wrong or right
C G A G
We're gypsies in the palace, and a' goin' wild tonight
G C G

Oh hi there boss, what's goin' on
You say you're coming WHEN?
C G A D
I'll send Snake out to pick you up tomorrow night at ten
G C G
Everybody outta here, this joint is closin' down
C G A G
We gotta find someone to clean this up, he's comin' back to town
G C G

Hi there boss we waxed your cars, we raked and mowed your lawn
C G A D
We couldn't find enough to do in the short time you were gone
G C G
Man it sure is peaceful here, you've really got it all
C G A G
If you ever hit the road again, give me and Snake a call
C G C G

We're gypsies in the palace, He's left us here alone
C G A D
The Order of the Sleepless Knights will now assume the throne
C G C G
We ain't got no money, we ain't got no right
C G A G
But we're gypsies in the palace, we got it all tonight
MONEY – The Beatles

Intro: A/A7 D7 A/A7 E7 D7 A/A7 E7 (repeat until ready)

A/A7
The best things in life are free, but you

Can keep them for the birds and bees

D7
Now give me money (That’s what I want)

A/A7
That’s what I want (That’s what I want)

E7 D7
That’s what I w-a-n-t ….. Yeah

A/A7 E7
That’s what I want

A/A7
Your lovin’ gives me such a thrill

But your lovin’ don’t pay the bills

D7
Now I need money (That’s what I want)

A/A7
That’s what I want (That’s what I want)

E7 D7
That’s what I w-a-n-t ….. Yeah

A/A7 E7
That’s what I want

A/A7
Now money don’t get everything it’s true

But what it don’t get, I can’t use

D7
Now give me money (That’s what I want)

A/A7
That’s what I want (That’s what I want)

E7 D7
That’s what I w-a-n-t ….. Yeah

A/A7 E7
That’s what I want
A/A7
Now give me money (That’s what I want)

Whole lot of money (That’s what I want)
   D7
Give me money (That’s what I want)
   A/A7
A lot of money (That’s what I want)
   E7   D7
That’s what I w-a-n-t ..... Yeah
   A/A7   E7
That’s what I want

Solo:  A/A7   D7   A/A7   E7   D7   A/A7   E7

A/A7
Money don’t get everything it’s true

But what it don’t get, I can’t use
   D7
Now give me money (That’s what I want)
   A/A7
That’s what I want (That’s what I want)
   E7   D7
That’s what I w-a-n-t ..... Yeah
   A/A7   E7
That’s what I want

A/A7
Now give me money (That’s what I want)

Whole lot of money (That’s what I want)
   D7
I need money (That’s what I want)
   A/A7
A whole lot of money (That’s what I want)
   E7   D7
That’s what I w-a-n-t ..... Yeah
   A/A7   E7
That’s what I want (repeat ad lib and fade)

(Various Internet sources / GMC&L – key/lyrics arr. DUC 7/2016 Brad)
WICKED GAME – CHRIS ISAAK Adapted From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook
(Calypso Strum with a dragged downstrum on the 2nd downstrum of each measure)

Intro: [Gm] [F] [C] [C] [Gm] [F] [C] [C]

The [Gm] world was on fire [F] no one could save me but [C] you [C]
[Gm] Strange what desire will [F] make foolish people [C] do [C]
[Gm] I never dreamed that I'd [F] meet somebody like [C] you [C]
And [Gm] I never dreamed that I'd [F] lose somebody like [C] you [C]

No [Gm] I [F] don't want to fall in [C] love (This world is only gonna [C] break your heart)
No [Gm] I [F] don't want to fall in [C] love (This world is only gonna [C] break your heart)
With [Gm] you [F] [C] [C]   [Gm] [F] [C] [C]

[Gm] What a wicked [F] game you play [C] to make me feel this way [C]
[Gm] What a wicked [F] thing to do [C] to let me dream of you [C]
[Gm] What a wicked [F] thing to say [C] you never felt this way [C]
[Gm] What a wicked [F] thing to do [C] to make me dream of you [C]

And [Gm] I [F] want to fall in [C] love (This world is only gonna [C] break your heart)
No [Gm] I [F] want to fall in [C] love (This world is only gonna [C] break your heart)
With [Gm] you [F] [C] [C]   [Gm] [F] [C] [C]

The [Gm] world was on fire [F] no one could save me but [C] you [C]
[Gm] Strange what desire will [F] make foolish people [C] do [C]
[Gm] I never dreamed that I'd [F] love somebody like [C] you [C]
And [Gm] I never dreamed that I'd [F] lose somebody like [C] you [C]

No [Gm] I [F] want to fall in [C] love (This world is only gonna [C] break your heart)
No [Gm] I [F] want to fall in [C] love (This world is only gonna [C] break your heart)
With [Gm] you [F] [C] [C]
No [Gm] I [F] [C] [C]
No [Gm] I [F] [C] [C]

(Slower with only a single strum per chord):
[Gm] Nobody [F] Loves [C] No one
If You've Got The Money (I've Got The Time)
(1950)

(D)
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

(G)
We'll go honky tonkin' and we'll have a time

(A7)
We'll make all the night spots, dance drink beer and wine

(D)
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time

There ain't no use to tarry so let's start out tonight

(G)
We'll spread joy oh boy oh boy and we'll spread it right

(A7)
We'll have more fun baby all way down the line

(D)
If you've got the money honey I've got the time

Bring along your Cadillac leave my old wreck behind

(G)
We'll go to the park where its dark, we won't waste no time

(A7)
When you run out of money, then I'll run out of time

(D)
If you've got the money honey, I've got the time
I Can See Clearly Now - Johnny Nash

(Calypso Strum)

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]

It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

[D] I think I can [G] make it now the [D] pain is gone [D]
[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared [A]
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I’ve been [D] prayin for [D]

It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

(F) Look all around [F] there’s nothing but [C] blue skies [C]
[F] Look straight ahead [F] nothing but [A] blue sky
[C] aye [Bm] aye [Bm] aye [A] ayes

[D] I can see [G] clearly now the [D] rain is gone [D]
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way [A]
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] had me blind [D]

It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]
It’s gonna be a [C] bright [G] bright sun shiny [D] day [D]

[D] end on a single strum