

"New York Girls" by Bellowhead

Chorus as intro: **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]As I walked down to [F]New York town, a [G7]fair maid I did [C]meet

She [C]asked me back to [F]see her place; [G7]she lived on Barrack [C]Street

[C]And when we got to [F]Barrack Street, we [G7]stopped at forty-[C]four

Her [C]mother and her [F]sister were [G7]waiting at the [C]door

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]And when I got in-[F]side the house, the [G7]drinks were passed a-[C]round

The [C]liquor was so [F]awful strong, my [G7]head went round and [C]round

And [C]then we had a-[F]nother drink [G7]before we sat to [C]eat

The [C]liquor was so [F]awful strong, I [G7]quickly fell a-[C]sleep

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]When I awoke next [F]morning, I [G7]had an aching [C]head

And [C]there was I Jack [F]all alone, stark [G7]naked in me [C]bed

[C]My gold watch and my [F]money and my [G7]lady friend were [C]gone

And [C]there was I Jack [F]all alone, stark [G7]naked in the [C]room

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C**

[C]Oh looking round that [F]little room, there's [G7]nothing I could [C]see

But a [C]woman's shift and [F]apron that [G7]were no use to [C]me

With a [C]barrel for a [F]suit of clothes, down [G7]Cherry Street for-[C]lorn

Where [C]Martin Churchill [F]took me in and he [G7]sent me round Cape [C]Horn

[C]So sailor lads, take [F]warning when you [G7]land on New York [C]shore

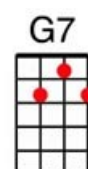
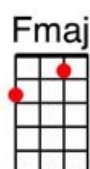
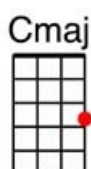
You'll [C]have to get up [F]early to be [G7]smarter than a [C]whore

[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka?

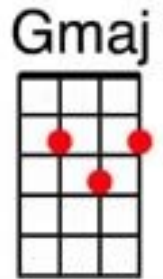
[C]And away, [F]Santy, [G7]my dear [C]Annie

[C]Oh you [F]New York girls, [G7]can't you dance the [C]polka? **C F G7 C, C F G7 C, G7 C**

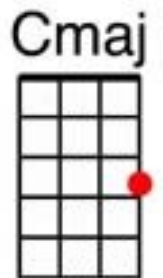


Not fade away *Buddy Holly*

[G] I wanna tell you how its gonna [C] be [C] [F] [[C]
[G] You're gonna give your [C] love to [G] me [G] [C] [[G]
[G] I'm gonna love you night and [C] day [C] [F] [[C]
[G] love is love and not [C] fade [G] away [G] [C] [[G]
[G] Well love is love and not [C] fade [G] away [G] [C] [[G]

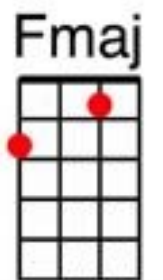


[G] And my love is bigger than a [C] Cadillac [C] [F] [[C]
[G] I'll try to show it if you [C] drive me [G] back [G] [C] [G]
[G] Your love for me has got to be [C] real [C] [F] [[C]
[G] Before you'd have noticed [C] how I [G] feel [G] [C] [G]
[G] love is real and not [C] fade [G] away [G] [C] [G]
[G] Well love is real and not [C] fade [G] away [G] [C] [G]



RPT verses 1-2

[G] I wanna tell you how its gonna [C] be [C] [F] [[C]
[G] You're gonna give your [C] love to [G] me [G] [C] [[G]
[G] Love that lasts more than one [C] day [G] [C] [[G]
[G] Well love is love and not [C] fade [G] away [G] [C] [[G]
[G] Well love is love and not [C] fade [G] away [G] [C] [[G]
[G] Well love is love and not [C] fade [G] away [G] [C] [[G]



