Halloween Songbook

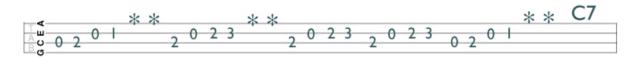
The Ukulele Band of Alabama

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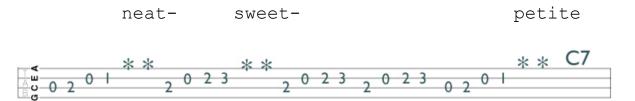
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The Addams Family



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.

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Bad Moon Rising CCR

Intro: A G D D/

[D]I see A [A]bad [G]moon [D]rising
[D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way
[D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning
[D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today

(chorus) [G]Don't go around tonight Its [D]bound to take your life [A]Theres a [G]bad moon on the [D]rise

[D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes A [D]blowing[D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon[D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing[D]i hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin

(chorus)

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

(chorus)

(chorus)

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!

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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!

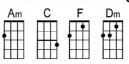
Cm A# Am FCm Bb Am FI ain't afraid o' no ghostBustin' makes me feel goodCm A# Am FCm Bb Am FI ain't afraid o' no ghostYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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

chords in this song:

Ghost Riders in the Sky - Stan Jones, 1948 Intro: Am x 4







An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day

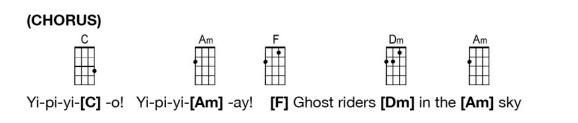
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw



[F] A'plowin' through the ragged skies, and [Am] up a cloudy draw

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breaths he could feel[Am] A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the skyFor he [F] saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry



Instrumental (or whistle) over verse chords (Am, C; Am; Am; F, Am)

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat They're **[Am]** ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught them yet They've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky On **[F]** horses snortin' fire, as they **[Am]** ride on, hear their cry

(CHORUS)

[Am] As the riders loped on by him, he [C] heard one call his name
[Am] "If you want to save your soul from hell a' ridin' on our range"
[Am] "Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"
[F] "A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies."

(FINAL CHORUS)

Yi-pi-yi-**[C]** -o! Yi-pi-yi-**[Am]** -ay! {{ **[F]** Ghost riders **[Dm]** in the **[Am]** sky }} {{ 3x }}

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 Am Dm

Am

Dm

Love Potion Number Nine

Love Potion Number Nine

Am Am

Am

Dm/

I started kissin' everything in sight

He broke my little bottle of

Love Potion Number Nine

But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine

Am

E/

С

Dm

Dm

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Am

Love Potion Number Nine

"Monster Mash" by Bobby "Boris" Pickett

I was [G]working in the lab late one night When my [Em]eyes beheld an eerie sight For my [C]monster from the slab began to rise And [D]suddenly, to my surprise

He did the [G]mash... *He did the Monster Mash* The Monster [Em]Mash... *It was a graveyard smash* He did the [C]mash... *It caught on in a flash* He did the [D]mash... *He did the Monster Mash*

From my [G]laboratory in the Castle East To the [Em]Master Bedroom where the vampires feast The [C]ghouls all came from their humble abode To [D]get a jolt from my electrode

And do the [G]mash... And do the Monster Mash The monster [Em]mash... And do my graveyard smash To do the [C]mash... They caught on in a flash To do the [D]mash... To do the monster mash

The [G]scene was rocking all were digging the sound [Em]Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds The [C]Coffin Bangers were about to arrive With their [D]vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

The [C]Zombies were having fun... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo* The [D]party had just begun... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo* The [C]guests included Wolfman... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo STOP* [D]Dracula and his son.. (*Drum fill*)

[G]Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring It [Em]seems he was worried 'bout just one thing [C]Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said [D]"Whatever hoppened to my Transylvania Tvist?"

It's now the [G]mash... *It's now the Monster Mash* The monster [Em]mash... *And it's a graveyard smash* It's now the [C]mash... *It's caught on in a flash* It's now the [D]mash... *It's now the Monster Mash*

Now [G]everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band And my [Em]Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land For [C]you, the living, this Mash was meant, too When you [D]get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

And you can [G]Mash... And you can Monster Mash The monster [Em]mash... And do my graveyard Smash And you can [C]Mash... You'll catch on in a flash Then you can [D]Mash... Then you can Monster Mash... fade out Ukulele Band of Alabama www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Purple People Eater (Sheb Wooley)

 [D] Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky, it had the [A] one long horn, [D] one big eye. I commenced to shakin' and I [G] said "ooh-eee, it I[A]ooks like a purple people eater to [D]me !"

It was a **[D]**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, (**[A]**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater), **[D]**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, **[A]**sure looks strange to **[D]** me. (one eye?)

 [D] Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree, I said, [A] "Mr. Purple People Eater, [D] don't eat me !" I heard him say in a [G] voice so gruff, "I [A] wouldn't eat you 'cos you're so [D] tough."

It was a **[D]**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, **[A]**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, **[D]**one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater, **[A]**sure looks strange to **[D]** me. (one horn?)

 [D]I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?" He [A]said, "It's eatin' purple people and it [D]sure is fine. But that's not the reason that I [G]came to land, I [A]wanna get a job in a rock and roll [D]band".

Well, [D]bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,
[A]pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flying purple people eater,
([D]we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater,
[A] what a sight to [D]see.

4. [D]And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground, and he[A] started to rock, really [D]rockin' around, it was a crazy little ditty with a [G]swingin' tune (sing [A]awop bop aloo bop lop bam [D]boom).

Well, [D]bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,[A]pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flying purple people eater,([D]I like short shorts) flyin' little people eater,[A] what a sight to [D]see! (purple people?)

5. [D] And then he went on his way, and then what do you know,
I [A] saw him last night on a [D] TV show.
He was blowing it out, a 'really [G] knockin' em dead,
[A] playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his [D] head.

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] (Tequila)

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)

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B

Α 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) А 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)

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