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)

Α

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

Α

Paperback writer

NC

Paperback writer (paperback writer)

Δ

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

Α

Paperback writer

NC

Paperback writer (paperback writer)

Α

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

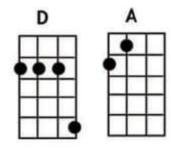
And I wanna be a paperback writer

Α

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) ${f 2X}$

Melodica





Burning Down the House – Talking Heads

| Aaaaaaaaaaah, | |
|---|----------|
| G F | |
| watch out You might get what you're after | ľ |
| G F | 1 |
| Cool babies Strange but not a stranger | 5 |
| G F G A7 F | E |
| I'm an ordinary guy Burning down the house | |
| G F | |
| Hold tight Wait 'til the party's over | ן ן |
| G F | <i>'</i> |
| Hold tight We're in for nasty weather | ן נ |
| 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 F | |
| | |
| Close enough but not too far Maybe you know where you are | |
| G F | |
| Fightin' fire with fire | |
| | |
| all wet Hey, you might need a raincoat | |
| Shakedown Dreams walking in broad daylight | |
| 365 degrees Burning down the house | |
| | |
| | |
| it was once upon a place, Sometimes I listen to myself | |
| Gonna come in first place | |
| People on their way to work And, baby what do you expect? | |
| Gonna burst into flames | |
| | |

My house is out <u>of</u> the ordinary

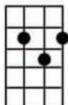
That's right Don't wannna hurt nobody

Some things sure can sweep me off my feet

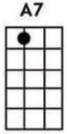
Burning down the house

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

G







NC So far she's taken С F G three red lights, four wrong turns This time I'm gonna scream and shout She's got the leatherette seat full o' cigarette burns C (NC) Goodbye in the front, goodbye all about Stop this car, I'm gettin' out C (NC) Stop this car, I'm gettin' out С G Suppose that deer runs 'cross the road This time I'm gonna scream and shout Stop this car, I'm gettin' out Suppose that truck hits a rock in front of us All you mellow little fellows gonna be scattered about [Verse] C (NC) С F G Stop this car, I'm gettin' out I'm not gonna wait until we land in the brook G This time I'm gonna scream and shout And have all the little fishies swim by and take a look C (NC) Stop this car, I'm gettin' out Now they're all laughing at us with the little brook trout C (NC) Stop this car, I'm gettin' out "Jonathan, don't make a scene" G This time I'm gonna scream and shout "Okay, just tell her to wait 'til the light turns green" C (NC) Stop this car, I'm gettin' out "You're wild, man, like, your vibes are so uptight" "Yeah, but not for long, pal, I'm sayin' good night" "Mellow out, man, mellow out" **BACK TO TOP** "Yeah, what's he so uptight about?" dm "Just chill out, chill out, man" "And act like an ostrich with his head in the sand?"

Telegram Sam – T Rex

[VERSE 1]

Α

Telegram Sam Telegram Sam

D

Α

You - are my main man

Α

Golden Nose Slim Golden Nose Slim

D A

I – know's where you've been

Α

Purple Pie Pete, Purple Pie Pete

D

Δ

Your lips are like lightning Girls melt in the heat

[CHORUS]

F

Telegram Sam

am

You're my main man

F

G

Telegram Sam

am

You're my main man

A

(instrumental)

[VERSE 2]

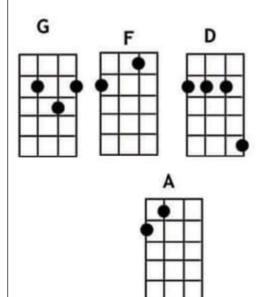
Bobby's alright Bobby's alright He's a natural born poet, He's just outta sight

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)



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

C D G

Whoa-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 And it comes out here

em

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

A7 D

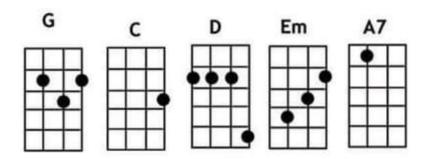
below, ho-ho-ho Listen to the jazz come out

G

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

C D G

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



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

| CHORUS: | | | | | | | D | | |
|--|-----------|-----------|------------|-----------------|------------|----------------|--|--|--|
| D | G | | A7 | | D | | | | |
| You might think its | goofy, l | out the m | nan in the | e moon is a l | Vewfie | | • • • | | |
| D | G | A7 | | D | | | | | |
| And he's sailin on t | o glory, | , away in | the gold | den dory | | | | | |
| D | G | A7 | | D | | | | | |
| And he's sailin on t | G | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | |
| VERSE 1: | | | | | | | | | |
| D | | | A7 | | | D | | | |
| Codfish Dan from N | √lewfou | ndland h | e dream | t that he had | I three w | rishes | • | | |
| D | | | A7 | | | D | | | |
| And he took mars a | and all t | the stars | and he | turned them | into big t | fishes | | | |
| D | | | | A7 | D | | A7 | | |
| He said the sky wa | s much | too dry | and he r | nade a wavy | motion | | | | |
| D | | | Α | 7 | D | | | | |
| And the moon like | a boat l | began to | float up | on the starry | ocean | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | |
| (CHORUS) | | | | | | | | | |
| VERSE 2: | | | | | | | | | |
| One night he straye | ed to th | e milky v | vay to ca | ast his nets u | pon it | | | | |
| He spied the tail of | a grea | t big wha | ile and h | e harpooned | l Haleys | comet | | | |
| He never had a pot | for the | fish that | t he cau | ght so he had | d 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 li | ahte th | at seem | eo briab | t like nothin c | could be | grander | | | |
| Well they're just wa | _ | | _ | | | - | | | |
| Commander! | ives the | at the me | on-boat | made by the | Newloc | andiana | | | |
| And don't you sigh | and sa | y oh my | "What g | ross exagger | ration!" | | | | |
| Cause he'll tell you | | | | | | | | | |
| (OHORHO) | | | | | | | | | |
| (CHORUS) | | | | | | | | | |

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.

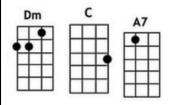
Jam or ham or cucumber

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]

С

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

