Halloween Songs



Contents

The following songs had been submitted as of October 21, 2019.

- 1. Abracadabra Steve Miller Band
- 2. Addams Family Theme Mizzy Vic
- 3. Bad Moon Rising Creedence Clearwater Revival (C & G)
- 4. Brain Damage Pink Floyd (D)
- 5. Cruella De Vil from the Disney movie "101 Dalmations"
- 6. Devil With a Blue Dress Mitch Rider and the Detroit Wheels
- 7. Devil Woman Marty Robbins
- 8. Dixie Chicken Litte Feat (C)
- 9. Evil Ways Santana
- 10. Ghost Riders In The Sky
- 11. Ghostbusters Ray Parker Jr
- 12. Hoist the Colors High
- 13. Hungry Like the Wolf Duran Duran
- 14. Laurie Dickie Lee (C)
- 15. Little Red Riding Hood Sam The Sham and the Pharoahs
- 16. Love Potion Number 9 The Searchers
- 17. Maneater Hall & Oats (C)
- 18. Maxwells Silver Hammer The Beatles
- 19. Monster Mash Bobby (Boris) Pickett (C & G)
- 20. People are Strange The Doors
- 21. Riders On The Storm The Doors
- 22. Science Fiction / Double Feature-Lyrics and Chords
- 23. Season Of The Witch Donovan
- 24. Scary Cat Strut The Scary Cats
- 25. Senor Don Gato Spanish Folksong
- 26. Shes Not There The Zombies (1964)
- 27. Spiderman Theme Song The Ramones
- 28. Spooky Classics IV
- 29. St James Infirmary Traditional
- 30. Strange Brew Cream
- 31. Time Warp Rocky Horror Picture Show
- 32. Twilight Zone Golden Earring
- 33. Werewolves of London by by Warren Zevon
- 34. Witchy Woman The Eagles
- 35. Working On My Costume (C & F)
- 36. Yo Ho A Pirate's Life for Me from the Disney Attraction "The Pirates Of The Caribbean"
- 37. You're the Devil in Disguise Elvis Presley (C & G)

Songs Popular At Halloween - Songlacts.com

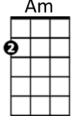
Source: https://www.songfacts.com/category/songs-popular-at-halloween

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Bela Lugosi's Dead - Bauhaus √
         Clap For The Wolfman - The Guess Who \sqrt{\phantom{a}}
               Devil Woman - Cliff Richard \sqrt{\phantom{a}}
              Dinner With Drac - John Zacherle
            Feed My Frankenstein - Alice Cooper
                Frankenstein - Edgar Winter
                Ghostbusters - Ray Parker, Jr.√
                 Ghosts N Stuff - Deadmau5
                   Halloween - Mastodon
          Haunted House - Jumpin' Gene Simmons
                    Hell's Bells - AC/DC
                 Highway to Hell - AC/DC \sqrt{}
                       Hollow - Björk
   I Put A Spell On You - Screamin' Jay Hawkins [CCR √]
          I Walked With A Zombie - Wednesday 13
              Joan Crawford - Blue Öyster Cult
       Laurie (Strange Things Happen) - Dickey Lee \sqrt{\phantom{a}}
             Love At First Fright - Murderdolls
                      Lycanthrope - +44
             Monster - Skillet [The Automatic \sqrt{\ }]
Monster Mash - Bobby "Boris" Pickett & the Crypt-Kickers √
               Mr. Crowley - Ozzy Osbourne
                Nosferatu - Blue Öyster Cult
                Out Of Limits - The Marketts
            Runnin' With The Devil - Van Halen
              Season Of The Witch - Donovan \sqrt{\phantom{a}}
              Sleepless Nights - King Diamond
                   Spooky - Classics IV √
                 Stigmata Martyr - Bauhaus
       Sympathy For The Devil - The Rolling Stones \sqrt{\phantom{a}}
              The Black Widow - Alice Cooper
                 The Blob - The Five Blobs
           The Haunted House Of Rock - Whodini
                 Thriller - Michael Jackson √
               True Blood - Justin Timberlake
          Werewolves Of London - Warren Zevon √
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Abracadabra (Steve Miller)

Am Dm I heat up, I can't cool down **E7** Am You got me spinnin, round and round Am Round and round and round it goes **E7** Am Where it stops nobody knows

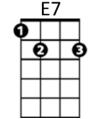
Am Dm Am Every time you call my name Am I heat up like a burnin flame Am Dm Burnin flame full of desire **E7** Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher



Dm

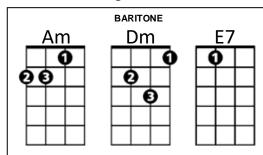
Chorus:

Am Dm Abra-abra-cadabra Am I want to reach out and grab ya Dm Am Abra-abra-cadabra **E7** Am **Abracadabra**



Am Dm You make me hot, you make me sigh You make me laugh, you make me cry Am Dm Keep me burnin' for your love With the touch of a velvet glove

(Chorus)



Dm Am I feel the magic in your caress **E7** I feel magic when I touch your dress Am Dm Silk and satin, leather and lace **E7** Black panties with an angels face

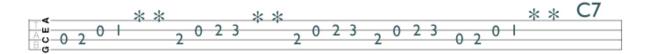
Dm Am I see magic in your eyes I hear the magic in your sighs Am Dm Just when I think I'm gonna get away **E7** I hear those words that you always say

(Chorus)

Am Dm Every time you call my name Am I heat up like a burnin' flame Dm Burnin flame full of desire **E7** Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

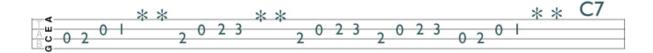
Am Dm I heat up, I can't cool down **E7** Am My situation goes round and round Am Dm I heat up, I can't cool down **E7** Am My situation goes round and round Am Dm I heat up, I can't cool down **E7** Am My situation goes round and round

The Addams Family



F Gm7 C7 F
They're creepy and they're kooky mysterious and spooky
F Gm7 C7 F
they're all together ooky, the Addams Family
F Gm7 C7 F
their house is a museum where people come to see 'em
F Gm7 C7 F
they really are a scream, the Addams Family.

neat- sweet- petite



F Gm7 C7 F so get a witches shawl on a broomstick you can crawl on F Gm7 C7 F we're gonna pay a call on the Addams Family.

Ukulele Band of Alabama www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty) Key C

C G F C
I see the bad moon arising.
C G F C
I see trouble on the way.
C G F C
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.

C G F C I see bad times today.

Chorus:

F
Well don't go around tonight,
C
It's bound to take your life,
G
F
C
There's a bad moon on the rise.

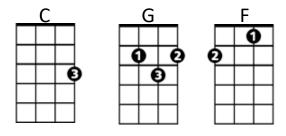
C G F C
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.
C G F C
I know the end is coming soon.
C G F C
I fear rivers over flowing.
C G F C
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

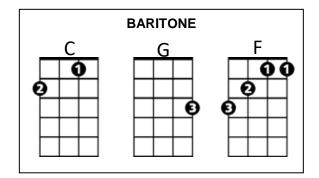
(Chorus)

C G F C
Hope you got your things together.
C G F C
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
C G F C
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
C G F C
One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus)

F
Well don't go around tonight,
C
It's bound to take your life,
G
F
C
C-There's a bad moon on the rise.





Bad Moon Rising	(John Fogerty) Key G
G D C G I see the bad moon arising. G D C G I see trouble on the way. G D C G I see earthquakes and lightnin'. G D C G I see bad times today.	C Well don't go around tonight, G It's bound to take your life, D C G There's a bad moon on the rise.
Chorus: C Well don't go around tonight, G It's bound to take your life, D C There's a bad moon on the rise.	
G D C G I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. G D C G I know the end is coming soon. G D C G	

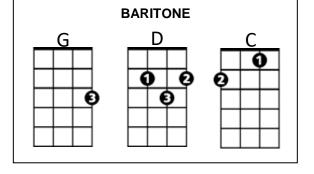
(Chorus)

G

I fear rivers over flowing.

