





Be afraid, be very afraid

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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 Dm Round and round and round it goes **E7** Am Where it stops nobody knows

AmDmEvery time you call my nameE7AmI heat up like a burnin flameAmDmBurnin flame full of desireE7Kiss me baby, let the fire get

Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

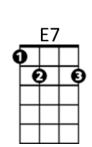
Chorus:

| Am | Dm | |
|-----------------------|-------------|----------------------------|
| Abra-al | bra-cadabra | a |
| E7 | | Am |
| <mark>l want t</mark> | o reach out | <mark>t and grab ya</mark> |

Am Dm

Abracadabra

Abra-abra-cadabra E7 Am



Am

Dm

00

2

Am

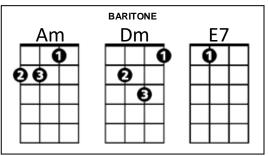
Dm

You make me hot, you make me sigh **E7** Am You make me laugh, you make me cry Am Dm Keep me burnin' for your love

E7 Am

With the touch of a velvet glove

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



AmDmI feel the magic in your caressE7AmI feel magic when I touch your dressAmDmSilk and satin, leather and laceE7DmBlack panties with an angels face

Am Dm

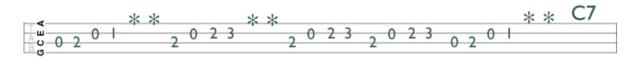
I see magic in your eyes **E7** Am I hear the magic in your sighs **Am** Dm Just when I think I'm gonna get away **E7** Am I hear those words that you always say

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

AmDmEvery time you call my nameE7AmI heat up like a burnin' flameAmDmBurnin flame full of desireE7Kiss 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



FGm7C7FThey're creepy and they're kooky mysterious and spooky
FGm7C7Fthey're all together ooky, the Addams Family
FGm7C7Ftheir house is a museum where people come to see 'em
FGm7C7Fthey really are a scream, the Addams Family.



FGm7C7Fso get a witches shawl on a broomstick you can crawl on
FGm7C7Fwe'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

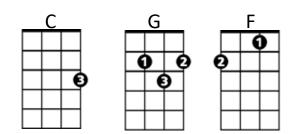
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. F С G С I know the end is coming soon. С G F С I fear rivers over flowing. G С F С I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

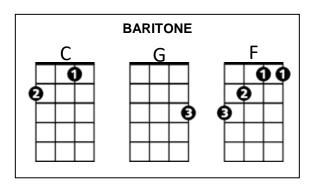
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FWell don't go around tonight,
CIt's bound to take your life,
GGFCThere'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.

Chorus:

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.

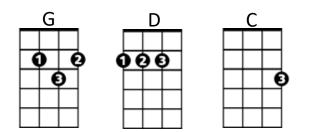
G D C G

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

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



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

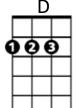
Brain Damage (Pink Floyd)

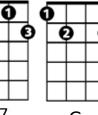
G7 D **G7** D The lunatic is on the grass, the lunatic is on the grass D E7 Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs A7 God to keep the loonies on the path

D G7 D **G7** The lunatic is in the hall, the lunatics are in my hall D **E7** The paper holds their folded faces to the floor Α7 **D7** D And every day the paperboy brings more

G And if the dam breaks open many years too soon And if there is no room upon the hill Δ7 And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too G F#m Em A I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

G7 D **G7** The lunatic is in my head, the lunatic is in my head D **E7** You raise the blade, you make the change **A7** D You re-arrange me till I'm same D You lock the door and throw away the key **D7 A7** D There's someone in my head but it's not me

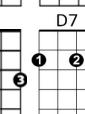






F#m

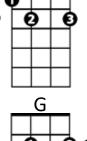
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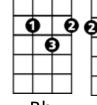
Em

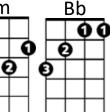
G7

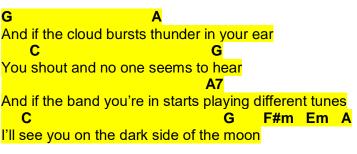


E7

Α7

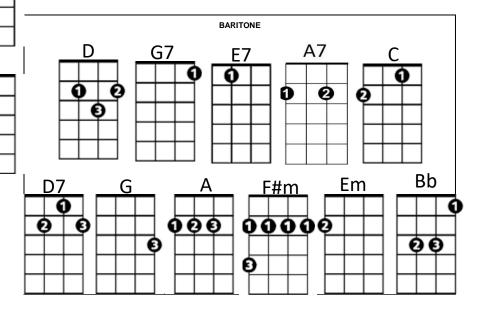






(Instrumental)

D **D7** All that you touch, and all that you see Bb All that you taste – all you feel D **D7** And all that you love and all that you hate Bb Α All that you mistrust - all you save D And all that you give and all that you deal Bb Α And all that you buy, beg borrow or steal D D7 And all you create and all you destroy Bb And all that you do and all that you say **D7** D And all that you eat, and everyone you meet Bb And all that you slight and everyone you fight D7 And all that is now and all that is gone Bb And all that's to come and everting under D **D7** Bb D the sun is in tune but the sun is eclipsed by the mo-on



Cruella De Vil

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

С C7 F **F7** Cruella De Vil Cruella De Vil F F7 C7 С If she doesn't scare you No evil thing will С C7 C#dim To see her is to take a sudden chill D D7 G7 Cruella, Cruella De Vil С C7 F F7 The curl of her lips, the ice in her stare С C7 F F7 All innocent children had better beware C#dim C7 С She's like a spider waiting for the kill G7 D С 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!

С C7 F F7 This vampire bat, this inhuman beast F **F7** С C7 She ought to be locked up and never released С C7 C#dim The world was such a wholesome place until D G7 С Cruella, Cruella De Vil G7 C D7 D G7 С Oh, Cruella, Look out -for- Cru-ella- De Vil !

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 d | lress on |
| C | F | С | F | С | F | C |
| Devil with the | blue dress, | blue dress, | blue dress, | Devil with | the blue d | lress on |

С

Charue

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

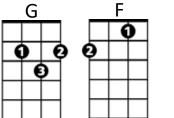
С

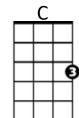
Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi **F C** Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

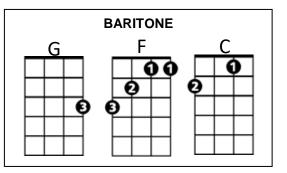
(Chorus) (STOP)

TACETFC2XGood golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -GFGGFCGIf you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama callCFrom the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nightsSee Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACETFCGood golly, Miss Molly- You sure like to ballGFCYou have take it easy- Hear your mama call







С

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

<mark>(Chorus) 3X</mark>

Devil Woman Marty Robbins

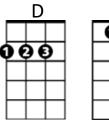
Intro: Chords for ending

v1: A7 D I told Mary about you, told her about our great sin Mary cried and forgave me, Mary took me back again Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more D But I don't wanna be, and I don't wanna see Mary cry anymore chorus: A7 Oh, oh, devil woman, devil woman, let go of me Devil woman let me be and leave me alone I wanna go home v1: Δ7 D Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me Devil woman, it's over, trapped no more by your charms Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away A7 Woman, let go of my arm -- CHORUS

v2: D Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can D Even the seagulls are happy, that I'm coming home again D C Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall D Down the beach I see, what belongs to me A7 D The one I want most of all -- CHORUS

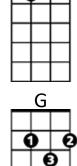
ending:

A7 Devil woman let me be and leave me alone D I wanna go home

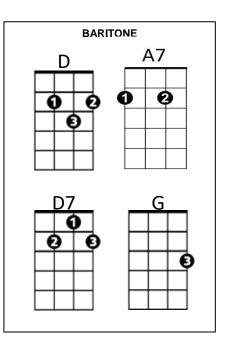


D7

Ø



Α7



Devil Woman (Marty Robbins)

