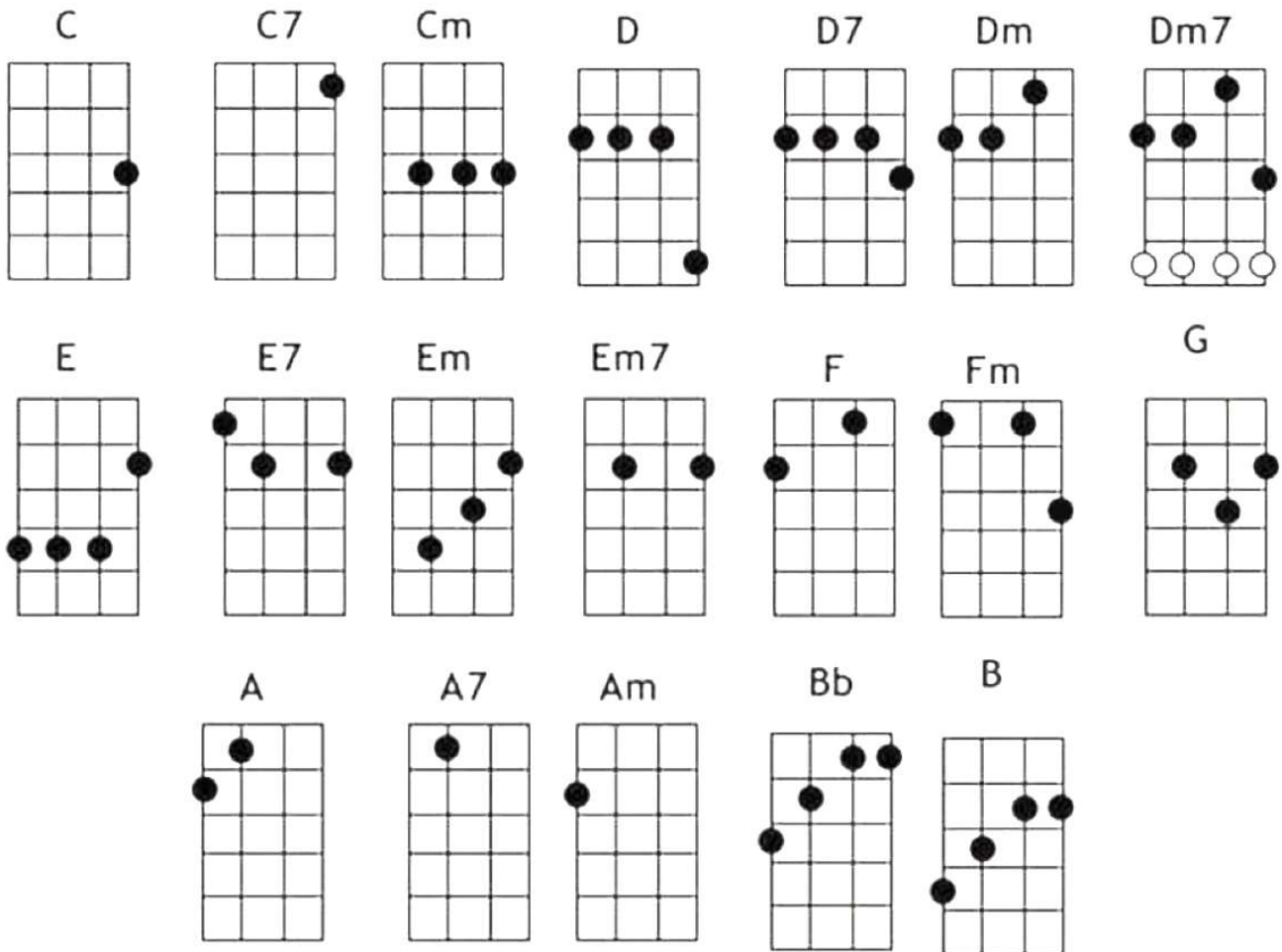


- 1 Low Rider**
- 2 Paperback Writer**
- 3 Pocket Calculator**
- 4 Burning Down the House**
- 5 Stop this Car I'm Getting Out**
- 6 Telegram Sam**
- 7 The Music Goes Down and Around**
- 8 The Man in the Moon is a Newfie**
- 9 Sandwiches are Beautiful**
- 10 I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking for**
- 11 Thousand Miles from Nowhere**
- 12 Istanbul (not Constantinople)**
- 13 Shaking all Over**
- 14 Song 2**
- 15 Funkytown**
- 16 Everybody Wants to Rule the World**
- 17 Seven Nation Army**
- 18 You're my Best Friend**
- 19 Fun Fun Fun**
- 20 Space Oddity**
- 21 Somewhere Over the Rainbow**

Beginner Chords



Low Rider – War

(cowbell and drum fill)

C

intro

All my friends know the low rider (yeah)

The low rider is a little higher (yeah)