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

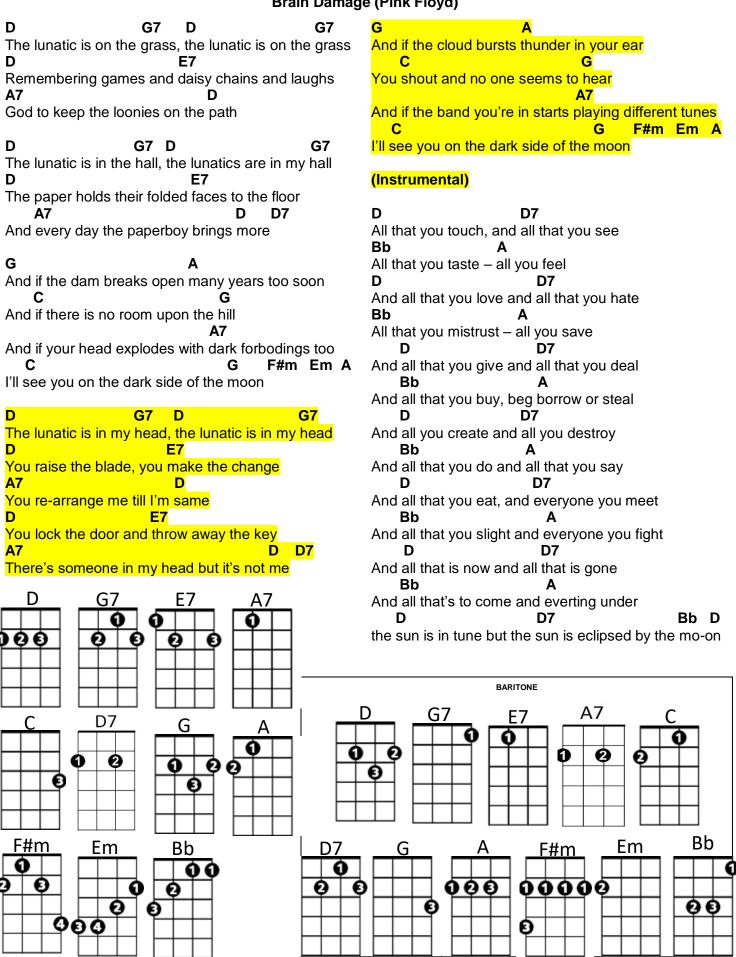
G D C G
Hope you got your things together.
G D C G
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
G D C G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
G D C G
One eye is taken for an eye.



G---

(Chorus)

Brain Damage (Pink Floyd)



Cruella De Vil

Mel Leven , <u>Bill Lee</u> From Walt Disney's 101 Dalmations

C C7 F F7
Cruella De Vil Cruella De Vil
C C7 F F7
If she doesn't scare you No evil thing will
C C7 C#dim
To see her is to take a sudden chill
D D7 G7
Cruella, Cruella De Vil
C C7 F F7
The curl of her lips, the ice in her stare
C C7 F F7
All innocent children had better beware
C C7 C#dim
She's like a spider waiting for the kill
D G7 C
Look out for Cruella De Vil
E7 Am
At first you think Cruella is a devil
E7 Am
But after time has worn away the shock
D7
You come to realize you've seen her kind of eyes
Adim Dm7 G7
Watching you from underneath a rock!
C C7 F F7
This vampire bat, this inhuman beast
C C7 F F7
She ought to be locked up and never released
C C7 C#dim
The world was such a wholesome place until
D G7 C
Cruella, Cruella De Vil
D7 D G7 C G7 C Oh, Cruella, Look out –for- Cru-ella- De Vil!
OII, GIUCIIA, LOUK OUL TOIT GIUTUIAT DE VII!

Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

Chorus:

G F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

C

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **C**

Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything?

(Chorus)

C

Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi

G

G

Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET F C 2X

Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -

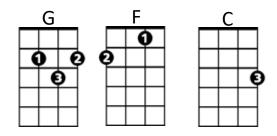
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama ca

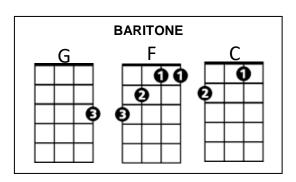
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call

From the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nights See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACET F C Good golly, Miss Molly - You sure like to ball

You have take it easy - Hear your mama call



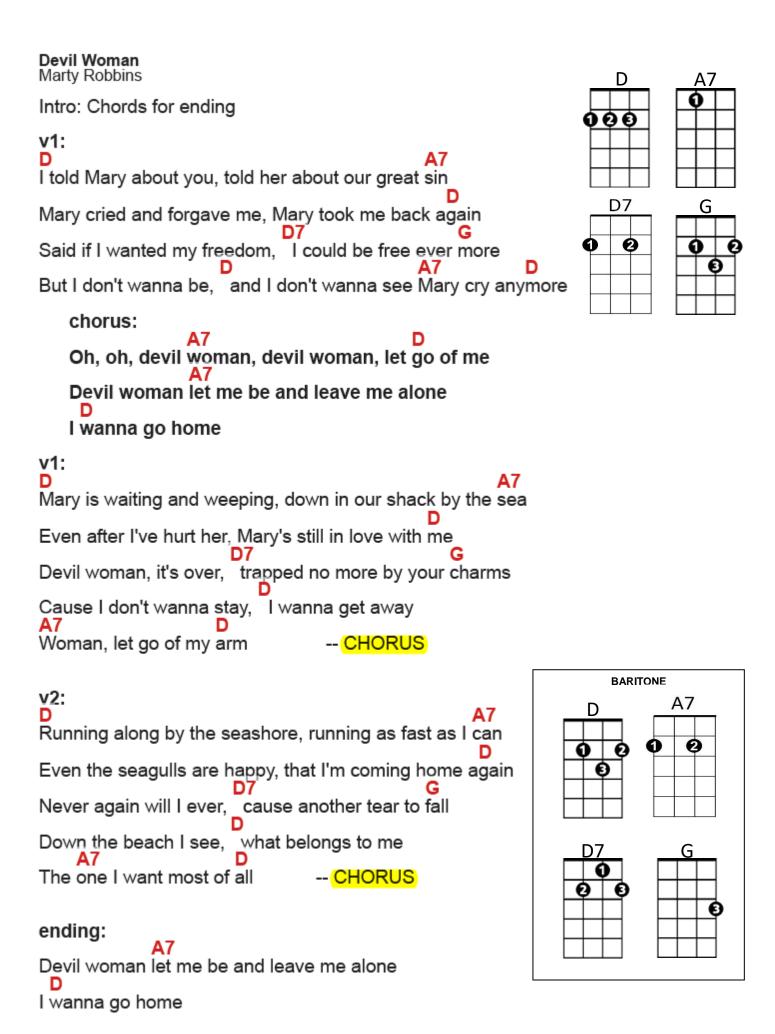


C

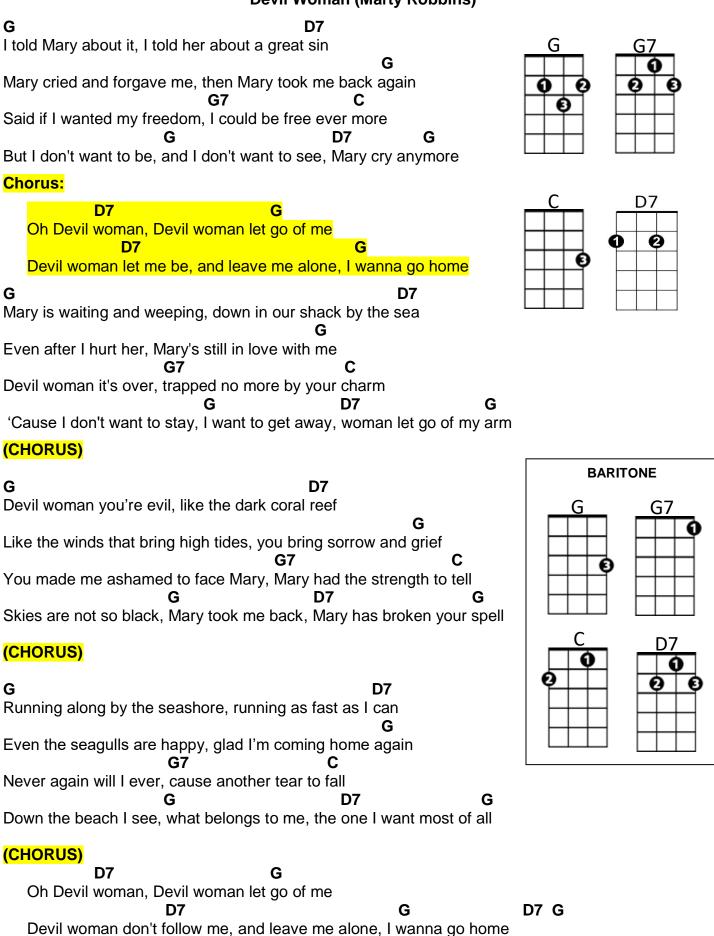
Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look once again, now, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **C**

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings - That sort of thing is now everything

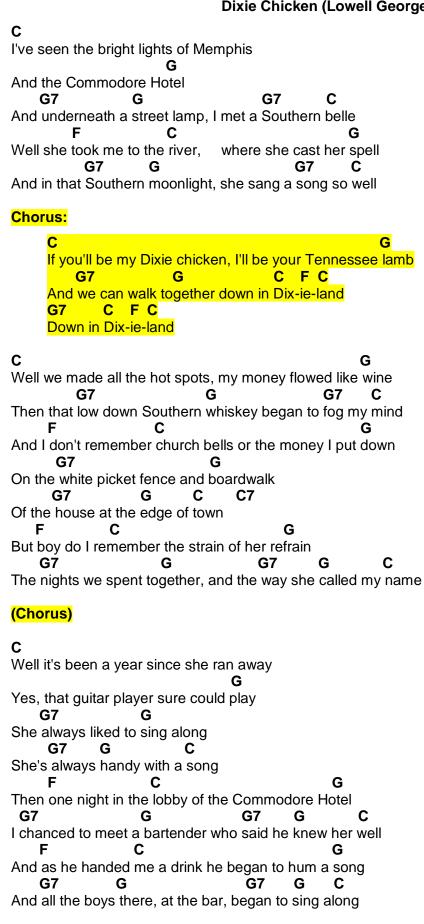
(Chorus) 3X

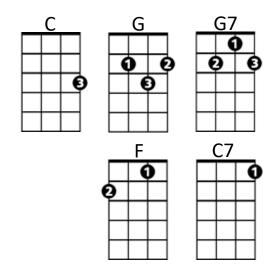


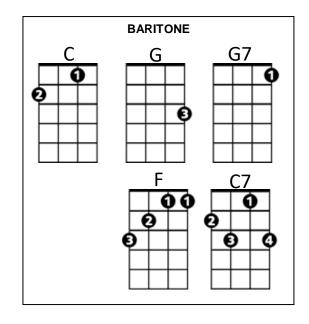
Devil Woman (Marty Robbins)