 D7
 G

 Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me
 D7

 D7
 G

 Devil woman let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home

 G
 D7

 Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea

 G
 D7

 Even after I hurt her, Mary's still in love with me

 G7
 C

 Devil woman it's over, trapped no more by your charm

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 C
 D7

 Devil woman it's over, trapped no more by your charm

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 D7

 G
 O7

 G
 O7

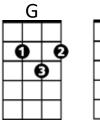
G D7 Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief G7 C You made me ashamed to face Mary, Mary had the strength to tell G D7 G D7 Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell

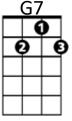
<mark>(CHORUS)</mark>

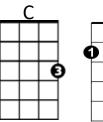
 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & D7 \\ \mbox{Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can} \\ G \\ \mbox{Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again} \\ \mbox{G7} & C \\ \mbox{Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall} \\ \mbox{G} & D7 & G \\ \mbox{Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all} \end{array}$

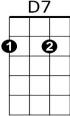
(CHORUS)

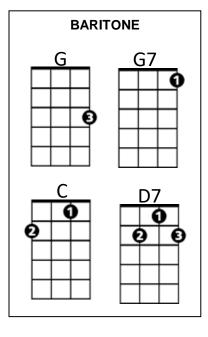
D7 G Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me D7 G D7 G Devil woman don't follow me, and leave me alone, I wanna go home











Dixie Chicken (Lowell George, Fred Martin)

G

С

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis G And the Commodore Hotel G7 С **G7** G And underneath a street lamp, I met a Southern belle С G Well she took me to the river. where she cast her spell **G7 G7** С G And in that Southern moonlight, she sang a song so well

Chorus:

 C
 G

 If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb

 G7
 G
 C
 F
 C

 And we can walk together down in Dix-ie-land

 G7
 C
 F
 C

 Down in Dix-ie-land

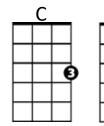
С

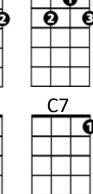
Well we made all the hot spots, my money flowed like wine **G7 G7** G С Then that low down Southern whiskey began to fog my mind F С G And I don't remember church bells or the money I put down **G7** G On the white picket fence and boardwalk С **C7 G7** G Of the house at the edge of town F С G But boy do I remember the strain of her refrain G **G7** G **G7** The nights we spent together, and the way she called my name

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

Well it's been a year since she ran away Yes, that guitar player sure could play **G7** G She always liked to sing along **G7** G She's always handy with a song G F С Then one night in the lobby of the Commodore Hotel **G7 G7** G С G I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well F С G And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song **G7** G **G7** G С And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sing along





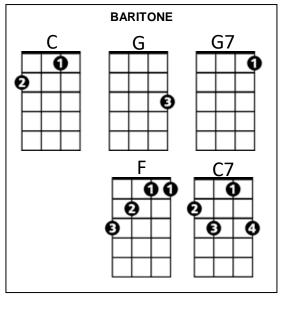
G7

G

E

F

ิด



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm

Ukulele Band of Alabama

www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

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

Lord knows you got to change

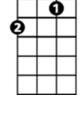
GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY (by Stan Jones)

| Am C | | |
|---|-------|----------|
| An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day Am | | |
| Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way | Ħ | + |
| When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw | Ħ | + |
| 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 | | |
| AmCAmFAmYippie yi OhhhhhYippie yi yaaaaayGhost Riders in the sky | | |
| AmCTheir faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweatAmC | | |
| 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 | | |
| 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 | ARITO | ١E |
| AmCAmYippie yi OhhhhhYippie yi yaaaaaayAm | C | _ |
| F Am Ghost Riders in the sky 23 | | <u> </u> |
| F Am Ghost Riders in the sky | + | |
| | | _ |

Am

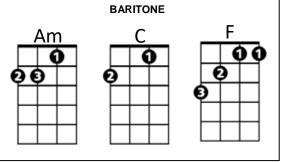
Ghost Riders in - Ghost Riders in the sky

F



Ø

F



Ghostbusters Ray Parker Jr

C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F Ghostbusters! С Bb-F С Bb-F If there's somethin' strange, in your neighborhood С Bb-F C Bb-F Ghostbusters! Who ya gonna call? Bb-F Bb-F С С If it's somethin' weird, an' it don't look good Bb-F С Bb-F С Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!

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

Cm Bb Am F I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost

C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F

С Bb-F С Bb-F If you're seein' things, runnin' through your head Bb-F С Bb-F C Who can you call? Ghostbusters! Bb-F Bb-F С С An invisible man, sleepin' in your bed Ohhhh Bb-F C Bb-F С 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 C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F С Bb-F Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters! С Bb-F C Bb-F If you're all alone, pick up the phone C Bb-F С Bb-F And call Ghostbusters!

Cm A# Am FCm Bb Am FI ain't afraid o' no ghostBustin' makes me feel goodCm A# Am FCm Bb Am FI ain't afraid o' no ghostYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Bb-F C Bb-F C С Bb-F С Bb-F Yeah... Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters! Bb- F С Bb-F С Bb- F С С Bb-F-C/ Have a dose of'a freak-y ghost, baby, you better call Ghostbusters!

Standard Cm 0333 Bb 3211 Am 2003 Hammer off/on with open string \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow Baritone Cm 1313 Bb 3331 Am 2210 Hammer off/on with open string

Hoist the Colors High (Hans Zimmer)

Am

The King and his men Dm Am Stole the Queen from her bed E7 And bound her in her bones The seas be ours and by the Powers Am Where we will, we'll roam

Am

Yo ho, all hands E7 Hoist the Colors high! Heave ho, thieves and beggars Am Never shall we die

AmDmAmNow some have died and some are aliveE7E7E7And others sail on the seaWith the keys to the cage and the Devil to pay

Am We lay to Fiddler's Green

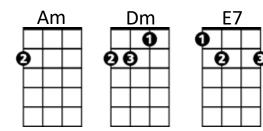
CHORUS:

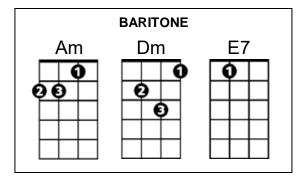
Am Yo ho, haul together E7 Hoist the Colors high! Heave ho, thieves and beggars Am Never shall we die Am The bell has been raised Dm Am From its watery grave E7 Hear its sep-ulch-ral tone A call to all, pay heed to the squall Am And turn your sails to home

(CHORUS 2X)

(First verse)

E7 Am Where we will, we'll roam





Hungry Like the Wolf (Nick Rhodes, John Taylor, Roger Taylor, Andy Taylor, Simon LeBon)

Α

Dark in the city, night is a wire -Steam in the subway, earth is afire Do do doo do - do do do - do do do - do do Woman you want me, give me a sign And catch my breathing even closer behind Do do doo do - do do do - do do do - do do

F G In touch with the ground -Bb I'm on the hunt, I'm after you G Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd Bb And I'm hungry like the wolf Straddle the line, in discord and rhyme Bb I'm on the hunt, I'm after you Mouth is alive with juices like wine Rh Am7 And I'm hungry like the wolf

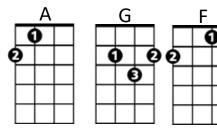
Α

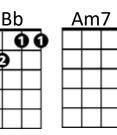
Stalked in the forest, too close to hide I'll be upon you by the moonlight side Do do doo do - do do do - do do do - do do High blood drumming on your skin it's so tight You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind Do do doo do - do do do - do do do - do do

G In touch with the ground Bb I'm on the hunt, I'm after you F Scent and a sound. I'm lost and I'm found Bb G And I'm hungry like the wolf Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme Bb I howl and I whine, I'm after you Mouth is alive, all running inside Bb And I'm hungry like the wolf

F G Burning the ground, I break from the crowd Bb I'm on the hunt, I'm after you I smell like I sound. I'm lost and I'm found Bb G And I'm hungry like the wolf G Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme Bb I'm on the hunt, I'm after you Mouth is alive, with juices like wine Bb And I'm hungry like the wolf

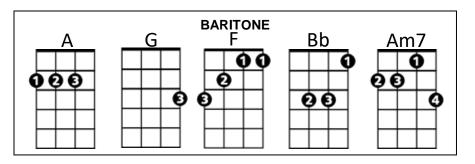
(Repeat last chorus, end on A)





๏

A



I've Been Working On My Costume

At YouTube: <u>I've Been Working on My Costume</u> (in key of F)

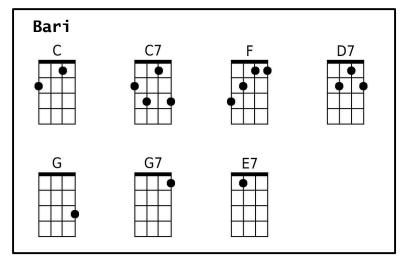
F С **C7** (I've been working on my costume all the live long day G С I've been working on my costume, watch out, I'm on my way **G7** С F E7 When you see me at your doorbell, you'll know what I mean F С С G I've been working on my costume, be-cause it's Hallo-ween. 1st Chorus С Little bit of this, little bit of that **G**7 С Itty bitty pillow to make me fat С F Wig upon my head, sheet from off my bed **G7** All because it's Hallo-ween

Repeat First Verse.