(instrumental)

The low rider drives a little slower

Low rider is a real goer

(instrumental)

Low rider knows every street, yeah

Low rider is the one to meet, yeah

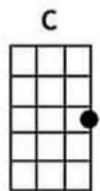
(instrumental)

Take a little trip, take a little trip

Take a little trip and see

Take a little trip, take a little trip

Take a little trip with me



Paperback Writer – The Beatles

Paperback writer (paperback writer)

(instrumental)

A

Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?
It took me years to write, will you take a look?
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear
And I need a job

D

So I wanna be a paperback writer

A

Paperback writer

D (strum once)

Paperback writer (paperback writer)

A

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few
I'll be writing more in a week or two
I could make it longer if you like the style
I can change it 'round

D

And I wanna be a paperback writer

A

Paperback writer

NC

Paperback writer (paperback writer)

A

If you really like it you can have the rights
It could make a million for you overnight
If you must return it you can send it here
But I need a break

D

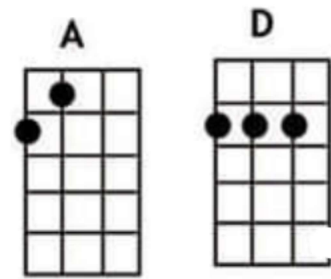
And I wanna be a paperback writer

A

Paperback writer

NC

Paperback writer (paperback writer)



Pocket Calculator - Kraftwerk

Melodica solo 8x

G

I'm the operator with my pocket calculator (noises)

I'm the operator with my pocket calculator (noises)

Melodica solo 4x

I am adding ----- And subtracting -----

I'm controlling ----- And composing -----

I'm the operator with my pocket calculator (noises) **2X**

Melodica solo 4x

I am adding ----- And subtracting -----

I'm controlling ----- And composing -----

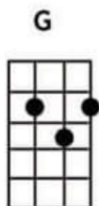
By pressing down a special key (noises)

It plays a little melody (noises)

Melodica 4x

I'm the operator with my pocket calculator (noises and melodica) **2X**

Melodica



Burning Down the House – Talking Heads

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah,

G F

watch out You might get what you're after

G F

Cool babies Strange but not a stranger

G F G A7 F

I'm an ordinary guy **Burning down the house**

G F

Hold tight Wait 'til the party's over

G F

Hold tight We're in for nasty weather

G F G A7 F

There has got to be a way **Burning down the house**

G F

Here's your ticket, pack your bags Time for jumpin' overboard

G F

Transportation is here

G F

Close enough but not too far Maybe you know where you are

G F

Fightin' fire with fire

G F

all wet Hey, you might need a raincoat

G F

Shakedown Dreams walking in broad daylight

G F A7 F

365 degrees **Burning down the house**

G F

it was once upon a place, Sometimes I listen to myself

G F

Gonna come in first place

G F

People on their way to work And, baby what do you expect?

G F

Gonna burst into flames

My house is out of the ordinary

That's right Don't wannna hurt nobody

BurSome things sure can sweep me off my feet

Burning down the house

No visible means of support

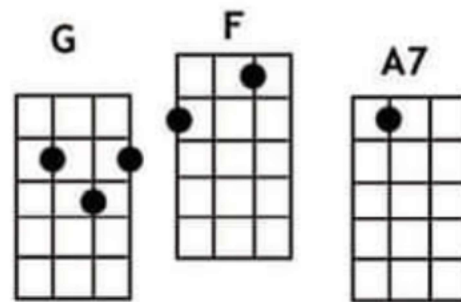
And you have not seen nothin' yet

Everything's stuck together

And I don't know what you expect

Staring into the TV set

Fightin' fire with fire, ah



Stop this Car I'm Getting Out - Jonathan Richman

NC

So far she's taken
three red lights, four wrong turns
She's got the leatherette seat full o' cigarette burns
Goodbye in the front, goodbye all about

C (NC)

Stop this car, I'm gettin' out

C F G

This time I'm gonna scream and shout

C

Stop this car, I'm gettin' out

[Verse]

C F G

I'm not gonna wait until we land in the brook

C F G

And have all the little fishies swim by and take a look

C F G

Now they're all laughing at us with the little brook trout

C (NC)

Stop this car, I'm gettin' out

C F G

This time I'm gonna scream and shout

C (NC)

Stop this car, I'm gettin' out

F

"Mellow out, man, mellow out"

C

"Yeah, what's he so uptight about?"

dm

"Just chill out, chill out, man"

G

"And act like an ostrich with his head in the sand?"