Dixie Chicken (Lowell George, Fred Martin)







(Chorus)

Evil Ways Carlos Santana

Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Gm C Gm C Gm

C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You've got to change your evil waysbaby, be forre I stop loving you.
Gm C Gm C Gm C
You've go to changebaby, and every word that I say, is true. Gm C Gm C
You've got me running and hiding, all over town. Gm C Gm C
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.
D/////// Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go on Lord knows you got to change baby, baby.
Gm C Gm C Gm C
When I come homebaby, My house is dark and my pots are cold. Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You're hanging roundbaby, with Jean and Joan and who knows who. Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around, Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown. D//////// Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go on Lord knows you got to change baby, baby.
vamp Gm C for solos or go right into next section
Gm C Gm C Gm C
When I come homebaby, My house is dark and my pots are cold.
Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You're hanging roundbaby, with Jean and Joan and who knows who. Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,
Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown. D//////// Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go on Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhhh
Gm C Gm C
When I come running and hiding all over town, Gm C Gm C
you've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.
D/////// Gm C Gm C
This can't go on Lord knows you got to change Lord knows you got to change
Gm C Gm C C/Gm/ Gm//// Lord knows you got to change

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY (by Stan Jones)

Am C
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day Am C F
Am C
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Am When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
F Am
A-plowing through the ragged sky - and up the cloudy draw
Am C
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Am C Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
F Am
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry
A
Am C C Am F Am Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay Ghost Riders in the sky
Tipple yi Offilitiii Tipple yi yaaaaay Offost Riders iii tile sky
Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
Am C
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
Am 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
F Am
On horses snorting fire - As they ride on hear their cry
Am C
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Am C
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range Am
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
F Am
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies
BARITONE
Am C C Am Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay
Yippie yi Ohhhhh Yippie yi yaaaaay F Am
Ghost Riders in the sky

Ghost Riders in the sky

Ghost Riders in - Ghost Riders in the sky

Ghostbusters Ray Parker Jr C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F Ghostbusters! Bb-F C Bb-F If there's somethin' strange, in your neighborhood Bb-F C Bb-F Ghostbusters! Who ya gonna call? Ukulele Band of Alabama Bb-F Bb-F www.ubalabama.weebly.com If it's somethin' weird, an' it don't look good www.facebook.com/ubalabama Bb-F C Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters! Cm Bb Am F Cm Bb Am F I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost CBb-F CBb-F CBb-F Bb-F С Bb-F If you're seein' things, runnin' through your head Bb-F C Who can you call? Ghostbusters! Bb-F Bb-F An invisible man, sleepin' in your bed Ohhhh Bb-F C Bb-F Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters! Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost CBb-F CBb-F C Bb-F С Bb-F Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters! Bb-F C If you're all alone, pick up the phone C Bb-F C Bb-F And call Ghostbusters! Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F I ain't afraid o' no ghost Bustin' makes me feel good Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F I ain't afraid o' no ghost Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F Yeah... Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

Standard Cm 0333 Bb 3211 Am 2003 Hammer off/on with open string

Baritone Cm 1313 Bb 3331 Am 2210 Hammer off/on with open string

С

Have a dose of'a freak-y ghost, baby, you better call Ghostbusters!

Bb-F

С

Bb-F-C/

Bb- F

Bb- F

Hoist the Colors High (Hans Zimmer)

Am Am The King and his men The bell has been raised Dm Dm Am Am Stole the Queen from her bed From its watery grave **E7 E7** And bound her in her bones Hear its sep-ulch-ral tone The seas be ours and by the Powers A call to all, pay heed to the squall Am Am Where we will, we'll roam And turn your sails to home Am (CHORUS 2X) Yo ho, all hands (First verse) Hoist the Colors high! **E7** Am Heave ho, thieves and beggars Where we will, we'll roam

Never shall we die

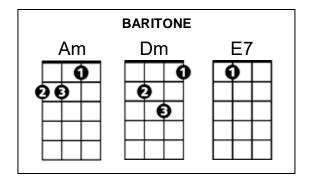
Am Dm Am Now some have died and some are alive **E7** And others sail on the sea With the keys to the cage and the Devil to pay Am

Am Dm

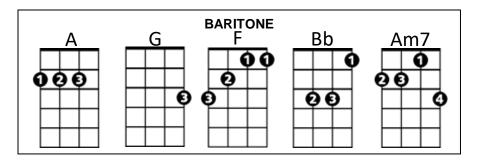
CHORUS:

We lay to Fiddler's Green

Am Yo ho, haul together Hoist the Colors high! Heave ho, thieves and beggars Never shall we die

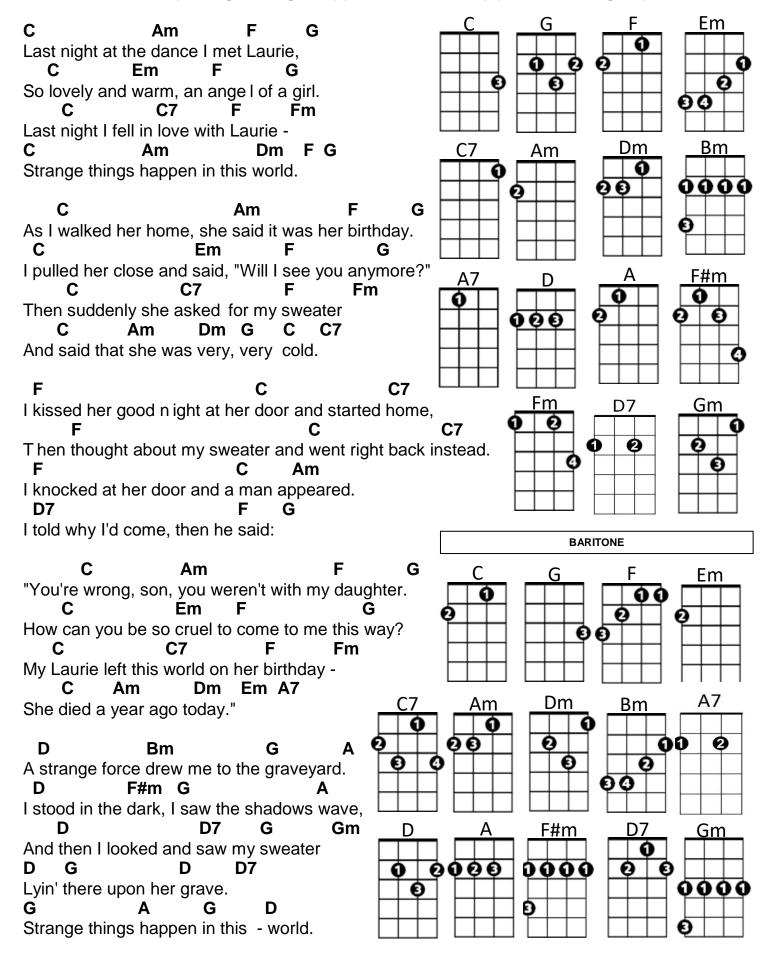


Α Dark in the city, night is a wire -In touch with the ground Bb Steam in the subway, earth is afire I'm on the hunt, I'm after you Do do doo do - do do do - do do Scent and a sound. I'm lost and I'm found Woman you want me, give me a sign And I'm hungry like the wolf And catch my breathing even closer behind Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme Do do doo do - do do do - do do do - do do I howl and I whine, I'm after you F In touch with the ground -Mouth is alive, all running inside Bb I'm on the hunt, I'm after you And I'm hungry like the wolf Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd Burning the ground, I break from the crowd And I'm hungry like the wolf I'm on the hunt, I'm after you Straddle the line, in discord and rhyme Bb I smell like I sound. I'm lost and I'm found I'm on the hunt, I'm after you Bb And I'm hungry like the wolf Mouth is alive with juices like wine Am7 Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme And I'm hungry like the wolf I'm on the hunt, I'm after you Stalked in the forest, too close to hide Mouth is alive, with juices like wine I'll be upon you by the moonlight side And I'm hungry like the wolf Do do doo do - do do do - do do (Repeat last chorus, end on A) High blood drumming on your skin it's so tight Bb G You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind ิ **0** 0 Do do doo do - do do do - do do



Am7

Laurie (Strange Things Happen in this World) (Milton Addington)



Little Red Riding Hood (J.P. Richardson)

Spoken: OWOOO Who do I see walking in these woods? It's Little Red Riding Hood!