2nd Chorus C F Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard G7 C Don't know what I am but I look weird C F Makeup on my face, powder every place G7 C All because it's Hallo-ween

Repeat Chorus

Spoken: Trick- or - Treat ! ! !

















I've Been Working On My Costume

At YouTube: <u>I've Been Working on My Costume</u> (in key of F)

F **F7** Bb F I've been working on my costume all the live long day С F **G7** I've been working on my costume, watch out, I'm on my way **C7** Bb F A7 When you see me at your doorbell, you'll know what I mean Bb F F С I've been working on my costume, be-cause it's Hallo-ween.

<mark>1st Chorus</mark>

FBbLittle bit of this, little bit of thatC7FItty bitty pillow to make me fatFBbWig upon my head, sheet from off my bedC7FAll because it's Hallo-ween

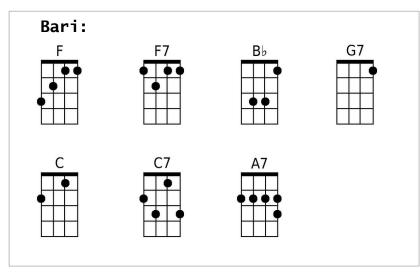
Repeat First Verse.

<mark>2nd Chorus</mark>

FBbFunny kind of nose, funny kind of beardC7FDon't know what I am but I look weirdFBbMakeup on my face, powder every placeC7FAll because it's Hallo-ween

Repeat Chorus

Spoken: Trick- or - Treat ! ! !









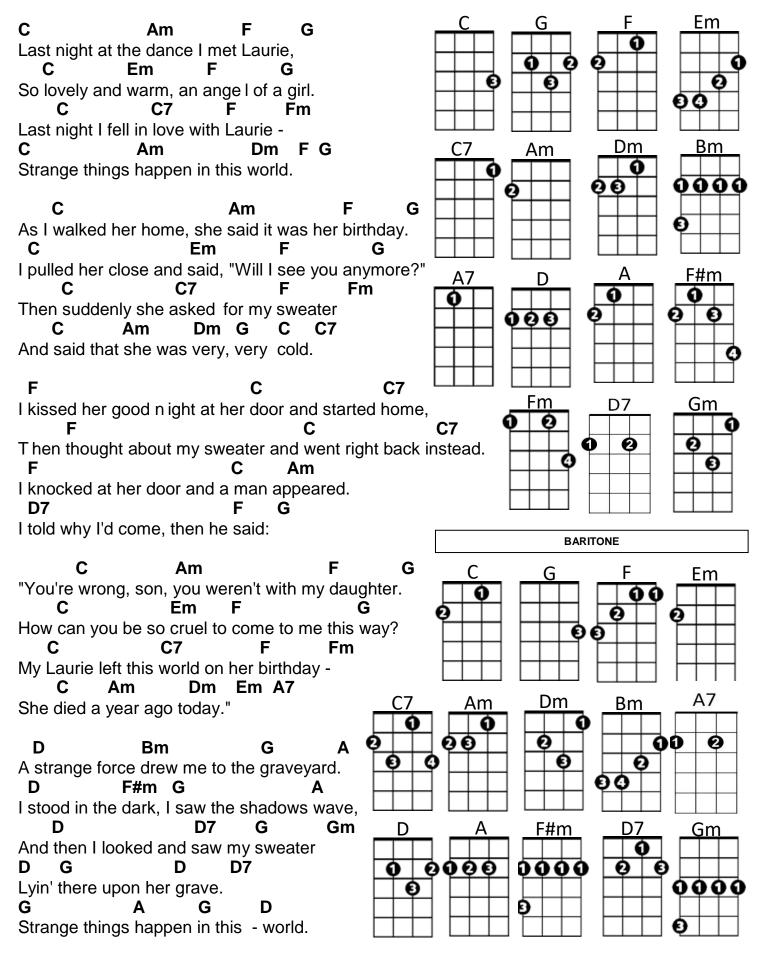








Laurie (Strange Things Happen in this World) (Milton Addington)



Little Red Riding Hood (J.P. Richardson)

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

AmCHey there, Little Red Riding HoodDmYou sure are lookin' goodFE7AmYou're everything a big bad wolf could wantE7Oh, Listen to me!

Am

С

Little Red Riding Hood Dm I don't think little big girls should F E7 Am Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone E7 Owwww!

С

What big eyes you have **Am** The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad **Dm** So just to see that you don't get chased **G7** I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

С

What cool lips you have **Am**

They're sure to lure someone bad **Dm** So until you get to Grandma's place **G7**

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Am

I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on **Dm** Till I'm sure that you've been shown **F E7 Am** That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone **E7** Owwww!

С

Am C

Little Red Riding Hood, Dm I'd like to hold you if I could F E7 Am But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't E7 Owwww!

С

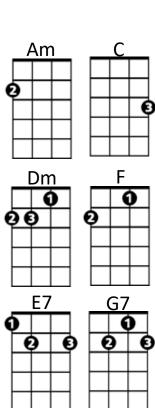
What a big heart I have **Am** The better to love you with **Dm** Little Red Riding Hood **G7** Even bad wolves can be good

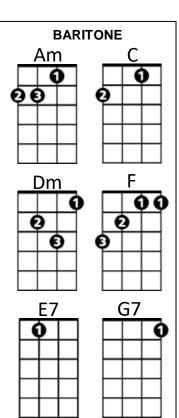
С

I'll try to keep satisfied **Am** Just to walk close by your side **Dm** Maybe you'll see things my way **G7** Before we get to Grandma's place

AmCLittle Red Riding HoodDmYou sure are lookin' goodFE7You're everything a big bad wolf could want

| E7 | Am | С | Dm | F | E7 Am |
|--------------|---------|---|-------|---|-------|
| Owwww I mean | a baaad | | baaad | | |





Love Potion Number Nine Leiber/Stoller, The Searchers

Am Dm I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth Am Dm You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth С Am She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine Am Am Dm E/ 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 С Am She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign E/ Am Am Dm 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 С Am But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine Am Am Dm E/ He broke my little bottle of Love Potion Number Nine CHORUS Am Dm I didn't know if it was day or night

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

Am Dm I started kissin' everything in sight С 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 Love Potion Number Nine

Maneater (Sara Allen / John Oates / Daryl Hall)

Intro: Am G F G (x4)С She'll only come out at night -The lean and hungry type Bb Nothing is new, I've seen her here before Dm Watching and waiting - Ooh, she's sitting with you Am G Am But her eyes are on the door С

So many have paid to see -G What you think you're getting for free Bb The woman is wild,

A she-cat tamed by the purr of a Jag-u-ar Dm Money's the matter – If you're in it for love – Am G Am You ain't gonna get too far

CHORUS:

Am (Oh here she comes) Watch out boy she'll chew you up (Oh here she comes) She's a maneater Am (Oh here she comes) G Watch out boy she'll chew you up Dm G (Oh here she comes) She's a maneater

Am G F G (x2)

С

I wouldn't if I were you - I know what she can do Bb

G

She's deadly man,

She could really rip your world apart Dm

Mind over matter -G

Am

0

Ooh, the beauty is there but a beast is in the heart

(CHORUS)

Am Oh-oh here she comes - Here she comes -Watch out boy she'll chew you up Whoa here she comes (Watch out) **E7** She's a maneater Am Oh oh, here she comes (She's a maneater) G Oh oh, she'll chew you up Dm (Oh oh here she comes) Here she comes, F G She's a maneater Am (Oh oh here she comes) (Watch out) She'll only come out at night, ooh (Oh oh here she comes) Here she comes, **E7** She's a maneater Am G (Oh oh here she comes) (She's a maneater) The woman is wild ooh Dm (Oh oh here she comes) - Here she comes F G Watch out boy, watch out boy Am (Oh oh here she comes) G Oh, watch out, watch out, watch out, watch out F **F7** Oh here she's comes, yeah yeah she's a maneater Am G FG (Oh oh here she comes) (She's a man-eater) F Am G ิด ิด ً€ Bb F7 Dm 00 O 00 0 Ø

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

A7

С Joan was guizzical studied pataphysical Dm Science in the home **G7 G7** С Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh A7 С Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Dm Calls her on the phone **G7** С G7 Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-oan **D7** But as she's getting ready to go **G7** Gdim **G7** A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

С Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer **D7** Came down upon her head G7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Dm **G7** С **G7** C Made sure that she was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/

С A7 Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again Dm Teacher gets annoyed С **G7 G7**

Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene С A7

She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away Dm

G7

2

So he waits behind

G7 С

Writing fifty times I must not be so o o **D7**

But when she turns her back on the boy Gdim G7 **G7**

He creeps up from behind

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

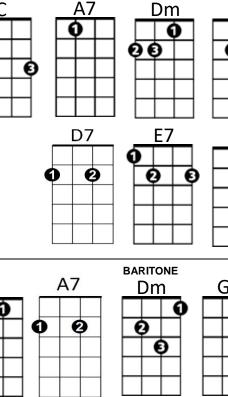
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/

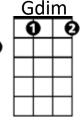
С A7 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Dm Maxwell stands alone G7 **G7** С Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh A7 С Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery Dm Say he must go free С **G7 G7** The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o **D7** But as the words are leaving his lips **G7** Gdim G7 A noise comes from behind

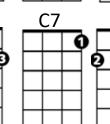
(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ С Sil - ver Ham - mer



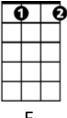


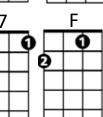


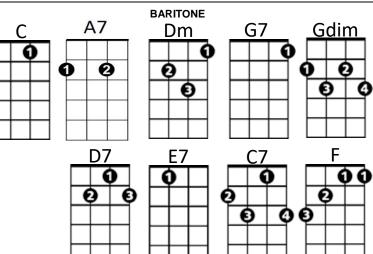
G7

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E







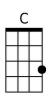
Monster Mash

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. I was working in the lab late one night, When my eyes beheld an eerie sight. For my Monster from the slab began to rise, And suddenly, to my surprise. (He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash. Am (*The Monster Mash*), It was a graveyard smash. (He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash. (He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash. С From my laboratory in the Castle East, Am To the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast, The ghouls all came from their humble abode, G To get a jolt from my electrode. С (They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash. Am (The monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash. (*They did the Mash*), They caught on in a flash. (They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash. Bridge F The Zombies were having fun, (*In-a-shoop*, *wha-ooo*) The party had just begun, (*In-a-shoop*, *wha-ooo*) The guests included Wolf Man, (*In-a-shoop*, *wha-ooo*) G Dracula and his son.

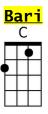
Starting at the 2nd verse & the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing "wah-ooo" at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of the verse, while "Boris" comes in on the second beat of the line. At the beginning of the third line, they sing "wah wah-ooo."













| | F | |
|---|---|---|
| | | • |
| | | |
| • | | |
| | | |
| | | |



С The scene was rocking all were digging the sound, Am 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. С Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, Am 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. С 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. G (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. 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, And suddenly, to my surprise. (He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash. Em (*The Monster Mash*), 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 From my laboratory in the Castle East, Em To the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast, The ghouls all came from their humble abode, To get a jolt from my electrode. G (They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash. Em (The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash. С (*They did the Mash*), They caught on in a flash. (They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash. Bridge С The Zombies were having fun, (*In-a-shoop*, *wha-ooo*) The party had just begun, (*In-a-shoop*, *wha-ooo*) The guests included Wolf Man, (In-a-shoop, wha-ooo) D Dracula and his son.

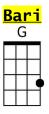
Starting at the 2nd verse & the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing "wah-ooo" at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of the verse, while "Boris" comes in on the second beat of the line. At the beginning of the third line, they sing "wah wah-ooo."

















G 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. G Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, Fm It seems he was troubled 'by just one thing. С Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said, D "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. 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."

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 **E7** Dm Am Am Streets are uneven when you're down

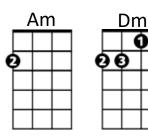
Refrain:

Am **E7** When you're strange С **F7** Faces come out in the rain When you're strange С **E7** No one remembers your name When you're strange, when you're strange

(Repeat entire song)

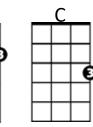
(Refrain)

E7 (hold last chord at end) When you're strange......

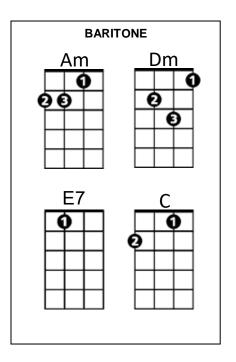


E7

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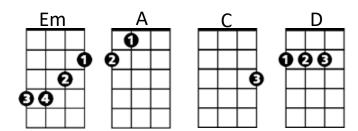
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Riders On The Storm (The Doors)

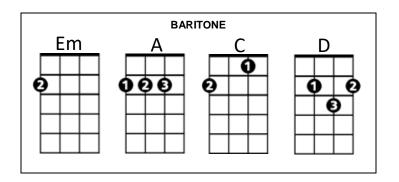
Em Α Em A Riders on the storm Em A Em Α Riders on the storm Am C D Into this house were born Em Α Em A Into this world were thrown D Like a dog without a bone С An actor out on loan Em A Em Α Riders on the storm

Em A Em Α There s a killer on the road Em A Em A His brain is squirming like a toad Am CD Take a long holiday Em Α Em A Let your children play D If ya give this man a ride Sweet memory will die Em Δ Em A Killer on the road, yeah



Em Em A Α Girl ya gotta love your man Em Em A Α Girl ya gotta love your man Am CD Take him by the hand Em Α Em A Make him understand D The world on you depends С Our life will never end Em Α Em A Gotta love your man, yeah Em Em A Α Riders on the storm Em A Em Α Riders on the storm CD Am Into this house were born Em Α Em A Into this world were thrown D Like a dog without a bone С An actor out on loan Em Α Em A Riders on the storm

Em A Em Riders on the storm x5



Science Fiction/Double Feature (Richard O'Brien)

Intro: C F C F

С Bb Michael Rennie was ill the Day the Earth Stood Still Ab G But he told us where we stand. С Bb And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear, Ab G Claude Rains was the Invisible Man. С Then something went wrong Bb For Fay Wray and King Kong. Ab They got caught in a celluloid jam. Bb Then at a deadly pace It Came From Outer Space. Ab And this is how the message ran

Chorus:

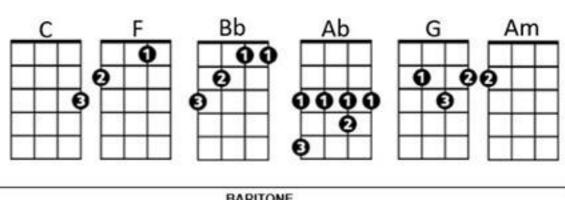
F G С Am Science fiction, double feature GC Am Doctor X - will build a creature. С G Am See androids fighting Brad and Janet G C Am Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet F Woah oh oh oh oh oh oh At the late night, double feature, С FCF Picture show

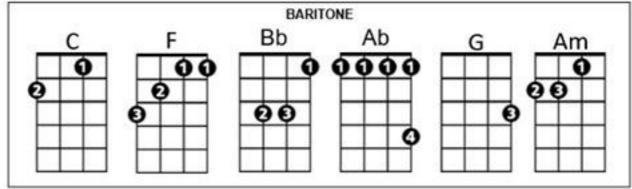
Bb с I knew Leo G. Carrol was over a barrel Ab When Tarantula took to the hills С Bb And I really got hot when I saw Jeanet Scott Ab Fight a Triffid that spits poison and kills Bb С Dana Andrews said prunes gave him the runes Ab G And passing them used lots of skill Bb But When Worlds Collide, said George Powell to his bride Ab I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a-

(Chorus)

AmFI wanna go - woah oh oh ohGI wanna go - woah oh oh ohGCCTo the late night, double feature, picture showAmFBy R.K.O - woah oh oh ohGCCTo the late night, double feature, picture showAmFIn the back row - woah oh oh ohGC

To the late night, double feature, picture show





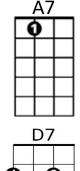
Scooby Doo Matthew Sweet

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Verse 1:
[G]
                   [Am]
Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you
      [D]
                         [G]
We've got some work to do now
[G]
                   [Am]
Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you
   [D]
                         [G]
We need some help from you now
Verse 2:
                   [Am]
[G]
C'mon Scooby Doo, I see you
     [D]
                            [G]
Pre- tendin' you've got a sliver
[G]
                         [Am]
You're not foolin' me, 'cause I can see
    [D]
                         G1
The way you shake and shiver
        Chorus:
                        [C]
        You know we've got a mystery to solve
                                           [ G ]
        So Scooby Doo be ready for your act, dont hold back
            [C]
        And Scooby Doo if you come through
                                               [ D ]
        You're gonna have yourself a Scooby snack
Verse 3:
[G]
                   [ Am ]
Scooby Dooby Doo, here are you
       [D]
                          [G]
You're ready and you're willin'
[G]
                          [Am]
If we can count on you, Scooby Doo
  [ D ]
I know we'll catch that villain
[G][Am][D][G]
[G][Am][D][G]
(Repeat from top, ending:)
  [ D ]
                          G
I know we'll catch that villain
  [ D ]
                          [G
I know we'll catch that villain
[D] [G]
I know we'll catch that villain
    G
                      D
            Am
```

Season Of The Witch (Donovan)

A7 D7 x4

| A7 | D7 | |
|-----------------------|-------------|------|
| When I look out my v | vindow, | |
| A7 D7 | | |
| Many sights to see. | | |
| A7 | D7 | |
| And when I look in m | y window, | |
| A7 | D7 | 7 |
| So many different pe | ople to be. | |
| A7 D7 | A7 | D7 |
| That it's strange S | o strange. | |
| A7 | D7 | (3X) |
| You got to pick up ev | ery stitch. | |

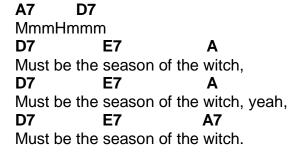




E7

Α

ค



A7 D7 (2X)

| | | - |
|--|--------|---|
| A7 D7 | | 1 |
| When I look over my shoulder, | | 1 |
| A7 D7 | | |
| What do you think I see? | | |
| A7 D7 A7 | D7 | |
| Summer kept lookin over - his shoulder a | | |
| A7 D7 A7 D7 | at me. | |
| And he's strange - sure is strange. | | |
| A7 D7 | | |
| You got to pick up every stitch. | | |
| A7 D7 | | |
| You got to pick up every stitch, yeah. | | |
| A7 D7 | | |
| | | |
| Beatniks are out to make it rich | | |
| A7 D7 | | |
| Oh - no | | |
| D7 E7 A | | |
| Must be the season of the witch, | | |
| D7 E7 A | | |
| Must be the season of the witch, yeah | | |
| D7 E7 A7 | | |
| Must be the season of the witch. | | |
| | | |

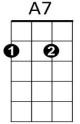
A7 **D7** You got to pick up every stitch, A7 **D7** The rabbit's running in the ditch. A7 **D7** Beatniks are out to make it rich. A7 **D7** Oh - no **D7 E7** Α Must be the season of the witch, **D7 E7** Α Must be the season of the witch, D7 **E7** A7 Must be the season of the witch. A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7 When I go

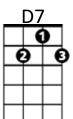
A7 **D7** When I look out my window, A7 **D7** What do you think I see? A7 **D7** And when I look in my window, A7 **D7** So many different people to be. A7 **D7 D7** A7 It's strange - Sure is strange. A7 **D7** You got to pick up every stitch, A7 **D7** You got to pick up every stitch **A7 D7** Two rabbits running in the ditch. A7 **D7** Oh - no **D7 E7** Α Must be the season of the witch, **D7 E7** Α Must be the season of the witch, yeah, **D7 E7** A7

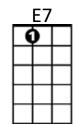
Must be the season of the witch.

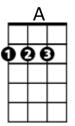
A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 When I go When I go











Am intro Am G Am Oh Senor Don Gato was a cat Am G Am On a high red roof Don Gato sat **E** 7 Dm He went there to read a letter, Meow, meow, meow Am Where the reading light was better, Meow, meow, meow **E7** Am 'Twas a love note for Don Gato

Senor Don Gato

_____ Am G Am I adore you wrote the lady cat G Am 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 O - Le'!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a OKICQmLu8 (In Dm: Use Dm, C, A7, Gm)

Senôr Don Gato

Traditional Spanish Folksong Key of Am – YouTube: <u>Senôr Don Gato</u> (in Dm)

Introduction: Am

Am G Am 1. Oh Sen-or Don Ga-to was a cat; Am G Am On a high red roof Don Ga-to sat; **F7** Dm He went there to read a letter, meow meow, Am Where the reading light was better, meow meow, F7 Δm 'Twas a love-note for- Don Gato. G Am Am 2. "I a-dore you," wrote the lady cat Am G Am Who was flu-ffy, white and nice and fat. E7 Dm There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow Am In the country or the city, meow meow meow E7 Δm And she said she'd wed Don Gato. Am Am G 3. Oh, Don Ga-to jumped so happily Am G Am He fell off the roof and broke his knee

Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow

Am

and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow

Am •

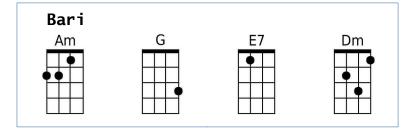




| | D | Dn | n | |
|---|----------------|----|---|--|
| | $\Box \bullet$ | | | |
| 1 | | | | |
| | | | | |
| | | | | |

Dm

Am



"Av ca-rum-ba!" cried Don Gato.

F7

E7

Am G Am 4. Then the doc-tors all came on the run Am G Am Just to see if some-thing could be done; E7 Dm And they held a consultation, meow meow meow Am About how to save their patient, meow meow meow E7 Am How to save Senor Don Gato.

Am G Am 5. But in spite of ev-ery thing they tried Am G Am Poor Sen-or Don Ga-to up and died; Dm E7 Oh, it wasn't very merry, meow meow meow Am Going to the cemetery, meow meow meow E7 Am For the en-ding of- Don Gato.

Am G Am 6. As the fu-neral passed the market square Am G Am Such a smell of fish was in the air Dm F7 Though his burial was slated, meow meow meow Am He became re-ani-mated, meow meow meow E7 E7 Am Am He came back to life Don Gato! -- 0 - le' !

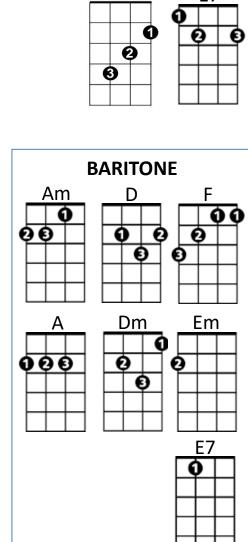
She's Not There (Rod Argent)

Intro: / Am - D - / x4 Am D Am D Am F Am D Am D 000 Well no one told me about her, the way she lied Am D Am Am D F Α Well no one told me about her, how many people cried F Dm **Chorus:** Ó Ø Ô Dm Am D 20 But it's too late to say you're sorry Em Am How would I know, why should I care D Dm С Please don't bother tryin' to find her Em **F7 E7** She's not there 1 ø Ø Am D 0 Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked F Am Am D The way she'd acted and the color of her hair Am F Her voice was soft and cool BARITONE Am D Am D Her eyes were clear and bright Α 00 O But she's not there ً€

Am - D - / x4

AmDAmDAmDWell no one told me about her,what could I doAmDAmFAWell no one told me about her,though they all knew

Repeat Chorus



Spiderman Theme Song

Ramones

Am Spiderman, Spiderman, does whatever a spider can Dm Am Spins a web any size, catches thieves just like flies E7 Am Look out, here comes the Spiderman

Am

Is he strong? Listen, bud, he's got radioactive blood Dm Am Can he swing from a thread? Take a look overhead E7 Am Hey, there! There goes the Spiderman

G7CE7AmIn the chill of the night, at the scene of a crimeG7CDm *E7CDm *E7*or F6 (bar fret 5)Like a streak of light he arrives

Kazoo verse:

Am Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, Spiderman Dm Am Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward E7 Am Look out, here comes the Spiderman

Am

Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, SpidermanDmAmWealth and fame, he ignores, action is his rewardE7AmE7AmTo him, life Is a great big bang up, whenever there's a hang up,E7AmYou'll find the SpidermanE7A9 (played like E7, but lift middle finger)You'll find the Spiderman!

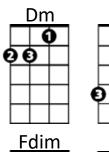
Songwriters: Bob Harris / Paul Francis Webster Spider-man lyrics © Guy Webster/Webster Music

Spooky (Buddy Buie / Harry Middlebrooks / J Cobb / J R Cobb / Mike Shapiro)

Intro: Dm ... Em, Dm.....Em Dm In the cool of the evening Em Em Dm When everything is gettin' kind of groovy Dm I call you up and ask you Em Em Dm 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" Em Dm 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 Em Dm It's for sure your little eye will be a winkin' Dm I get confused I never know where I stand Em (stop) Fdlm 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 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 Fdlm Em (stop) ...on Halloween So I'll propose. Em Dm Dm Am Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you Spooky yeah Em Dm Em Dm Spooky mmm spooky yeah yeah

Dm Em Dm Em Dm Speeky ab ba ba co speeky ab ba ba

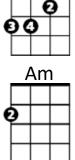