C F G

This time I'm gonna scream and shout

C (NC)

Stop this car, I'm gettin' out

C

Suppose that deer runs 'cross the road

C

Suppose that truck hits a rock in front of us

C

All you mellow little fellows gonna be scattered about

C (NC)

Stop this car, I'm gettin' out

C F G

This time I'm gonna scream and shout

C (NC)

Stop this car, I'm gettin' out

F

"Jonathan, don't make a scene"

C

"Okay, just tell her to wait 'til the light turns green"

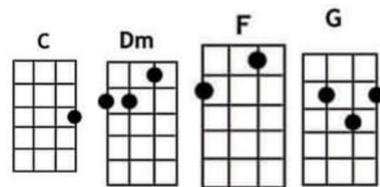
dm

"You're wild, man, like, your vibes are so uptight"

G

"Yeah, but not for long, pal, I'm sayin' good night"

BACK TO TOP



Telegram Sam – T Rex

[VERSE 1]

A

Telegram Sam Telegram Sam

D A

You – are my main man

A

Golden Nose Slim Golden Nose Slim

D A

I – know's where you've been

A

Purple Pie Pete, Purple Pie Pete

D A

Your lips are like lightning Girls melt in the heat

[CHORUS]

F	G
---	---

Telegram Sam

am

You're my main man

F	G
1	1
2	2
3	3
4	4
5	5
6	6
7	7
8	8
9	9
10	10
11	11
12	12
13	13
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98	98
99	99
100	100

Telegram Sam

am

You're my main man

A

(instrumental)

[VERSE 2]

Bobby's alright Bobby's alright

He's a natural born poet, He's just outta sight

Jungle faced JakeJungle faced Jake

I say make no mistake About Jungle faced Jake

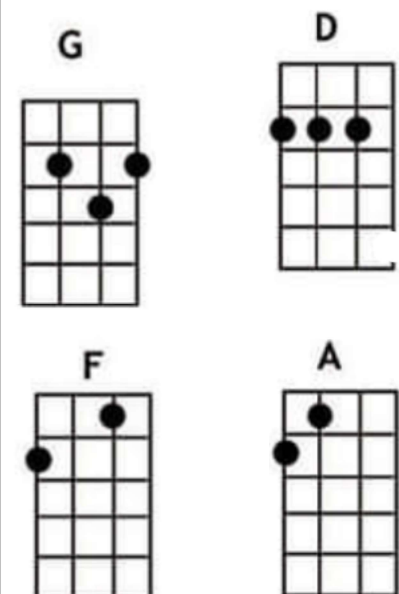
Automatic shoes Automatic shoes

Give me 3D vision And the California blues

Me I funk but I don't care

I ain't no square with my corkscrew hair

CHORUS 2X



The Music Goes 'Round and Around – Tommy Dorsey

(lyrics adapted for ukulele)

G

Press the first string down and The music goes 'round and around

C D G

Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho And it comes out here

G

I press the second string down, and The music goes 'round and around

C D G

Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho And it comes out here

em

I press the third string down and The music goes down around below Below,

A7 D

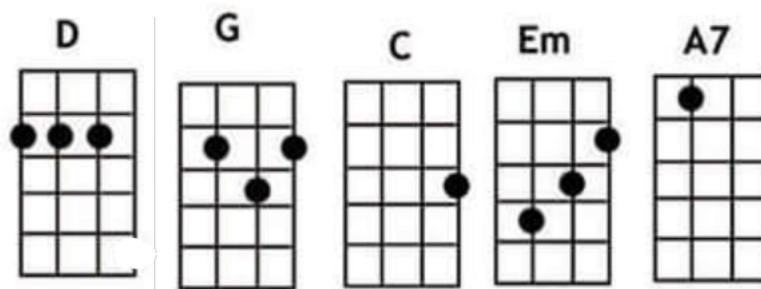
below, ho-ho-ho Listen to the jazz come out

G

Press the fourth string down and The music goes 'round and around

C D G

Whoa-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho And it comes out here



The Man in the Moon is a Newfie – Stompin' Tom Connors

CHORUS:

D G A7 D
You might think its goofy, but the man in the moon is a Newfie
D G A7 D
And he's sailin on to glory, away in the golden dory
D G A7 D
And he's sailin on to glory, away in the golden dory

VERSE 1:

D A7 D
Codfish Dan from Newfoundland he dreamt that he had three wishes
D A7 D
And he took mars and all the stars and he turned them into big fishes
D A7 D
He said the sky was much too dry and he made a wavy motion
D A7 D
And the moon like a boat began to float upon the starry ocean

(CHORUS)

VERSE 2:

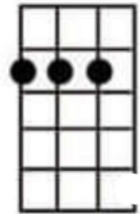
One night he strayed to the milky way to cast his nets upon it
He spied the tail of a great big whale and he harpooned Haleys comet
He never had a pot for the fish that he caught so he had to use the big dipper
And the sun by jove was a very good stove for cookin up smelts and kippers

(CHORUS)

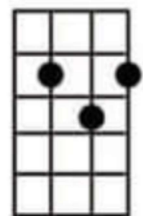
VERSE 3:

Now the northern lights that seem so bright like nothin could be grander
Well they're just waves that the moon-boat made by the Newfoundland Commander!
And don't you sigh and say oh my "What gross exaggeration!"
Cause he'll tell you the dream was true when Codfish Dan awaken

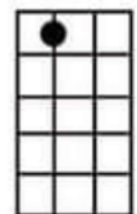
D



G



A7



Sandwiches are Beautiful - Fred Penner

CHROUS:

dm

Sandwiches are beautiful, sandwiches are fine

C

I like sandwiches, I eat them all the time.

dm

I eat them for my supper and I eat them for my lunch;

A7

dm

If I had a hundred sandwiches, I'd eat them all at once!

