



# **Spookulele! Spooky Halloween Songs**

## **Wed, Oct 28, 2026; 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. Time Warp**
- 9. Bad Moon Rising**



**\*\*\*Break time and Costume Contest!\*\*\***

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

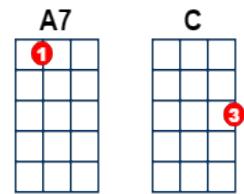
# The Addams Family Theme

The Hit Crew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6QzbvH-ZNo> (but in Bb)

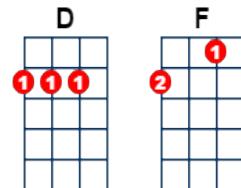
X – click fingers or tap uke

\* – single strum

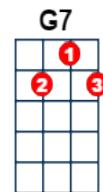


Intro:

[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

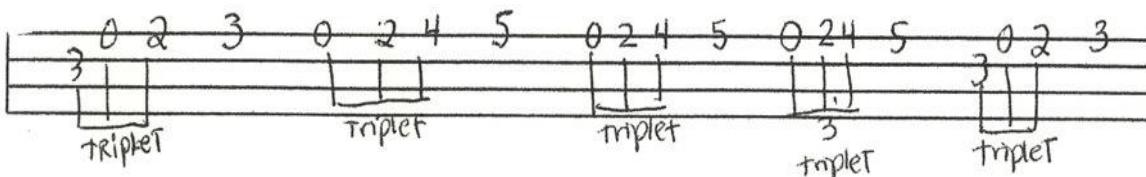


[C] Their house is a mu [F]seum  
 When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em  
 They [C] really are a [F] scre-am  
 The [G7] Addams fami [C]ly

[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



# 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](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

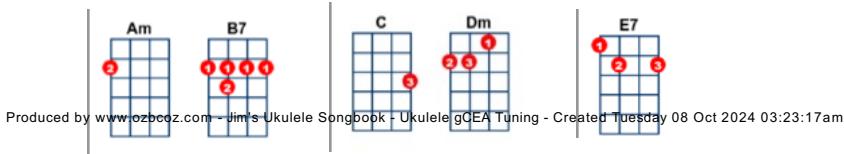
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of

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

[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

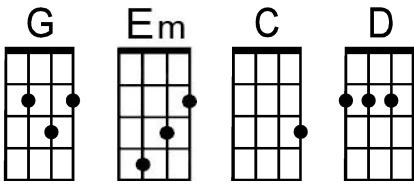
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

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



# 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: (He did the Mash)** |G 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, to the mas-ter bedroom where the vam-pires feast  
(whaa—oo) |Em 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)** |G They did the Mon-ster Mash

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

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

|D (They did the Mash) |They did the Mon-ster Mash

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

|C The guests in-clud-ed Wolf Man— |D\ 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)

|G  
(The Monster Mash)

|Em  
(They played the Mash)

|C  
(They played the Mash)

They played the Mon-ster Mash

It was a grave-yard smash

It caught on in a flash

They played the Mon-ster Mash

|G  
Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring.  
(wha-oo)

|Em  
Seems he was troubled by just one—thing  
wha-oo

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

|D  
wha-oo

**Chorus:** (It's now the Mash)

|Em  
(The Monster Mash)

|C  
(It's now the Mash)

|D  
(It's now the Mash)

It's now the Mon-ster Mash

And it's a grave-yard smash

It's caught on in a flash

It's now the Mon-ster Mash

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

|Em  
wha-oo

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

|D  
wha-oo

**Chorus:** |G

(Then you can Mash)

|Em  
(The Monster Mash)

|C  
(Then you can Mash)

|D  
(Then you can Mash)

Then you can Mon-ster Mash

And do my grave-yard smash

You'll catch on in a flash

Then you can Mon-ster Mash

|G  
(wha-oo)

Monster Mash, wha-oo

Monster Mash

|C  
(wha-oo)

Monster Mash, wha-oo

Monster Mash

|G  
(wha—ooooooooooooooo)

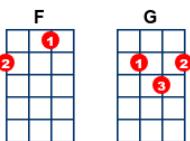
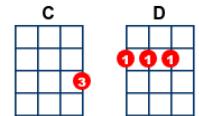
# Witch Doctor

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

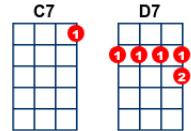
# Evil Ways

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

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tKIPuLfeKg](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]**

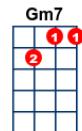
And **[Gm7]** every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true

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

\* end- Tremolo **Gm7**

# Hotel California- The Eagles

Don Felder, Don Henley, & Glenn Frey

Original Key Bm = Capo 2

## INTRO

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

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

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 \* 1 2 & & 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -  
Welcome to the Hotel California. \*| - - - - - | - - - - - |

E7 Am | - 0 0 - 1 - 0 | S3 - 1 - 0 - - - |

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face | - 0 0 - 2 - 0 | S4 - 2 - 0 - - - |

F C \* | 0 - - - 0 - - - | 0 - - - 0 - - - |

There's plenty of room at the Hotel California

Dm E7

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

Am E7  
3. Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a Mercedes Benz (Uhh!)

G D  
She got a lot 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 voices are calling from far away

Dm E7  
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

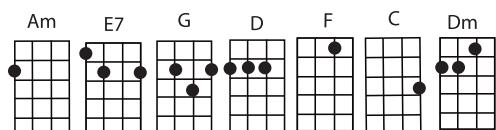
## CHORUS 2

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...



Hotel California – Page 2

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

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

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

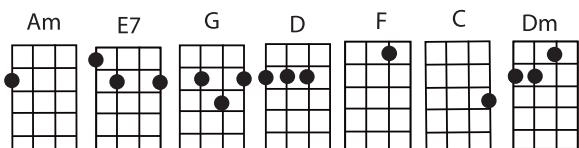
Dm	E7											
1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 -	1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	1	- - -	3	- 4	-					
4   0 - - 0 - - 0 - -	0 - - 0 - - -	2 - - 2 - - 2 -	S7	- - -	C	- C	-					
4   - 1 - - 1 - - 1 - -	- 1 - - 1 - - -	0 - - 0 - - 0 -	-	- - -	C	- C	-					
- - 2 - - 2 - - 0 - -	- 2 - - 2 - - -	- - 2 - - 2 -	-	- - -	C	-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

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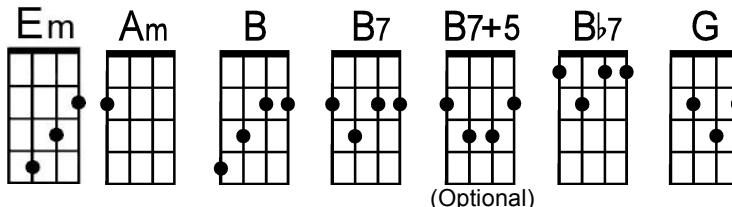
1 2 & 3 4 &|1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -
**|- - - C - - -| - - - C - - -|
|0 - 0 0 C - 3S1|0 - 0 0 C - 0 -|
|0 - 0 0 C - 4S2|0 - 0 0 C - 0 -|
|0 - - - C - - -|0 - - - C - - -|

```



# People Are Strange

by The Doors (1967)



> means *Slide to next chord*

**Lead-in:** a . . . 2 0 . . . (or if you have a low G: g 4 2 0 . . . )  
e ----- 3 -----

**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** | . . . . | . . . . |  
When you're stra-ange a-2-0 . . .  
e ----- 3-2- . . .

**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-----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-----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———

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v4a - 7/5/20)

## Time Warp     Rocky Horror

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yarYjuN-m8I> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[A] It's astounding time is [B7] fleeting [G] madness [D] takes its [A] toll

[A] But listen closely not for very much [B] longer

[G] I've got to [D] keep con[A]trol

[A] I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp

[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when

The [A] blackness would hit me and the void would be [B] calling

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

### ***Chorus:***

***It's just a jump to the [E7] left and then a step to the [A] right***

***With your hands on your [E7] hips you bring your knees in [A] tight***

***But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you in[A]sane***

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me

So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all

[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic in[B7]tention

Well se[G]cluded [D] I see [A] all

[A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip

And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same

[A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under se[B7]dation

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

[D] He shook me up he took me by surprise

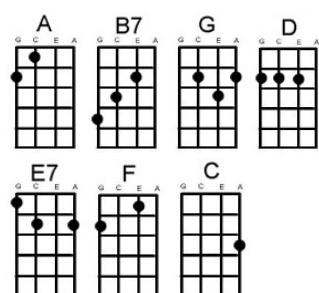
He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes

He [E7]stared at me and I [D] felt a change

[A] Time meant nothing never would again

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain

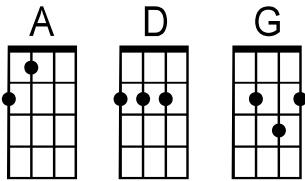
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp a[A]gain



### ***Chorus***

# Bad Moon Rising

(John Fogerty-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—

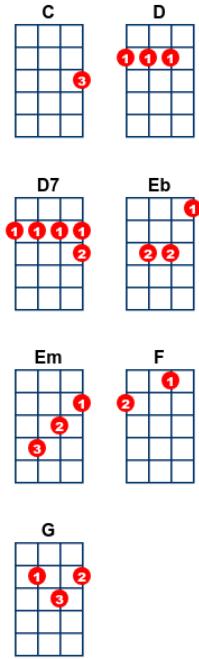
# Science Fiction Double Feature, Rocky Horror

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

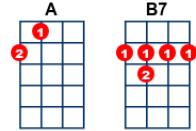
At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show  
I wanna [Em] go - Oh [C] oh oh oh  
To the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show  
By RKO [Em] - Oh [C] oh oh oh  
To the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show  
In the back [Em] row - Oh [C] oh oh oh  
At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show

# Little Red Riding Hood

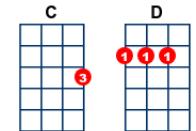
key:Em, artist:Sam The Sham and The Pharaohs writer:Ron Blackwell

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_FA85RO89HA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_FA85RO89HA) Capo 1

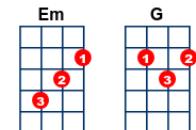
Howl E3 E2 [Em] Who's that I see walking in these woods  
E3 E2 [Em] Why it's Little Red Riding Hood



[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

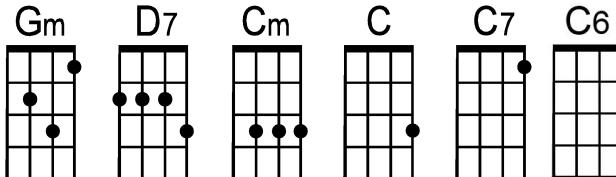
[A] You sure are lookin' good

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

End on B7  
(howl)

# Witchy Woman

by Don Henley & Bernie Leadon



*(Riffs need low G-string)*

## *Intro:*

A

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

E 1~3 1~3 1 1 1~3 1~3 1 1

C 2 2 2 2 0

lowG 3 0 3

*sing g*  
**Gm** . . . | **D7** . . . | . . . | **C\ C7\** **Gm** . |  
Raven— hair— and ruby— lips, sparks fly from her fin—ger tips  
**Gm** . . . | **D7** . . . | . . . | **C\ C7\**  
Echo-ed voices i-in the night, she's a rest-less spirit on an end-less

### **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—

<b>Instrument:</b>	<b>Gm</b>	.	.	.	.	<b>  D7</b>	.	.	.	.	.	.	<b>  C\ C7\ C6\ Gm</b>
	A												
E	3		1			1							3
C		2	2	2			2	0	2	0	0		
low G										3	3	0	

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

**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-ooooooooooooooo)

### ***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—

**Instr:**

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

A-----  
E-3-----1-----1-----  
C-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2-0-----0-----  
lowG-----3-----3-0-----3-----3-----0-----3-----

**Gm . . . |D7 . . . | . . . |C\ C7\ Gm . . |**  
Aaaaaaaaah ah ah Aaaaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaah, ah, ah, Ah, Ah, Aaaaaah  
**Gm . . . |D7 . . . | . . . |C\ C7\ Gm . . |**  
Aaaaaaaaah ah ah Aaaaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaah, ah, ah, Ah, Ah, Aaaaaah

**Instr:**

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

A-----  
E-3-----1-----1-----  
C-----2-----2-2-----2-2-----0-----  
lowG-----3-----0-----3-----3-----0-----3-----

**|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-----  
G-----3-----3-----0-----3-----0-----3-----2-----0-----

# HUNGRY LIKE THE WOLF

by Duran Duran, 1982

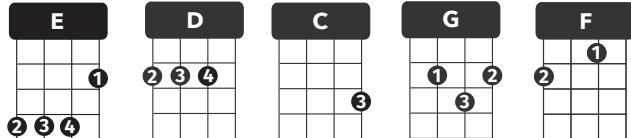
Link to YouTube Play-Along: <http://bit.ly/HungryWolfPlayAlong>

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

REPEAT CHORUS1

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

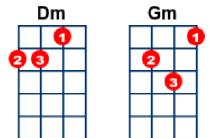
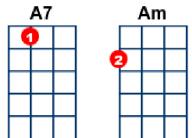
# Black Magic Woman

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7eANGHVQS9Q>

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]**



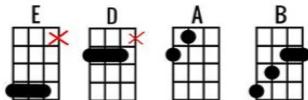
Don't turn your back on me **[Dm]** baby,  
don't turn your back on me **[Am]** baby  
Yes don't turn your **[Dm]** back on me, baby,  
don't mess around with your **[Gm]** tricks  
Don't turn your **[Dm]** back on me, baby,  
you **[A7]** might just break up my magic **[Dm]** sticks

**[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

# Sympathy For The Devil



1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
↓ X X X ↓ X X ↑ X X ↓ X X ↑ X X

## [Verse 1:]

E D Please allow me to introduce myself

A E I'm a man of wealth and taste

E D I've been around for a long, long years

A E Stole million man's soul an faith

E D And I was 'round when Jesus Christ

A E Had his moment of doubt and pain

E D Made damn sure that Pilate

A E Washed his hands and sealed his fate

E (hold)

## [Chorus:]

B E Pleased to meet you      E B      A E  
Hope you guess my name      But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game

## [Verse 2:]

E D Stuck around St. Petersburg

A E When I saw it was a time for a change

E D Killed Tsar and his ministers

A E Anastasia screamed in vain

E D I rode a tank, held a general's rank

A E When the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

E (hold) -> Chorus

## [Verse 3:]

E D I watched with glee while your kings and queens

A E Fought for ten decades for the gods they made

E D I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?"

A E When after all it was you and me

E D Let me please introduce myself

A E I'm a man of wealth and taste

E D And I laid traps for troubadours

A E Who get killed before they reached Bombay  
E E (hold) -> Chorus  
-> Solo  
-> Chorus

## [Verse 4:]

E D A E Just as every cop is a criminal And all the sinners saints

E D A E As heads is tails Just call me Lucifer 'Cause I'm in need of some restraint

E D A E So if you meet me Have some courtesy Have some sympathy, and some taste

E D A E E (hold) -> Chorus  
Use all your well-learned politesse Or I'll lay your soul to waste, mm yeah -> What's my name?

[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] .

# 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

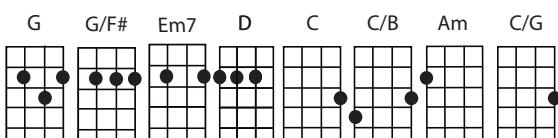
D  
Set out runnin' but I take my time.  
Am  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine.  
D  
If I get home before daylight,  
Am |D |D |D |D |  
I just might get some sleep... tonight.

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.

G G/F# Em7 D C C/B Am C/G  
3. I ran down to the levee, but the devil caught me there  
G G/F# Em7 D C C/B Am C/G  
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.



## Friend of the Devil- Page 2

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

### 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# Em D C C/B Am C/G

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

G G/F# Em 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.

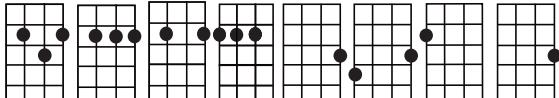
D

If I get home before daylight,

Am |D|END

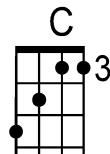
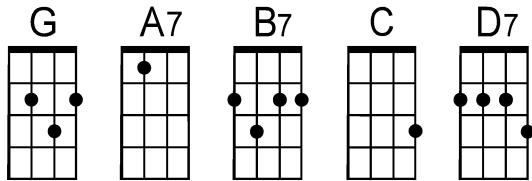
I just might get some sleep...tonight.

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



# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

by Jim Croce (1972)



\*optional chords

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:** 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

| G | A7  
Now Le-roy, he a gambler and he like his fan-cy clothes  
| B7 | C\* | D7 | G  
And he like to wave his dia-mond rings under ever-y-bo-dy's nose  
| A7  
He got a cus-tom Con-ti-nen-tal, he got an El-dor-a-do, too  
| B7 | C\* | D7 | G  
He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun, he got a ra-za-or in his shoe

**Chorus:** And he's bad (bad) 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

|G Well, Fri-day night, 'bout a week a—go, |A7 Le-roy, shootin' dice |  
|B7 |C\* |D7 |G  
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and ooh, that girl looked nice  
|A7 |  
Well, he cast his eyes up—on her and the trou-ble soon be—gan  
|B7 |C\* |D7 |G  
And Le-roy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jea-lous man

|G  
**Chorus:** And he's bad (bad) 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

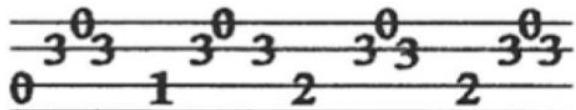
|G Well, the two men took to fight-in' and when they pulled them from the floor |A7 |  
B7 |C\* |D7 |G  
Le—roy looked like a jig- saw puzzle with a couple of pieces gone

|G  
**Chorus:** And he's bad (bad) 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

|B7 |C\* |D7 |G\ C\ G\ |  
Yes, he was badder than old King Kong— and meaner than a junk yard dog.

1952

Cowboy Riff



# Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

194

• Chorus •

C

(Gdim) G

Happy trails to you until we meet again

(G+) C

Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then

C

C7

F

Who cares about the clouds when we're together

A7

D7

G7

Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather

C

A7

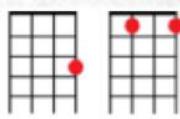
Dm

G7

C

G7

Happy trails to you till we meet



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

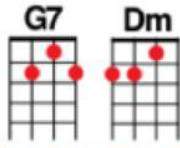
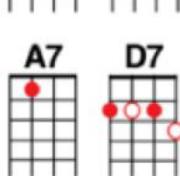
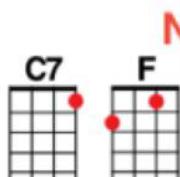
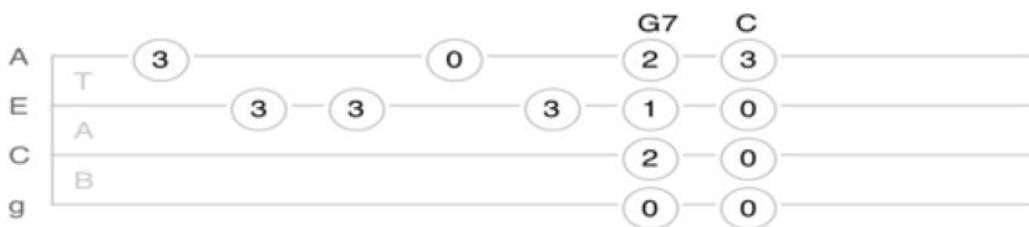
A7

Dm

G7

C

and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
'Cowboy Songs' April 2005

Shave &amp; Haircut Riff

That's All Folks! See you next time!