Spooky ah ha ha oo spooky ah ha ha



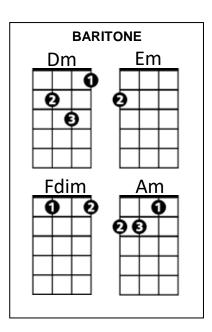
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Em



St. James Infirmary Blues (Traditional)

E7 E7 Am Am Am Am It was down at old Joe's bar room Let her go. Let her go, God bless her **F7** С Am **F7 E7** Am **E7** С Wherever she may be At the corner by the square Am **E7 E7** Am Am Am They were serving drinks as usual She may search this wide world over **E7 F7** Am **F7 E7** Am And the usual crowd was there And never find another man like me **E7** Instrumental Verse x2 Am Am On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy Am **F7 E7 E7** С Am Am His eyes were bloodshot red When I die just bury me Am **E7** Am Am **F7** С **E7** In my high-top Stetson hat And as he looked at the gang around him Am **E7** Am **E7 F7** Am These were the very words he said. Place a twenty-dollar gold piece Am ø **E7** on my watch chain Am Am I went down to St. James Infirmary **E7 F7** Am **F7** To let the Lord know I died standing pat Am С **E7** I saw my baby there E7 Am **E7 E7** Am Am Am Stretched out on a long, white table I want six crap-shooters for my Ø pallbearers **E7** Am **F7** So young, so cold, so fair **F7** С **E7** Am A chorus girl to sing me a song Am **E7** Am Am **E7** Am F7 Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon Seventeen coal-black horses Ó **F7 F7** E7 Am Am **C E**7 To raise hell as we roll along Hitched to a rubber-tied hack ø Am Am **E7** Seven girls goin' to the graveyard Am **E7** Am Now that you've heard my story Am **F7 E7** Only six of them are coming back **F7** С Am I'll take another shot of booze **E7** Am Am BARITONE And if anyone here should ask you E7 F 7 Am С **F7 E7** Am 0000 Ó 0 ก I've got the gambler's blues 0 00 Ø Instrumental Verse, end on Am

E7

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

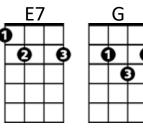
E7 G D7 A Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7D7She's a witch of trouble in electric blue,
A7D7A7D7A7D7In her own mad mind she's in love with you - With you.
D7A7Now, what you gonna do?E7E7GD7AStrange brew, kill what's inside of you.

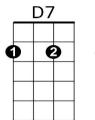
A7D7She's some kind of demon messing in the glue,
A7D7A7D7A7If you don't watch out it'll stick to you - To you.
D7A7What kind of fool are you?E7GE7GD7AStrange brew, kill what's inside of you.

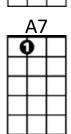
A7D7On a boat in the middle of a raging sea,
A7D7A7D7A7She would make a scene for it all to be – ig-nored.
D7D7A7A7And wouldn't you be bored?E7E7GD7AStrange brew, kill what's inside of you.

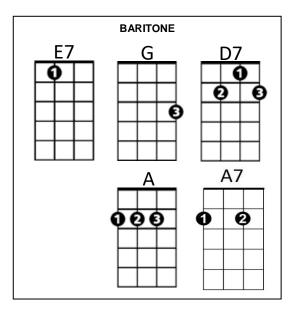
A7 G D7 A7 **D7** G Strange brew, strange brew, . A7 G D7 A7 G **D7** Strange brew, strange brew, **A7** G **D7** Α Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.



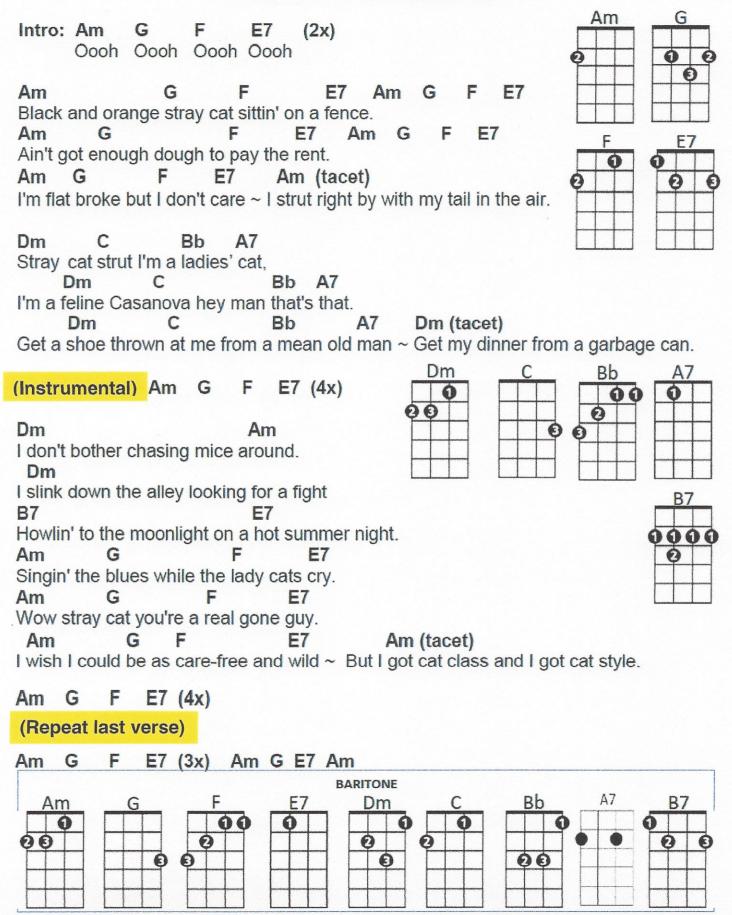
A







Stray Cat Strut (The Stray Cats)



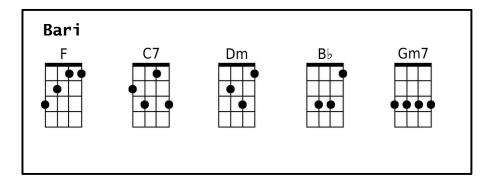
That's a Moray!

Parody song of 'That's Amore' Compilation from various internet sources

F **C7** F When - you're - down by the sea and an eel bites your knee, С7 That's a Moray (a moray!) **C7** Put your hand in a crack and you won't get it back, From a Moray (from a moray!) **C7** He can swim, he can glide but he would rather hide **C7** In the coral (in the coral) **C7** If you dive, stay alive, listen to me, For there is a MORAL (there's a moral) F **C7** F See - that - thing in the reef with the big shiny teeth, **C**7 That's a Moray (that's a moray!) From his hole in the reef, Dm He will bring you much grief, that's for sure. Gm7 Bb He's hun-gry, and you see, you are the meal

That he will adore-ay (adore-ay) C7 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be,

Or there'll be lotsa Morays (lotsa morays!)











| Gm7 | | | |
|-----|--|--|--|
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |

Verse 2 F F **C7** When - a - fish bites your heel and it looks like and eel, that's a Moray (that's a moray!) **C7** Down below we all know he's that meanie. they call him a Moray (a moray!) **C7** If you see a big eel and his teeth are like steel, That's a Moray (that's a moray!) **C7** If he's big and he's mean, and he's spotty or green, That's a Moray (that's a moray!) F **C7** F If - you - reach in his cave, suddenly you'll need saved **C7** From a Moray (from a Moray!) **C7** When he's fanning his gills, better head for the hills, Dm That's for sure Bb Gm7 He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal That he will adore-ay (adore-ay) 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, F Or there'll be lotsa morays (lotsa morays!)

C7 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, F C7/ F/ JUST DON'T MESS WITH A MORAY!

That's a Moray

Parody song of 'That's Amore' Compilation from various internet sources

C7 F F **C7** When -you're -down by the sea and an eel bites your knee, that's a Moray (a moray!) **C7** Put your hand in a crack and you won't get it back, from a Moray (from a moray!) **C7** He can swim, he can glide but he would rather hide in the coral (in the coral) **C7** If you dive, stay alive, listen to me, for there is a MORAL (there's a moral) F **C7** F **C7** See -- that --- thing in the reef with the big shiny teeth , that's a Moray (that's a moray!) Dm From his hole in the reef, he will bring you much grief, that's for sure Bb Gm7 He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal that he will adore-ay (adore-ay) **C7** 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, or there'll be lotsa Morays (lotsa morays!)

Verse 2

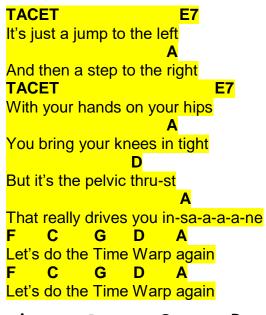
C7 C7 F F When - a - fish bites your heel and it looks like and eel, that's a Moray (that's a moray!) **C7** Down below we all know he's that meanie, they call him a Moray (a moray!) **C7** If you see a big eel and his teeth are like steel, that's a Moray (that's a moray!) **C7** If he's big and he's mean, and he's spotty or green, that's a Moray (that's a moray!) **C7** F **C7** If -you - reach in his cave, suddenly you'll need saved from a Moray (from a Moray!) **C7** Dm When he's fanning his gills, better head for the hills, that's for sure Gm7 Bb He's hungry, and you see, you are the meal that he will adore-ay (adore-ay) **C7** 'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, or there'll be lotsa morays (lotsa morays!) **C7** F C7/F/

'Scusa me, but you see, let him be, JUST DON'T MESS WITH A MORAY!

Time Warp (Richard O'Brien)

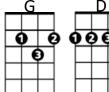
Α В It's astounding, time is fleeting G D Madness takes its toll R But listen closely, not for very much longer G D Α I've got to - keep control I can remember doing the Time Warp G D Α Drinking those moments when Α The blackness would hit me R And the void would be call-ing С G D Α Let's do the Time Warp again С G Let's do the Time Warp again

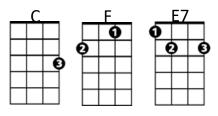
Chorus:











Α B It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me G D Α So you can't see me, no, not at all B In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention G D Well secluded, I see all B With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip G D Α And nothing can ever be the same You're spaced out on sensation, В Like you're under se-da-tion

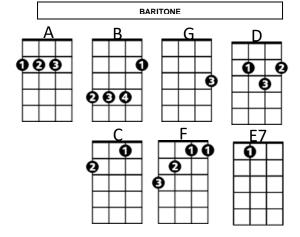
F C G D A Let's do the Time Warp again F C G D A Let's do the Time Warp again

Α

Well I was walking down the street just having a think

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink D He shook me up, he took me by surprise He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes **E7** п He stared at me and I felt a change Α Time meant nothing, never would again С G Let's do the Time Warp again С G D Let's do the Time Warp again

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



Time Warp Rocky Horror Picture Show Intro: A to F#m vamp... В Α Α It's astounding; time is fleeting G Α B D madness takes its toll. But listen closely not for very much longer G D А I've got to - keep control. R G D Α I remember - doing the Time Warp Drinking those moments when the blackness would hit me - and the void would be calling.... G D F С А Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) Α 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 But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane F С G D А Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) В G D А Α 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, D Well secluded I'll see all. В With a bit of a mind flip - you're into the time slip G D Α Nothing can ever be the same

You're spaced out on sensation - like you're under sedation! F C G D A Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

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

в

А Well I was tapping down the street just-a having a think Α7 When a snake of a quy gave me an evil wink, well it shook me up, Α it took me by surprise, he had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes, E Α He stared at me and I felt a change, Time meant nothing never would again. F С G D Α Let's do the Time Warp Again (x2) Е Α It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight F А With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight D Α But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane С G D F Α Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) (Tap dancing chords) Α Bb-B G D Α Bb-B Α F С G D Α Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) E Α It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight E Α 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 F (A barred slide, or end on A) С G D Α 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 It's two AM and the fear is gone Gm I'm sittin' here waiting - the gun's still warm Am Thinking my connection is tired Dm of taking chances Dm Yeah, there's a storm on the loose, Sirens in my head Gm Wrapped up in silence, all circuits are dead Am Cannot decode -Dm

My whole life spins into a frenzy

Chorus:

Dm

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 Α **A7** Where am I to go now that I've gone too far? Dm Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone С The place is a mad-house, Feels like being cloned G My beacon's been moved under moon and star **A7** Where am I to go now that I've gone too far? G Gm Soon you will come to know Dm When the bullet hits the bone G Gm Soon you will come to know Dm When the bullet hits the bone

Dm I'm fallin' down a spiral, destination unknown Gm A double-cross messenger, all alone Am Can't get no connection - can't get through, Dm where are you? Dm Well the night weighs heavy on his guilty mind Gm This far from the border line Am

And when the hitman comes

Dm

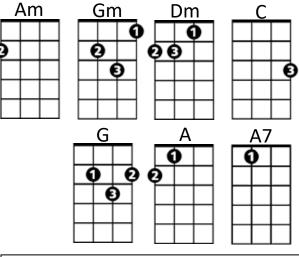
He knows damn well he has been cheated And he says:

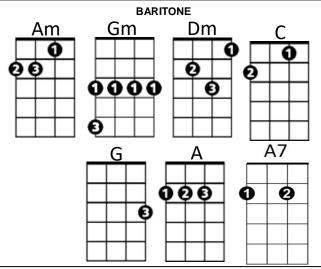
(Chorus)

Gm

Dm (Repeat to fade)

When the bullet hits the bone





Werewolves of London (Warren Zevon)

Intro: G // F // C//// (x 4)

F G С I saw a were wolf with a Chinese menu in his hand, G F С Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain. G F С He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's, F G С Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein.

Chorus:

GFCAhh wooooo...Werewolves of London,GFCAhh wooooo...CAhh wooooo...Werewolves of London,GFCAhh wooooo...Werewolves of London,GFCAhh wooooo...Werewolves of London,GFCAhh wooooo...Kerewolves of London,

G F С You hear him howling around your kitchen door, G F С You better not let him in. С G F Little old lady got mutilated late last night, G F С Werewolves of London again.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G F С He's the hairy handed gent who ran amok in Kent, G F С Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair. С G F You better stay away from him, He'll rip your lungs out, Jim, G F С Huh! I'd like to meet his tailor.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

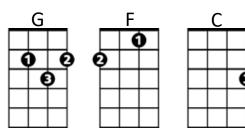
GFCWell, I saw Lon Chaney- walking with the Queen,GFCDoing the Werewolves of London.GFCI saw Lon Chaney, Jr.- walking with the Queen,GFCDoing the Werewolves of London.

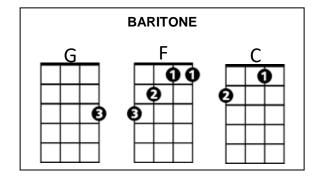
GFCI saw a werewolf drinking a pina co-lada at Trader Vic's,GFCAnd his hair was perfect.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 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/

DmA7DmRaven hair and ruby lips, Sparks fly from her finger tips,DmA7DmEchoed voices in the night, She's a restless spriit on and endless flight

DmA7DmWoo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she fliesDmDmA7DmWoo-hoo witchy woman, see got the moon in her eyes

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

DmA7DmShe held me spell-bound in the night.Dancing shadows in the fire lightA7DmCrazy laughter in another room, and she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon.

CHORUS

Dm/ Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/ Dm/ Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/ Ahhhhhhh_____ Dm_ Am_ A7_ Dm_ Am_ A7_ Dm_ Dm/ Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/

Dm

I know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother, Gm A7 Dm She's been sleepin in the devil's bed. Dm There's some rumors goin round. Someone's underground, Gm A7 Dm She can rock you in the night until your skin turns red

DmA7DmWoo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she fliesDmA7DmWoo-hoo witchy woman, see got the moon in her eyes

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

(slowing)

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

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

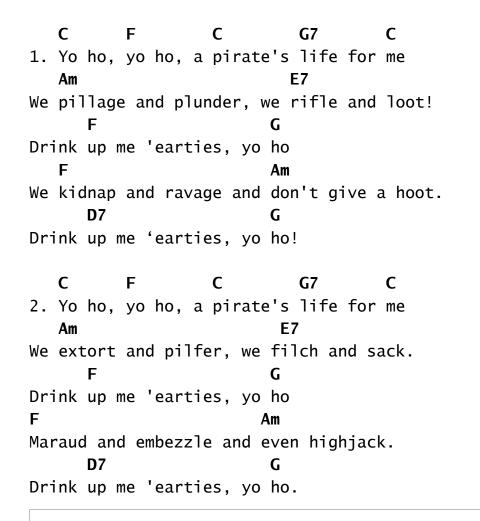
Disney's "Pirates of the Caribbean" ride

С F С **G7** С Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me E7 C Am We pillage and plunder, we rifle and loot! Drink up me 'earties, yo ho **D7** F G Am We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho! С С F **G7** С Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me! Am $\mathbf{E7}$ С We extort and pilfer, we filch and sack. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho F **D7** Am G Maraud and embezzle and even highjack. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho. С F С **G7** С Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me! E7 C. Am F We kindle and char and inflame and ignite. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho. **D7** Am G We burn up the city, we're really a fright. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho. С F С **G7** С Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me! F С Am E7 We're rascals and scoundrels, we're villains and knaves. Drink up me 'hearties, yo ho! F Am **D7** We're devils and black sheep, we're really bad eggs! Drink up me 'earties, yo ho! С F С С **G7** Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me! Am **E7** F С We're beggars and blighters and ne'er- do- well cads! Drink up me 'earties, yo ho F Am **D7** Aye, but we're loved by our mummies and dads, drink up me 'earties, yo ho! С F С **G7** С

Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me!

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

Disney's "Pirates of the Caribbean"







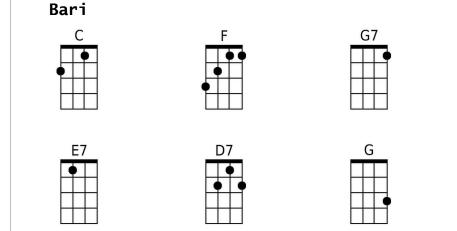












Yo Ho, Yo Ho! A Pirate's Life For Me - Page 2

F С С G7 С 3. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me E7 Am We kindle and char and in-flame and ignite. F G Drink up me 'earties, yo ho F Am We burn up the city, we're really a fright. D7 G Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.

F **G7** С С С 4. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me Am E7 We're rascals and scoundrels, we're villains and knaves. F G Drink up me 'hearties, yo ho! F Am We're devils and black sheep, we're really bad eggs! **D7** Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

C F **G7** С С 5. Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me Am E7 We're beggars and blighters and ne'er- do- well cads! F G Drink up me 'earties, yo ho F Am Aye, but we're loved by our mummies and dads, **D7** G Drink up me 'earties, yo ho!

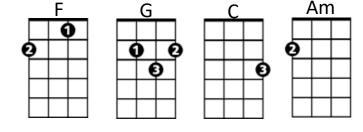
C F C G7 C Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me. You're The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

Intro: F G C

Chorus:

CF CYou look like an angel (look like an an-gel)F CWalk like an angel (Walk like an an-gel)FG (hold)Talk like an angel - But I got wiseG7CYou're the Devil in disguiseAmCOh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm

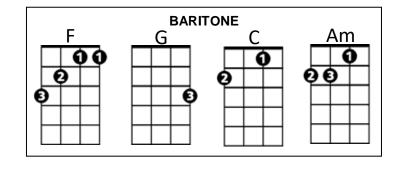
C You fooled me with your kisses Am You cheated and you schemed C Am Heaven knows how you lied to me F G7 C You're not the way you seemed.



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

I thought that I was in heaven Am But I was sure surprised C Am Heaven help me, I didn't see F G7 C The Devil in your eyes.

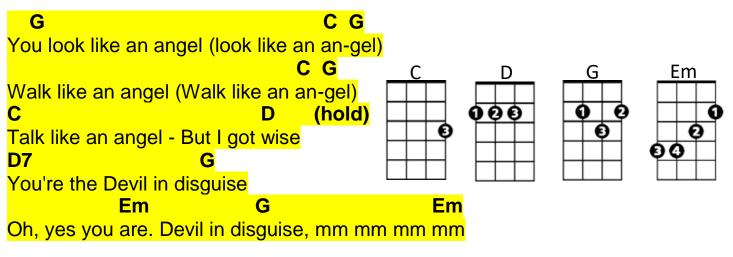


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CAm(3X)Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you areFGCCAmCDevil 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:



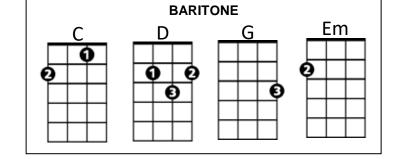
G

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.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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.



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GEm(3X)Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you areEmGC D GDevil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise