



# **PUGs 13<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration**

## **Let's Party!**

**Wed March 25, 2026, 6:00-7:30pm**

- 1. Brown Eyed Girl**
- 2. Walk of Life**
- 3. Your Mama Don't Dance**
- 4. Twist and Shout**
- 5. Satisfaction**
- 6. Oh Pretty Woman**
- 7. Old Time Rock and Roll**
- 8. Honky Tonk Woman**
- 9. Rock and Roll Music**
- 10. Travelin' Band- CCR**

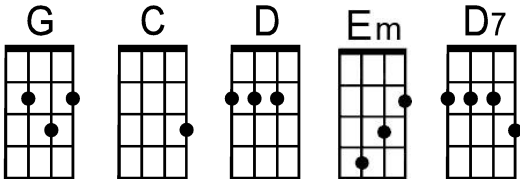
**\*\*\*Take A Break\*\*\***

- 11. Down On The Corner**
- 12. Dancing in the Dark**
- 13. Footloose**
- 14. Havana**
- 15. Billie Jean**
- 16. Roll over Beethoven**
- 17. Margaritaville**
- 18. San Francisco Bay Blues**
- 19. Happy Trails/Aloha Oe)**
- Bonus Song- Chain of Fools**

**2026.03.25-13thAnniv.pdf**

# Brown-Eyed Girl

by Van Morrison (1967)



**Intro:** G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 A—2—3—5—3—2—7—9—10—9—7—2—3—5—3—2—0—0—0—0— x 2  
 E—3—5—7—5—3—8—10—12—10—8—3—5—7—5—3—2—2—3—2—

(sing d)

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Hey, where did we go— days when the rains came—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Down in the ho-llow— playin' a new game—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Laughin' and a run-nin' (hey, hey) skippin' and a jumpin'—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 In the mis—ty morn-ing fog with our— hearts a thumpin'—

**Chorus:** . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | Em . . . |  
 And you— my brown-eyed girl—  
 A—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—  
 E—3—3—2—0—

C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |  
 You— my—y— brown-eyed girl— 0 A—5—5—3—2—0—  
 E—3—3—2—0—3—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Whatever hap-pened— to Tuesday and So Slow—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Goin' down to the old mine— with a tran-sis-tor ra-di-o  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Standin' in the sun-light- laugh-in' Hidin' be-hind a rainbow's— wall—  
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 Slippin' and a slid—in' All a-long— the water— fall

**Chorus:** . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | Em . . . |  
 With you— my brown-eyed girl—  
 A—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—0—  
 E—3—3—2—0—

C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |  
 You— my—y— brown-eyed girl—

D7 . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . |  
 Do you re-mem-ber when— we used to sing

Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da—

G Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da— la-tee-da—

G C G D  
(-----bass solo-----)

G So hard to find my way— now that I'm all on my own—

G I saw you just the other— day— my, how you have— grown—

G Cast my memory back there— Lord. Some-times I'm over-come thinkin' bout it

G Makin' love in the green grass— be— hind— the sta— di— um

**Chorus:** With you— my brown-eyed girl—  
A 0-----  
E-3-----3-2-----0-----

C You— my— y— brown-eyed— girl—

D7 Do you re-mem-ber when— we used to sing

Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da—

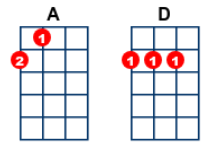
G Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da— la-tee-da

# Walk Of Life

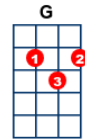
key:D, artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77_A)  
Capo on 2nd fret

**[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**



**[D]** Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
**[D]** Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say  
**[D]** Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman  
**[D]** Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay



**[G]** He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play  
**[G]** Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day  
**[D]** He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman  
He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife  
He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life  
**[A]** He do the walk of **[D]** life {riff) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

**[D]** Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story  
**[D]** Hand me down my walkin' shoes  
**[D]** Here come Johnny with the power and the glory  
**[D]** Backbeat the talkin' blues

**[G]** He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play  
**[G]** Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day  
**[D]** He do the song about the sweet lovin' **[A]** woman  
He do the **[D]** song about the **[G]** knife  
He do the **[D]** walk **[A]** He do the walk of **[G]** life  
**[A]** He do the walk of **[D]** life (riff) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

**[D]** Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
**[D]** Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say  
**[D]** Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman  
**[D]** Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

**[G]** He got the action he got the motion **[D]** oh yeah the boy can play  
**[G]** Dedication devotion **[D]** turning all the night time into the day  
**[D]** And after all the violence and **[A]** double talk  
There's just a **[D]** song in all the trouble and the **[G]** strife  
You do the **[D]** walk **[A]** You do the walk of **[G]** life  
**[A]** You do the walk of **[D]** life (riff - fading ) **[D] [G] [A] [G] [A]**

**End on D**

# Your Mama Don't Dance - Loggins and Messina

Original Key A=No capo

Written by: Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina

## INTRO

A

```

A|---0-----|---0-----|---0-----|---0-----|
E|---0---0h2-0|---0---0h2-0|---0---0h2-0|---0---0h2-0|
C|---1-0h1-----|---1-0h1-----|---1-0h1-----|---1-0h1-----|
G|2-----|2-----|2-----|2-----|X2
1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 - 2 & 3 & 4
h=Hammer
    
```

A\* Riff

```

A|---0-----|
E|---0---0h2-0|
C|---1-0h1-----|
G|2-----|
    
```

## CHORUS

A\* D\* A\* A\*

Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

D\* D\* A\* A\*

Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

E\* D\*

When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,  
 A\* A\*  
 where do you go to rock and roll?

D\* Riff

```

A|-----0H2-0|
E|---2---0H2-----|
C|2---2-----|
G|---2-----|
    
```

E\* Riff

```

A|-----2H4-2|
E|---4---2H4-----|
C|4---4-----|
G|---4-----|
    
```

A A6 A A6 D D6 D D6 A A6 A A6 A A6 A

1. The old folks say that you gotta end your day by ten.

A6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 A A6 A A6 A A6

If you're out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a sin.

E E6 E E6 D D6 D

There just ain't no excusin', you know you're gonna lose

D6 A A6 A A6 A|STOP

and never win. I'll say it again.

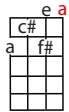
a a c# e f#

And it's all because ...

## VERSE

4|1 - 2 & 3 - 4 &|

4|D - D U D - D U|



## CHORUS

a A A6 A A6 D D6 D D6 A A6 A A6 A A6

Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 A A6 A A6 A A6

Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.

E E6 E E6 D D6 D

When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town,

D6 A A6 A A6 \*

Where do you go to rock and roll? \*A|-----|

```

E|-----|
C|-----0---1---|
G|2-2-4-----|
    
```

## CHORUS

4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|

4|D U D U D U D U|

## BRIDGE S=Slide

C#S D C#S D

You pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park.

C#S D C#S D

You hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.

C#S D C#S D

You're just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.

C#S D D|STOP

There's a light in your eye and then a guy says: "Outta the car, longhair!"

E E6 E E6 D D6 D D6 A A6 A A6 A|STOP

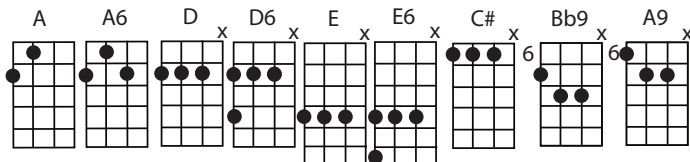
"Ooh-wee! You're comin' with me, the local police!"

## BRIDGE

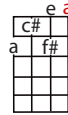
4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|

4|D - C U - U C -|

C=Chuck



Your Mama Don't Dance- Page 2



CHORUS

a a c# e f# 4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|  
 And it's all because ... 4|D U D U D U D U|

CHORUS

a A A6 A A6 D D6 D D6 A A6 A A6  
 Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.  
 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 A A6 A A6 A A6 A A6  
 Your mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll.  
 E E6 E E6 D D6 D

A\* Riff

When evenin' rolls around and it's time to go to town, A|----0-----|  
 D6 A\* A\* E|----0-----0h2-0|  
 Where do you go to rock and roll? C|----1--0h1-----|  
 A\* A\* G|2-----|

Where do you go to rock and roll?  
 A\* A\*

Where do you go to rock and roll? A|3P2P0-----|-----| |7|S  
 E|-----3P2P0-----|--8---7|Trill|7|T  
 C|-----3P2P0-----|--8---7|Trill|7|0  
 G|-----2-0-|2S7---6|Trill|6|P  
 P=Pull off

# Twist and Shout

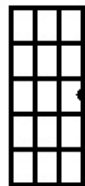
As recorded by the Beatles

125

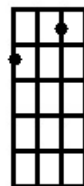
**C**

**F**

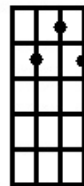
**G7**



**X2**



**X2**



**X4**

## Verse/Chorus Pattern:

**C**                    **F**                    **G7**                    **G7**  
 D    D U D    D U    U D U D U D U  
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

## "Ah" Section

**G7**  
 D d d D d d D d  
 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

## Intro: C F G7 G7

## Chorus

Well, shake it up, **(C)**baby, now **(F)**(Shake it up, **(G7)**baby)  
 Twist and **(C)**shout **((F)Twist and (G7)shout)**  
 C'mon c'mon, cmon, c'mon **(C)**baby, now **((F)Come on (G7)baby)**  
 Come on and work it on **(C)**out **((F)Work it on (G7)out)**

## Verse 1

Well work it on **(C)**out, honey **((F)Work it on (G7)out)**  
 You know you look so **(C)**good **((F)Look so (G7)good)**  
 You know you got me **(C)**goin', now **((F)Got me (G7)goin')**  
 Just like I knew you **(C)**would (Like I **(F)**knew you **(G7)**would, woo)

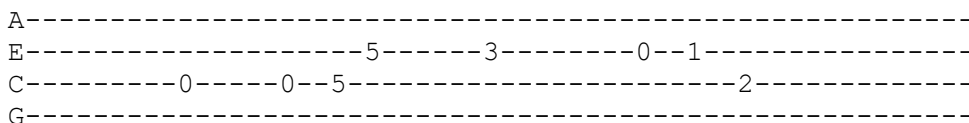
## Chorus 2

Well, shake it up, **(C)**baby, now **(F)**(Shake it up, **(G7)**baby)  
 Twist and **(C)**shout **((F)Twist and (G7)shout)**  
 C'mon c'mon, cmon, c'mon **(C)**baby, now **((F)Come on (G7)baby)**  
 Come on and work it on **(C)**out **((F)Work it on (G7)out, woo)**

## Verse 2

Well you twist you little **(C)**girl **((F)Twist, little (G7)girl)**  
 You know you twist so **(C)**fine **((F)Twist so (G7)fine)**  
 Come on and twist a little **(C)**closer, now **((F)Twist a little (G7)closer)**  
 And let me know that you're **(C)**mine **((F)Let me know you're (G7) mine, woo)**

## Interlude: C                    F                    G7                    G7                    x4



## "Ah" Section (play G7 6 times)

## Repeat Chorus 2, Verse 2

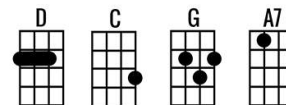
## Outro

Well shake it shake it shake it **(C)**baby now **((F)shake it up, (G7)baby) (x3)**

## "Ah" Section (G7 x 3)

**Ending: G7//////// C x x C**

# Rolling Stones - Satisfaction



[Intro:]

D C G

[Verse:]

D G D G  
I can't get no satisfaction I can't get no satisfaction  
'Cause I tried and I tried and I tried and I tried

[Chorus:]

D C G D C G  
I can't get no, I can't get no  
When I'm driving in my car And a man talks on the radio He's telling me more and more  
G D C G D C G  
About some useless information Supposed to fire my imagination  
D C G N.C. D C G D C G  
I can't get no Oh no no no Hey hey hey That's what I said

[Verse:]

D G D G  
I can't get no satisfaction I can't get no satisfaction  
'Cause I tried and I tried and I tried and I tried

[Chorus:]

D C G D C G  
I can't get no, I can't get no  
When I'm watching my TV and a man comes on and tells me How white my shirts can be  
D C G D C G  
But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke The same cigarettes as me  
D C G N.C. D C G D C G  
I can't get no Oh no no no Hey hey hey That's what I said

[Verse:]

D G D G  
I can't get no satisfaction I can't get girl reaction  
'Cause I tried and I tried and I tried and I tried

[Chorus:]

I can't get no, I can't get no  
When I'm riding round the world And I'm doing this and I'm signing that  
And I'm trying to make some girl who tell me Baby better come back maybe next week  
'Cause you see I'm on a losing streak  
I can't get no Oh no no no Hey hey hey That's what I said

[Outro:]

I can't get no I can't get no I can't get no satisfaction  
No satisfaction No satisfaction No satisfaction I can't get no **End on D**

# Oh, Pretty Woman- Roy Orbison

Written by: Roy Orbison

Ukulele

Original Key A= Capo 7

This arrangement Key of D= No Capo

## INTRO

A A

```

A |-----C---C---C---|-----C---C---C---|
3 E |-----0-3---|-----C---C---C---|-----0-3---|-----C---C---C---|
4 C |-----1---|-----C---C---C---|-----1---|-----C---C---C---|
G |2-2-----|-----C---C---C---|2-2-----|-----C---C---C---|
    1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 -
    
```

C=Chuck

A A A A

```

A |-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|
4 E |-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|
4 C |-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|
G |2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|
    1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 - - -
    
```

(Pretty)

1. **D** Pretty Woman, **Bm** Walking down the street, **D** Pretty Woman, **Bm** The kind I like to meet

**G** Pretty Woman, **A** I don't believe you **A7** You're not the truth **4**|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|  
**A** No one can look as good as you **4**|D - D - D U D -|

A A A A

```

A |-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|
4 E |-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|
4 C |-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|
G |2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|
    1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 - - -
    
```

(Mercy!)

(Pretty)

2. **D** Pretty Woman, **Bm** Won't you pardon me, **D** Pretty Woman **Bm** I couldn't help but see

**G** Pretty Woman, **A** You look so lovely as can be, **A** Are you lonely just like me

A A A A A7 A7

```

A |-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----2-0---|-----0-0-0-|
4 E |-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-0-0-|
4 C |-----1---|-----1---|-----1---|-----1-1-1-|
G |2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----2-2-2-|
    1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 4
    
```

(Growl!!)

## BRIDGE

**Gm** Pretty Woman **C** stop awhile, **F** Pretty Woman **Dm** talk awhile

**Gm** Pretty Woman **C7** give your smile to me **F**

```

F
|0 - - 3 1 0 - -|0 - - 3 1 0 - -|
4|1 - 1 - - - 3 1|1 - 1 - - - 3 1|
4|0 0 - - - -|0 0 - - - -|
|2 - - - - -|2 - - - - -|
    
```

**Gm** Pretty Woman **C** Yeah Yeah Yeah, **F** Pretty Woman **Dm** look my way

**Gm** Pretty Woman **C7** say you'll stay with me-eee **F D**

D Bm G A A7 Gm C F Dm C7

Oh, Pretty Woman- Page 2

Bm Gm A  
Cause I need you I'll treat you right

D Bm  
Come with me baby

Gm A  
Be mine tonight

A A A

```

A |-----2-0--|-----2-0--|-----2-0--|-----|
4 E|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---|
4 C|----1-----|----1-----|----1-----|----1-----|
G |2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|

```

(Pretty)

OUTRO

D Bm D Bm  
Pretty Woman Don't walk on by, Pretty Woman Don't make me cry

G A A7  
Pretty Woman Don't walk away hey, okay

A A7 A A  
If that's the way it must be, okay, I guess I'll go on home. It's late

A7 A|STOP  
There'll be tomorrow night but wait, what do I see

1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 1 & 2 & 3 - 1 - 2 - 3 -

```

A |-----|C---C---C---|-----|C---C---C---|
3 E|-----0-3---|C---C---C---|-----0-3---|C---C---C---|
4 C|----1-----|C---C---C---|----1-----|C---C---C---|
G |2-2-----|C---C---C---|2-2-----|C---C---C---|

```

C=Chuck

A  
Is she walking back to me,

A A A

```

A |-----2-0--|-----2-0--|-----2-0--|
4 E|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|
4 C|----1-----|----1-----|----1-----|
G |2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|

```

A  
Yeah, she's walking back to me

A A A A

```

A |-----2-0--|-----2-0--|-----2-0--|-----2-0--|
4 E|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---3|
4 C|----1-----|----1-----|----1-----|----1-----|
G |2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|2-2-----|

```

A D D|STOP  
Oh, ho Pretty Woman!!

A A

```

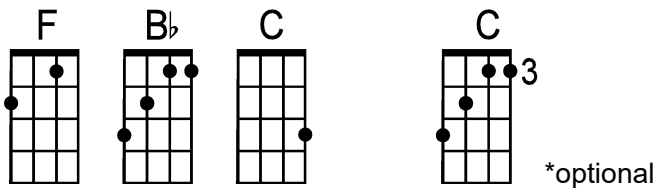
A |-----2-0--|-----|
4 E|-----0-3---3|-----0-3---|
4 C|----1-----|----1-----|
G |2-2-----|2-2-----|

```

D Bm G A A7 Gm C F Dm C7

# Old Time Rock and Roll

by Bob Seger and the Silver Bullet Band (1978)



Notes: to play in original key (F#) capo up one fret

**Intro:** A

F \ ' -- ' -- ' -- | C \ -- -- -- | F \ ' -- ' -- ' -- | C \

E --- 1--1--1--1--1 --- 1--1--1--1--1 --- 3-2-0

C --- 3-2-0 --- 3-2-0

G ---

(sing a)

Just take those old records off the shelf

I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself—

To-day's music ain't got the same soul

I like that old time rock and— roll

Don't try to take me to a dis-co

You'll never even get me out on the floor

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

I like that old time rock and— roll

**Chorus:** C \ \ \ \ \ \ | F . . . . |

Still like that old time rock and— roll—

That kind of music just soothes the soul—

I remi-nisce a-bout the days of old—

With that old time rock and— roll—

**Instrumental with kazoos or harmonica:**

C . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . | Bb . . . . |

. . . . | C\* . . . . | . . . . | F . . . . |

**C** Won't go to hear 'em play a tan-go | **F** . . . |  
 . I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul | **Bb** . . . |  
 . There's only one sure way to get me to go | **C\*** . . . |  
 . Start playing old time rock and— roll! | **F** . . . |

**C** Call me a relic, call me what you will | **F** . . . |  
 . Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill | **Bb** . . . |  
 . To-day's music ain't got the same soul— | **C\*** . . . |  
 . I like that old time rock and roll— | **F** . . . |

**Chorus:** **C** \ \ \ \ \ \ | **F** . . . |  
 Still like that old time rock and— roll—  
 . That kind of music just soothes the soul— | **Bb** . . . |  
 . I remi-nisce a-bout the days of old— | **C\*** . . . |  
 . With that old time rock and— roll— | **F** . . . |

**C** \ \ \ \ \ \ | **F** \ clap --- clap |  
 Still like that old time rock and roll—  
 --- clap --- clap | **Bb** \ clap --- clap |  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul—  
 --- clap --- clap | **C** \ clap --- clap |  
 I remin-isce a-bout the days of old—  
 --- clap --- clap | **F** \ clap --- clap |  
 With that old time rock and— roll—

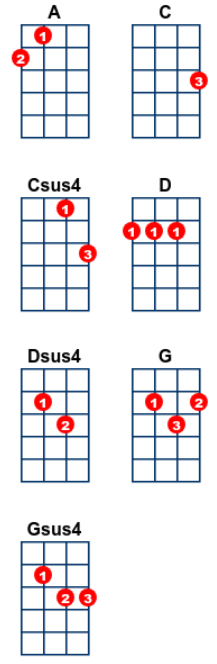
**C** \ \ \ \ \ \ | **F** . . . |  
 Still like that old time rock and roll—  
 . That kind of music just soothes the soul— | **Bb** . . . |  
 . I remi-nisce a-bout the days of old— | **C\*** . . . |  
 . With that old time rock and roll— | **F** . . . | **F** \ **Bb** \ **F** \

# Honky Tonk Women

key:G, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Lifted from Magz Hinchliffe at Merry Pluckers Facebook Group  
- thanks

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gqtJELaLG5k>



Intro: **[G]**/// - // // - // (Riff ..)

I **[G]** met a gin soaked bar room queen in **[C]** memphis  
**[Csus4]** - **[C]**

She **[G]** tried to take me **[A]** upstairs for a **[D]** ride **[Dsus4]**  
- **[D]**

She **[G]** had to heave me right across her **[C]** shoulder  
**[Csus4]** - **[C]**

Cause I **[G]** just can't seem to **[D]** drink you off my **[G]** mind  
(Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** onky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**  
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues  
(Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** onky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**  
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

I **[G]** played a divorcee in New York **[C]** city **[Csus4]** - **[C]**  
I **[G]** had to put up **[A]** some kind of a **[D]** fight **[Dsus4]** - **[D]**  
The **[G]** lady then she covered me with **[C]** roses **[Csus4]** - **[C]**  
She **[G]** blew my nose and **[D]** then she blew my **[G]** mind (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** onky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**  
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** onky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**- **[G]**  
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** onky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**- **[G]**  
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** onky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**  
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

Riff:- Hold **[G]** chord

A -2---2---0-----0---2---0-----  
E -----3-----3---0---3-  
C -----  
G -

## Rock and Roll Music [D]

key:D, artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5gbb1gLhI3o>  
Capo 2

Just let me hear some of that

[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it  
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

I have no kick against [A] modern jazz,  
[A7] Unless they try to play it [D] too darn fast  
And change the beauty of a [G] melody, until it sounds just like a [A7] symphony  
[A7] That's why I go for that

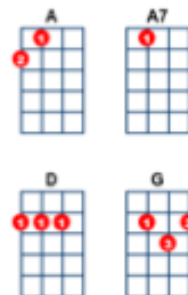
[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it  
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

I took my love on over [A] 'cross the tracks,  
[A7] So she could hear my man a [D] wail a sax  
I must admit they have a [G] rockin' band  
And they were blowin' like a [A7] hurrican'  
[A7] That's why I go for that

[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it  
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

Way down south they gave a [A] jubilee,  
[A7] and Georgia folks, they had a [D] jamboree  
They're drinkin' home brew from a [G] wooden cup,  
the folks dancin' got [A7] all shook up  
[A7] And started playin' that

[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it  
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me



Don't get to hear 'em play a **[A]** tango, **[A7]** I'm in no mood to take a **[D]** mambo  
It's way too early for the **[G]** congo, so keep on rockin' that **[A7]** piano  
**[A7]** So I can hear some of that

**[D]** Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a **[G]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[D]** any old time you use it  
It's **[A7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[D]** me  
**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me

**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me **[A]** **[D]**  
**[A7]** If you wanna dance with **[D]** me **cha cha cha**

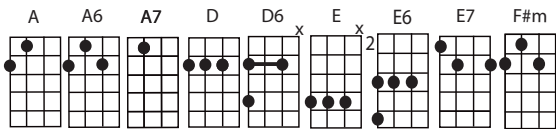


Travelin' Band- Page 2

OUTRO

A A6 A A6 A A6 A A6 A A6  
 Oh, I'm playin' in a travelin' band.  
 A A6 A A6 A A6 A A6  
 Playin' in a travelin' band,  
 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6  
 Won't you get me, take my hand?  
 D D6 A A6 A A6 A A6  
 Well, I'm playin' in a travelin' band  
 A A6 E E6 E E6 D D6 D D6  
 Well, I'm flyin' 'cross the land, Tryin' to get a hand  
 E E6 E E6 A A6 A A6  
 Playin' in a travelin' band. Oh, wow, hey!

|D D6 D D6 |D D6 D D6 |E E6 E E6 |A A|END





**Chorus:** F . C . | G . C  
Down on the corner out in— the street  
. | F . C . | G . C . |  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

C . ' . ' | G . ' C . | . . ' . . ' | G . ' C . |

C . . . . | G . C .  
You don't need a penny just to hang a-round  
|. . . . | G . C . |  
But if you've got a nickel won't you lay your money down?

F . . . . | C . . . . |  
Over on the corner there's a happy noise  
. . . . | G . C . |  
People come from all a-round to watch the magic boys

**Chorus:** F . C . | G . C  
Down on the corner out in— the street  
. | F . C . | G . C . |  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

F . C . | G . C  
Down on the corner out in— the street  
. | F . C . | G . C\ G\ C\  
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'. Bring a nickel, tap your feet

# Dancing In The Dark

Bruce Springsteen (1984)

**INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /**

**[G]/[Em]/[G]/[Em]/**

**[G]/[Em]/[G]/[Em]/**

**[G]** I get up in the **[Em]** evenin'

**[G]** And I **[Em]** ain't got nothin' to **[G]** say

I come home in the **[Em]** mornin'

**[G]** I go to bed, **[Em]** feelin' the same **[C]** way

I ain't nothin' but **[Am]** tired

**[C]** Man I'm just **[Am]** tired and bored with my-**[G]**self

Hey there **[Em]** baby, **[G]** I could **[Em]** use just a little **[D]** help

You can't start a **[D]** fire

**[D]** You can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark

This gun's for **[Am]** hire

**[C]** Even if we're just **[Am]** dancin' in the **[G]** dark **[Em]/[G]/[Em]/**

**[G]** Messages keep gettin' **[Em]** clearer

**[G]** Radio's on and I'm **[Em]** movin' 'round the **[G]** place

I check my look in the **[Em]** mirror

**[G]** I wanna change my **[Em]** clothes, my hair, my **[C]** face

Man I ain't gettin' **[Am]** nowhere

**[C]** I'm just **[Am]** livin' in a dump like **[G]** this

There's somethin' happenin' **[Em]** somewhere

**[G]** Baby **[Em]** I just know that there **[D]** is

You can't start a **[D]** fire

**[D]** You can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark

This gun's for **[Am]** hire

**[C]** Even if we're just **[Am]** dancin' in the **[G]** dark **[Em]/[G]/[Em]/**

**[G]/[Em]/[G]/[Em]/**

## BRIDGE:

**[Em]** You sit around getting **[G]** older

**[C]** There's a joke here some-**[D]**where and it's on **[Em]** me

I'll shake the world off my **[G]** shoulders

**[C]** Come on baby the **[D]** laugh's on me

**[G]** Stay on the streets of **[Em]** this town

**[G]** And they'll be **[Em]** carvin' you up al-**[G]**right

They say you gotta stay **[Em]** hungry

**[G]** Hey baby I'm **[Em]** just about starvin' to-**[C]**night

I'm dyin' for some **[Am]** action

**[C]** I'm sick of sittin' around **[Am]** here tryin' to write this **[G]** book

I need a love re-**[Em]**action

**[G]** Come on, **[Em]** baby gimme just one **[D]** look

You can't start a **[D]** fire

**[D]** Sittin' round, cryin' over a broken **[C]** heart

This gun's for **[Am]** hire

**[C]** Even if we're just **[Am]** dancin' in the **[D]** dark

You can't start a **[D]** fire

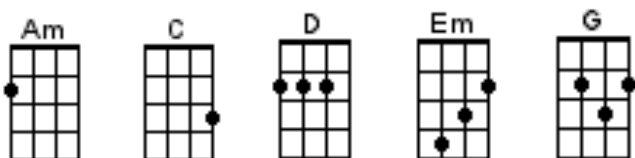
**[D]** Worryin' about your little world fallin' a-**[C]**part

This gun's for **[Am]** hire

**[C]** Even if we're just **[Am]** dancin' in the **[G]** dark **[Em]/**

**[G]** Even if we're just **[Em]** dancin' in the **[G]** dark **[Em]/**

**[G]** Even if we're just **[Em]** dancin' in the **[G]**↓ dark



# Footloose- Kenny Loggins

Original Key A= No capo

Written by: Kenny Loggins

## INTRO

A  
 A|-----|-----|-----|-----|X2  
 E|-----|-----|-----|-----|  
 C|-----|-----|-----|-----|  
 G|1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2|2 1h2 2 1h2 2 -|1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2|2 1h2 2 1h2 2 -| h=Hammer

A A A  
 A| - C - - - C - | - 0 - - - - | - C - - - C - | - 0 - - - - | - C - - - C - | - 0 - - - - |  
 E| 0 - C - - 0 C 3 | - 2 - 0 - - - | 0 - C - - 0 C - | 3 - 2 - 0 - - | 0 - C - - 0 C - | 3 - 2 - 0 - - |  
 C| 1 - C 0h1 - C - | - - - - 0h1 - | 1 - C 0h1 - C - | - - - - 0h1 - | 1 - C 0h1 - C - | - - - - 0h1 - |  
 G| 2 - C - - - C - | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - C - - - C - | 2 - - - 2 - - - | 2 - C - - - C - | 2 - - - 2 - - - |

1. A I've been working, so hard, D A I'm punching, my card. D A 4|1 - 2 & 3 - 4 -|  
 A Eight hours, for what. D A Oh, tell me what I got. A 4|D - C U D - C -|  
 C=Chuck  
 D I've got this feeling, That times are holding me down. |A |A |A |F7 E7 A |  
 D I'll hit the ceiling, Or else I'll tear up this town. |E |D#dim7 |Edim7 |E7|STOP

## CHORUS 1

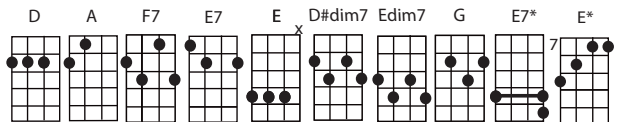
A D A  
 Now, I gotta cut loose, footloose,  
 D A  
 Kick off your Sunday shoes.  
 A D A D A  
 Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees.  
 A D A D A  
 Jack, get back, come on before we crack.  
 A D A G D  
 Lose your blues, everybody cut foot...

A D  
 A|-----|-----|-----|-----|  
 E|-----|-----|-----|-----| 2 -|  
 C|-----|-----|-----|-----| 2 -|  
 G|1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2|2 1h2 2 1h2 2 -|1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2|2 1h2 2 1h2 2 -|  
 Loose!

2. A You're playing, so cool D A Obeying every rule D A  
 A Deep away down in your heart, D A You're burning yearning for some,  
 D Somebody to tell you, That life ain't passing you by |A |A |  
 D I'm trying to tell you. D#dim7 |E |D#dim7 |Edim7 |E7|STOP  
 It will if you don't even try-----

## CHORUS 2

A D A  
 If you'd only cut loose, footloose,  
 D A  
 Kick off your Sunday shoes.  
 A D A D A  
 Oowee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me.  
 A D A D A  
 Whoa, Milo, come on, come on let's go.  
 A D A G D A|STOP  
 Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose.



BRIDGE

|1 - - & - - 4 - |1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -|  
 |X X X |X X G D | X=Chuck  
 Ohoh oh oh oh  
 |X X X |X X G D |  
 Cut foot loose Ohoh oh oh oh  
 |X X X |X X G D |  
 Cut foot loose|Ohoh oh oh oh  
 |X X X |E7 |  
 Cut foot loose Ooooooooooooooooooh  
 |A X X|X X G D |  
 Wah! You've got to turn me a round.  
 |A X X |X X G D |  
 And put your feet on the ground.  
 |A X X |X A |E7 |E |E7 |E7\* |E\* |E\*|STOP  
 Now take the hold of all, aah-----

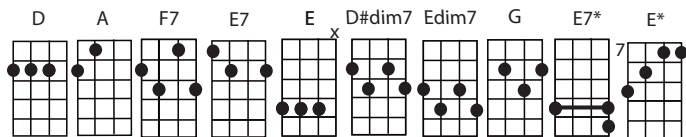
CHORUS 3

A|STOP D A  
 I'm turning it loose! Footloose,  
 D A  
 Kick off your Sunday shoes.  
 A D A D A  
 Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees.  
 A D A D A  
 Jack, get back, come on before we crack.  
 A D A G D A  
 Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose.  
 D A D A  
 Footloose, kick off your Sunday shoes.  
 A D A D A  
 Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees.  
 A D A D A  
 Jack, get back, come on before we crack.

OUTRO

|A D |A |X X X X X X G D|STOP X=Chuck  
 Lose your blues. *Everybody cut, everybody cut*  
 |X X X |X X X G D|STOP  
*Everybody cut, everybody cut*  
 |X X X X X X D|STOP  
*Everybody cut, everybody cut. Everybody cut foot...*

A  
 A|0 - - - - -| - - 0 - - - -|0 |S  
 E|0 - - - 0 - -| - 3 - 2 - 0 -|0 |T  
 C|1 - - 0h1 - - -| - - - - - -|0h1|0 h=Hammer  
 G|2 - - - - - -| - - - - - -|2 |P  
 loose!

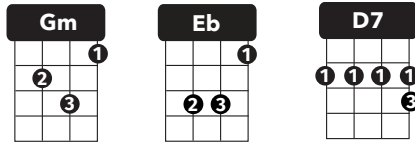


# HAVANA

by Camila Cabello, 2017

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

Watch the Play-Along and Tutorial on [YouTube](#)



counts: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
 strum breakdown: d - X u d u X u - u X u - u X u  
 chord pattern: [ Gm - Eb ] D7

INTRO d X udu X u uXu uXu  
 [ Gm - Eb ] D7

CHORUS [ Gm - Eb ] D7  
 Ha-vana ooh na na Half of my heart is in  
 Ha-vana ooh na na He took me back to East  
 At-lanta na na na All of my heart is in  
 [ Gm - Eb ] D7/  
 Ha-vana, there's somethin' 'bout his manners, Havana

VERSE [ Gm - Eb ] D7  
 He didn't walk up with that "how you do-in" (when he came in the room)  
 He said there's a lot of girls I can do with (but I can't without you)  
 I'm doin' for-e-ver in a mi-nute (that summer night in June)  
 and Papa says he got malo in him He got me feelin' like

PRE-CHORUS [ Gm - Eb ] D7  
 ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh ooh I knew it when I  
 met him I loved him when I left him Got me feelin' like  
 ooh ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh ooh and then I had to  
 [ Gm - Eb ] D7/  
 tell him I had to go oh na na na na na

CHORUS [ Gm - Eb ] D7  
 Ha-vana ooh na na Half of my heart is in  
 Ha-vana ooh na na He took me back to East  
 At-lanta na na na All of my heart is in  
 [ Gm - Eb ] D7/ Gm/  
 Ha-vana, My heart is in Havana, Havana ooh na na

# Billie Jean- Michael Jackson

Original Key F#m= No capo

Written by: Michael Jackson

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 4|1 - 2 & - - 4 - |1 - 2 & - - 4 - |  
 4|D - C U - - C - |D - C U - - C - |  
 C=Chuck

## INTRO

|F#m G#m |F#m/A G#m |F#m G#m |F#m/A G#m |

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 1. She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene,  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 I said, "I don't mind, but what do you mean, I am the one.  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m

Who will dance on the floor in the round?"

D F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 She said I am the one. Who will dance on the floor in the round?"

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 2. She told me her name was Billie Jean as she caused a scene.  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed of bein' the one.  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m

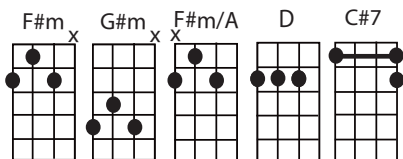
Who will dance on the floor in the round?"

## PRECHORUS

D F#m  
 People always told me, "Be careful of what you do. F#m(Riff)  
 D F#m(Riff)  
 Don't go around breakin' young girls' hearts" (eee-eee-eee) A|- - - 4 - 2 0 - |  
 D F#m E|2 - - - - 2 - |  
 And mother always told me, "Be careful of who you love. C|1 - - 4 - 2 1 - |  
 D F#m G|2 - - - - 2 - |  
 And be careful of what you do, |1 - - & - & 4 - |  
 C#7  
 'Cause the lie becomes the truth", hey-ey.

## CHORUS

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one. (oh, baby)  
 F#m G#m F#m/A  
 But the kid is not my son.  
 G#m D  
 She says I am the one, (oh, baby)  
 |F#m G#m |F#m/A G#m |  
 But the kid is not my son.



Billie Jean- Page 2

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 3. For forty days and for forty nights, law was on her side.  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 But who can stand when she's in demand? Her schemes and plans,  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 'Cause we danced on the floor in the round. (hee)  
 F#m G#m D F#m  
 So take my strong advice, Just remember to always think twice.  
 G#m F#m/A G#m  
 (Do think twice) do think twice (ah-hoo)

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 4. She told my baby we'd danced 'til three, then she looked at me.  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 Then showed a photo of a baby cryin', his eyes were like mine. (oh, no)  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Go and dance on the floor in the round, baby.

PRECHORUS

D F#m  
 People always told me, "Be careful of what you do,  
 D F#m F#m(Riff)  
 And don't go around breakin' young girls' hearts".(eee-eee-eee)  
 D F#m  
 But she came and stood right by me, Just the smell of sweet perfume.  
 D C#7  
 This happened much too soon, She called me to her room, hey-ey.

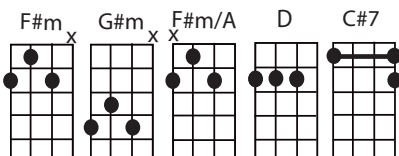
CHORUS

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover.  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one.  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 But the kid is not my son, (Na-na-no na-na Na-na-no)  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover.  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one.  
 F#m G#m  
 But the kid is not my son. (no,no)  
 F#m/A G#m D  
 She says I am the one.  
 | F#m G#m | F#m/A G#m |  
 But the kid is not my son. (No Hee hee hee)

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

| F#m G#m | F#m/A G#m | F#m G#m | F#m/A G#m |  
 | F#m G#m | F#m/A G#m | F#m G#m | F#m/A

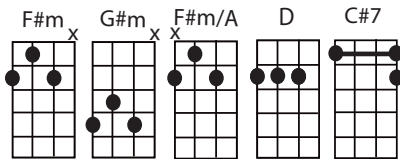
G#m | D  
 She says I am the one,  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 But the kid is not my son no-no-no



Billie Jean- Page 3

OUTRO

F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m D  
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one  
 F#m G#m F#m/A  
 But the kid is not my son, (No-no-no )  
 G#m D  
 She says I am the one  
 F#m G#m F#m/A  
 But the kid is not my son  
 G#m |F#m G#m  
 She says I am the one (you know what you did)  
 F#m/A G#m F#m G#m  
 She says he is my son (breakin' my heart, babe)  
 F#m/A G#m F#m  
 She says I am the one  
 G#m F#m/A G#m F#m G#m F#m/A G#m  
 Billie Jean is not my lover, Billie Jean is not my lover  
 F#m G#m F#m/A G#m F#m G#m F#m/A G#m F#m|STOP  
 Billie Jean is not my lover, Billie Jean is not my lover



Main riff with bass line:

	F#m	G#m	F#m/A	G#m
A	- - - - -	- - - - -	0 - - - -	- - - - -
E	2 0 2 4 2 0	0 - 0	2 0 2 4 2 0	- 0
C	1 - - 3 - -	1 - -	1 - - 3 - -	1 - -
G	2 - - 4 - - -	- - - -	- - - 4 - - -	- - - -

	1 &	2 &	3 &	4 &		1 &	2 &	3 &	4 &	
	D	U	D	U	D	U	D	U	D	U

# Roll Over Beethoven (Boogie Woogie)- The Beatles

Original Key D=No capo

Written: Chuck Berry

## INTRO

f# a b | D | D | D | D | G7sus2 | G7sus2 | D | |  
 | D | D | A | G7 | D D6 D D6 | D D6



D D6 D D6 D 4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &|  
 1. I'm gonna write a little letter, 4|D U D U D U C U|  
 D6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D C=Chuck  
 Gonna mail it to my local D. J.  
 D6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6  
 It's a rocking little record, I want my jockey to play.  
 A A6 A A6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6  
 Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it a gain to day.

D D6 D D6 D D6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 2. You know my temperature's rising, And the jukebox's blown a fuse.  
 D6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 My heart's a beating rhythm, And my soul keeps a-singin' the blues.  
 D6 A A6 A A6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 Roll over Beethoven, And tell Tchaikovsky the news.

D6 D D6 D D6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 3. I got the rocking pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues. Oooh!!  
 D6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 I think I got it off the writer, Sittin' down by the rhythm re-view.  
 D6 A A6 A A6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 Roll over Beethoven, We're rockin' in two by two.

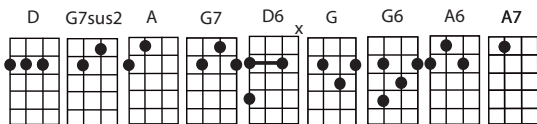
## BRIDGE

D6 D D D6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 Well if you feel you like it, 4|1 - 2 - 3 - 4 -|  
 D D D D 4|D - C - D - C -|  
 Well get your lover and reel and rock it. C=Chuck  
 D G G G G  
 Roll it over and move on up just, A trifle further.  
 D D D D  
 And reel and rock it, Roll it over.  
 A A6 A A6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6  
 Roll over Beethoven, A rocking in two by two.

## INSTRUMENTAL

| D D6 D D6 | G G6 G G6 | D D6 D D6 | D D6 D D6 | G G6 G G6 | G7 |  
 | D D6 D D6 | D D6 D D6 | A A6 A A6 | G7 | D D6 D D6 | D D6 D

D6 D D6 D D6 G G6 G  
 4. Well, early in the morning, I'm a giving you the warning.  
 G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6  
 Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.  
 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 Hey, diddle diddle. Gonna play my fiddle, Ain't got nothing to lose.  
 D6 G G6 G G6 A A6 A A6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 Roll over Beethoven, And tell Tchaikovsky the news.



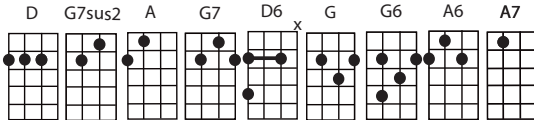
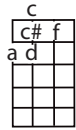
D6 D D6 D D6 G G6 G D D6 D D6 D  
 5. You know she winks like a glow worm, Dance like a spinning top.  
 D6 G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 She got a crazy partner, You oughta see them reel and rock.  
 D6 G G6 G G6 A A6 A7 D D6 D D6  
 Long as she's got a dime, The music will never stop.

CODA

A7 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6 D  
 Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven.  
 D6 D D6 G7 D D6 D D6 D  
 Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven.  
 D6 D D6 A A6 A A6 A7  
 Roll over Beethoven, Dig those rhythm and blues.

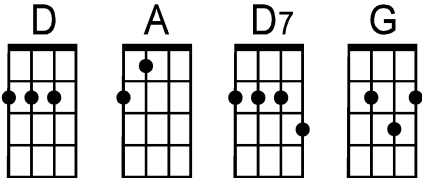
CODA

|D f d c a c c# d|D7|END



# Margaritaville

by Jimmy Buffett (1976)



## Opening riff:

D . . . | . . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . . |

A  
E 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 3 5 7 7 7 5 3 2  
C 6 6 6 4 6 6 6 4 6 7 7 7 6 4 2  
G

(sing a)

D . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

Nibblin' on sponge cake— watchin' the sun bake—

. . . | . . . . | A . . . | . . . . |

All of those tour-ists covered with oil—

. . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

Strummin' my **four**-string— on my front porch swing—

. . . | . . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |

Smell those shrimp, they're be-ginnin' to boil—

Chorus: G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |

Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—

G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G . . . | A . . . | D \ -- A \ -- | G . . .

Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—

. . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . . |

But I know it's nobo-dy's fault

D . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

Don't know the reason stayed here all season—

. . . | . . . . | A . . . | . . . . |

Nothin' is sure but this brand new tat—too—

. . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

But it's a real beauty a Mexi-can cutie—

. . . | . . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |

How it got here I haven't a clue—

Chorus: G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |

Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—

G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G . . . | A . . . | D \ -- A \ -- | G . . .

Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—

. . . | A . . . | G . . . | D . . . | . . . . |

Now I think hell it could be my fault

**Instr:** D . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 D . . . | . . . . | **A** . . . | . . . . |  
 G . . . | **A** . . . | **D\** -- **A\** -- | **G** . . . |  
 A . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . | . . . . |

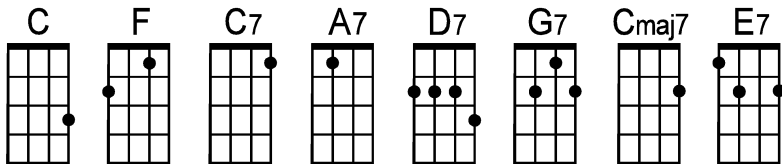
**D** . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 I blew out my flip-flop— stepped on a pop-top—  
 . . . . | . . . . | **A** . . . . | . . . . |  
 Cut my heel had to cruise on back home—  
 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 But there's booze in the blender— and soon it will render—  
 . . . . | . . . . | **D** . . . . | **D7** . . . . |  
 That fro—zen con-coction that helps me hang on—

**Chorus:** **G** . . . . | **A** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **D7** . . . . |  
 Wastin' a-way a—gain in Marga-rita-ville—  
**G** . . . . | **A** . . . . | **D** . . . . | **D7** . . . . |  
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt  
**G** . . . . | **A** . . . . | **D\** -- **A\** -- | **G** . . . . |  
 Some peo-ple claim— there's a wo—man to blame—  
 . . . . | **A** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **D** . . . . |  
 But I know it's my own damn fault  
 . . . . | **G** . . . . | **A** . . . . | **D\** -- **A\** -- | **G** . . . . |  
 Yes and— some peo-ple claim that there's a wo—man to blame—  
 . . . . | **A** . . . . | **G** . . . . | **D** . . . . | . . . . | **G** . . . . | **D\**  
 And I know it's my own damn fault

A-----  
 E-5-5-5-3-5-5-5-3-5-7-7-7-5-3-2-  
 C-6-6-6-4-6-6-6-4-6-7-7-7-6-4-2-  
 G-----

# San Francisco Bay Blues

by Jesse Fuller (1954)



Suggested Strum: D DU DU DU

**Intro:** C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |  
 F . . . | . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .

(sing e) . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .  
 I got the blues from my baby, left me by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——  
 . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .  
 The o-cean lin-er's gone so far a-way——  
 . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . |  
 I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I e-ver had——ad—  
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . .  
 Said good-bye, she like to make me cry—— wanna lay down- and die——  
 . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . .  
 I haven't got a nickel and I ain't got a lou-sy dime——  
 . | F . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . .  
 She don't come back— I think I'm gonna lose my mind——  
 . | F . . . | . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . |  
 If she ever comes back to stay—— it's gonna be a-nother brand new day—— ay—  
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . .  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay——

## Harmonica /kazoo instrumental:

. | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |  
 F . . . | . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . |  
 C . F . . | C . . . | . . . F . | C . . . |  
 Sittin down looking from my backdoor—— wonderin' which way to go——  
 F . . . | . . . | C . . . | C7 . . . |  
 Wo-man I'm so crazy a-bout— she don't— love me no more——  
 F . . . | . . . | C . Cmaj7\ C7\ | A7 . . . |  
 Think I'll catch me a freight train— cuz I'm feel—in' blue——ue——  
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Ride all the way to the end of the line—— thinkin' only of you——  
 C . F . . | C . . . | . . . F . | C . . . |  
 Mean-while livin' in the city—— just a-bout to go in—sane——  
 F . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . |  
 Thought I heard my bab-y, Lord— the way she used to call my name——

. | **F** . . . . | . . . . | **C** . . . . **C**<sub>Maj7</sub> **C**<sub>7</sub> | **A7** . . . . |  
 If she ever comes back to stay— its gonna be a-nother brand new day—ay—  
**D7** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **C** . . . . | **A7** . . . . |  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—ay—  
**D7** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **C** . . **C**<sub>Maj7</sub> **C**<sub>7</sub> | **A7** . . .  
 Walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay— hey, hey hey—  
 . | **D7** . . . . | **G7** . . . . | **C** . . . . | . **F** **C**<sub>1</sub>  
 Yeah walkin' with my baby down by the San Fran-cisco-o Bay—ay

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v5a - 7/2/24)

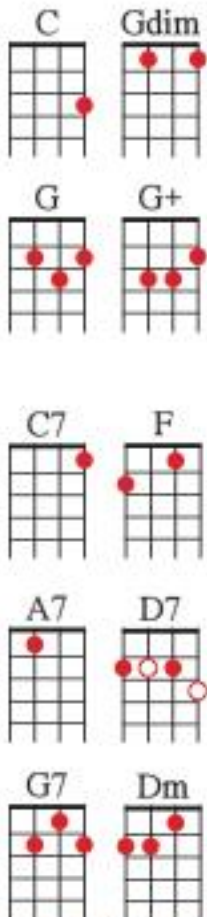
# Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley <sup>194</sup>

Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani

• 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 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

# Chain Of Fools- Aretha Franklin

Original Key Cm= No capo

Written by: Dan Covay

## INTRO

|C7 |STOP Arpeggio

## CHORUS

	C7	Cm7	C7	C7	Cm7	C7	Cm7
Chain, chain, chain	(Chain, chain, chain)			4 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 & - & 2 - 3 & 4 -			
Cm7	C7	Cm7	C7	4 D - C - D U C U - U C - D U C -			
Chain, chain, chain	(Chain, chain, chain)						
Cm7	C7	Cm7	C7				
Chain, chain, chain	(Chain, chain, chain)						
Cm7	C7	Cm7	C7				
Chain of fools							

1. For five long years, I thought you were my man  
 But I found out, (yeah), I'm just a link in your chain ohhh  
 You got me where you want me  
 I ain't nothing but your fool  
 You treated me mean, ohh, you treated me cruel

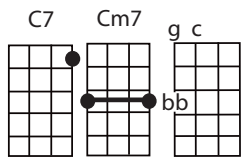
## CHORUS 2

Chain, chain, chain, (Chain, chain, chain)  
 Chain of fools.

2. Every chain, has got a weak link.  
 I might be weak (child), but I'll give you strength.

## BRIDGE

gHbb c c C7| C7| C7| C7| C7| 4 &||:- - 2 & - - 4 &||:  
 You told me to leave you alone 4 U||:- - C U - - C U||:  
 (Oop oop oop oop oop)  
 My father said, "Come on home".  
 (Oop oop oop oop)  
 My doctor said, Take it easy.  
 (Oop oop oop oop)  
 Oh, but your lovin' is much too strong. I'm added to your...  
 (Oop oop oop)



Chain Of Fools- Page 2

CHORUS

C7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain)  
C7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain)  
C7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chain yay yay yay ain...  
C7 C7 Cm7 C7  
Chain of fools

Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7  
3. One of these mornings, the chain is gonna break.  
Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7  
But up until then yeah, I'm gonna take all I can take. Oh yeah.

CHORUS

Cm7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain)  
Cm7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain)  
Cm7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chay - yay - yay - yay - ain...  
Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7  
Chain of fools

OUTRO

Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chay - yay - yay - yay - ain...  
Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chain.  
Cm7 C7 Cm7 C7  
Chain, chain, chay - yay - yay - yay - ain...  
Cm7 C7 Cm7 |C7|STOP  
Chain of fools