Am Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood What a big heart I have Dm You sure are lookin' good The better to love you with Am You're everything a big bad wolf could want Little Red Riding Hood **E7** G7 Oh, Listen to me! Even bad wolves can be good C C Am Little Red Riding Hood I'll try to keep satisfied Am Dm I don't think little big girls should Just to walk close by your side Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone Maybe you'll see things my way **E7** Owwww! Before we get to Grandma's place Little Red Riding Hood What big eyes you have Dm The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad You sure are lookin' good You're everything a big bad wolf could want So just to see that you don't get chased **E7** Am Dm I think I ought to walk with you for a ways C Owwww -- I mean a baaad - - baaad C What cool lips you have **BARITONE** Am They're sure to lure someone bad Αm Dm So until you get to Grandma's place I think you ought to walk with me and be safe Am I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on Dm Dm Till I'm sure that you've been shown **E7** Am 0 O That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone € **E7** Owwww! **E7** Am C **E7** Little Red Riding Hood, Dm I'd like to hold you if I could

But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't

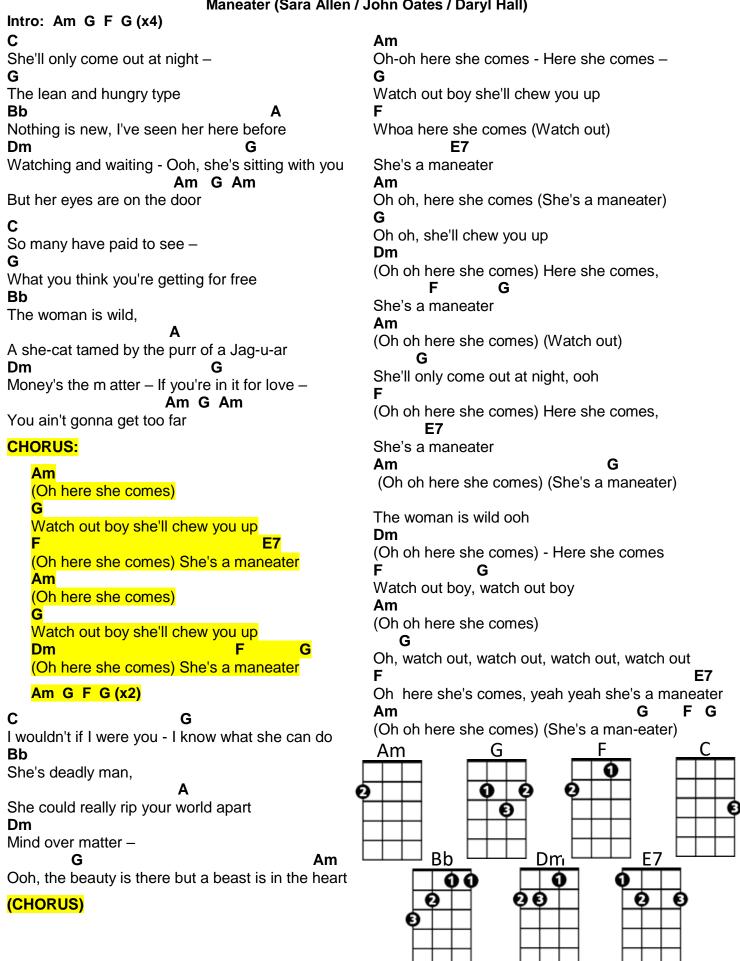
E7 Owwww! Am

F E7 Am

G7

Love Potion Number Nine Leiber/Stoller, The Searchers E
Am Dm I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth Am Dm You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth C Am She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine Dm E/ Am Am Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine
Am Dm I told her that I was a flop with chicks Am Dm I'd been this way since 1956 C Am
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign Dm E/ Am Am She said "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"
Dm She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink B7 She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink" Dm It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink E/ E/E/ I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink
Am Dm I didn't know if it was day or night Am Dm I started kissin' everything in sight C Am But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine Dm E/ Am Am He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama Www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama Am Am Am Am Am Am
CHORUS
Am Dm I didn't know if it was day or night Am Dm I started kissin' everything in sight C Am But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine Dm E/ Am Am He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine Dm Am Dm Am Dm/ Am Love Potion Number Nine Love Potion Number Nine

Maneater (Sara Allen / John Oates / Daryl Hall)



Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)

WIGAWEII 5 SIIVEI HAIIII	mer (radi wcoarmey, John Lennon)
C A7 Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical Dm Science in the home G7 C G Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh of C A7 Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Dm Calls her on the phone G7 C G7 Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan D7 But as she's getting ready to go G7 Gdim G7 A knock comes on the door	C A7 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Dm Maxwell stands alone G7 C G7 Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh C A7 Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery Dm Say he must go free G7 C G7 The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o D7 But as the words are leaving his lips G7 Gdim G7 A noise comes from behind
Chorus:	<mark>(Chorus)</mark>
C Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer D7 Came down upon her head G7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Dm G7 C G7 C Made sure that she was dead C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ C A7 Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool aga Dm Teacher gets annoyed G7 C G7 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene C A7 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone at Dm So he waits behind	(Instrumental Chorus) C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ Sil - ver Ham - mer D7 E7 C7 F
G7 C G7	BARITONE
Writing fifty times I must not be so o o	C A7 Dm G7 <u>Gdim</u>
D7	
But when she turns her back on the boy	
G7 Gdim G7	
He creeps up from behind	
(Chorus)	
(Instrumental Chorus)	D7 E7 C7 F
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/	

Monster Mash

Written by Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi
Performed by Bobby 'Boris' Pickett and The Crypt Kickers, Monster Mash (1962)
Key of C

•	
Intro: Instrumental Chorus.	С
C	
I was working in the lab late one night, Am	•
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight. F	Am
For my Monster from the slab began to rise, ${f G}$	
And suddenly, to my surprise.	
C (<i>He did the Mash</i>), He did the Monster Mash. Am	F
(<i>The Monster Mash</i>), It was a graveyard smash.	
(He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.	
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.	G
C From my laboratory in the Castle East, Am	• •
To the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast, F	
The ghouls all came from their humble abode, $oldsymbol{G}$	<mark>Bari</mark> C
To get a jolt from my electrode.	
C (<i>They did the Mash</i>), They did the Monster Mash. Am	
(<i>The monster Mash</i>), It was a graveyard smash. F	Am
(<i>They did the Mash</i>), They caught on in a flash. G	•••
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.	
<mark>Bridge</mark> F	F
The Zombies were having fun, (<i>In-a-shoop, wha-ooo</i>) G	
The party had just begun, (<i>In-a-shoop, wha-ooo</i>) F	•
The guests included Wolf Man, ($\mathit{In-a-shoop}$, $\mathit{wha-ooo}$)	G
Dracula and his son.	\Box
Starting at the 2^{nd} verse & the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing "wah-ooo" at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of	

the verse, while "Boris" comes in on the second beat of the line. At

the beginning of the third line, they sing "wah wah-ooo."

```
The scene was rocking all were digging the sound,
Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds.
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive,
With their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.
     (They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.
     (The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
     (They played the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
     (They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.
C
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring,
It seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said,
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania Tvist?"
     (It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
     (The monster Mash), And it's a graveyard smash.
     (It's now the Mash), It's caught on in a flash.
     (It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
    C
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band,
And my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land.
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too;
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.
     (And you can Mash), and you can Monster Mash.
     (The monster Mash), And do my graveyard smash.
     (And you can Mash), You'll catch on in a flash.
     (Then you can Mash), Then you can Monster Mash.
```

Outro:

One instrumental verse with "Wah-ooo ... Monster Mash," at the beginning of each line. End with: **Cv Cv C**"wah wah-ooo."

Monster Mash

Written by Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi
Performed by Bobby 'Boris' Pickett and The Crypt Kickers, <u>Monster Mash</u> (1962)
Key of G

Intro: Instrumental First Verse.	G
G I was working in the lab late one night Em.	
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight.	_
For my monster from the slab began to rise, D	Em
And suddenly, to my surprise.	•
G (<i>He did the Mash</i>), He did the Monster Mash. Em	С
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.	
(He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.	
(<i>He did the Mash</i>), He did the Monster Mash.	D_
G From my laboratory in the Castle East, Em To the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast,	• • •
The ghouls all came from their humble abode,	<u>Bari</u>
To get a jolt from my electrode.	
G (<i>They did the Mash</i>), They did the Monster Mash. Em	•
(<i>The Monster Mash</i>), It was a graveyard smash.	Em
(<i>They did the Mash</i>), They caught on in a flash.	•
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.	
<mark>Bridge</mark> C	<u>C</u>
The Zombies were having fun, (<i>In-a-shoop, wha-ooo</i>) D	
The party had just begun, (<i>In-a-shoop, wha-ooo</i>)	
The guests included Wolf Man, (<i>In-a-shoop, wha-ooo</i>)	D
D Dracula and his son.	Ĭ
Starting at the 2^{nd} verse & the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing "wah-ooo" at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of	

the verse, while "Boris" comes in on the second beat of the line. At

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     (The monster Mash), And it's a graveyard smash.
     (It's now the Mash), It's caught on in a flash.
     (It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
    G
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band,
And my Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land.
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too.
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.
     (And you can Mash), and you can Monster Mash.
     (The monster Mash), And do my graveyard smash.
     (And you can Mash), You'll catch on in a flash.
     (Then you can Mash), Then you can Monster Mash.
```

Outro:

One instrumental verse with "Wah-ooo ... Monster Mash," at the beginning of each line. End with: **Gv Gv G**"wah wah-ooo."

People are Strange (Jim Morrison)

Am

People are strange

Dm Am

When you're a Stranger

Dm Am E7 Am

Faces look ugly when you're alone

Am

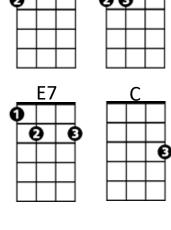
Women seem wicked

Dm Am

When you're unwanted

Dm Am E7 Am

Streets are uneven when you're down



Dm

Am

Refrain:

Am E7

When you're strange

C E7

Faces come out in the rain

When you're strange

C E7

No one remembers your name

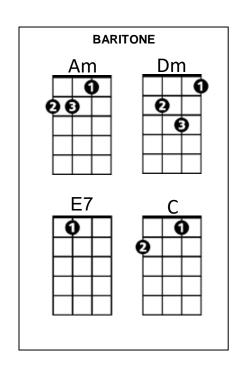
When you're strange, when you're strange

(Repeat entire song)

(Refrain)

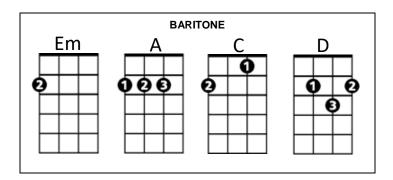
E7 (hold last chord at end)

When you're strange......

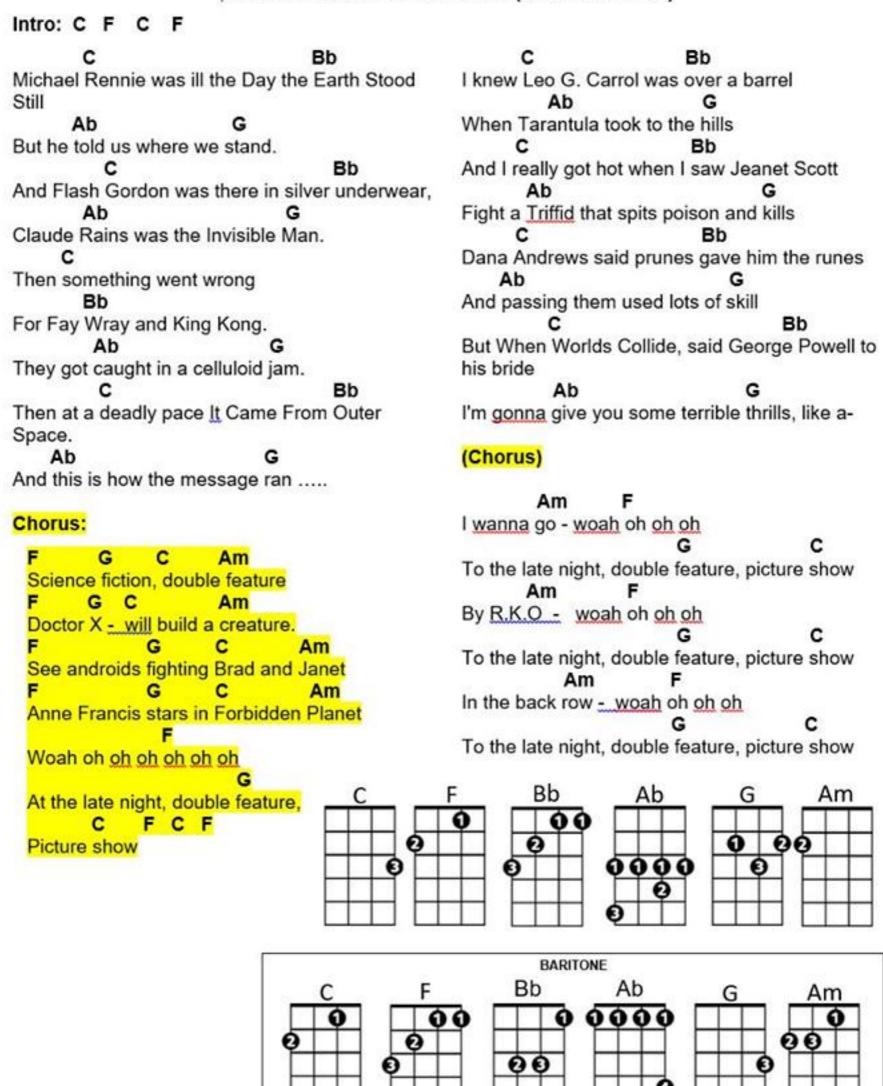


Riders On The Storm (The Doors)

Em Α Em A Em Em A Α Girl ya gotta love your man Riders on the storm Em A Α Α Riders on the storm Girl ya gotta love your man C D Take him by the hand Into this house were born Em Em A Em Em A Into this world were thrown Make him understand Like a dog without a bone The world on you depends C An actor out on loan Our life will never end Em A Α Em A Riders on the storm Gotta love your man, yeah Em A Em Α Em Em A Α There s a killer on the road Riders on the storm Em A Em A Em A Α His brain is squirming like a toad Riders on the storm CD Am CDAm Into this house were born Take a long holiday Em A Into this world were thrown Let your children play If ya give this man a ride Like a dog without a bone Sweet memory will die An actor out on loan Em Em A Em Em A Killer on the road, yeah Riders on the storm Em Em Em Riders on the storm x5 000



Science Fiction/Double Feature (Richard O'Brien)



Season Of The Witch (Donovan)

A7 D7 x4

	A7	
A7 D7	TÁT I	A7 D7
When I look out my window,	├Ÿ ├	You got to pick up every stitch,
A7 D7	\square	A7 D7
Many sights to see.		The rabbit's running in the ditch.
A7 D7		A7 D7
And when I look in my window,		Beatniks are out to make it rich.
A7 D7		A7 D7
	D7	Oh - no
So many different people to be.		BARILONE
A7 D7 A7 D7	0 0	D7 E7 A
That it's strange So strange.		Must be the season of the witch, A7
A7 D7 (3X)		D7 E7 A
You got to pick up every stitch.		Must be the season of the witch,
		D7 E7 A7 • •
A7 D7	E7	Must be the season of the witch.
MmmHmmm	~	A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7
D7 E7 A	<u> </u>	When I go
Must be the season of the witch,	0 0	
D7 E7 A		A7 D7 D7
Must be the season of the witch, yeah,		When I look out my window,
D7		A7 D7
Must be the season of the witch.		1 1 1
widst be the season of the witch.	A	What do you think I see? A7 D7
AZ DZ (QV)	0	
A7 D7 (2X)	⊙	And when I look in my window,
		A7 D7 E7
A7 D7	HH	So many different people to be.
When I look over my shoulder,	$\overline{}$	A/ D/ A/ D/
A7 D7		It's strange - Sure is strange.
What do you think I see?		A7 D7
A7 D7 A7	D7	You got to pick up every stitch,
Summer kept lookin over - his shoulder	at me.	A7 D7 📖
A7 D7 A7 D7		You got to pick up every stitch
And he's strange - sure is strange.		A7 D7 A
A7 D7		Two rabbits running in the ditch
You got to pick up every stitch.		A7 D7
A7 D7		Oh - no
You got to pick up every stitch, yeah.		D7 E7 A
A7 D7		
		Must be the season of the witch,
Beatniks are out to make it rich		D7 E7 A
A7 D7		Must be the season of the witch, yeah,
Oh - no		D7 E7 A7
D7 E7 A		Must be the season of the witch.
Must be the season of the witch,		
D7 E7 A		A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7 A7
Must be the season of the witch, yeah		When I go When I go
D7 E7 A7		- -
Must be the season of the witch.		

A7 D7 (5X)

Senôr Don Gato

Traditional Spanish Folksong

Key of Am – YouTube: <u>Senôr Don Gato</u> (in Dm) Version 1

<pre>Introduction:</pre>	Am				Am
Am 1. Oh Sen-or Am	G	Am			•
On a high red	roof Don	Ga-to sat;	n	m	G
He went there	to read	a letter, m			Ť
Where the rea E7 'Twas a love-		Am	r, meow me		
Am 2. "I a-dore Am Who was flu-f E7 There was not In the countr E7 And she said	G fy, white a sweete y or the	Am and nice and r kitty, medicity, meowole	nd fat. Dm ow meow me Am		Dm
Am 3. Oh, Don Ga Am He fell off t E7 Broke his rib and his littl E7 "Ay ca-rum-ba	-to jumpe G he roof a s and all e solar p	Am nd broke hi his whiske lexus, meow Am	s knee rs, meow m Am		
Bari Am		G		E 7	Dm •

Am G Am 4. Then the doc-tors all came on the run G Just to see if some-thing could be done; And they held a consultation, meow meow meow About how to save their patient, meow meow meow How to save Senor Don Gato. G Am 5. But in spite of ev-ery thing they tried Poor Sen-or Don Ga-to up and died; **E7** Dm Oh, it wasn't very merry, meow meow meow Going to the ceme-tary, meow meow meow For the en-ding of- Don Gato. Am 6. As the fu-neral passed the market square G Am Such a smell of fish was in the air **E7** Dm Though his burial was slated, meow meow meow

He became re-ani-mated, meow meow meow

He came back to life Don Gato! -- 0 - le'!

Am intro

Am G Am

Oh Senor Don Gato was a cat

Am G Ar

On a high red roof Don Gato sat

E 7 Dm

He went there to read a letter, Meow, meow, meow

Where the reading light was better, Meow, meow, meow

E7 Am

'Twas a love note for Don Gato

Am G Am

I adore you wrote the lady cat

Am G Am

Who was fluffy, white and nice and fat

E 7 Dm

There was not a sweeter kitty, Meow, meow, meow
Am

In the country or the city, Meow, meow, meow

E 7 Am

And she said she'd wed Don Gato

Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily
He fell off the roof and broke his knee
Broke his tail and all his whiskers, Meow, meow, meow
And his little solar plexus, Meow, meow, meow
'Ay Caramba' cried Don Gato

Then the doctors all came on the run
Just to see if something could be done
And they held a consultation, Meow, meow, meow
About how to save their patient, Meow, meow, meow
How to save Senor Don Gato

But in spite of everything they tried Poor Senor Don Gato up and died And it wasn't very merry, Meow, meow, meow Going to the cemetery, Meow, meow, meow For the ending of Don Gato

When the funeral passed the market square
Such a smell of fish was in the air
Though his burial was slated, Meow, meow, meow
He became reanimated, Meow, meow, meow
He came back to life, Don Gato

E7- Am

She's Not There (Rod Argent)

Intro: / Am - D - / x4	Am D
Am D Am D Am F Am D Well no one told me about her, the way she lied Am D Am D Am F A Well no one told me about her, how many people cried	9 998
Chorus:	<u>F</u> <u>A</u> <u>Dm</u>