VERSE 1

dm

Well I'm roamin' and a-travelling and a-wanderin' alone,

C

And if you care to listen I will sing a happy song;

dm

I will not ask a favour and I will not ask a fee

A7

dm

but if you have yourself a sandwich won't you give a bite to me?

(CHORUS)

VERSE 2

Well once I went to England - I visited the Queen!

I swear she was the grandest lady that I'd ever seen...

I told her she was beautiful and could not ask for more;

She handed me a sandwich and she threw me out the door!

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3

Well, once I met a pretty girl -

the fairest in the land -

Young men in the county,

they were asking for her hand.

They would offer her the moon

and they would offer her the sea;

I offered her a sandwich

and she said she'd marry me.

(CHORUS)

VERSE 4

Well a sandwich may be egg or cheese

or even peanut butter,

But they all taste so good to me

it really doesn't matter.

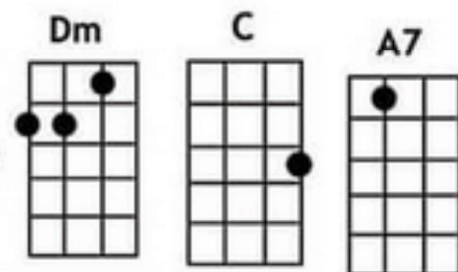
Jam or ham or cucumber

or any kind will do -

I like sandwiches -

how about YOU?!

(CHORUS - LAST LINE 2X)



U2 – Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

[VERSE 1]

C

I have climbed highest mountain, I have run through the fields

F

C

Only to be with you, Only to be with you

C

I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

F

C

These city walls, Only to be with you

[CHORUS]

G

F

C

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

G

F

C

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

[VERSE 3]

C

I believe in the kingdom come, Then all the colors will bleed into one

F

C

Bleed into one But yes I'm still running

C

You broke the bonds And you loosed the chains Carried the cross Of my shame

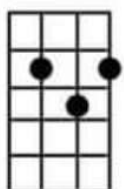
F

C

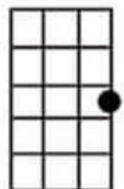
Oh my shame, You know I believe it

CHORUS 2X

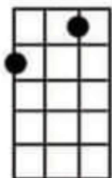
G



C



F



1000 Miles From Nowhere Chords – Dwight Yoakam

C **am**
I'm a thousand miles from nowhere
C **am**
Time don't matter to me
C **am**
'Cause I'm a thousand miles from nowhere
F **G**
And there's no place I want to be

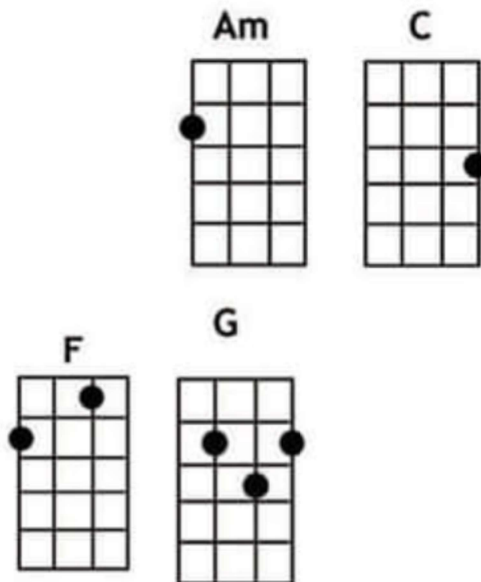
C **am**
I got heartaches in my pocket
C **am**
I got echoes in my head
C **am**
And all that I keep hearing
F **G**
Are the cruel, cruel things that you said

(chorus)

F G F G am C
Oh, I Oh, I Oh, I Oh, I Oh, I, Oh, I

C **am**
I've got bruises on my memory
C **am**
I've got tear stains on my hands
C **am**
And in the mirror there's a vision
F **G**
Of what used to be a man

(chorus 2X)



Istanbul (not Constantinople) – Four Lads (TMBG)

dm

Istanbul was Constantinople

dm

Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople

A7

Been a long time gone, Constantinople

dm

Now it's Turkish delight on a moonlit night

dm

Every gal in Constantinople

dm

Lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople

A7

So if you've a date in Constantinople

dm

She'll be waiting in Istanbul

BRIDGE:

dm

Even old New York was once New Amsterdam

(clap)

Why they changed it I can't say

(sing low)

People just liked it better that way

dm

So, take me back to Constantinople

dm

No, you can't go back to Constantinople

A7

Been a long time gone, Constantinople

dm

Why did Constantinople get the works?