Nutbush City Limits - Tina Turner

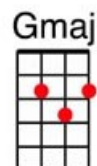
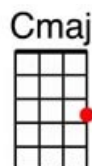
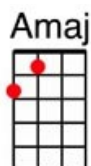
[A] A church house, gin house
A school house, outhouse
On highway number nineteen
The people keep the city clean
They call it [C]Nutbush
Oh, [G]Nutbush {stop}
Call it [A]Nutbush city limits

[A]Twenty-five was the speed limit
Motorcycle not allowed in it
You go t'the store on Friday
You go to church on Sundays
They call it [C]Nutbush, little old town
Oh, [G]Nutbush {stop}
They call it [A]Nutbush city limits

[A]You go to the fields on week days
And have a picnic on Labor Day
You go to town on Saturday
But go to church every Sunday
They call it [C]Nutbush
Oh, [G]Nutbush {stop}
They call it [A]Nutbush city limits

[A]No whiskey for sale
You get caught, and no bail
Salt pork and molasses
Is all you get in jail
They call it [C]Nutbush
Oh, [G]Nutbush
Yeah, they call it [A]Nutbush city, Nutbush city limits

[A]Lil' old town on the Tennessee,
that's called Quiet little old community
A one-horse town
You have to watch
What she's puttin' down
In old Nutbush, they call it [C]Nutbush
Oh[G]Nutbush, [A] Nutbush city limits, Hey, Nutbush city limits, Nutbush city limits,
Hey, Nutbush city limits, Nutbush city limits [C][G] [A-A (Batman)]



OCTOPUS'S GARDEN

[C] I'D LIKE TO BE [Am] UNDER THE SEA
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S GARDEN IN THE [G] SHADE
[C] HE'D LET US IN, [Am] KNOWS WHERE WE'VE BEEN
IN HIS [F] OCTOPUS'S GARDEN IN THE [G] SHADE

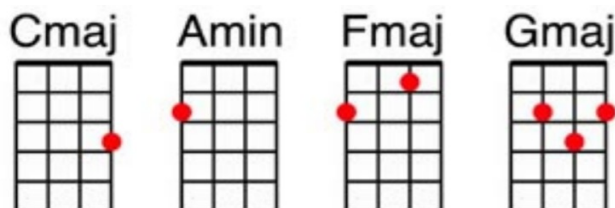
[Am] I'D ASK MY FRIENDS, TO COME AND SEE-EE
[F] AN OCTOPUS'S [G/] GAR-[G/]-DEN [G/] WITH [G/] ME [Stop]
[C] I'D LIKE TO BE [Am] UNDER THE SEA
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN IN THE [C] SHADE

[C] WE WOULD BE WARM [Am] BELOW THE STORM
IN OUR [F] LITTLE HIDEAWAY BENEATH THE [G] WAVES
[C] RESTING OUR HEAD [Am] ON THE SEA BED
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S GARDEN NEAR A [G] CAVE

[Am] WE WOULD SING, AND DANCE AROU-OUND
[F] BECAUSE WE KNOW WE [G/] CAN'T [G/] BE [G/] FOUND [Stop]
[C] I'D LIKE TO BE [Am] UNDER THE SEA
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN IN THE [C] SHADE

[C] WE WOULD SHOUT [Am] AND SWIM ABOUT
THE [F] CORAL THAT LIES BENEATH THE [G] WAVES
{ LIES BENEATH THE OCEAN WAVES}
[C] OH WHAT JOY FOR [Am] EVERY GIRL AND BOY
[F] KNOWING THEY'RE HAPPY AND THEY'RE [G] SAFE
{ HAPPY AND THEY'RE SAFE}

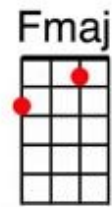
[Am] WE WOULD BE SO HAPPY YOU AND ME
[F] NO ONE THERE TO TELL US WHAT TO [G/] DO [G/ / /] [Stop]
[C] I'D LIKE TO BE [Am] UNDER THE SEA
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN WITH [Am] YOU
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN WITH [Am] YOU
IN AN [F] OCTOPUS'S [G] GARDEN WITH [C] YOU [G/][C/]



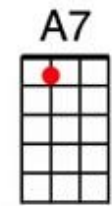
On The Road Again Willie Nelson.

[F]

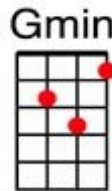
On the [F] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [A7] road again
The life I love is making [Gm] music with my friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain



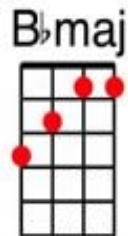
On the [F] road again
Goin' places that I've [A7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Gm] never see again
And I [Bb] can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain



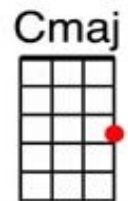
On the [Bb] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [F] highway
We're the [Bb] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [F] our way and [C7] our way



Is on the [F] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [A7] road again
The life I love is making [Gm] music with my friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain



[F] [A7] [Gm] [Bb] [[C] [F]



On the [Bb] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [F] highway
We're the [Bb] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [F] our way and [C7] our way

On the [F] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [A7] road again
The life I love is making [Gm] music with my friends
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain
And [Bb] I can't wait to get [C] on the road a [F] gain

outro: [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb]* [F]*

Paint it Black - The Rolling Stones

(Dm)I see my red door and I (A)want it painted black,
(Dm)No colours anymore, I (A)want them to turn black
(Dm)I (C)see the (F)girls walk (C)by dressed (Dm)in their summer clothes,
(Dm)I (C)have to (F)turn my (C)head un-(Dm)til my darkness (A)goes

(Dm)I see a line of cars and (A)they're all painted black
(Dm)With flowers and my love both (A)never to come back
(Dm)I (C)see people (F)turn their (C)heads and (Dm)quickly look away
(Dm)Like a (C)new born (F)baby (C)it just (Dm)happens every (A)day

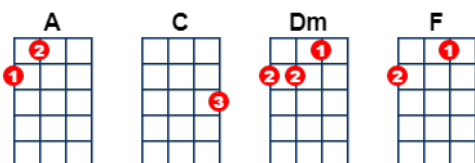
(Dm)I look inside myself and (A)see my heart is black
(Dm)I see my red door and it's (A)heading into black
(Dm)Maybe (C)then I'll (F)fade a(C)way and not (Dm)have to face the facts
(Dm)It's not (C)easy (F)facing (C)up when (Dm)your whole world is (A)black

(Dm)No more will my green sea go (A)turn a deeper blue,
(Dm)I could not foresee this thing (A)happening to you,
(Dm)If (C)I look (F)hard en(C)ough in(Dm)to the setting sun,
(Dm)My (C)love will (F)laugh with (C)me be(Dm)fore the morning (A)comes

(Dm)I see my red door and I (A)want it painted black,
(Dm)No colours anymore, I (A)want them to turn black
(Dm)I (C)see the (F)girls walk (C)by dressed (Dm)in their summer clothes,
(Dm)I (C)have to (F)turn my (C)head un(Dm)til my darkness (A)goes

(Dm)Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A)mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm)Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A)mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm)Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A)mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm)Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A)mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it (Dm)painted ,painted, painted... (A) painted black,oh
I wanna see it (Dm)painted ,painted, painted... (A) painted black, oh
I wanna see it (Dm)painted ,painted, painted... (A) painted black, oh
I wanna see it (Dm)painted ,painted, painted... (A) painted black, oh
(Dm)



Pay Me My Money Down - Bruce Springsteen

[C]I thought I heard the Captain say, pay me my [G7]money down,
Tomorrow is our sailing day, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Soon as the boat was clear of the bar, pay me my [G7]money down,
Well he knocked me down with a spar, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

[C]If I'd been a rich man's son, pay me my [G7]money down,
I'd sit on the river and watch it run, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

Key change

[D]I wish that I was Mr Gates, pay me my [A]money down,
I'd haul my money round in crates, pay me my [D]money down

[D]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [A]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [D]money down

Key change

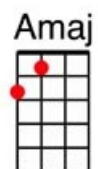
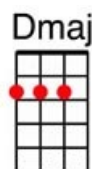
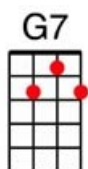
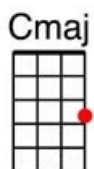
[C]Well 40 days and nights at sea, pay me my [G7]money down,
Captain worked every last dollar out of me, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

[C]Pay me, pay me, pay me my [G7]money down,
{*slowly*} Pay me or go to jail, pay me my [C]money down

Bridgnorth

Ukulele Band 2017



Peggy Sue

Intro (G)

(G) If you knew (C) Peggy Sue, (G) then you'd (C) know why (G) I feel blue
About (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)
Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal yes, I (C) love you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

(G) Peggy Sue (C) Peggy Sue (G) oh how (C) my heart (G) yearns for you
Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)
Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal yes, I (C) love you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

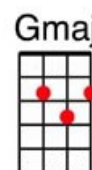
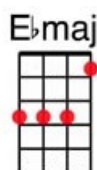
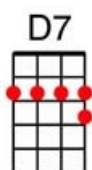
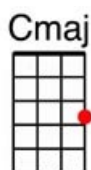
(G) Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
[Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,
oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)
Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal, yes, I (C) need you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

##(G) I love you (C) Peggy Sue, (G) With a (C) love so (G) rare and true
Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)
Well, I (D7) love you gal and I (C) want you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

Instrumental from

(G) Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, (G) Peggy Sue,
Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)
Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal
Yes, I (C) need you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)

(G) I love you (C) Peggy Sue, (G) With a (C) love so (G) rare and true
Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)
Well, I (D7) love you gal and I (C) want you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D7)
Oh, well, I (D7) love you gal, yes | (C) need you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (Gb) (G)



"Pencil Full Of Lead" – Paolo Nutini

Intro: [D][D7][G][G7][D][D7][A][G7][D][A] (instrumental verse)

I've got a [D]sheet for my bed, and a pillow for my head
I've got a pencil full of lead, and some [D7]water for my throat
I've got [G]buttons for my coat; and [G7]sails on my boat
[D]So much more than I [D7]needed before
I got [A]money in the meter and a [G7]two bar heater
Oh [D]now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter

I've [D]legs on my chairs and a head full of hair
Pot and a pan and some [D7]shoes on my feet;
I've got a [G]shelf full of books and [G7]most of my teeth
[D]A few pairs of socks and a [D7]door with a lock
I've got [A]food in my belly and a [G7]license for my telly
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

I've got a [D]nice guitar and tyres on my car
I've got most of the means; and [D7]scripts for the scenes
I'm [G]out and about, so I'm [G7]in with a shout
I got a [D]fair bit of chat but [D7]better than that
[A]Food in my belly and a [G7]license for my telly
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

Instrumental verse, last line sing: [D]Nothing's going to bring me down

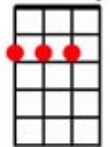
But [D]best of all (best of all) I've got my ba-[D7]by
But best of [G]all (best of [G7]all) I've got my [D]ba-[D7]by
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

Instrumental verse, then:

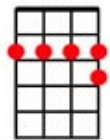
But [D]best of all (best of all) I've got my ba-[D7]by
But best of [G]all (best of [G7]all) I've got my [D]ba-[D7]by
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G7]she's all mine
And [D]{STOP}nothing's going to bring me down

Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2014

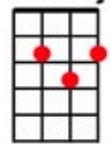
Dmaj



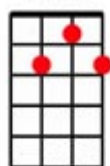
D7



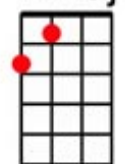
Gmaj



G7



Amaj



Proud Mary - Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