D Dm Am But it's too late to say you're sorry Em Am How would I know, why should I care D Dm C	0 0 0 0
Please don't bother tryin' to find her	Em E7
She's not there Am Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked Am F The way she'd acted and the color of her hair Am Am F	8
Her voice was soft and cool	BARITONE
Her eyes were clear and bright A But she's not there Am - D - / x4	Am D F
Am D Am F Am D Well no one told me about her, what could I do Am D Am D Am F A Well no one told me about her, though they all knew	A Dm Em

Repeat Chorus

Spiderman Theme Song

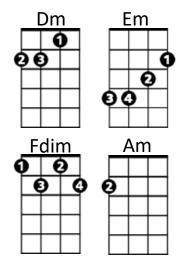
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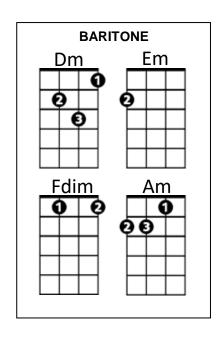
Spiderman, Spiderman, does whatever a spider can Spins a web any size, catches thieves just like flies Look out, here comes the Spiderman Am Is he strong? Listen, bud, he's got radioactive blood Am Can he swing from a thread? Take a look overhead Hey, there! There goes the Spiderman **G7** C **E7** Am In the chill of the night, at the scene of a crime Dm * *or F6 (bar fret 5) G7 Like a streak of light he arrives just in time Kazoo verse: Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, Spiderman Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward Look out, here comes the Spiderman Am Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, Spiderman Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward Am To him, life Is a great big bang up, whenever there's a hang up, **E7** Am You'll find the Spiderman A9 (played like E7, but lift middle finger) You'll find the Spiderman!

> Songwriters: Bob Harris / Paul Francis Webster Spider-man lyrics © Guy Webster/Webster Music

Cobb / Mike Shapiro)

Spooky (Buddy Buie / Harry Middlebrooks / J Cobb / J R
Intro: Dm Em, DmEm
Dm In the cool of the evening Em Dm Em When everything is gettin' kind of groovy Dm
I call you up and ask you Em Dm Em Would I like to go with you and see a movie Dm
First you say no you've got some plans for the night Em (stop) Fdlm And then you stopand say – "all right" Dm Em Dm Am Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you
Dm You always keep me guessin Em Dm Em I ne-ver seem to know what you are thinkin'
Dm And if a fella looks at you Em Dm Em Dm Em
It's for sure your little eye will be a winkin' Dm I get confused I never know where I stand
Em (stop) FdIm
And then you smile and hold my hand Dm Em Dm Am Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky yeah
Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em
Dm If you decide Em Dm Em
Some day to stop this little game that you are playin' Dm
I'm gonna tell you all the things Em Dm Em
My heart's been a dyin' to be sayin' Dm
Just like a ghost you've been a-hauntin' my dreams Em (stop) FdIm
So I'll proposeon Halloween Dm Em Dm Am Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky yeah Dm Em Dm Em Spooky mmm aposky week yeek
Spooky mmm spooky yeah yeah Dm Em Dm Spooky ah ha ha oo spooky ah ha ha





St. James Infirmary Blues (Traditional)

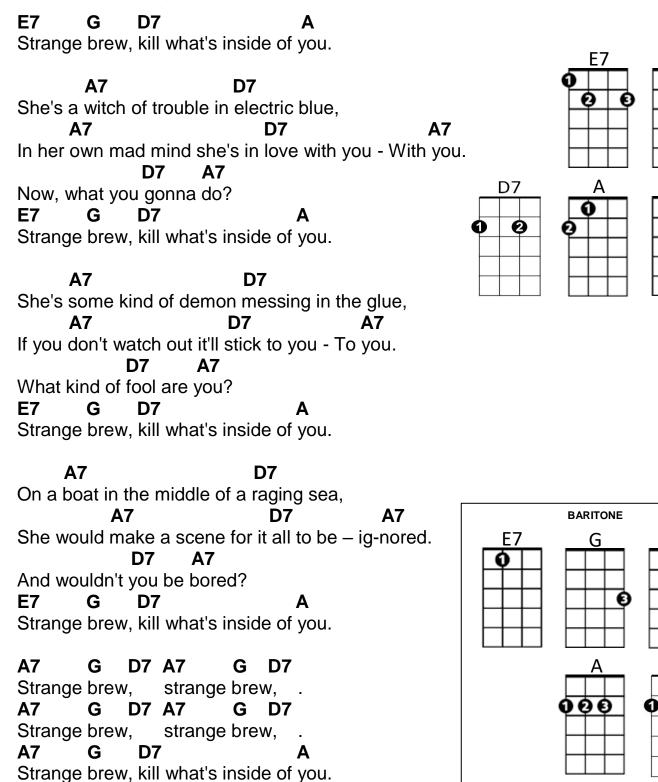
	•	`	,	
Am E7 Am		Am	E7	Am
It was down at old Joe's bar room		Let her go. Let	her go, Go	d bless her
Am F7 C E7		Am F7	C	E7
At the corner by the square		Wherever she	e may be	
Am E7 Am			E7	Am
They were serving drinks as usual		She may search		
F7 E7 Am		F7	E7	
And the usual crowd was there		And never find	another ma	an like me
Am E7 Am		Instrumental V	erse x2	
On my left stood big Joe MacKenned	ly			
Ám F7 C E7	,	Am E7	7 Am	
His eyes were bloodshot red		When I die	e just bury r	me
Am E7	Am	Am F7		C E7
And as he looked at the gang around	l him	In my high-t	op Stetson	hat
F7 E7 Am	۸m	Am	E7	
These were the very words he said.	Am	Place a twenty-	dollar gold	piece
A =-	5	Am		
Am E/ Am		on my watch ch		A
I went down to St. James Infirmary			E7	Am
Am F7 C E7		To let the Lord	know i died	standing pat
I saw my baby there Am E7 Am	E7	Am		7 Am
Stretched out on a long, white table		I want six crap-		
F7 E7 Am	0 €	pallbearers		,, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
So young, so cold, so fair	+++	Am	F7	C E7
go yearig, ee cera, ee ran	+++	A chorus girl to		_
Am E7 Am		Am	E7	Am
Seventeen coal-black horses	F7	Place a jazz ba	nd on my h	nearse wagon
Am F7 C F7) 	F7 .	E7 A	•
Hitched to a rubber-tied hack	6 6	To raise hell as	we roll alo	ng
Am E7 Am	ŤĦ			
Seven girls goin' to the graveyard		Am	E7	Am
F7 E7 Am	С	Now that you		
Only six of them are coming back		Am	F7	C E7
		I'll take ano		
BARITONE	€	Am	E7	Am
<u>Am</u> <u>C E7 F7</u>	$\vdash\vdash\vdash$	•		ould ask you
0 0 0000			-	l ues
		I've got the g	allibici 5 Di	uco
		Instrumental V	erse. end	on Am

Strange Brew (Eric Clapton / Felix Pappalardi / Gail Collins)

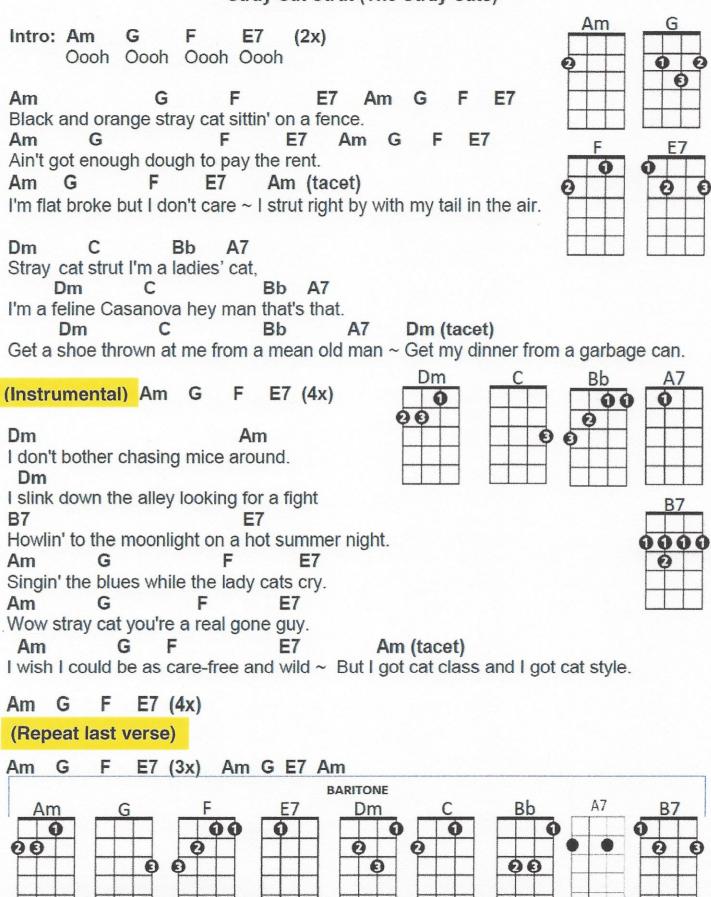
G

A7

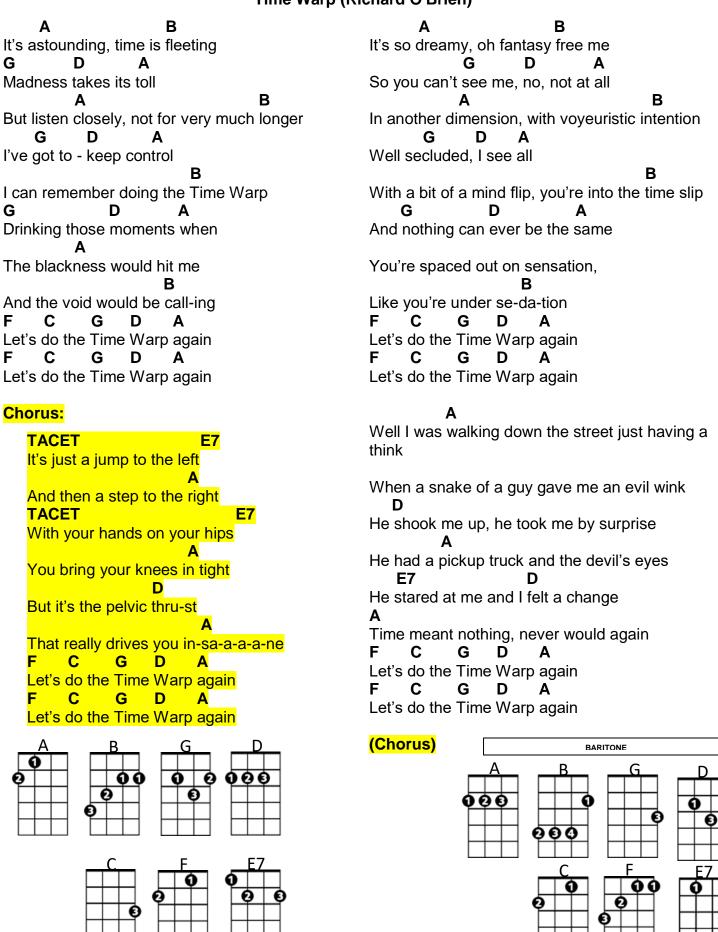
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Stray Cat Strut (The Stray Cats)



Time Warp (Richard O'Brien)



It's astounding; time is fleeting madness takes its toll. But listen closely not for very much longer I've got to - keep control. D I remember - doing the Time Warp Drinking those moments when the blackness would hit me - and the void would be calling.... Let's do the Time Warp again! It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane D Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) It's so dreamy - oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me - no not at all. In another dimension, with voyeuristic inten-tion, Well secluded I'll see all. With a bit of a mind flip - you're into the time slip Nothing can ever be the same You're spaced out on sensation - like you're under sedation! G Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

Time Warp Rocky Horror Picture Show

Intro: A to F#m vamp...

Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Α Well I was tapping down the street just-a having a think When a snake of a quy gave me an evil wink, well it shook me up, it took me by surprise, he had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes, He stared at me and I felt a change, Time meant nothing never would again. Let's do the Time Warp Again (x2) It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight Α But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane D Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) (Tap dancing chords) Α Bb-B D Α Bb-B Α C G Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight

It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight

E

With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight

D

A

But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane

F

C

G

D

A

(A barred slide, or end on A)

Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)

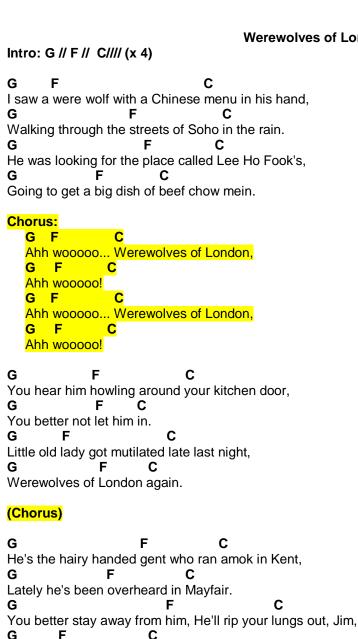
Dm Dm It's two AM and the fear is gone I'm fallin' down a spiral, destination unknown I'm sittin' here waiting - the gun's still warm A double-cross messenger, all alone Am Thinking my connection is tired Can't get no connection - can't get through, Dm of taking chances where are you? Dm Well the night weighs heavy on his guilty mind Yeah, there's a storm on the loose, Sirens in my head This far from the border line Am Wrapped up in silence, all circuits are dead And when the hitman comes Am Dm Cannot decode -He knows damn well he has been cheated Dm My whole life spins into a frenzy And he says: **Chorus:** (Chorus) Dm Gm Dm (Repeat to fade) Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone When the bullet hits the bone Am Gm Dm The place is a mad-house, Feels like being cloned My beacon's been moved under moon and star **A7** Where am I to go now that I've gone too far? Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone The place is a mad-house, Feels like being cloned G My beacon's been moved under moon and star **BARITONE** Gm Dm Αm Where am I to go now that I've gone too far? Gm 0 O ø Soon you will come to know 0000 € When the bullet hits the bone G Soon you will come to know Dm 000 When the bullet hits the bone

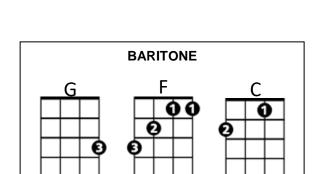
Α7

A7

Ø

Werewolves of London (Warren Zevon)





(Chorus)

Huh! I'd like to meet his tailor.

G F	С
Well, I saw Lon Chaney	- walking with the Queen,
G F	C
Doing the Werewolves	of London.
G F	C
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr	- walking with the Queen,
G F	С
Doing the Werewolves	of London.
G F	С
I saw a werewolf drinkin	ng a pina co-lada at Trader Vic's,
G F C	
And his hair was perfec	t.
·	

(Chorus)

G F C G // F // C////
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London......

Witchy Woman The Eagles

Dm/ Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/

Dm A7 Raven hair and ruby lips,		m ger tips.	
Dm A7		Dm	
Echoed voices in the night	, She's a restiess sprin	t on and endless flight	
Dm A7 Woo-hoo witchy woman Dm A7 Woo-hoo witchy woman	, see how high she fli	Dm	
Dm/ Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A	7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/	•	
Dm She held me spell-bound i A7 Crazy laughter in another i		_	Dm silver spoon
Dm Am A7 Dm Dn	nhhhhhh		
Dm I know you want to love he Gm She's been sleepin in the o Dm	A7 Dm	other,	
There's some rumors goin Gm A She can rock you in the nig	7 Dm		
Dm A7 Woo-hoo witchy woman Dm A7 Woo-hoo witchy woman	, see how high she fli	Dm	
C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/D		A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/ slowing)	

Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

I've Been Working On My Costume

At YouTube:

<u>I've Been Working on My Costume</u> (Children's Presentation, Halloween 2015) (in key of F) (Key of C)

C I've been working on my C C	C7 F costume all	the live	C long day	, G	C
I've been working on my o	costume, wa	tch out,]	['m on my	•	
When you see me at your o	doorbell, y	ou'll knov G	what I	mean C	C7
I've been working on my o	costume, be	•	's Hallo-	ween.	
1 st Chorus C	F				
Little bit of this,	•	of that			F
G7 Itty bitty pillow to	o make me f	at			
C F Wig upon my head, sh	neet from o	ff my bed			
G7 All because it's Hal	llo-ween				D7
Repeat First Verse.					
2 nd Chorus	_				
C Funny kind of nose,	funny kind	of beard			G
G7 Don't know what I am	n but I loo	k weird			
C Makeup on my face, p	- oowder ever	y place			
G7 All because it's Hal	C llo-ween				G7
Repeat Chorus					
Spoken: Trick- or - Trea	at!!!				E7
Bari					
CC7	F_	D7_	G	G7	_E7_

I've Been Working On My Costume

At YouTube:

<u>I've Been Working on My Costume</u> (Children's Presentation, Halloween 2015) (in key of F) (Key of F)

F F7 Bb F I've been working on my costume all the live long day G7 C I've been working on my costume, watch out, I'm on my way G7 F Bb A7 When you see me at your doorbell, you'll know what I mean Bb F C F	F7
I've been working on my costume, be-cause it's Hallo-ween. Ist Chorus	Bb
Wig upon my head, sheet from off my bed C7 F All because it's Hallo-ween Repeat First Verse. 2nd Chorus	G7
F Bb Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard C7 F Don't know what I am but I look weird F Bb Makeup on my face, powder every place C7 F All because it's Hallo-ween	C C7
Repeat Chorus Spoken: Trick- or - Treat ! !!	A7
Bari F F7 Bb G7 C C7	A7

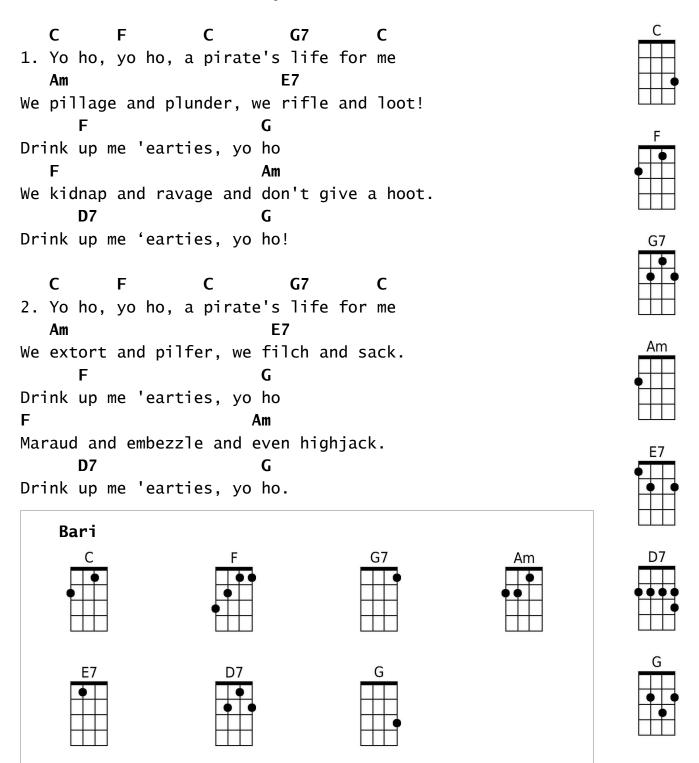
Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A Pirate's Life For Me

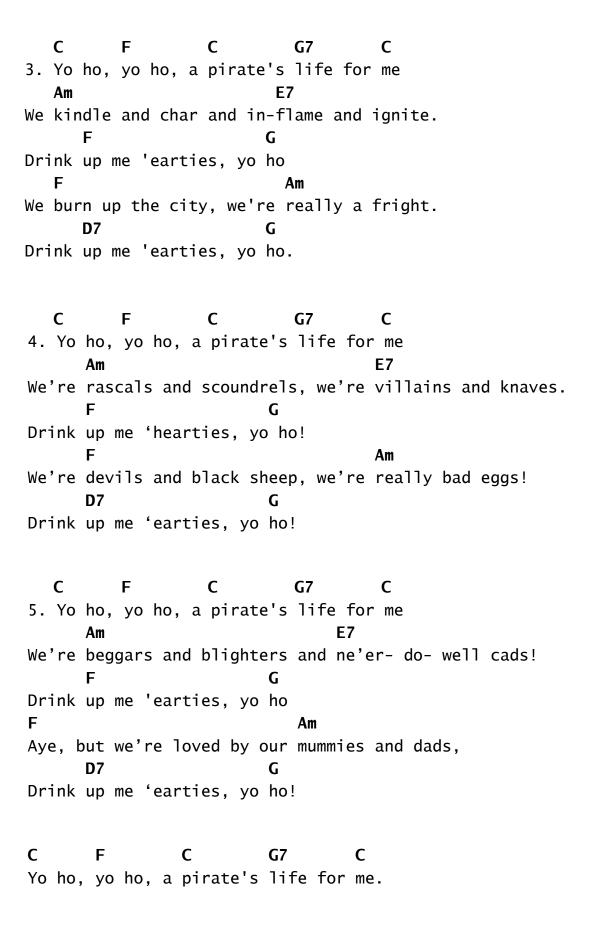
Disney's "Pirates of the Caribbean" ride

C F C Yo ho, yo ho, a p				
• •				
Am	E7	F	C	
We pillage and pl	lunder, we rifle a	nd loot! Drink up	_	
F	Am	D	7	j
We kidnap and ra	vage and don't g	ive a hoot. Drink u	p me 'earties, yo h	10!
C F C	C G7 C			
Yo ho, yo ho, a p	irate's life for me	!		
Am	E7	F	C	
		sack. Drink up me	_	
F	Am	D7	G	
		ghjack. Drink up m		
Maraud and Cino	zzic and even in	giljack. Drilik up ili	c carties, yo no.	
C F C	C G7 C			
Yo ho, yo ho, a p		1		
• •	E7	F	C	
Am			C.	
_		nd ignite. Drink up		
F	Am	D7	G	
We burn up the c	ity, we're really a	fright. Drink up m	ne 'earties, yo ho.	
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C}				
Yo ho, yo ho, a p	oirate's life for me	? !		
Am		E7	\mathbf{F}	C
We're rascals and	d scoundrels, we	re villains and knav	ves. Drink up me '	hearties, yo ho!
F		Am	D7	\mathbf{G}
We're devils and	black sheep, we	re really bad eggs!	Drink up me 'ea	rties, yo ho!
	1,		1	•
C F C	G G C			
Yo ho, yo ho, a p		<u>!</u>		
Am	2 101	E7	F	C
	nd blighters and r	ne'er- do- well cads	-	
_	_	ic ci- do- well cads	-	· ·
F	Am	. 11111	D7	G
Aye, but we're lo	ovea by our mum	mies and dads, drin	ik up me 'earties, y	yo no!
C F 5				
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C}				
Yo ho, yo ho, a p	orate's life for me	?!		

Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A Pirate's Life For Me

Disney's "Pirates of the Caribbean"





You're The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

Intro: F G C

Chorus:

C F C

You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)

F C

Walk like an angel (Walk like an an-gel)

G (hold)

Talk like an angel - But I got wise

G7 C

You're the Devil in disguise

Am

Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm

C

You fooled me with your kisses

Am

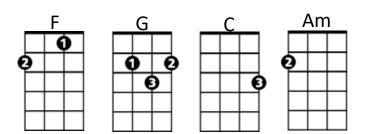
You cheated and you schemed

C Am

Heaven knows how you lied to me

F G7 (

You're not the way you seemed.



Am

(Chorus)

C

I thought that I was in heaven

Am

But I was sure surprised

C

Heaven help me, I didn't see

F G7 C

The Devil in your eyes.

(Chorus)

C Am (3X)

Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are

Am

C Am C FGC

Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise.

You're The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

Intro: C D G

Chorus:

G C G

You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)

C G

Walk like an angel (Walk like an an-gel)

C D (hold)
Talk like an angel - But Loot wise

Talk like an angel - But I got wise

Of

G

You're the Devil in disguise

Em G

Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm

G

You fooled me with your kisses

Em

You cheated and you schemed

G Em

Heaven knows how you lied to me

C D7 G

You're not the way you seemed.

(Chorus)

G

I thought that I was in heaven

Em

But I was sure surprised

G

Em

Heaven help me, I didn't see

C D7 G

The Devil in your eyes.

BARITONE C D G EM

D

000

Em

Em

(Chorus)

G Em (3X)

Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are

G Em G C D G

Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise