

Spookulele! Spooky Halloween Songs
Wed, Oct 22, 2025; 6-7:30pm
San Carlos Library



Welcome/Introductions

1. Addams Family
2. Love Potion #9
3. Monster Mash
4. The Witch Doctor
5. Evil Ways
6. Hotel California
7. People Are Strange
8. Spooky
9. Bad Moon Rising

*****Break time and Costume Contest**

10. Science Fiction-Double Feature
11. Little Red Riding Hood
12. Witchy Woman
13. Hungry Like The Wolf
14. Black Magic Woman
15. Werewolves of London
16. Friend of the Devil
17. Bad Bad Leroy Brown
18. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe

THE HIT CREW

ADDAMS FAMILY

**WRITTEN BY:
VIC MIZZY**



The Addams Family Theme

The Hit Crew

X – click fingers or tap uke

* – single strum

Intro:

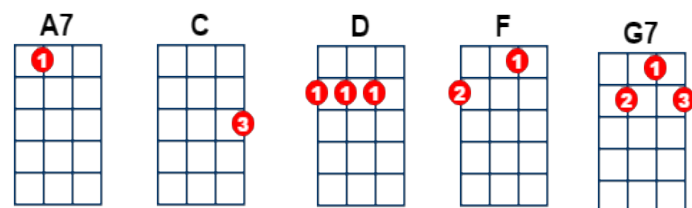
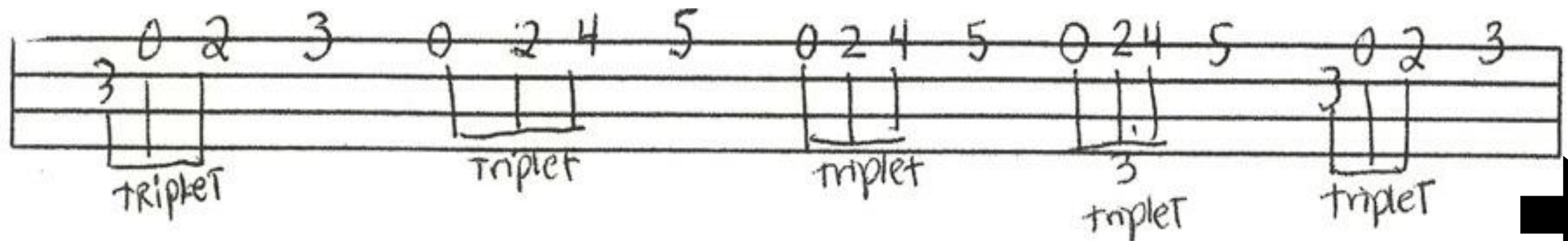
[G7]* [C]* x x [A7]* [D]* x x
[A7]* [D]* [A7]* [D]* [G7]* [C]* x x
[G7]* [C]* x x [A7]* [D]* x x
[A7]* [D]* [A7]* [D]* [G7]* [C]* x x [G7]

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

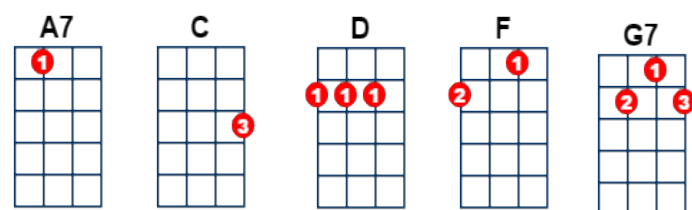
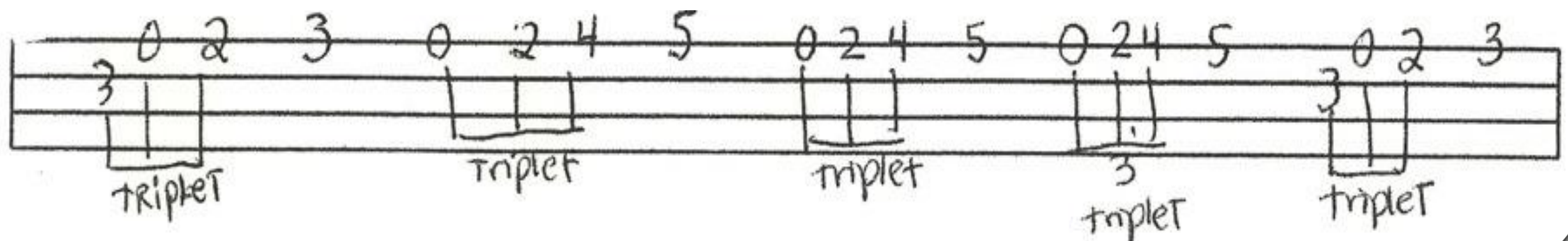
[A7]* [D]* [A7]* [D]* [G7]* [C]* x x Petite [G7]

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



THE SEARCHERS

**LOVE POTION
#9**

**WRITTEN BY:
JERRY LEIBER &
MIKE STOLLER**



Love Potion Number Nine

key:Am, artist:The Searchers writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Jez Quayle tutorial - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0LP_ykILOz8

Intro- **[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]** **slide on A DUD or UDD UDD UDD UDD U**

[Am] I took my troubles down to **[Dm]** Madame Ruth **muted fast**

[Am] You know that gypsy with the **[Dm]** goldcapped tooth- **DUDD**

[C] She's got a pad down at **[Am]** 34th and Vine

[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of

[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine **[Am] fan strum DDUUDU**

I **[Am]** told her that I was a **[Dm]** flop with chicks

[Am] I'd been this way since 19-**[Dm]** 56

She **[C]** looked at my palm and she **[Am]** made a magic sign

She **[Dm]** said "What you need is

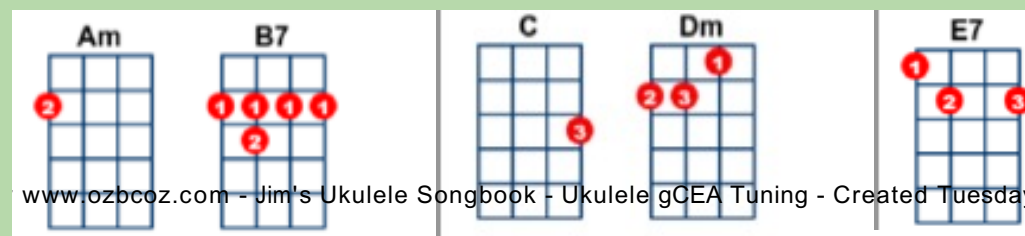
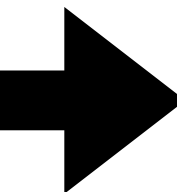
[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine" **[Am] fan strum DDUUDU**

She **[Dm]** bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

She **[B7]** said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

It **[Dm]** smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink

I **[E7]** held my nose, I closed my eyes **[E7] DD**, I took a drink **muted DUDD**

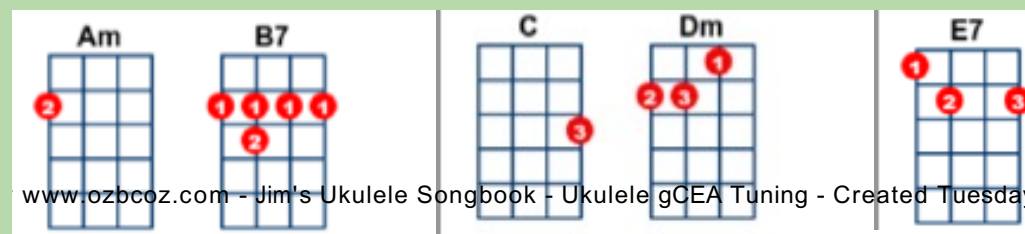


[Am] I didn't know if it was **[Dm]** day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-**[Dm]**thing in sight
 But **[C]** when I kissed the cop down at **[Am]** 34th and Vine
 He **[Dm]** broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine **[Am] fan strum DDUUDU**

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
 She **[B7]** said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
 It **[Dm]** smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
 I **[E7]** held my nose, I closed my eyes, **[E7] DD** I took a drink **muted DUDD**

[Am] I didn't know if it was **[Dm]** day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-**[Dm]**thing in sight
 But **[C]** when I kissed the cop down at **[Am]** 34th and Vine
 He **[Dm]** broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine **[Am] fan strum DDUUDU**

[Dm] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number **[Am]** (G2/G4/G2/G0) Nine-ee-eye-ee-ein **tremolo Am**



**BOBBY “BORIS”
PICKETT**

**THE MONSTER
MASH**

**WRITTEN BY:
BOBBY PICKETT &
LEONARD CAPIZZI**



Monster Mash

by Bobby Pickett and Leonard Capizzi (1962)

G I was working in the lab— **Em** late one night, when my eyes—be-held—an eer-ie sight

C For my monster from his slab— **D** be-gan—to rise—and sudden-ly—to my sur-prise

Chorus: **G** (He did the Mash) He did the Mon-ster Mash

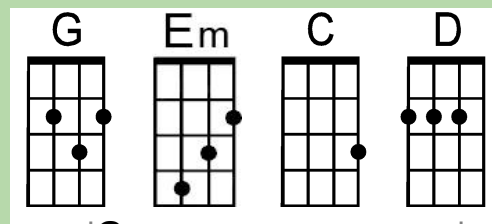
Em (The Monster Mash) It was a grave-yard smash

C (He did the Mash) It caught on in a flash

D (He did the Mash) He did the Mon-ster Mash

G From my la-bora-tory in the ca-stle east, **Em** to the mas-ter bedroom where the vam-pires feast
(whaa—oo— whaa—oo—)

C The ghouls all came from their humble a-bodes— **D** to get a jolt from my e-lec-trodes
(wha—oo— wha—oo)



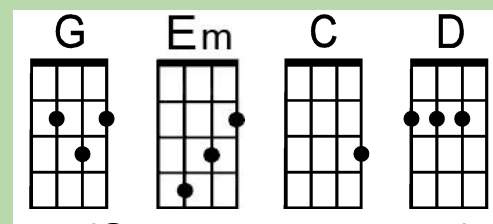
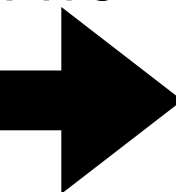
Chorus: (They did the Mash) They did the Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) It was a grave-yard smash
 (They did the Mash) It caught on in a flash
 (They did the Mash) They did the Mon-ster Mash

Bridge: The zom-bies were having fun— The party had just be—gun—
 (wha—oo— in-a-shoop wha—oo— in-a-shoop)

The guests in-clud-ed Wolf Man— Dracu-la and his son
 (wha—oo— in-a-shoop wha-oo)

--- | **G** The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds. | **Em** Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
 (wha-oo— wha-oo—)

| **C** The Coffin— Bangers— were a-bout to a-rrive with their voc-al group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
 (wha-oo— (wha—oo))



Chorus: (They played the Mash) They played the Mon-ster Mash

(The Monster Mash) It was a grave-yard smash

(They played the Mash) It caught on in a flash

(They played the Mash) They played the Mon-ster Mash

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring. Seems he was troubled by just one—thing
(wha-oo—) (wha-oo—)

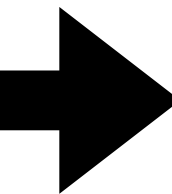
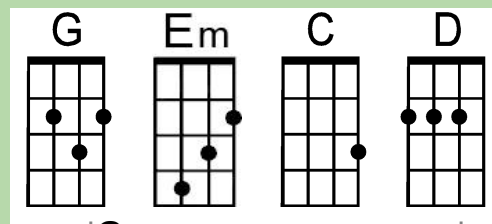
He opened the lid and shook his—fist and said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"
(wha-oo—) (wha—oo)

Chorus: (It's now the Mash) It's now the Mon-ster Mash

(The Monster Mash) And it's a grave-yard smash

(It's now the Mash) It's caught on in a flash

(It's now the Mash) It's now the Mon-ster Mash



. | **G** . . . | . . . | **Em** . . . | . . .
 Now every-thing's cool, Drac's a part of the band and my monster— mash is the hit of the land
 (wha—oo————— wha—oo—————)

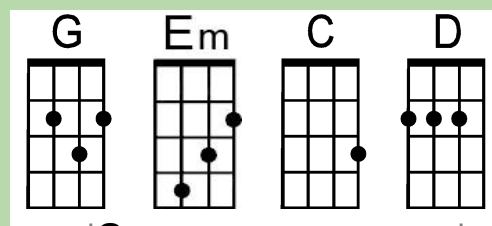
. | **C** . . . | . . . | **D** --- --- --- | --- --- ---
 For you, the living—this mash was meant, too. When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you
 (wha—oo————— wha—oo)

Chorus: \ \ \ | **G** . . . | . . .
 (Then you can Mash) Then you can Mon-ster Mash
 | **Em** . . . | . . .
 (The Monster Mash) And do my grave-yard smash
 | **C** . . . | . . .
 (Then you can Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
 | **D** . . . | . . .
 (Then you can Mash) Then you can Mon-ster Mash

. | **G** . . . | . . . | **Em** . . . | . . .
 (wha—oo————— Monster Mash, wha—oo————— Monster Mash)

. | **C** . . . | . . . | **D** . . . | . . .
 (wha—oo————— Monster Mash, wha—oo————— Monster Mash)

. | **G**
 (wha—oooooooooooooooo)



DAVID
SEVILLE

WITCH
DOCTOR

WRITTEN BY:
ROSS
BAGDASARIAN



Witch Doctor

key:C, artist:David Seville Alvin & the Chipmunks writer: Ross Bagdasarian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmjrTcYMqBM> Capo 3

No key changes in this version

Intro- **[C]** x4

[C] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you!

[C] I told the witch doctor You didn't love me too!

[G] And then the witch doctor, **[C]** he told me what to do

[G] He said that

[C] Ooo eee, **[F]** ooo ah ah **[C]** ting tang **[G]** Walla walla, bing bang

[C] Ooo eee, **[F]** ooo ah ah ting **[G]** tang Walla walla, bing **[C]** bang

[C] Ooo eee, **[F]** ooo ah ah **[C]** ting tang **[G]** Walla walla, bing bang

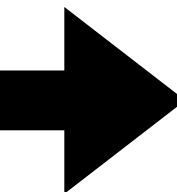
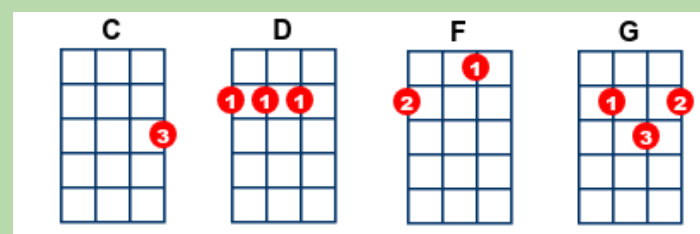
[C] Ooo eee, **[F]** ooo ah ah ting **[G]** tang Walla walla, bing **[C]** bang

[C] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true

[C] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice

[G] And then the witch doctor, **[C]** he gave me this advice

[G] He said that



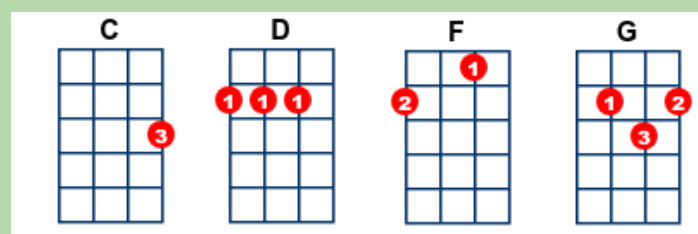
[C] Ooo eee, [F] ooo ah ah [C] ting tang [G] Walla walla, bing bang
 [C] Ooo eee, [F] ooo ah ah ting [G] tang Walla walla, bing [C] bang
 [C] Ooo eee, [F] ooo ah ah [C] ting tang [G] Walla walla, bing bang
 [C] Ooo eee, [F] ooo ah ah ting [G] tang Walla walla, bing [C] bang

[G] Now, you've been keeping love from me
 Just [C] like you were a miser
 And [G] I'll admit I wasn't very [C] smart
 So [G] I went out and found myself
 A [C] guy that's so much wiser
 [D] And he taught me the way to win your [G] heart

[C] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say
 [C] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
 [G] I know that you'll be mine when [C] I say this to you
 [G] and I'll say

[C] Ooo eee, [F] ooo ah ah [C] ting tang [G] Walla walla, bing bang
 [C] Ooo eee, [F] ooo ah ah ting [G] tang Walla walla, bing [C] bang
 [C] Ooo eee, [F] ooo ah ah [C] ting tang [G] Walla walla, bing bang
 [C] Ooo eee, [F] ooo ah ah ting [G] tang Walla walla, bing [C] bang

C/G/C



SANTANA

EVIL WAYS

**WRITTEN BY:
CLARANCE "SONNY"
HENRY**



Evil Ways

key:Gm, artist:Santana writer:Clarence - Sonny - Henry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tKIPuLfeKg

Thanks for this to Cheezland Uke Band

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7]

[Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true

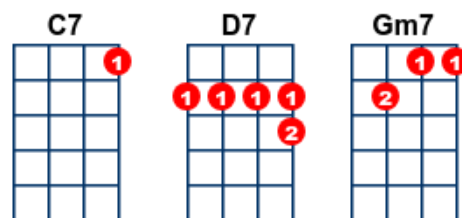
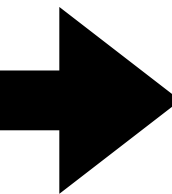
You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town

You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping

And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop!)

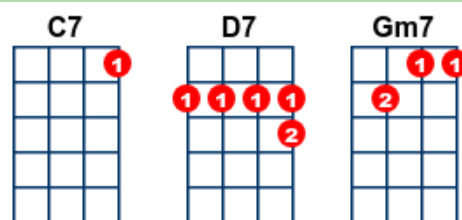
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]



When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
 My **[Gm7]** house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
 You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
 With **[Gm7]** Jean and **[C7]** Joan and a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
 I'm getting **[Gm7]** tired of **[C7]** waiting and **[Gm7]** fooling a-**[C7]**round
 I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody who won't **[C7]** make me
[Gm7] feel like a **[C7]** clown this can't go **[D7]** on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] **[C7]** **[Gm7]** **[C7]**

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
 My **[Gm7]** house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
 You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
 With **[Gm7]** Jean and **[C7]** Joan and a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
 I'm getting **[Gm7]** tired of **[C7]** waiting and **[Gm7]** fooling a-**[C7]**round
 I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody who won't **[C7]** make me
[Gm7] feel like a **[C7]** clown this can't go **[D7]** on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]*** change



THE EAGLES

**HOTEL
CALIFORNIA**

**WRITTEN BY:
DON FELDER,
DON HENLEY &
GLENN FREY**



Hotel California- The Eagles

Original Key Bm = Capo 2

Don Felder, Don Henley, & Glenn Frey

INTRO

|Am |Am |E7 |E7 |G |G |D |D |F |F |C |C |Dm |Dm |E7 |E7 |X2

Am

E7

1. On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

G D

Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air

F C

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

Dm E7

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night.

Am

E7

2. There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell

G D

And I was thinking to myself, This could be heaven or this could be hell

F C

Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way

Dm E7

There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say....

CHORUS 1

F C *

Welcome to the Hotel California.

E7

Am

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

F

C

*

There's plenty of room at the Hotel California

Dm

E7

Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here.

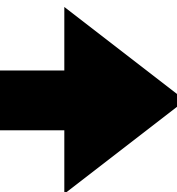
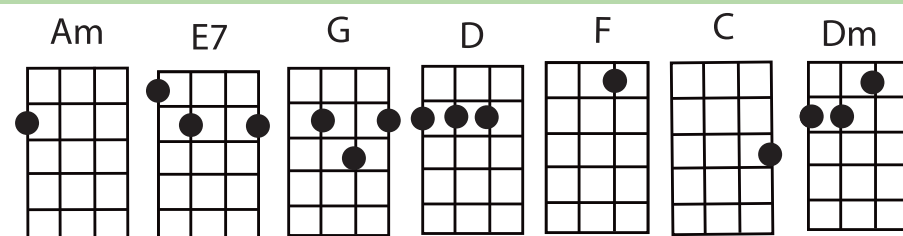
4|1 & 2 & 3 - 4 &|- & - & 3 & 4 -|
4|D U D U D - D U|- U - U D U D |

4|1 & 2 & 3 - 4 &|

4|D U D U C - D U|

C= Chuck

1 2 & & &| 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -
*|- - - - - - - -|- - - - - - - -|
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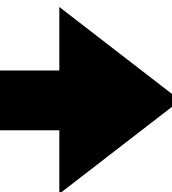
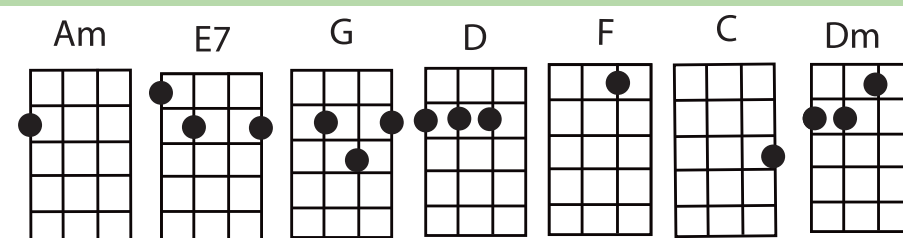


Am E7
 3. Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a Mercedes Benz (*Uhh!*)
 G D
 She got alot of pretty pretty boys, that she calls friends
 F C
 How they danced in the court yard, sweet summer sweat
 Dm E7
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget.

Am E7
 4. So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (*And he said*)
 G D
 We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
 F C
 And still those voice are calling from far away
 Dm E7
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

CHORUS 2

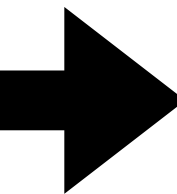
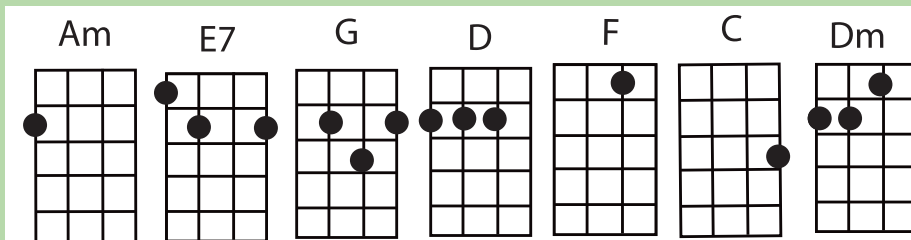
F C *
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
 E7 Am
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 F C *
 Livin' it up at the Hotel California
 Dm E7
 What a nice surprise. Bring your alibis...



Am E7
 5. Mirrors on the ceiling; Pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
 G D
 We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
 F C
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast.
 Dm E7
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Am E7
 6. Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
 G D
 I had find the passage back to the place I was before
 F C
 "Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
 Dm E7
 You can check out anytime you like, But you can never leave...

| Am | Am | E7 | E7 | G | G | D | D | F | F | C | C | Dm | Dm | E7 | E7 |



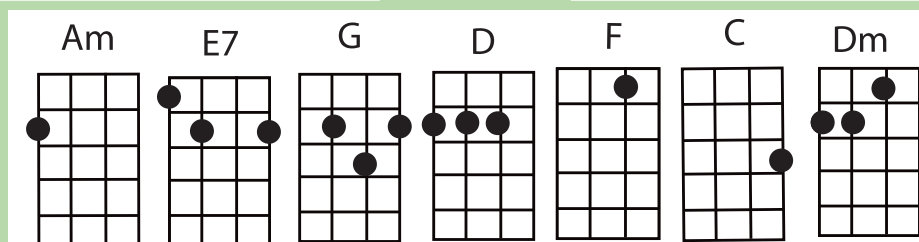
Am										E7																						
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	-	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	-	-	-	3	-	4	-
4	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	S11	-	-	-	C	-	C	-
4	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	
	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	
	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	

G										D																						
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	-	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	-	-	-	3	-	4	-
4	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	S9	-	-	-	C	-	C	-
4	-	3	-	-	3	-	-	3	-	-	-	3	-	-	3	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	
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	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	

F										C																						
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	-	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	-	-	-	3	-	4	-
4	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	3	-	-	3	-	-	3	-	S7	-	-	-	C	-	C	-
4	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	
	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	
	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	

Dm										E7																						
	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	-	1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	1	-	-	-	3	-	4	-
4	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	S7	-	-	-	C	-	C	-
4	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	
	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	0	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	
	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	1	-	-	-	-	C	-	C	-	

| Am | Am | E7 | E7 | G | G | D | D | F | F | C | C | Dm | Dm | E7 | E7 | Am | 1&2& | END



THE DOORS

**PEOPLE ARE
STRANGE**

**WRITTEN BY:
DON FELDER,
DON HENLEY &
GLENN FREY**



People Are Strange

by The Doors (1967)

Lead-in: $\begin{array}{c} \dot{a} \text{---} \dot{2} \text{---} \dot{0} \text{---} \\ e \text{---} \text{---} \text{---} 3 \end{array}$ (or if you have a low G: $\begin{array}{c} g \text{---} 4 \text{---} 2 \text{---} 0 \text{---} \end{array}$)

Em . . . | **Am** . **Em** . |
People are stra-ange, when you're a stran-ger

Am . **Em** . | **B** . **Em** . |
Faces look ug—ly when you're a—lone—

Em . . . | **Am** . **Em** . |
Women seem wick-ed when you're un-want—ed

Am . **Em** . | **B** . **Em** .
Streets are un—e—ven when you're down

Bridge: . . . | **B7** . B7+5\ **B7** \ |
When you're strange—

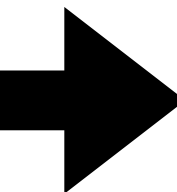
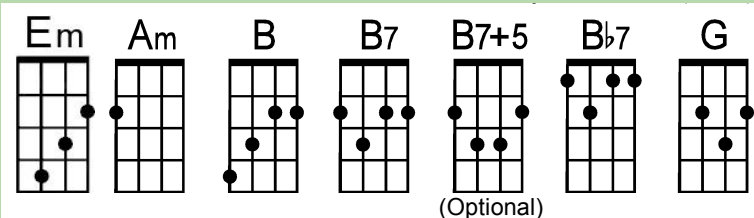
G . . . | **B7** \ **Bb7** > **B7** \ |
Faces come out of the rain—

--- | **B7** . B7+5\ **B7** |
When you're strange—

G . . . | **B7** \ **Bb7** > **B7** \ |
No-one re—members your name—

--- | **B7** . B7+5\ **B7** | . . .
When you're strange when you're strange

B7+5 \ **B7** | . . . | $\begin{array}{c} \dot{a} \text{---} \dot{2} \text{---} \dot{0} \text{---} \\ e \text{---} \text{---} \text{---} 3 \text{---} 2 \end{array}$
When you're stra-ange—



Em . . . | **Am** . **Em** . |
 People are stra-ange, when you're a stran-ger
Am . **Em** . | **B** . **Em** . |
 Faces look ug—ly when you're a—lone—
Em . . . | **Am** . **Em** . |
 Women seem wick-ed when you're un—want—ed
Am . **Em** . | **B** . **Em** . |
 Streets are un—e—ven when you're down—

Instr 1: **B7** . . . | . . . | **Em** . . . | . . . |

B7 . . . | . . . | **Em** . . . | **Em** --- ---

Bridge: --- | **B7** . **B7+5\ B7** |

When you're strange—

G . . . | **B7\ Bb7>B7**

Faces come out of the rain—

--- | **B7** . **B7+5\ B7** |

When you're strange—

G . . . | **B7\ Bb7>B7**

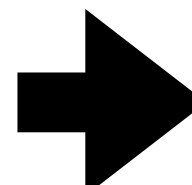
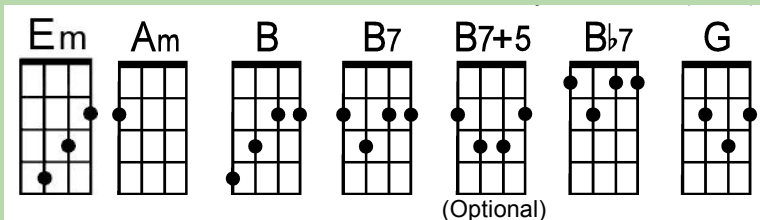
No-one re—members your name—

--- | **B7** . **B7+5\ B7** | . . .

When you're strange when you're strange

B7+5\ B7 | . . . | . . . |

When you're stra-ange— a-2-0-
e-----3-2-



Instr 2: same chords as verse. (Kazoo time!)

(Melody- can be played both lines)

	Em	.	.	.		Am	.	Em	.		Am	.	Em	.		B	.	Em	.	
a	-----0-2-0-----0-2-0-----0-2-0-----																			
e	-0-2-0---3---0-----3---0-----3---0---2-3-2---0-----																			

(Optional Counter-Melody played this line)

	Em	.	.	.		Am	.	Em	.		Am	.	Em	.		B	.	Em	.	
a	---0-2---3---2---3-5-7---3---2---3-5-7---3---2---2-3-2-----																			
e	-3-----0-----																			

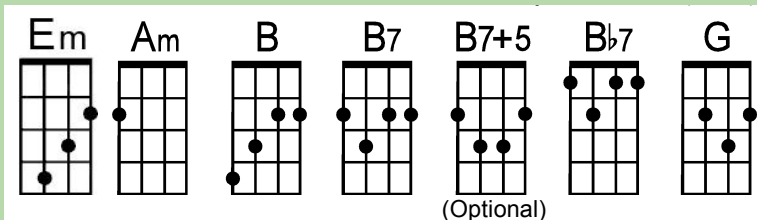
Bridge:

	.		B7	.	B7+5\	B7	
When you're	strange	_____					
G	.	.	.		B7\	Bb7>B7\	
Faces come out of the	rain	_____					

---		B7	.	B7+5\	B7	
When you're	strange	_____				
G	.	.	.		B7\	Bb7>B7\
No-one re—	members your name	_____				

B7		.	.	B7+5\	B7		.	.	B7+5\
When you're	strange	_____		when you're	strange	_____			

B7\	-----	B7+5\
When you're	stra	ange



DENNIS YOST & THE CLASSICS IV

SPOOKY

WRITTEN BY:
HARRY
MIDDLEBROOKS,
MIKE SHAPIRO,
BUDDY BUIE &
J.R. COBB



Spooky (key of Em)

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

Strum DDU UDU o
DU X UDU X

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

Intro: Em7 \ d d u -- | F#m \ d u -- u -- -- | Em7 \ d d u -- | F#m \ d u -- u --

(sing b d e)

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
In the cool of the evening when every-thing is gettin' 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 \ -- -- -- | Bbdim7 \ -- -- -- |
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—

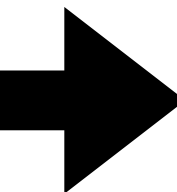
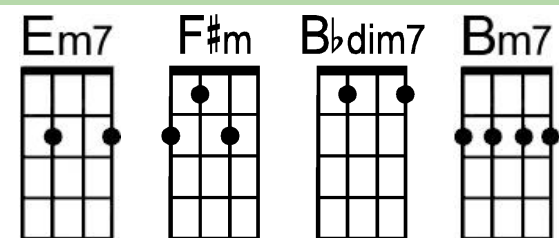
Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . .
You al-ways keep me guessin' I never seem to know what you are think-in'

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
And if a fella 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 \ -- -- -- | Bbdim7 \ -- -- -- |
And then you smile and hold my hand—

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



Instr: Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | | F#m\ -- -- -- | Bbdim7\ \ -- -- |
 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'

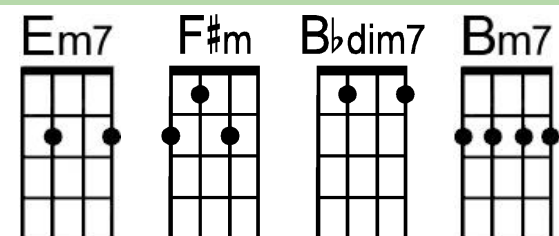
Em7 . . . | . . .
 Just like a ghost, you've been-a hauntin' my dreams

. | F#m\ -- -- -- | Bbdim7\ \ -- -- |
 So I'll pro-pose on Hal—lo—ween

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

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | F#m . . . |
 Spoo-ky— Spoo-ky—

Em7 . . . | F#m . . . | Em7 . . . | Bm7 . . . | Em7\
 Spoo-ky— Spoo-ky—



CREEEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

**BAD
MOON RISING**

**WRITTEN BY:
JOHN FOGERTY**



Bad Moon Rising

(John Fogarty-Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Intro: D . A\ G\ | D . . . |

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
I see a bad moon rising I see trouble on the way

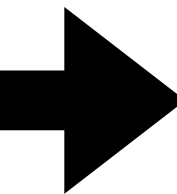
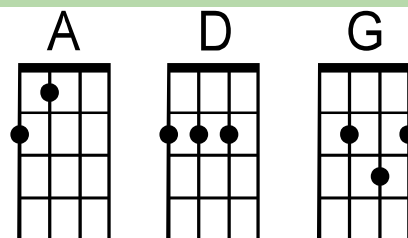
D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D .
I see earth- quakes and lightnin' I see ba-ad times to- day

Chorus: G | D |
Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
A . G | D |
There's— a bad moon on the rise—

D . A\ G\ | D | D . A\ G\ | D |
I hear hurri-canes a blowin' I know the end is comin' soon

D . A\ G\ | D | D . A\ G\ | D |
I fear riv-ers o-ver- flowin' I hear the voice of rage and ruin

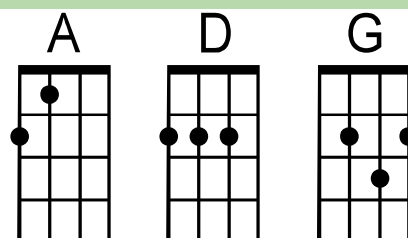
Chorus: G | D |
Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
A . G | D |
There's— a bad moon on the rise—



Instrumental : D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 G . . . | D . . . | A . G . | D . . . |

D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 Hope you got your things to-gether Hope you are quite pre-pared to die
 D . A\ G\ | D . . . | D . A\ G\ | D . . . |
 Looks like we're in for nas-ty weather One eye is tak-en for an eye

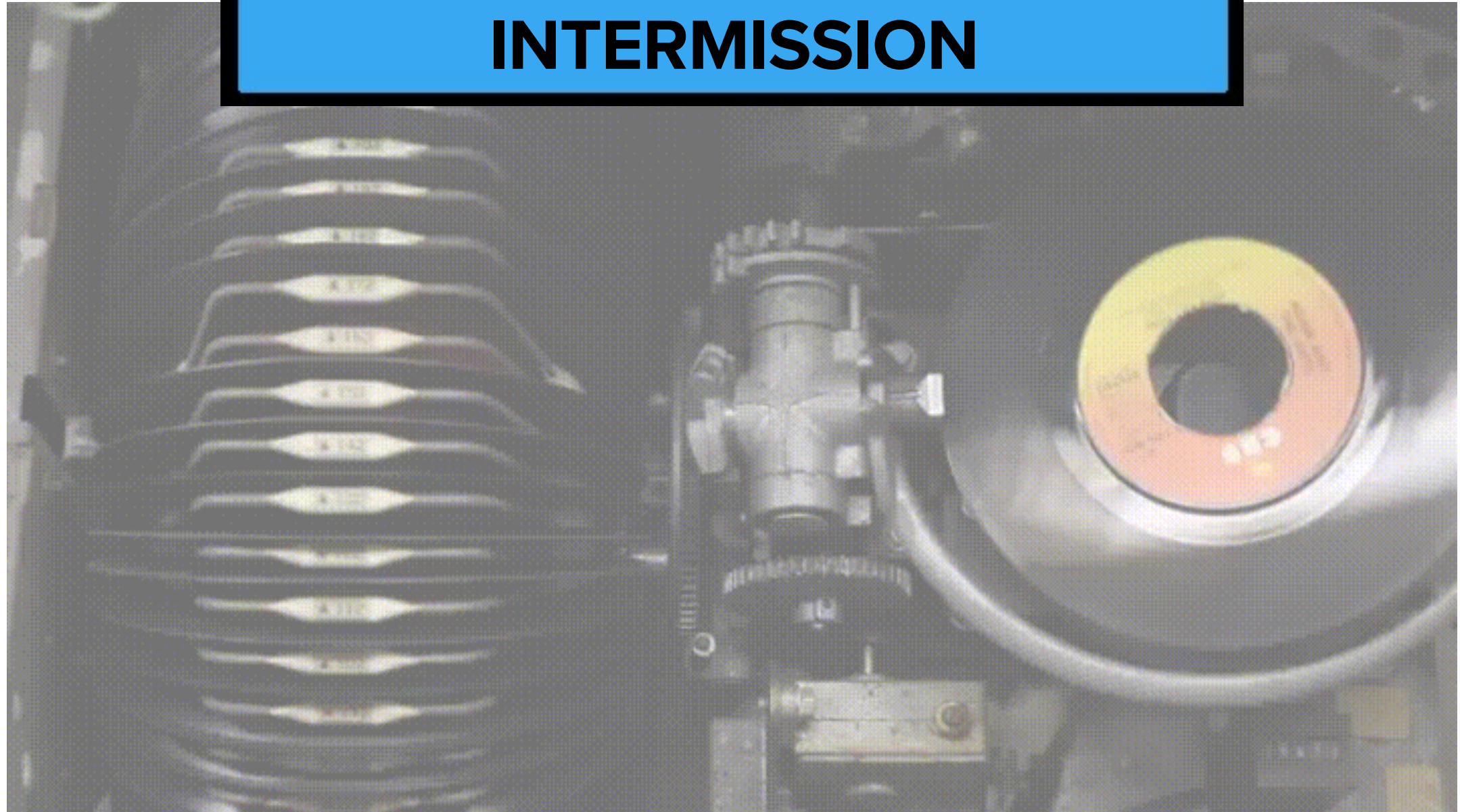
Chorus: G | D |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 A . G . . . | D |
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—
 G | D |
 Don't go 'round to-night— It's bound to take your life—
 A . G . . . | D . D\
 There's— a bad moon on the rise—



LET'S TAKE A BREAK

Flea Street Band

INTERMISSION

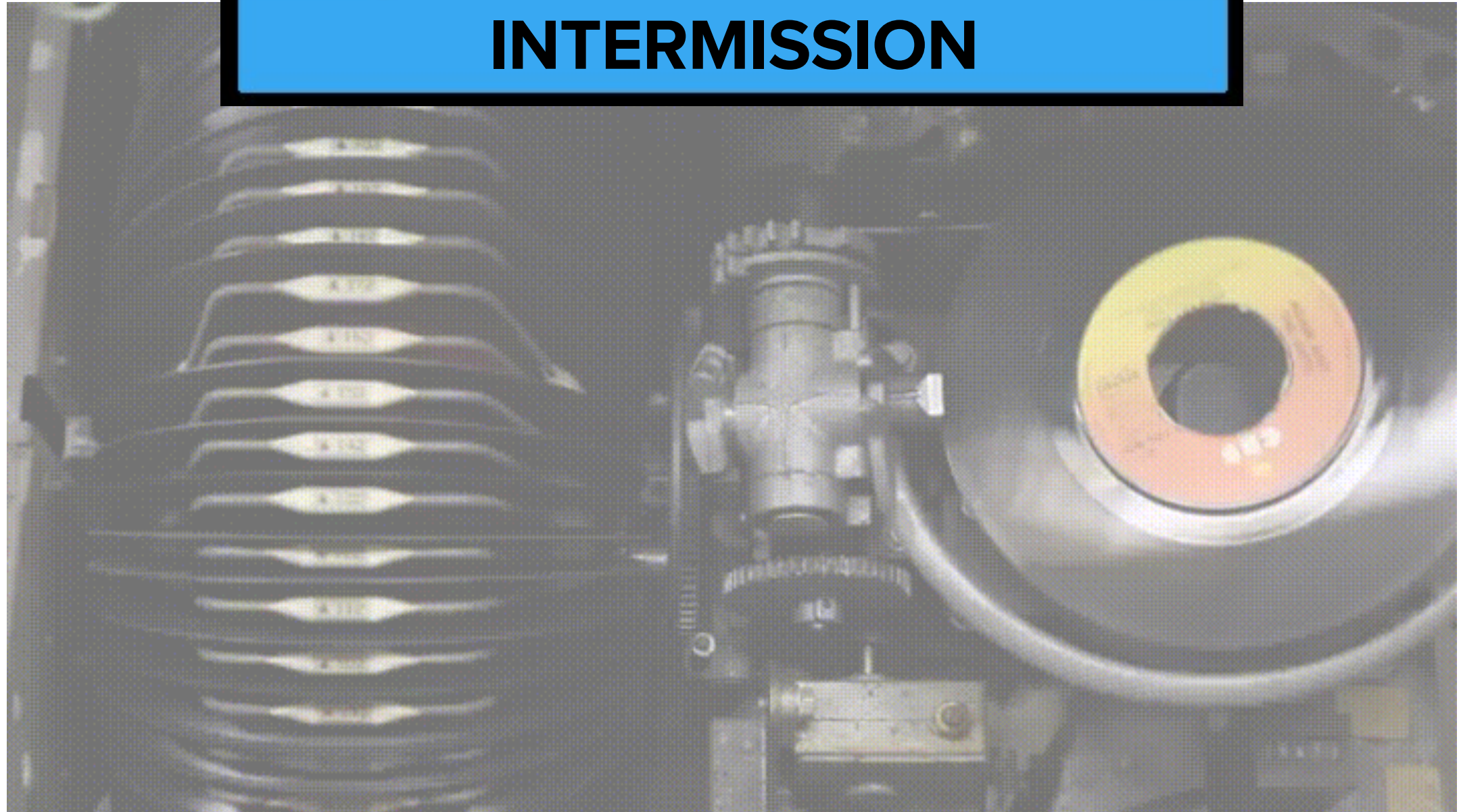


**PUG is your ukulele jukebox. YOUR “UKEBOX”
We hope you’re enjoying our latest Meetup.**

LET'S TAKE A BREAK

Flea Street Band

INTERMISSION

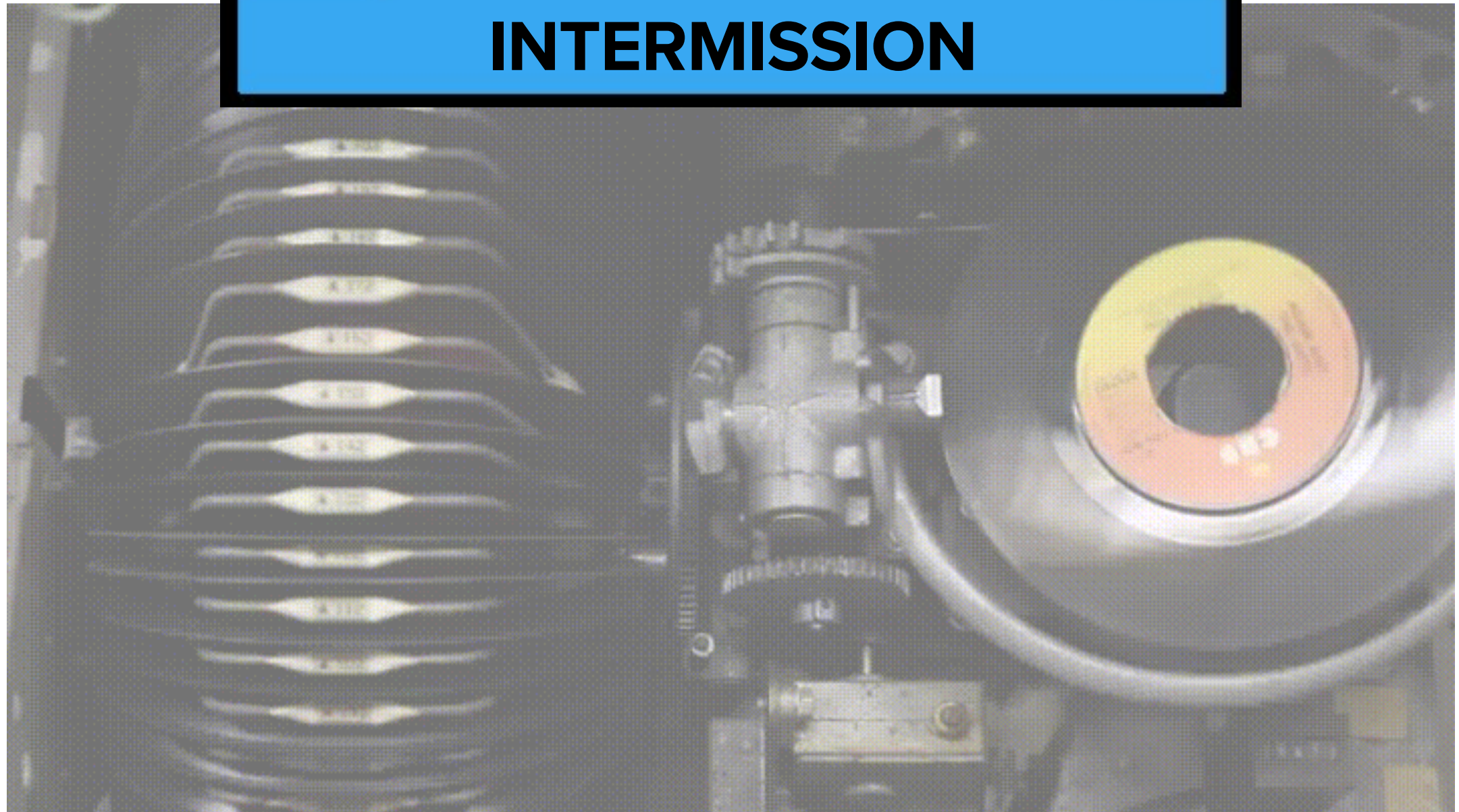


It does take some money to bring you all these Meetups each month. Please help us with a donation.

LET'S TAKE A BREAK

Flea Street Band

INTERMISSION

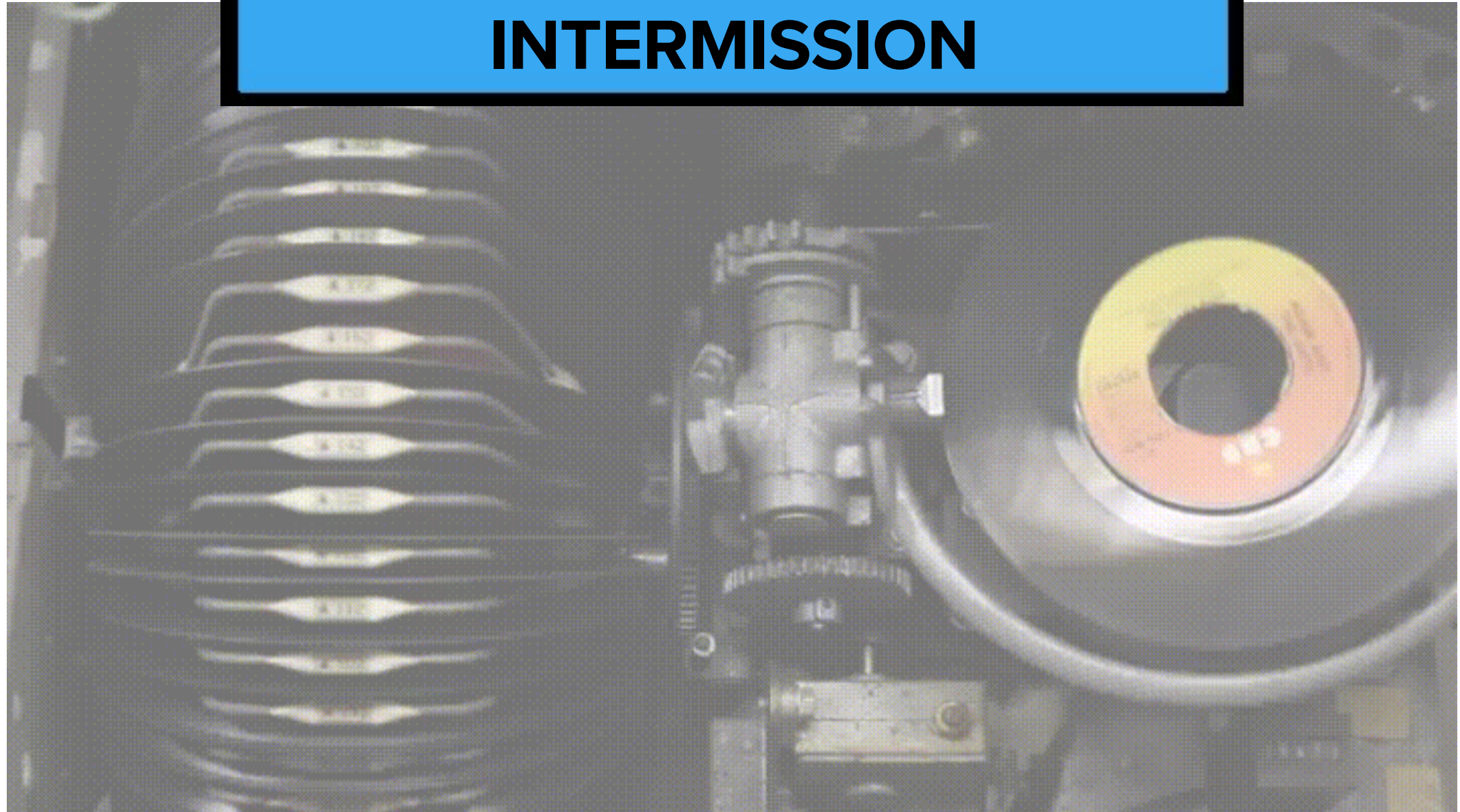


You can donate to the group by sending a Venmo donation to us at: @larry-shaw or

LET'S TAKE A BREAK

Flea Street Band

INTERMISSION

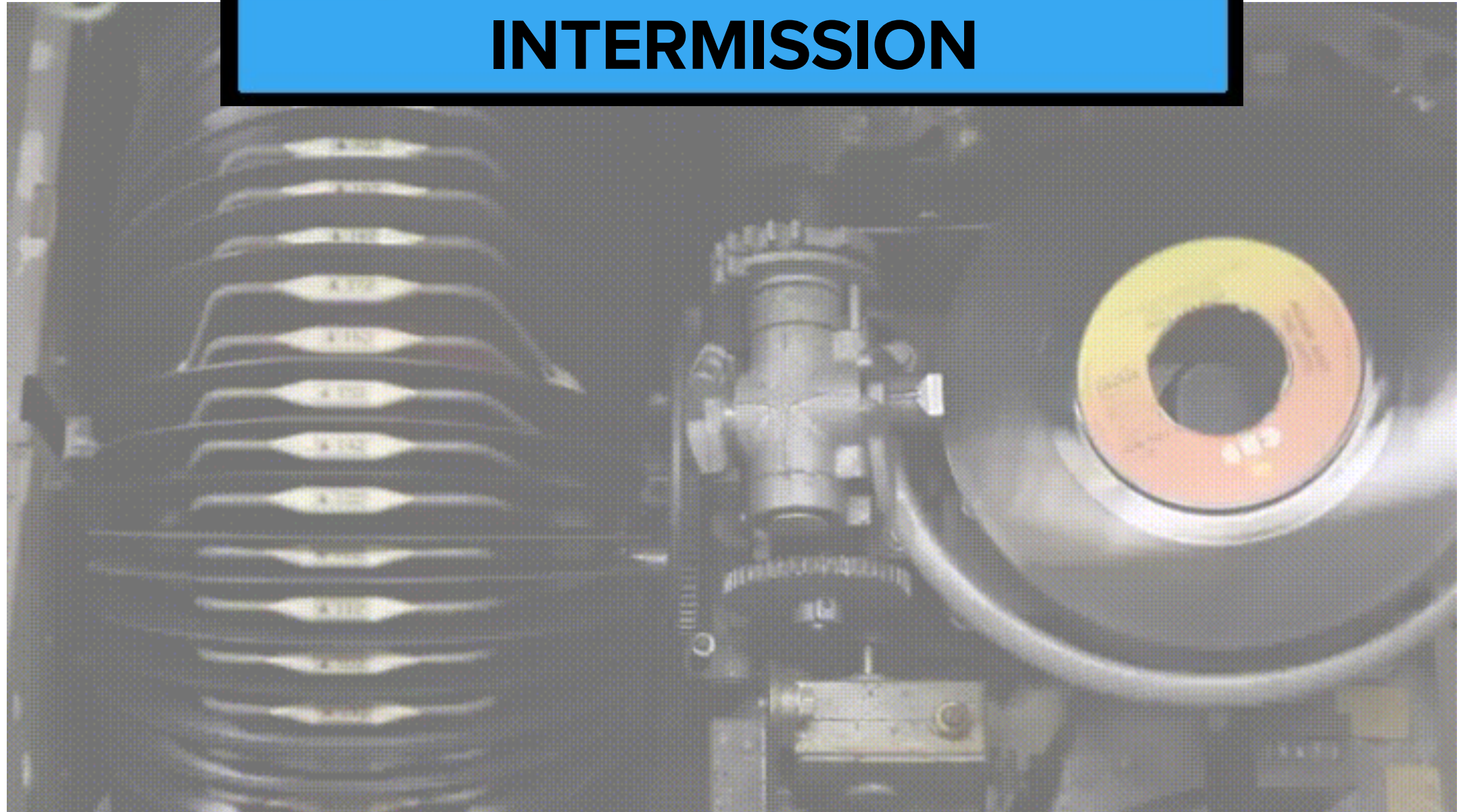


**by check to : Larry Shaw,
605 Gloucester Lane,
Foster City, CA 94404**

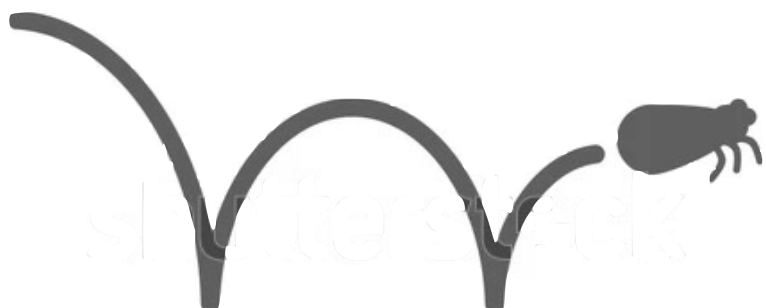
LET'S TAKE A BREAK

Flea Street Band

INTERMISSION



THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!!



THE FLEA STREET BAND

Cindy Carroll- Percussion

Glenn Lew- Tenor ukulele, Guitar and Vocals

Kevin Murphy- Keyboards and Guitar

Larry Shaw- Tenor ukulele & Vocals

Linda Cook- Concert ukulele & Vocals

Owen Emry- Bass & Vocals

Patter Hatfield- Percussion

Ulf Dreschke- Tenor ukulele & Vocals

IAIN GLENCROSS

SCIENCE
FICTION
DOUBLE
FEATURE,
ROCKY
HORROR

WRITTEN BY:
RICHARD
O'BRIEN

THE ROCKY
HORROR
PICTURE SHOW



Science Fiction Double Feature, Rocky Horror

key:G, artist:Iain Glencross, Catherine writer:

Richard O'Brien

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LlrGmSPLI6s>

Intro: **[G]**/// **[F]**/**[C]**////, **[G]**/// **[F]**/**[C]**////

[G] Michael Rennie was ill

The Day the **[F]** Earth Stood Still

But he **[Eb]** told us where we **[D7]** stand

And Flash **[G]** Gordon was there in silver **[F]**

underwear

Claude **[Eb]** Rains was The Invisible **[D7]** Man

Then **[G]** something went wrong

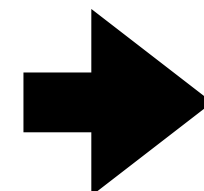
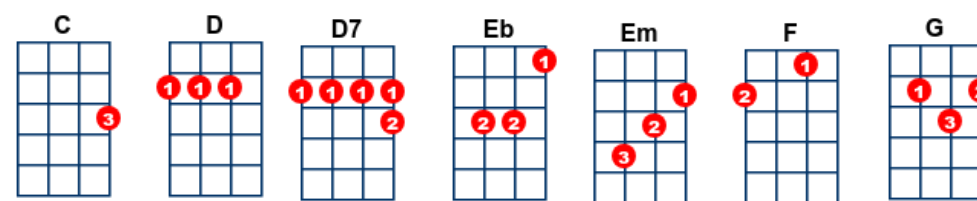
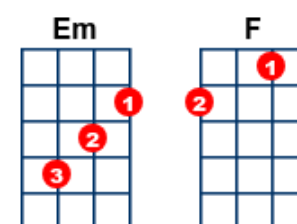
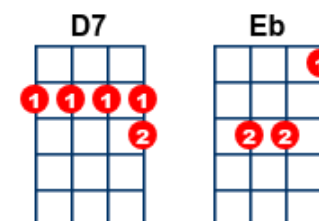
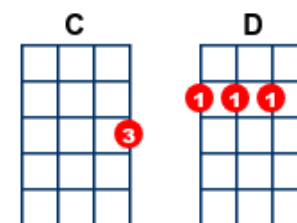
For Fay **[F]** Wray and King Kong

They got **[Eb]** caught in a celluloid **[D7]** jam

Then at a **[G]** deadly pace, it Came From **[F]**

Outer Space

And **[Eb]** this is how the message **[D7]** ran



[C] Science [D] fiction (ooh ooh [G] ooh) double [Em]
feature

[C] Doctor [D] X (ooh ooh [G] ooh) will build a [Em]
creature

[C] See androids [D] fighting (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Brad and
[Em] Janet

[C] Anne Francis [D] stars in (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Forbidden
[Em] Planet

Wo oh oh oh [C] oh oh

At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show

[G] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[G] I knew Leo G. Carroll

Was [F] over a barrel

When [Eb] Tarantula took to the [D7] hills

And I [G] really got hot when I [F] saw Janette Scott

Fight a [Eb] Triffid that spits poison and [D7] kills

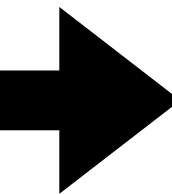
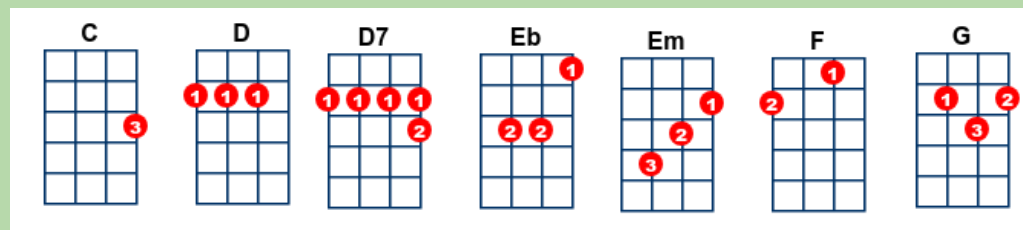
Dana [G] Andrews said prunes

[F] Gave him the runes

And [Eb] passing them used lots of [D7] skills

But When [G] Worlds Collide, said George [F] Pal to his bride

I'm gonna [Eb] give you some terrible [D7] thrills like a



[C] Science **[D]** fiction (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) double **[Em]**
feature

[C] Doctor **[D]** X (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) will build a **[Em]**
creature

[C] See androids **[D]** fighting (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) Brad and
[Em] Janet

[C] Anne Francis **[D]** stars in (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) Forbidden
[Em] Planet

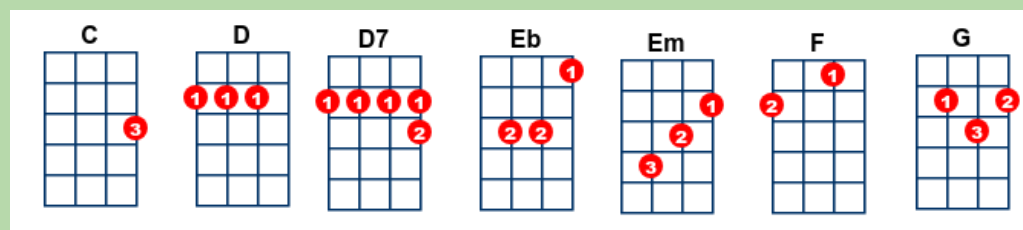
Wo oh oh oh **[C]** oh oh

At the late night, double **[D]** feature, picture **[G]** show
I wanna **[Em]** go - Oh **[C]** oh oh oh

To the late night, double **[D]** feature, picture **[G]** show
By RKO **[Em]** - Oh **[C]** oh oh oh

To the late night, double **[D]** feature, picture **[G]** show
In the back **[Em]** row - Oh **[C]** oh oh oh

At the late night, double **[D]** feature, picture **[G]** show



SAM, THE SHAM & THE PHARAOHS

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

WRITTEN BY:
RON BLACKWELL



Little Red Riding Hood

key:Em, artist:Sam The Sham and The Pharaohs writer:Ron Blackwell

Howl E3 E2 **[Em]** Who's that I see walking in these woods
E3 E2 **[Em]** Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[Em] Hey there, Little Red **[G]** Riding Hood

[A] You sure are lookin' good

[C] You're everything a **[B7]** big bad wolf could **[Em]** want **[B7]**

[Em] Little Red **[G]** Riding Hood

[A] I don't think little big girls should

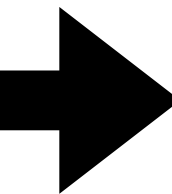
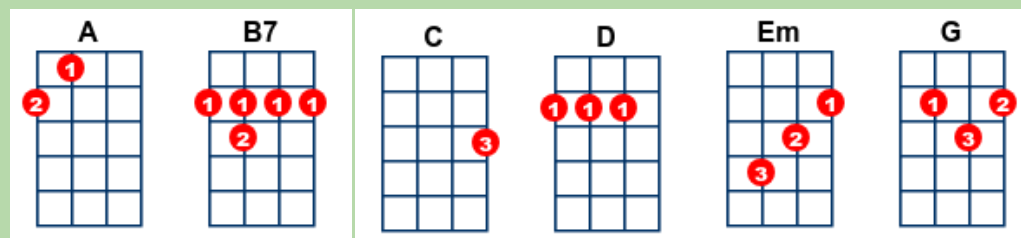
[C] Go walkin' in these **[B7]** spooky old woods a-**[Em]**lone **[B7]**

[G] What big eyes you have

[Em] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

So **[A]** just to see that you don't get chased

I think I **[D]** ought to walk with you for a ways

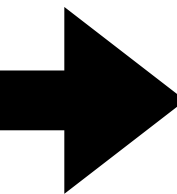
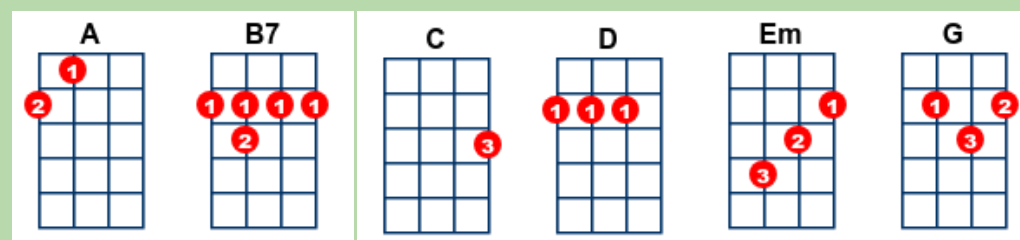


[G] What full lips you have
[Em] They're sure to lure someone bad
So un-**[A]**til you get to Grandma's place
I think you **[D]** ought to walk with me and be safe

[Em] I'm gonna keep my **[G]** sheep suit on
[A] Till I'm sure that you've been shown
[C] That I can be trusted **[B7]** walkin' with you a-**[Em]**lone **[B7]**

[Em] Little Red **[G]** Riding Hood
[A] I'd like to hold you if I could
But **[C]** you might think I'm a **[B7]** big bad wolf, so I **[Em]** won't **[B7]**

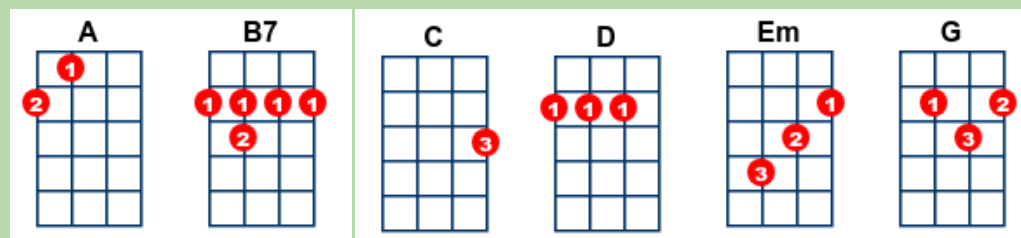
[G] What a big heart I have
[Em] The better to love you with
[A] Little Red Riding Hood
[D] Even bad wolves can be good



[G] I'll try keep satisfied
[Em] Just to walk close by your side
[A] Maybe you'll see things my way
Be[D]-fore we get to Grandma's place

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]
Throw in some howls and lamb baaas

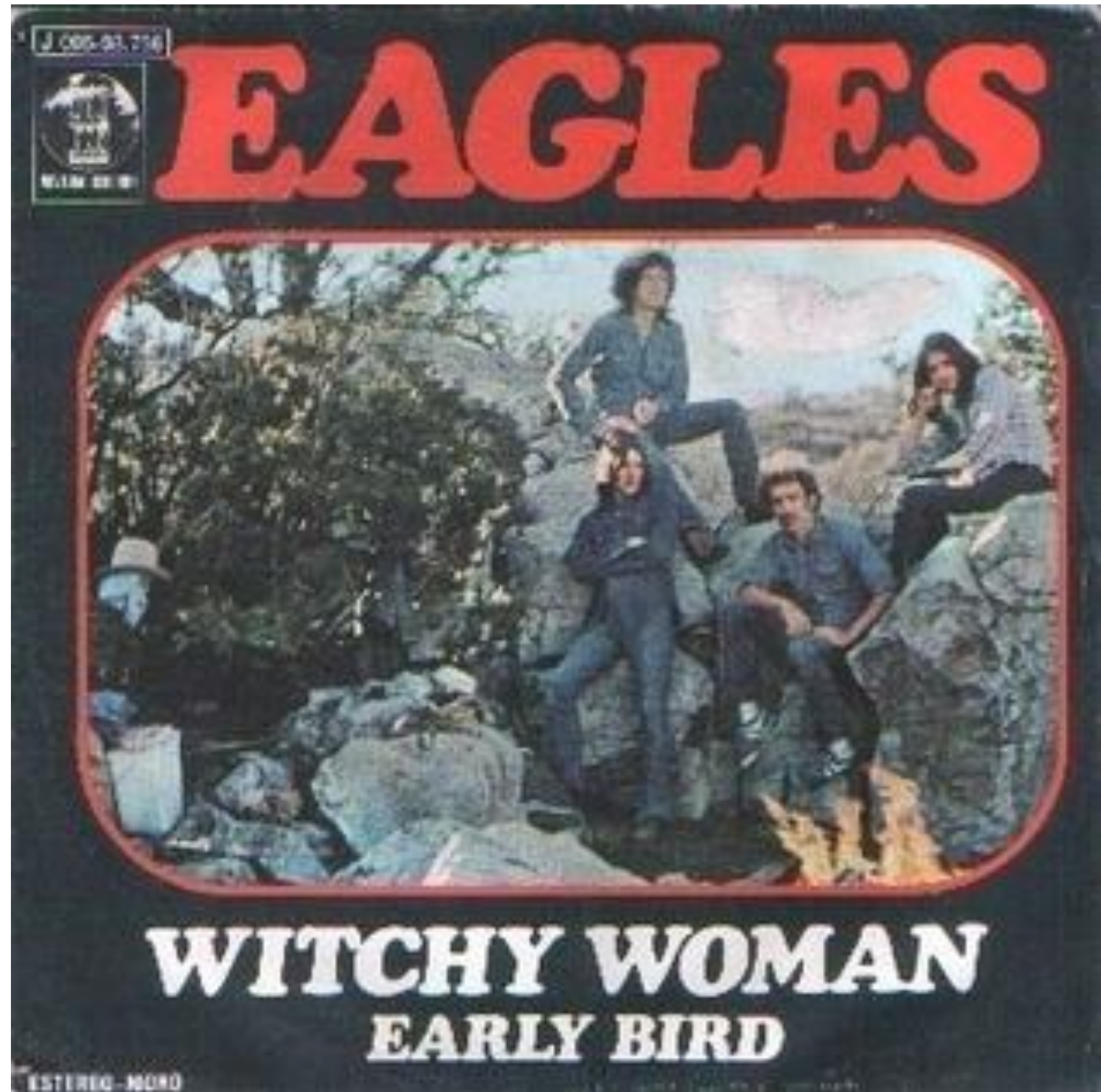
[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]



THE EAGLES

**WITCHY
WOMAN**

**WRITTEN BY:
DON HENLEY &
BERNIE LEADON**



Instr: Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm .

A-----

E-3-----1-----1-----3-----

C-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2-0-0-----

lowG-----3-----3-0-----

(Riffs need low G-string)

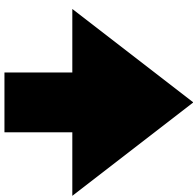
| Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ Gm . |
She held me spell-bound in the night, dan-cing shadows in the fi—re light
(woo-oooooooooooooooooooo)

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ Gm . |
Crazy-y laughter in an-other room, and she drove her-self to madness with a sil-ver spoon
(woo-oooooooooooooooooooo)

Chorus:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ Gm . |
Woo—hoo— witchy— wo—man see how— high she fli—i—ies

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . |
Woo—hoo— witchy— wo—man she got the moon in her ey—y—y—eyes—



Gm

D7

Cm

C

C7

C6

Instr:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . | Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . |

A

E-3-----1-----1-----3-----1-----1-----3-----

C-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2-0-0-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2-0-0-----

lowG-----3-----3-0-----3-----3-0-----

iffs need low G-string)

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ Gm . |

Aaaaaaah ah ah Aaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaah, ah, ah, Ah, Ah, Aaaaaah

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ Gm . |

Aaaaaaah ah ah Aaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaah, ah, ah, Ah, Ah, Aaaaaah

Instr:

Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . | Gm . . . | D7 . . . | | C\ C7\ C6\ Gm . |

A

E-3-----1-----1-----3-----1-----1-----

C-----2-----2-2-----2-2-----0-----2-----2-2-----2-2-----0-----0-----

lowG-----3-0-----3-----

Gm

D7

Cm

C

C7

C6

Gm . . . | . . .
 I know you want to love her but let me tell you brother
 . **Cm** . **D7** . **Gm** . .
 She's been sleepin' in the de-e-vil's bed
 . **Gm** . . . | . . .
 There's some rumors goin' round. Someone's under-ground
 . **D7** . **C** . **Gm** . . . |
 She can rock you in the night till your skin turns red

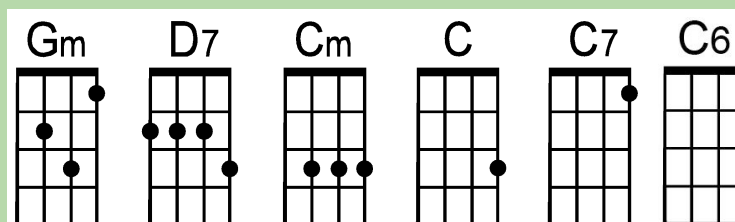
Chorus:

Gm . . . | **D7** . . . | . . . | **C\ C7\ Gm** . |
 Woo—hoo, witchy woman, see how—high she fli—i—ies
Gm . . . | **D7** . . . | . . . | **C\ C7\ C6\ Gm** . |
 Woo—hoo, witchy woman, she got the moon in her ey—y—y—eyes

Outro:

Gm . **D7** . | **C\ C7\ Gm** . | **Gm** . **D7** . | **C\ C7\ C6 Gm~~~~**
 A-----
 E 1-----3-----1-----
 C 2 0 2 0 0-----2 0 2 0 0-----
 G-----3 3 0-----3-----2-----0-----

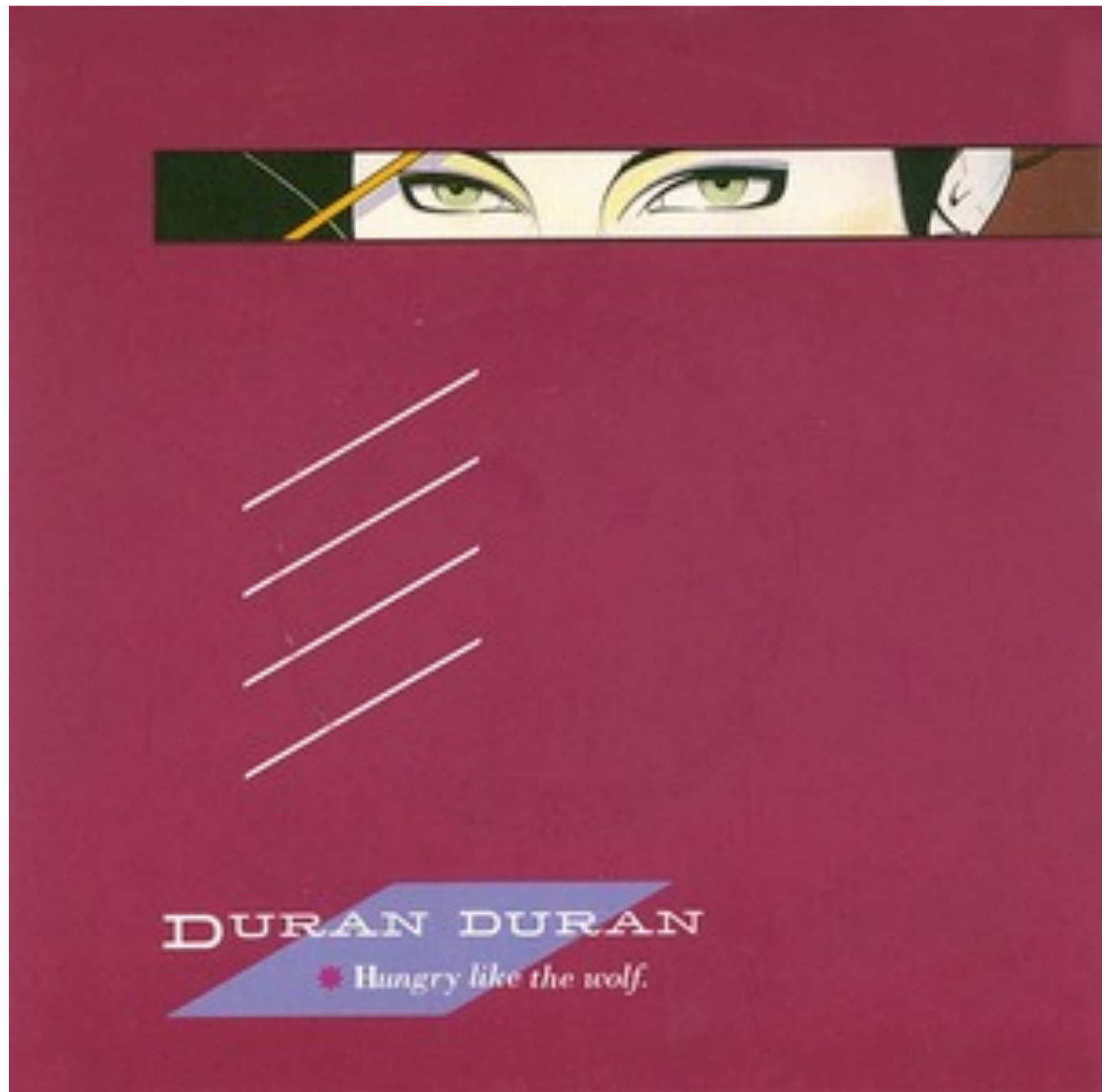
Riffs need low G-string)



DURAN
DURAN

HUNGRY LIKE THE WOLF

WRITTEN BY:
NICK RHODES,
SIMON LE BON,
JOHN TAYLOR,
ROGER TAYLOR,
& ANDY TAYLOR



HUNGRY LIKE THE WOLF

by Duran Duran, 1982

Link to YouTube Play-Along: <http://bit.ly/HungryWolfPlayAlong>

Link to Beginner Patreon Lesson: <http://bit.ly/HungryWolfPatreon>

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

island strum: d du u du

or chucking strum: du Xu - du Xu

INTRO E E

VERSE E E E E

1. Dark in the city, night is a wire Steam in the subway, earth is afire

2. Woman you want me, give me a sign, & catch me breathing even closer behind

D D E E

Doo-doo Doo-doo-doo Doo-doo-doo Doo-doo-doo Doo-doo Doo-doo

CHORUS1 C G F F

In touch with the ground, I'm on the hunt I'm after you

C G F D

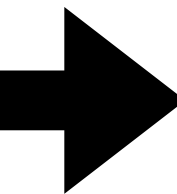
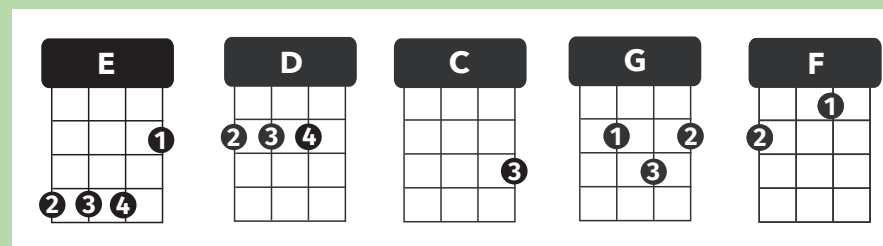
Smell like I sound, I'm lost and I'm found, and I'm hungry like the wolf

C G F F

Straddle the line, it's discord and rhyme, I'm on the hunt I'm after you

C G F D

Mouth is alive with juices like wine, and I'm hungry like the wolf



BREAK **E** **E**

VERSE **E** **E** **E** **E**

3. Stalked in the forest, too close to hide, I'll be upon you by the moonlight side

4. High blood drumming on your skin, it's so tight You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind

D **D** **E** **E**

Doo-doo Doo-doo-doo Doo-doo-doo Doo-doo-doo Doo-doo Doo-doo

CHORUS1 **C** **G** **F** **F**

 In touch with the ground, I'm on the hunt I'm after you

C **G** **F** **D**

Smell like I sound, I'm lost and I'm found, and I'm hungry like the wolf

C **G** **F** **F**

Straddle the line, it's discord and rhyme, I'm on the hunt I'm after you

C **G** **F** **D**

Mouth is alive with juices like wine, and I'm hungry like the wolf

CHORUS2 **C** **G** **F** **F**

Burning the ground, I break from the crowd I'm on the hunt I'm after you

C **G** **F** **D**

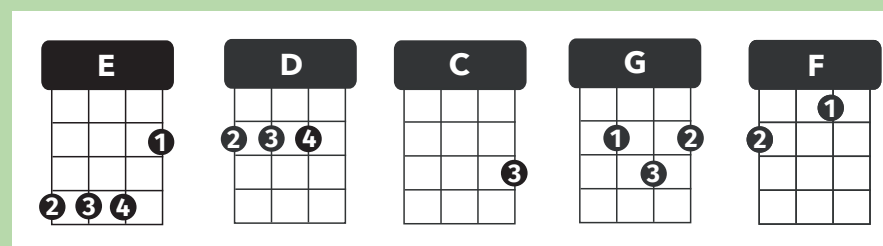
Scent and a sound, I'm lost and I'm found, and I'm hungry like the wolf

C **G** **F** **F**

Strut on the line, it's discord and rhyme, I howl and I whine I'm after you

C **G** **F/** **D/**

Mouth is alive with juices like wine, and I'm hungry like the wolf



SANTANA

**BLACK MAGIC
WOMAN**

**WRITTEN BY:
PETER GREEN**



Black Magic Woman

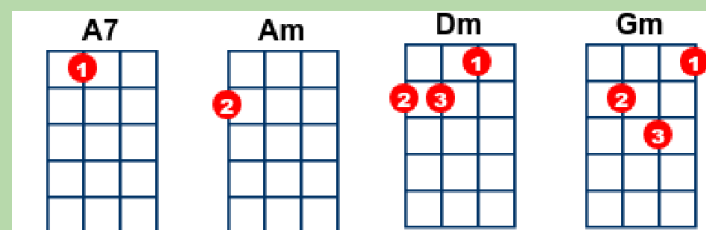
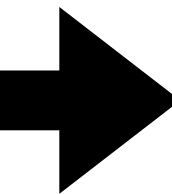
key:Dm, artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Peter Green

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7eANGHVS9Q>

Intro- **[Dm]** x4

I got a black magic **[Dm]** woman,
I got a black magic **[Am]** woman
Yes I got a **[Dm]** black magic woman,
got me so blind I can't **[Gm]** see
But she's a **[Dm]** black magic woman,
she's **[A7]** tryin' to make a **[Dm]** devil out of me **[Dm]**

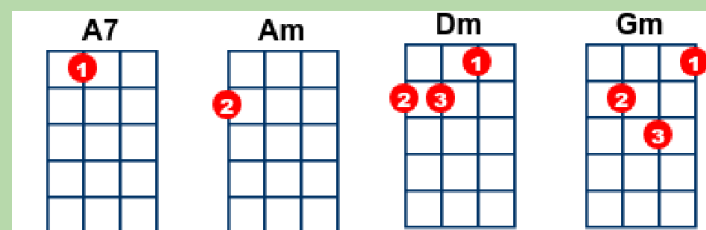
Don't turn your back on me **[Dm]** baby,
don't turn your back on me **[Am]** baby
Yes don't turn your **[Dm]** back on me, baby,
don't mess around with your **[Gm]** tricks
Don't turn your **[Dm]** back on me, baby,
you **[A7]** might just break up my magic **[Dm]** sticks



[Dm] x4

You got your spell on me **[Dm]** baby,
you got your spell on me, **[Am]** baby
Yes, you got your **[Dm]** spell on me, baby,
turnin' my heart into **[Gm]** stone
I **[Dm]** need you so bad, magic **[A7]** woman
I can't **[A7]** leave you a-**[Dm]**lone **[Dm]**

[Dm] x4



**WARREN
ZEVON**

WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

**WRITTEN BY:
LEROY MARINELL,
WADDY WACHTEL,
& WARREN ZEVON**



A	2—0—		
E	———5—3—3—3—3—3		
C	2—2—0—0—2—2—4—2		
G	—————	0 4 7	

Werewolves Of London

key:G, artist:Warren Zevon writer:LeRoy Marinell, Waddy Wachtel,
Warren Zevon

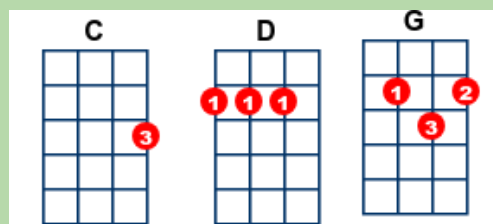
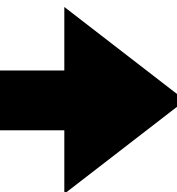
Amy MacDonald: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qae25976UgA>

[D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] x4

[D] I saw a were-**[C]**wolf with a Chinese **[G]** menu in his hand
[D] Walking through the **[C]** streets of Soho **[G]** in the rain
[D] He was **[C]** looking for the place called **[G]** Lee Ho Fook's
[D] Gonna **[C]** get a big dish of **[G]** beef chow mein

[D] Ah-**[C]**oooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
[D] Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
[D] Ah-**[C]**oooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
[D] Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo

[D] If you hear him **[C]** howling around your **[G]** kitchen door
[D] You **[C]** better not let him **[G]** in
[D] Little old **[C]** lady got mutilated **[G]** late last night
[D] Werewolves of **[C]** London a-**[G]**gain



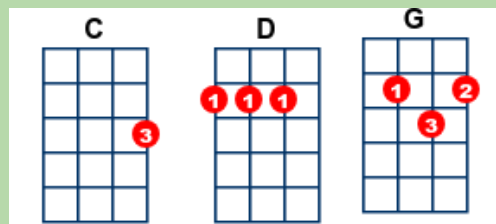
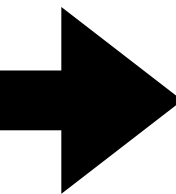
[D] Ah-[C]oooo, [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]ooo
[D] Ah-[C]oooo, [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]ooo

[D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] x4

He's the [D] hairy-handed gent [C] who [G] ran amok in Kent
[D] Lately he's been [C] overheard in May-[G]fair
[D] You better stay away from [C] him, [G] he'll rip your lungs out, Jim
[D] Ha, I'd [C] like to meet his tai-[G]lor

[D] Ah-[C]oooo, [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]ooo
[D] Ah-[C]oooo, [G] werewolves of London
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]ooo

[D] Well, I [C] saw Lon Chaney [G] walking with the Queen
[D] Doing the [C] werewolves of Lon-[G]don
[D] I saw [C] Lon Chaney Jr. [G] walking with the Queen
[D] Doing the [C] werewolves of Lon-[G]don
[D] I saw a [C] werewolf drinking a pi-[G]ña colada at Trader Vic's
[D] His [C] hair was per-[G]fect



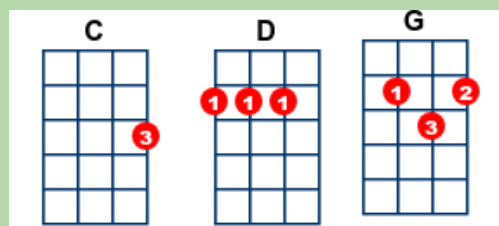
[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]ooo

[D] [C] Werewolves of Lon-[G]don, draw blood

[D] Ah-[C]oooo-[G]ooo

[D] [C] Werewolves of Lon-[G]don

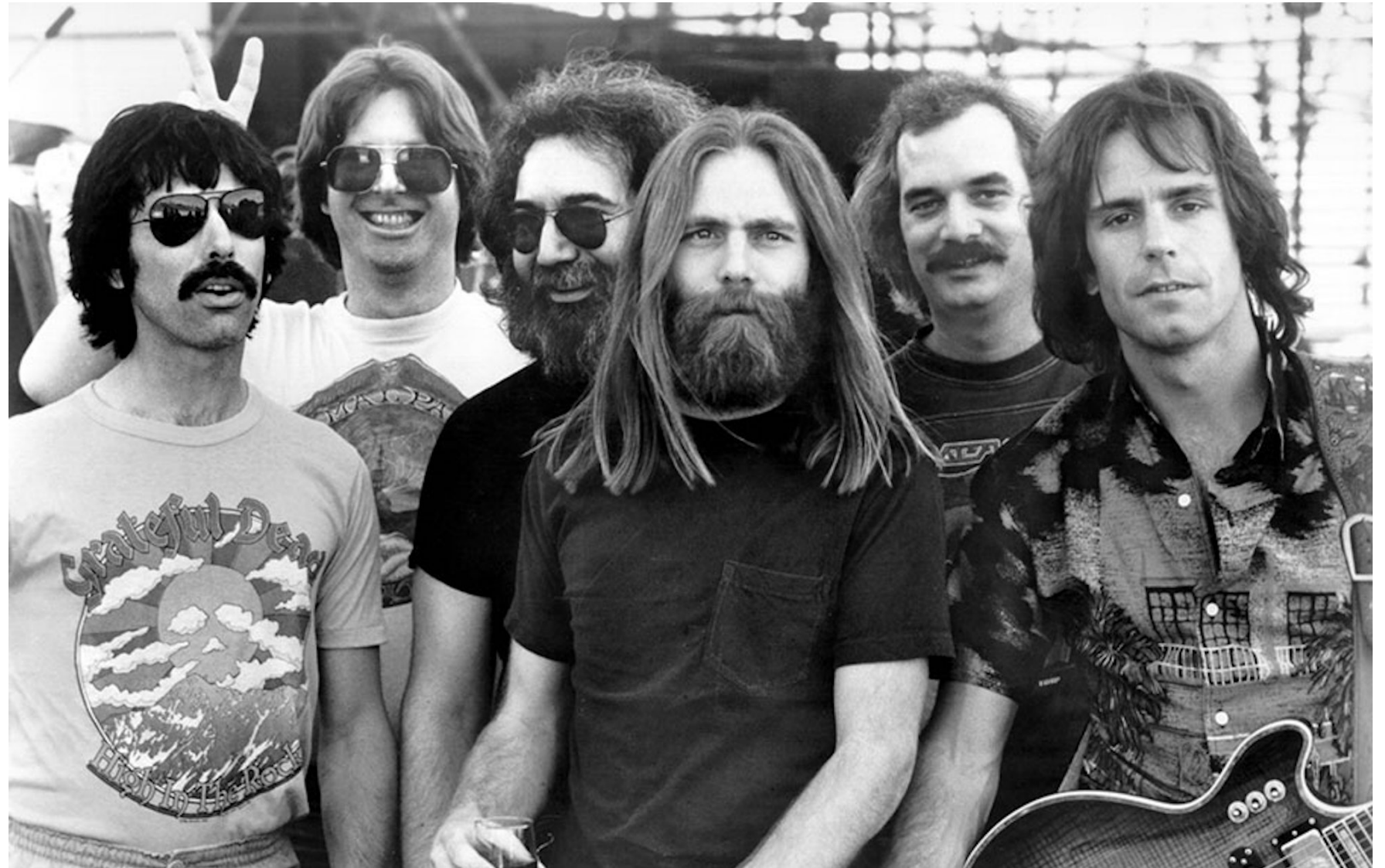
[D] [C] [G] .



THE GRATEFUL DEAD

FRIEND OF THE DEVIL

MUSIC BY:
JERRY GARCIA &
JOHN DAWSON
LYRICS BY:
ROBERT HUNTER



Friend Of The Devil- The Grateful Dead

Original Key G= No capo

Music by: Jerry Garcia & John Dawson Lyrics by: Robert Hunter

INTRO

 G G/F#	 Em7 D	 C C/B	 Am C/G	 G G/F#	 Em7 D	 C C/B	 Am C/G	
 G G/F#	 Em7 D	 C C/B	 Am C/G	 G G/F#	 Em7 D	 C C/B	 Am C/G	

Long Short Long Short

4 | 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - |

4 | D - D - D - D - |

Swing it!!

G G/F# Em7 D C C/B Am C/G
1. I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds.

G G/F# Em7 D C C/B Am C/G
Didn't get to sleep last night, 'til the morning came around.

CHORUS

D

Set out runnin' but I take my time.

Am

A friend of the devil is a friend of mine.

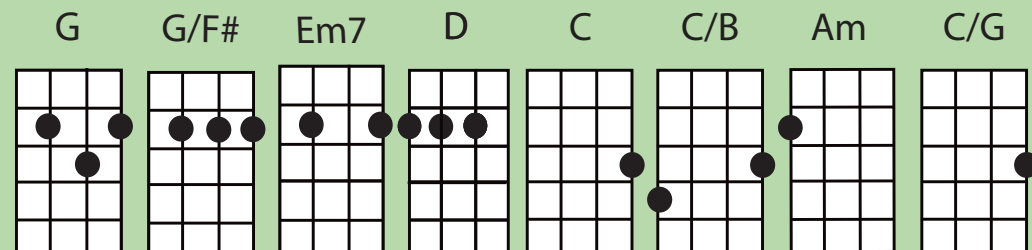
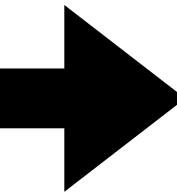
D

If I get home before daylight,

Am |D |D |D |D |
I just might get some sleep... tonight.

G G/F# Em7 D C C/B Am C/G
2. Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills.

G G/F# Em7 D C C/B Am C/G
I spent the night in Utah, in a cave up in the hills.



CHORUS

D

Set out runnin' but I take my time.

Am

A friend of the devil is a friend of mine.

D

If I get home before daylight,

Am

| D | D | D | D |

I just might get some sleep...tonight.

3. I ran down to the levee, but the devil caught me there
He took my twenty dollar bill, and vanished in the air.

CHORUS

D

Set out runnin' but I take my time.

Am

A friend of the devil is a friend of mine.

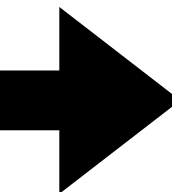
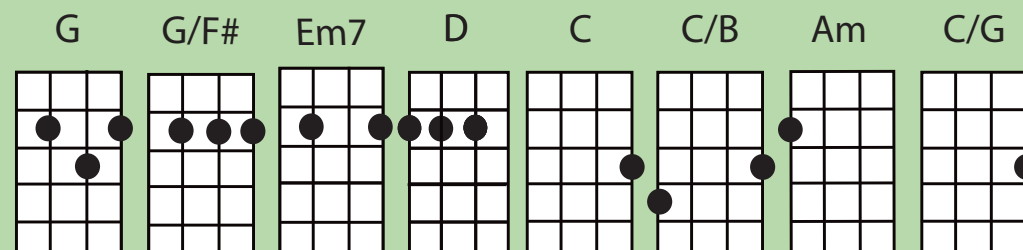
D

If I get home before daylight,

Am

| D | D | D | D |

I just might get some sleep...tonight.



BRIDGE

D

Got two reasons why I cry, away each lonely night,

C

The first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's my heart's delight.

D

The second one is prison, Babe, the sheriff's on my trail,

Am

C

|D

|D

|D

|D

|

And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

G

G/F#

Em7

D

C

C/B

Am

C/G

4. Got a wife in Chino, Babe, and one in Cherokee.

G

G/F#

Em7

D

C

C/B

Am

C/G

The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

CHORUS

D

Set out runnin' but I take my time.

Am

A friend of the devil is a friend of mine.

D

If I get home before daylight,

Am

|D

|D

|D

|D

|

I just might get some sleep...tonight.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE (VERSE)

G	G/F#	Em7	D	C	C/B	Am	C/G	
G	G/F#	Em7	D	C	C/B	Am	C/G	
D		D		Am		Am		
D		D		Am		Am		
D		D		D		D		

G

G/F#

Em7

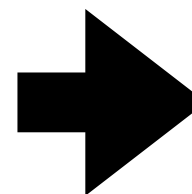
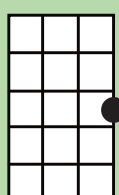
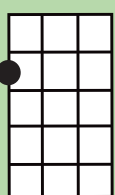
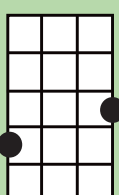
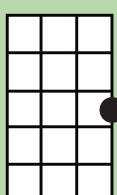
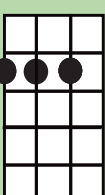
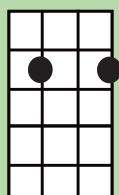
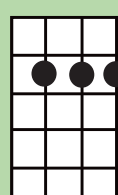
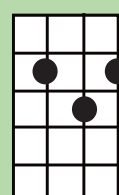
D

C

C/B

Am

C/G



BRIDGE

D

Got two reasons why I cry, away each lonely night,

C

The first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.

D

The second one is prison, Babe, The Sheriff's on my trail.

Am

C

|D

|D

|D

|D

|

And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

G

G/F#

Em7

D

C

C/B

Am

C/G

4. Got a wife in Chino, Babe, and one in Cherokee.

G

G/F#

Em7

D

C

C/B

Am

C/G

The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

FINAL CHORUS

D

Set out runnin' but I take my time.

Am

A friend of the devil is a friend of mine.

D

If I get home before daylight,

Am

|D|END

I just might get some sleep...tonight.

G

G/F#

Em7

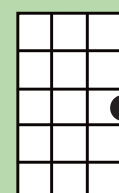
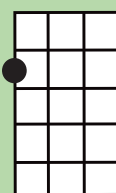
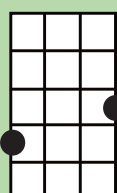
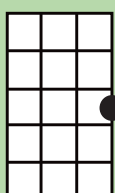
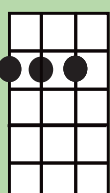
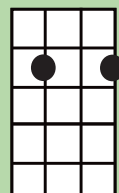
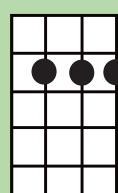
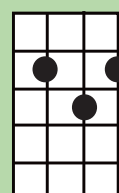
D

C

C/B

Am

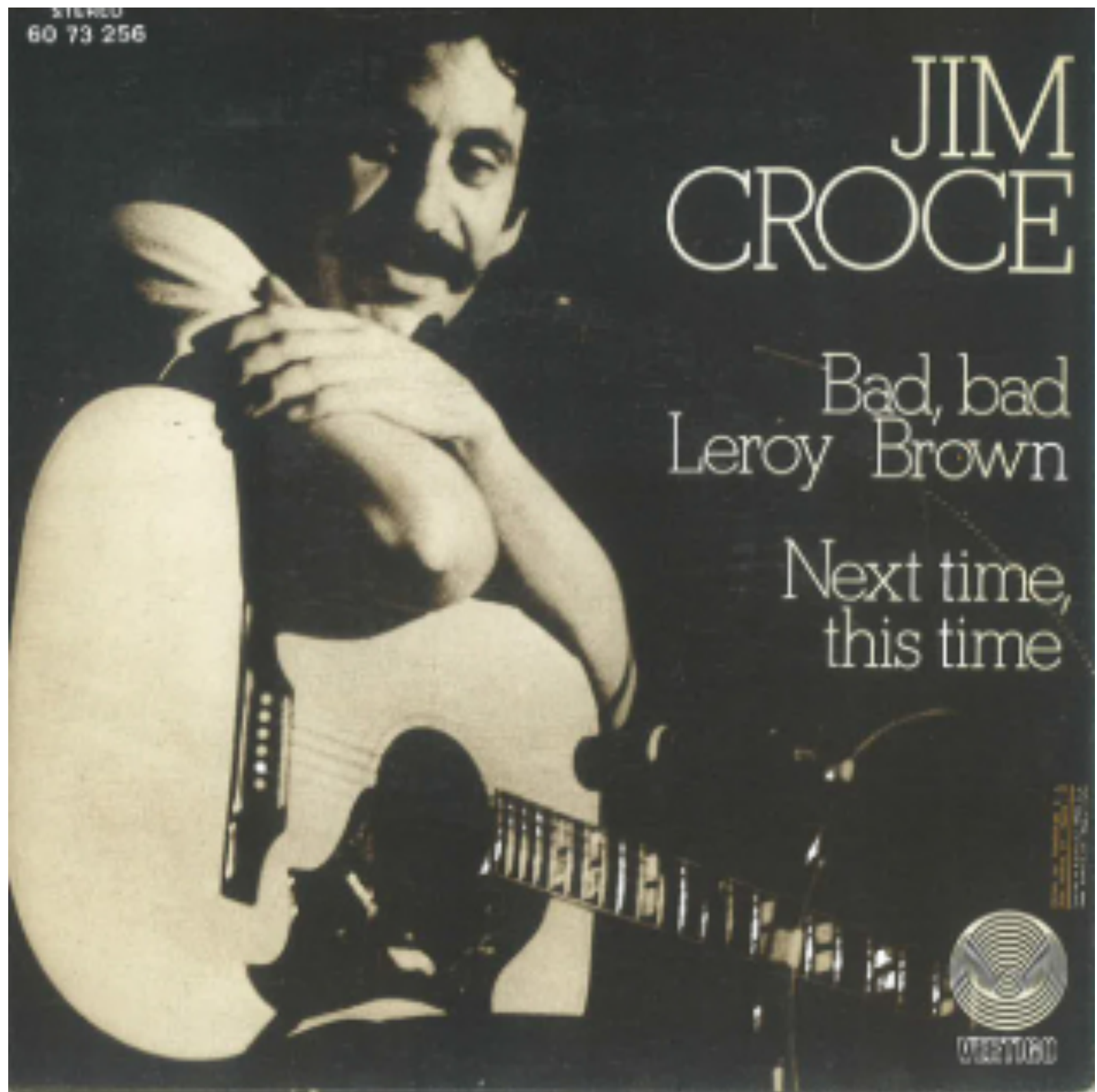
C/G



**JIM
CROCE**

**BAD, BAD
LEROY BROWN**

**WRITTEN BY:
JIM CROCE**

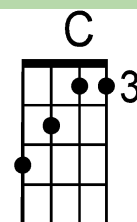
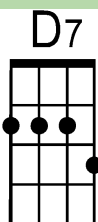
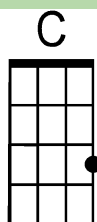
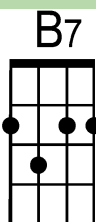
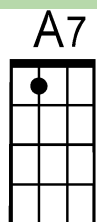
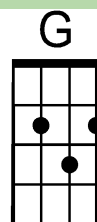


Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

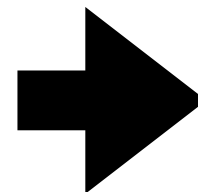
by Jim Croce (1972)

G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . .
Well, the south- side of Chi - ca-go is the bad-dest part of town
B7 . . . | C* . . . | D7 . . . | G . .
And if you go down there, you better just be-ware of a man name of Le-roy Brown
A7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
Now Le-roy, more than trou- ble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four
B7 . . . | C* . . . | D7 . . . | G . .
All the down-town ladies call him 'tree-top lover', all the men just call him 'sir'

Chorus: G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
And he's bad bad Le-roy Brown
A7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
Bad-dest man in the whole damn town
B7 . . . | C* . . . | D7 . . . | G . .
Badder than ol' King Kong— and meaner than a junk-yard dog

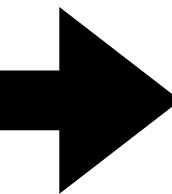
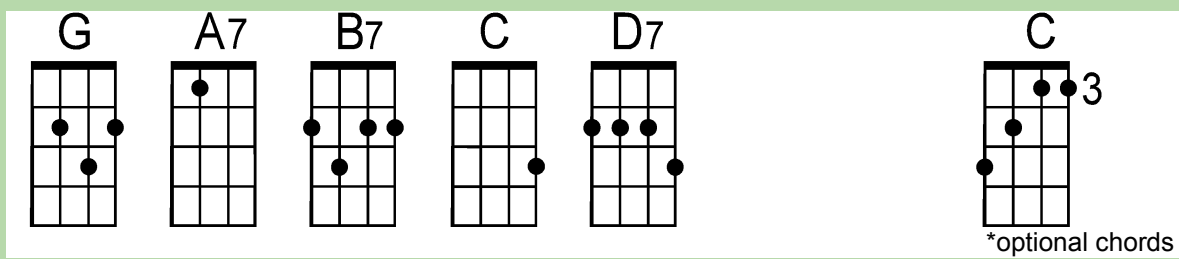


*optional chords



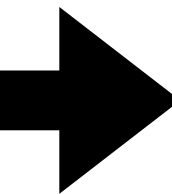
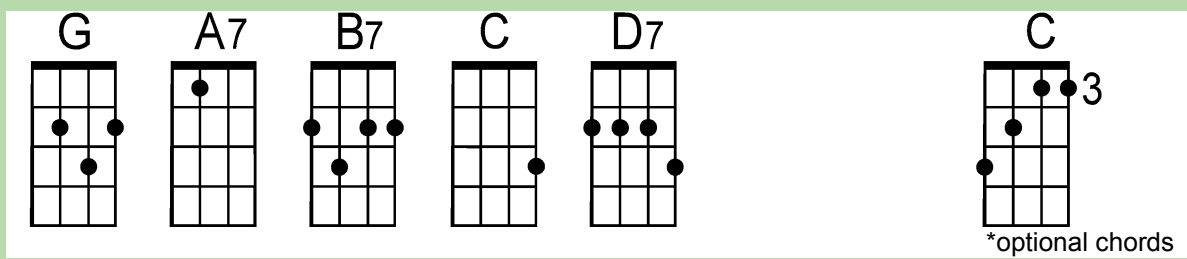
Now Le-roy, he a gambler and he like his fan-cy clothes
 And he like to wave his dia-mond rings under ever-y—bo—dy's nose
 He got a cus-tom Con-ti—nen—tal, he got an El- dor—a—do, too
 He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun, he got a ra—zor in his shoe

Chorus: And he's bad (*bad*) bad (*bad*) Le-roy Brown
 Bad-dest man in the whole damn town
 Badder than ol' King Kong— and meaner than a junk-yard dog



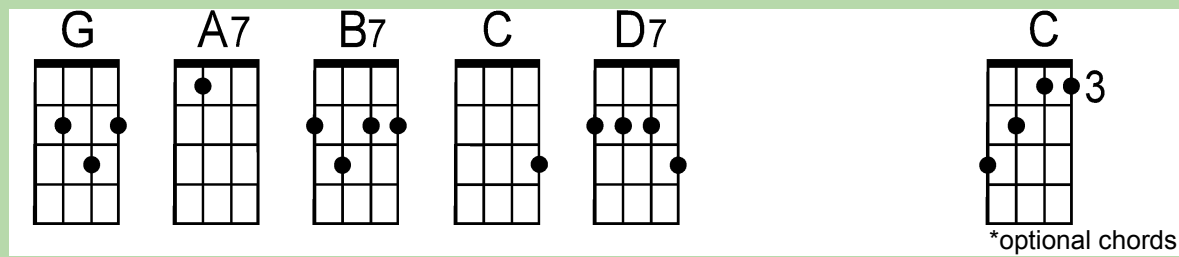
Well, Fri-day night, 'bout a week a—go, Le-roy, shootin' dice
 And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and ooh, that girl looked nice
 Well, he cast his eyes up—on her and the trou-ble soon be—gan
 And Le-roy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jea-lous man

Chorus: And he's bad (*bad*) bad (*bad*) Le-roy Brown
 Bad-dest man in the whole damn town
 Badder than ol' King Kong— and meaner than a junk-yard dog



Well, the two men took to fight-in' and when they pulled them from the floor
 Le—roy looked like a jig-saw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone

Chorus: And he's bad (bad) bad (bad) Le-roy Brown
 Bad-dest man in the whole damn town
 Badder than ol' King Kong— and meaner than a junk-yard dog
 Yes, he was badder than old King Kong— and meaner than a junk yard dog.



Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• Chorus •

C

(Gdim) G

Happy t rails t o you unt il we meet again

(G+) C

Happy t rails t o you, keep smilin' unt il t hen

C

C7

F

Who cares about t he clouds when we're t oget her

A7

D7

G7

Just sing a song and bring t he sunny weat her

C

A7

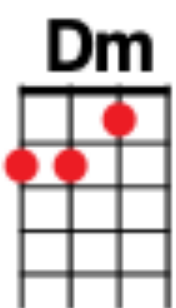
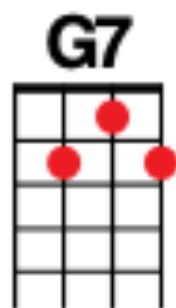
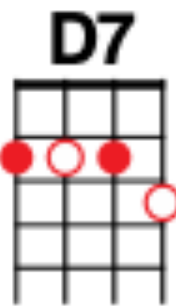
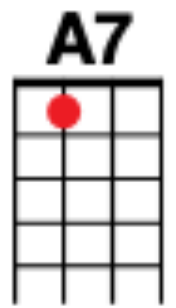
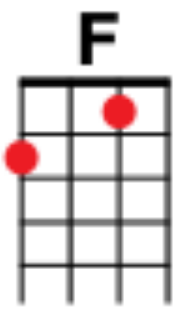
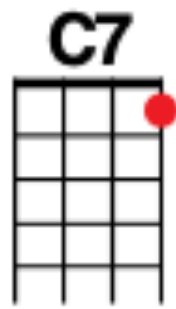
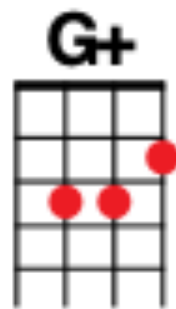
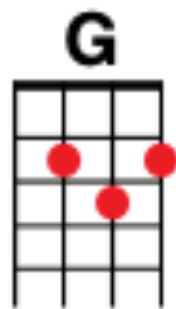
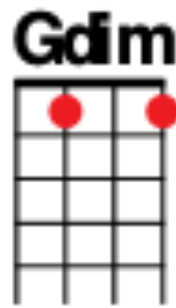
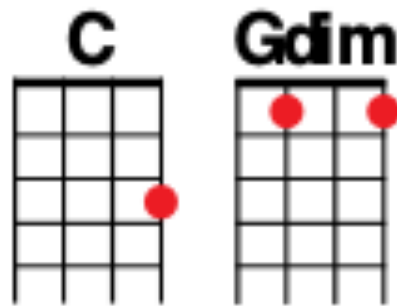
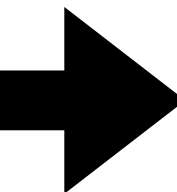
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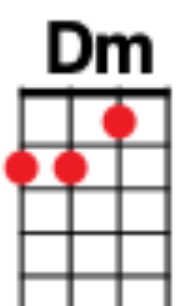
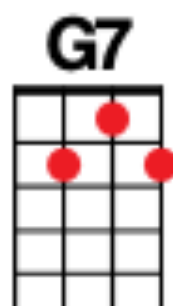
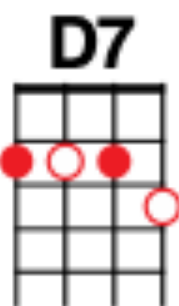
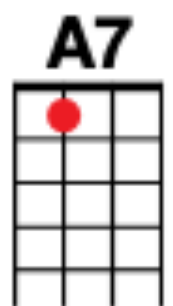
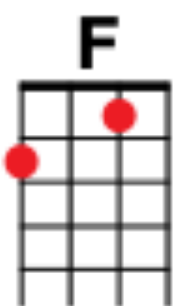
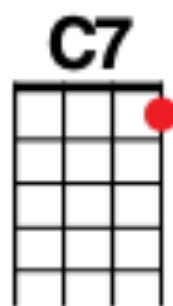
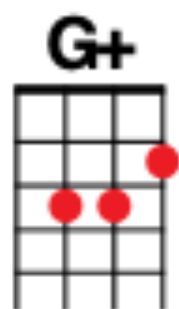
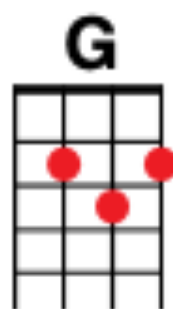
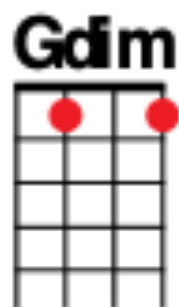
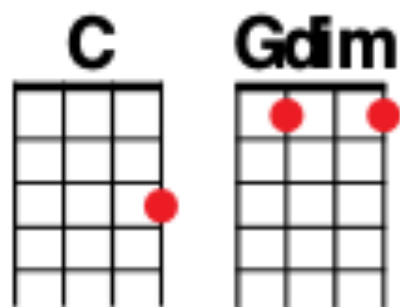
G7

C

G7

Happy t rails t o you t ill we meet a - gain





F **C**
Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee

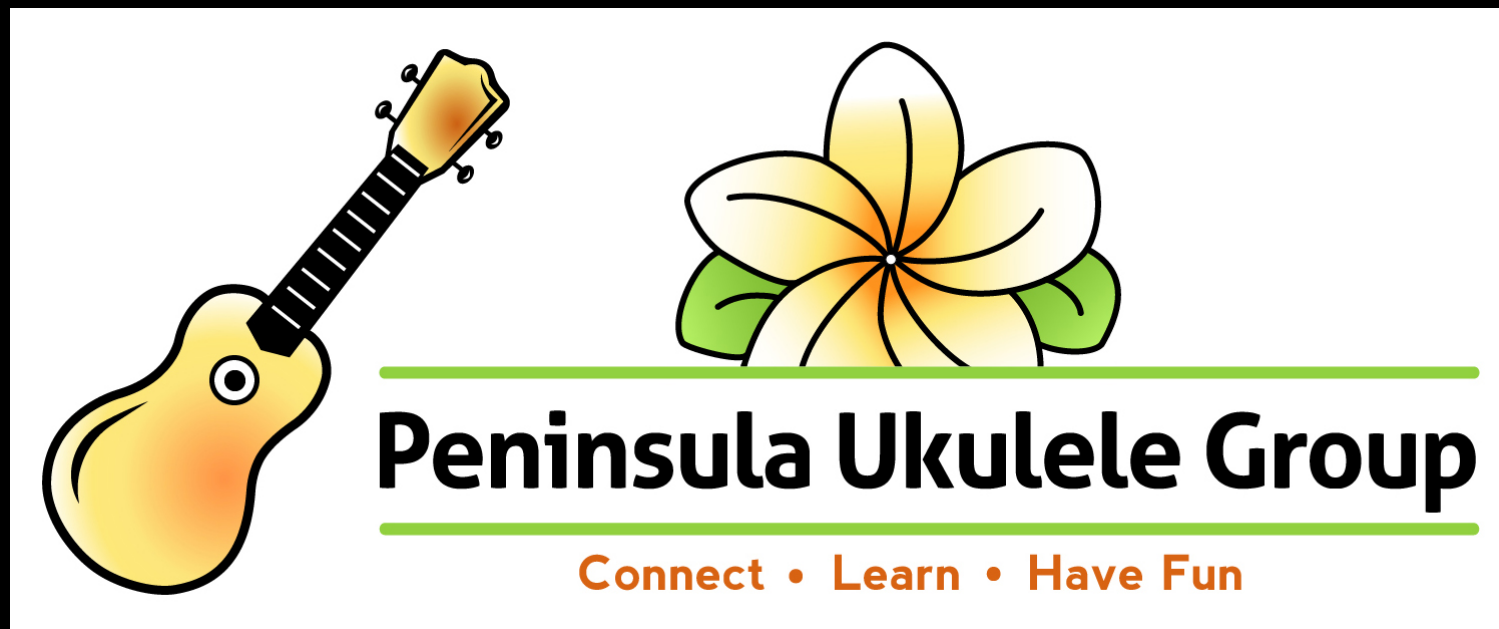
G7 **C** **C7**
Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers

F **C**
One fond embrace, before I now depart

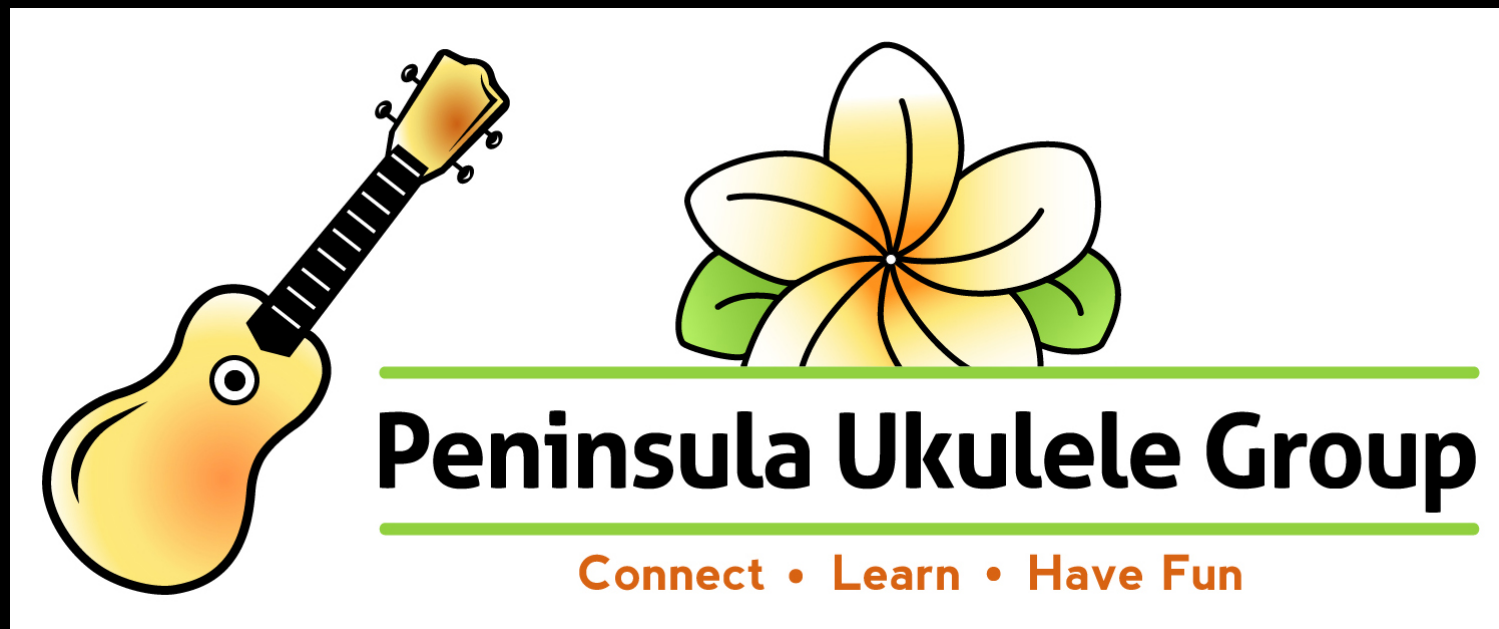
G7 **C** **F** **C**
Until we meet again

G7 **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain





**JOIN US NEXT MONTH ON
SATURDAY NOVEMBER 8TH AT 2PM
FOR OUR SPECIAL JAM WITH
SPECIAL GUEST, STEVE KRITER**



THANKS FOR COMING TONIGHT!!