A7

That's nobody's business but the Turks

interlude ---> **dm, dm, A7**

dm

Istanbul

interlude ---> **dm, dm, A7**

dm

Istanbul

BRIDGE (verse chords 2x)

dm

Even old New York was once New Amsterdam

(A7)(clap)

Why they changed it I can't say

NC(sing low)

People just liked it better that way

dm

So, take me back to Constantinople

dm

No, you can't go back to Constantinople

A7

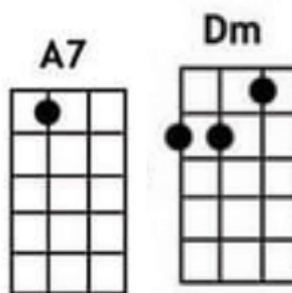
Been a long time gone, Constantinople

dm

Why did Constantinople get the works?

A7

That's nobody's business but the Turks



Shaking All Over - Johnny Kidd and the Pirates

em

When you move in right up close to me
That's when I get the shakes all over me

em

am

Quivers down my backbone

em

I got the shakes down my knee bone

am

Ye-ah, the tremors in my thigh bone

em

Shakin' all over

em

Just the way that you say goodnight to me
Brings that feelin' on inside of me

em

am

Quivers down the backbone

em

I got the shivers down the thigh bone

am

Ye-ah, the tremors in my back bone

em

Shakin' all over

em

am

Quivers down my backbone

em

Ye-ah, the shakes in my knee bone

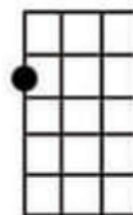
am

I got the tremors in my thigh bone

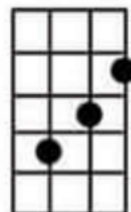
em

Shakin' all over

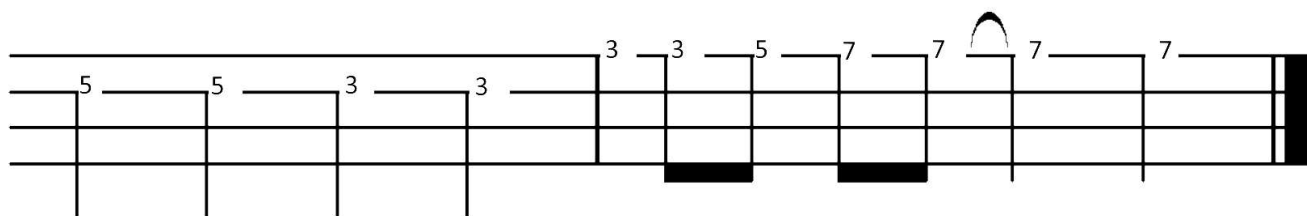
Am



Em



Song 2 – Blur



RIFF THROUGHOUT UNTIL CHORUS

Woo-hoo
Woo-hoo
Woo-hoo
Woo-hoo

I got my head checked
By a jumbo jet
It wasn't easy
But nothing is
No

CHORUS:

am **G**

C **D** **E**
When I feel heavy metal

am **G**
(Woo-hoo)

C **D** **E**
And I'm pins and I'm needles

am **G**
(Woo-hoo)

C **D** **E**
Well, I lie and I'm easy

am **C** **F**
All of the time but I'm never sure why I need you

Pleased to meet you

I got my head done
When I was young
It's not my problem
It's not my problem

(CHORUS)

am **G**

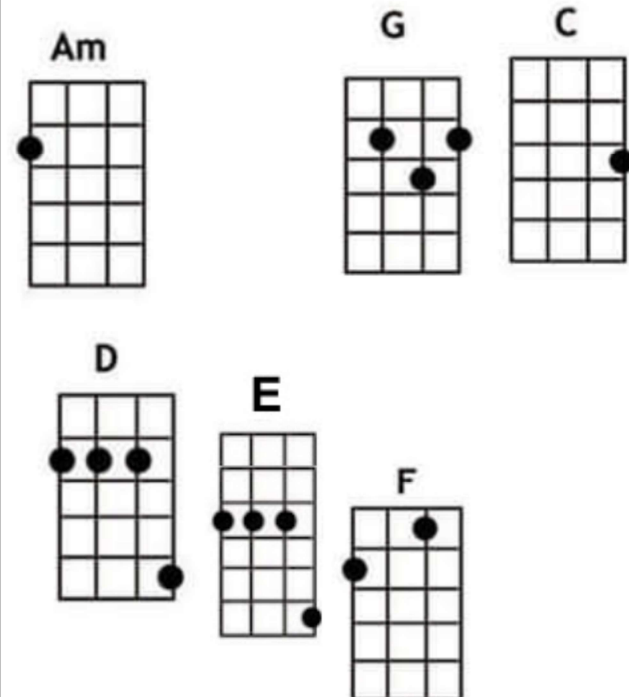
Yeah, yeah

C **D** **E**

(3X)

NC

Oh yeah.



Funkytown – Lipps Inc.

C

Gotta make a move to a town that's right for me
Town to keep me movin'
Keep me groovin' with some energy

G

Well, I talk about it, talk about it, talk about it, talk
about it

(melody)

G

C

Talk about, talk about, talk about movin'

C

Gotta move on
Gotta move on
Gotta move on

RHYTHM BREAK

C7

Won't you take me to
Funkytown?
Won't you take me to
Funkytown?
Won't you take me to
Funkytown?
Won't you take me to
Funkytown?

C7

INSTRUMENTAL (End here second time)

F

INSTRUMENTAL

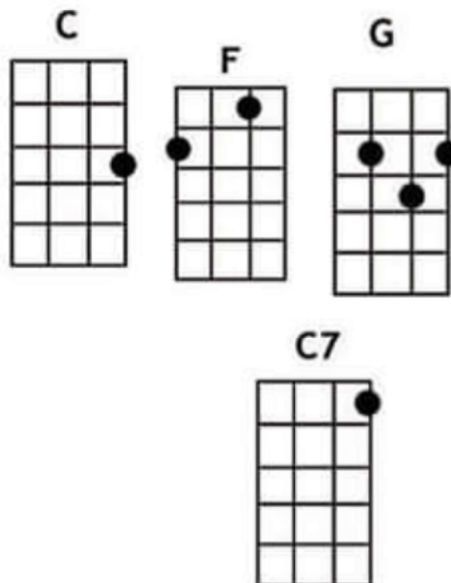
C7

Won't you take me to
Funkytown?
Won't you take me to
Funkytown?
Won't you take me to
Funkytown?
Won't you take me to
Funkytown?

C7

INSTRUMENTAL

(Repeat from beginning)



Everybody Wants To Rule The World – Tears for Fears

(hold D chord or play riff) 4x

G-A slide before each line

Welcome to your life
There's no turning back
Even while we sleep
We will find you

em f#m

Acting on your best behaviour

G f#m

Turn your back on mother nature

em f#m G A7 (G-A slide)

Everybody wants to rule the world

G-A slide before each line

It's my own design
It's my own remorse
Help me to decide
Help me make the

em f#m

Most of freedom and of pleasure

G f#m

Nothing ever lasts forever

em f#m G A7 D

Everybody wants to rule the world

BRIDGE:

G D A

There's a room where the light won't find you

G D A

Holding hands while the walls come tumbling down

G D A

When they do I'll be right behind you

em f#m

So glad we've almost made it

G f#m

So sad they had to fade it

em f#m G A7 D

Everybody wants to rule the world

em f#m

I can't stand this indecision

G f#m

Married with a lack of vision

em f#m G A7 D

Everybody wants to rule the world

(Repeat chord progression to end)

Say that you'll never never never need it

One headline why believe it?

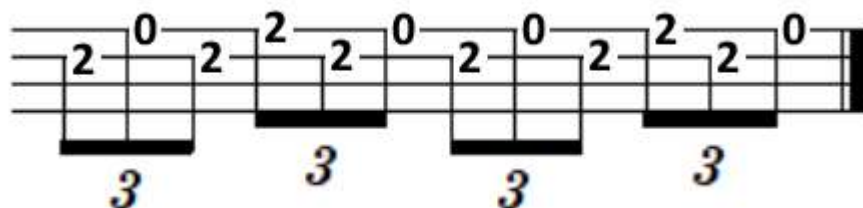
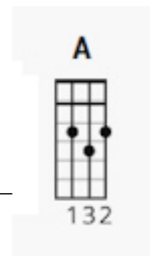
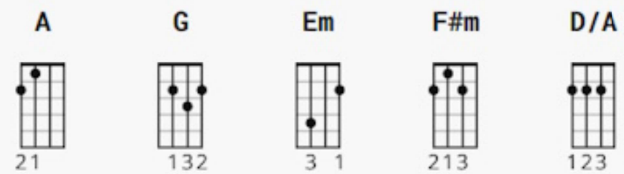
Everybody wants to rule the world

All for freedom and for pleasure

Nothing ever lasts forever

Everybody wants to rule the world

(hold D chord or play riff) 4x



Seven Nation Army – The White Stripes

Em **C** **B**
 I'm gonna fight 'em off
Em **C** **B**
 A seven nation army couldn't hold me back
Em **C** **B**
 They're gonna rip it off
Em **C** **B**
 Takin' their time right behind my back
Em **C** **B**
 And I'm talkin' to myself at night Because I can't
Em **C** **B**
 forget
Em **C** **B**
 Back and forth through my mind Behind a cigarette
Em **C** **B**

CHORUS

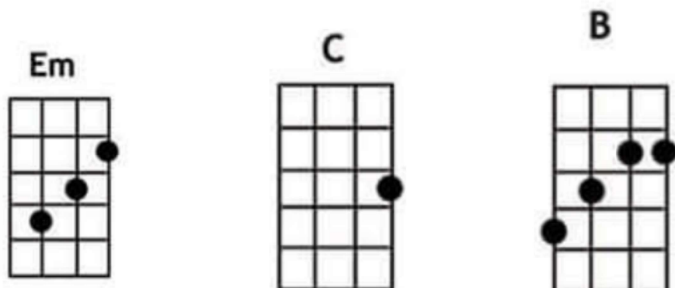
G **A**
 And the message comin' from my eyes Says,
 "Leave it alone"
Em **C** **B (X2 with second riff)**

VERSE 2:

Don't wanna hear about it
 Every single one's got a story to tell
 Everyone knows about it
 From the Queen of England to the Hounds of Hell
 And if I catch it comin' back my way
 I'm gonna serve it to you
 And that ain't what you want to hear
 But that's what I'll do

CHORUS:

G **A**
 And the feelin' comin' from my bones Says,
 "Find a home"
Em **C** **B (X2 with second riff)**



Verse 3

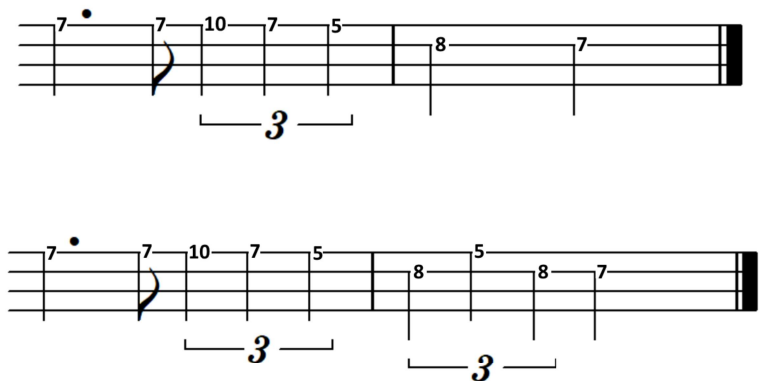
I'm goin' to Wichita
 Far from this opera forevermore
 I'm gonna work the straw
 Make the sweat drip out of every pore
 And I'm bleedin', and I'm bleedin', and I'm bleedin'
 Right before the Lord
CHORUS:
 All the words are gonna bleed from me And I will think no more

Verse 3

I'm goin' to Wichita
 Far from this opera forevermore
 I'm gonna work the straw
 Make the sweat drip out of every pore
 And I'm bleedin', and I'm bleedin', and I'm bleedin'
 Right before the Lord

CHORUS:

All the words are gonna bleed from me
 And I will think no more
 And the stains comin' from my blood
 Tell me, "Go back home"



You're My Best Friend – Queen

(Intro)

C
F C F C

F C
Oooh, you make me live.

F C
Whatever this world can give to me

F C
It's you, you're all I see.

F C
Oooh you make me live now honey,

F C G am
Oooh, you make me live.

D F G
You're the best friend that I ever had

C am
I've been with you such a long time

D F G
You're my sunshine and I want you to know

C am
That my feelings are true. I really love you,

fm C
oooooh, you're my best friend.

F C
Oooh, you make me live.

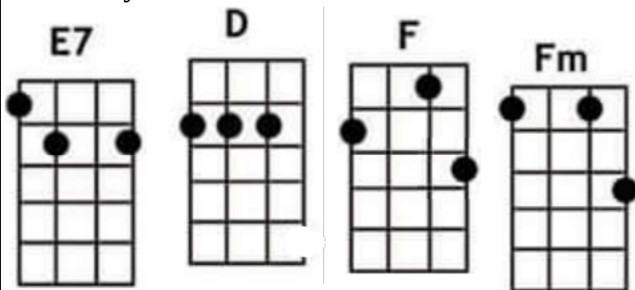
E7 am C7
Ooh, I've been wandering 'round

F fm
But still come back to you

G E7 am D7
In rain or shine, you've stood by me, girl

G
I'm happy at home

C
You're my best friend



F C
Oooh, you make me live.

F C
Whenever this world is cruel to me

F C
I got you to help me forgive

F C
Ooh you make me live now honey,

F C G am
Ooh, you make me live

D F G
Oh, you're the first one When things turn out bad

C am
You know I'll never be lonely

D F G
You're my only one And I love the things

E am G F fm
I really love the things that you do

C
Oh, you're my best friend (Oh)

E am C7 F fm

G E am D7

G - - -

Ooh, you make me live

(Live, live, live)

I'm happy, happy at home

C fm C

You're my best friend, oh

fm C

Oh, you're my best friend

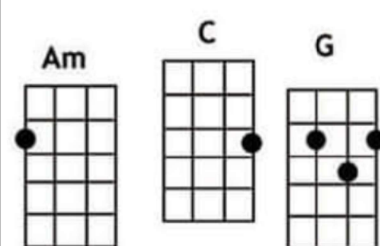
F C

Ooh, you make me live, ooh

F C

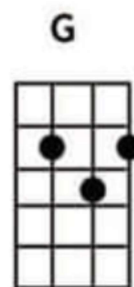
Ooh, you're my best friend

G C G C G C G C

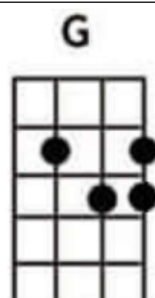
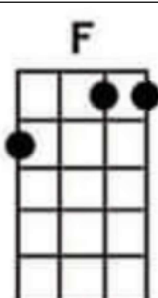
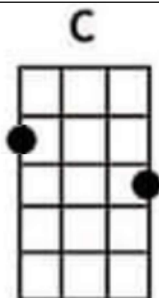


Fun Fun Fun – The Beach Boys

C Well she's got her daddy's car and she's crusing through the hamburgerstand now. **F**
C Seems she forgot all about the library like she told her old man now **G**
C And with the radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she can now **F**
C And she'll have fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away. **F**
C (fun fun fun til her daddy takes the T-Bird away) **F**
C Well the girls can't stand her cause she walks, looks and drives like an ace now **F**
 (you walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
C She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now **G**
 (you look like an ace now you look like an ace)
C a lotta guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose chase now **F**
 (you drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)
C And she'll have fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away. **F**
C (fun fun fun til her daddy takes the T-Bird away) **G**



Advanced rock n' roll
hammer ons:



Space Oddity – David Bowie

C **em**
 Ground Control to Major Tom
C **em**
 Ground Control to Major Tom
am **D7**
 Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C **em**
 Ground Control to Major Tom
C **em**
 Commencing countdown, engines on
am **D7**
 Check ignition and may God's love be with you

C **E7**
 This is Ground Control to Major Tom
F
 You've really made the grade
fm **C** **F**
 And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
fm **C** **F**
 Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
C **E7**
 This is Major Tom to Ground Control
F
 I'm stepping through the door
fm **C** **F**
 And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
fm **C** **F**
 And the stars look very different today

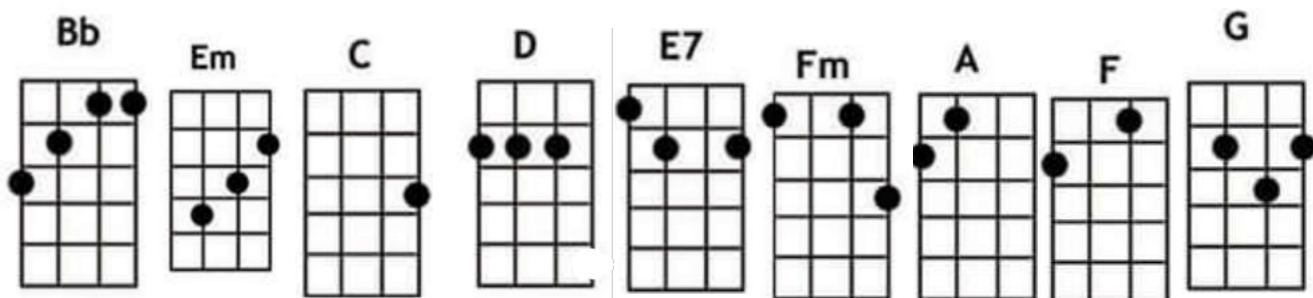
F **em**
 For here Am I sitting in a tin can
F **em**
 Far above the world
Bb **am** **G** **F**
 Planet Earth is blue And there's nothing I can do

Instrumental:
C F G - AA	C F G - AA		
F	em	A	A
C	D	E	E

C **E7**
 Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles
F
 I'm feeling very still
fm **C** **F**
 And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
fm **C** **F**
 Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

G **E7**
 Ground Control to Major Tom
am **C**
 Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
D7
 Can you hear me, Major Tom?
C
 Can you hear me, Major Tom?
G
 Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you-
F **em**
 Here am I floating 'round my tin can
F **em**
 Far above the moon
Bb **am** **G** **F**
 Planet Earth is blue And there's nothing I can do

(Insturmental)



Somewhere Over the Rainbow – Harold Arlen (The Wizard of Oz)

C **G** **F** **C**
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F **C** **G** **C**
 There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
C **G** **F** **C**
 Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
F **C** **G** **C**
 And the dreams that you dare to dream, really do come true

C
 Someday I'll wish upon a star
F **G** **C** **F** **G**
 And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops
D **G**
 Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me

C **G** **F** **C**
 Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F **C** **G** **C**
 Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?
C **F**
 If happy little blue birds fly beyond the rainbow
G **C**
 Why, oh why can't I?

