



Friday Night Share and Strum Music

6th Annual Alabama Uke Fest

Sponsored by the Ukulele Band of Alabama

<https://alabamaukefest.weebly.com/>

Song list as of August 3, 2019

Best of My Love (The Eagles, 1974)

Breakfast in America (Supertramp, 1979)

Can't You See (The Marshall Tucker Band, 1973)

Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes (Jimmy Buffet, 1977)

City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, 1971; Arlo Guthrie, 1972)

Country Roads (John Denver, 1971)

I'll Never Find Another You (The Seekers, 1964)

Losing My Religion (R.E.M., 1991)

Pink Cadillac (Bruce Springsteen, 1984)

Ripple (The Grateful Dead, 1970)

Take It Easy (The Eagles, 1972)

(Working At The) Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce, 1974)

All songs retrieved from the Music page at the Uke Fest web site.

<https://alabamaukefest.weebly.com/music.html>

Best of My Love (Don Henley)

Intro: C Dm (Chorus melody)

C Dm
Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams

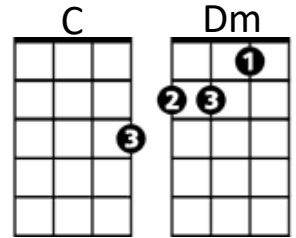
C Dm
Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams

Em Dm Em F G7

We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough

C Dm C G7

I know you were trying to give me the best of your love

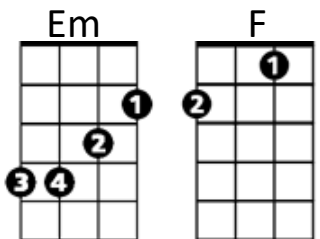


C Dm
Beautiful faces, and loud empty places, look at the way that we live

C Dm
Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give

Em Dm Em F G7
That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above

C Dm C G7
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love



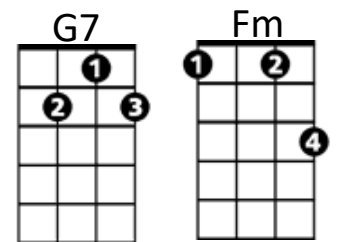
Chorus:

C Dm
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

C Dm
Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

Fm C
I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream

Fm Dm G7
It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleeping



C Dm
But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today?

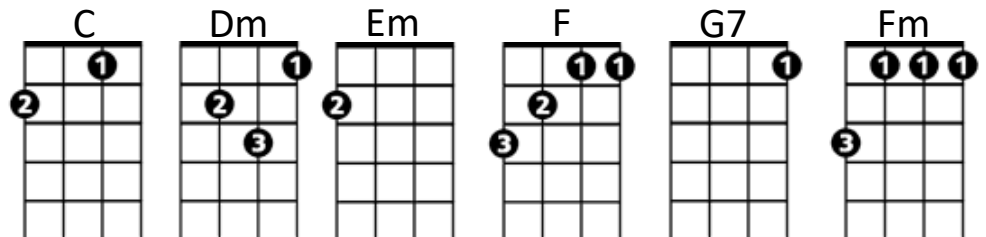
C Dm
You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away

Em Dm Em Dm G7
You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't enough; o-o-ohh

C Dm C G
But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love

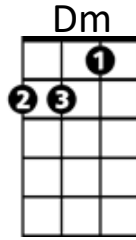
BARITONE

(Chorus) [repeat & fade]

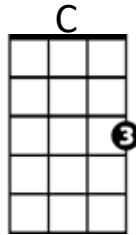


Breakfast in America (Supertramp)

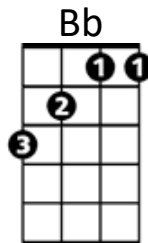
Dm **C**
 Take a look at my girlfriend
Bb
 She's the only one I got
Dm **C**
 Not much of a girlfriend
Bb
 I never seem to get a lot



Dm **C**
 Don't you look at my girlfriend, girlfriend
Bb
 'Cause she's the only one I got
Dm **C**
 Not much of a girlfriend, girlfriend
Bb
 I never seem to get a lot - What's she got? Not a lot

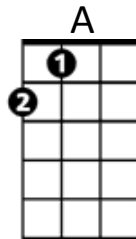


A **A7**
 Take a jumbo across the water
Dm
 Like to see America
A **A7**
 See the girls in California
Gm **C**
 I'm hoping it's going to come true
Gm **C**
 But there's not a lot I can do



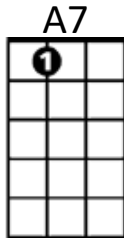
A **A7**
 Take a jumbo across the water
Dm
 Like to see America
A **A7**
 See the girls in California
Gm **C**
 I'm hoping it's going to come true
Gm **C**
 But there's not a lot I can do, hey

Dm **C**
 Could we have kippers for breakfast
Bb
 Mummy dear, Mummy dear
Dm **C**
 They got to have 'em in Texas
Bb
 'Cause everyone's a millionaire

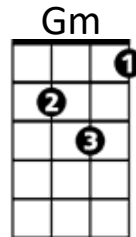


A **A7** **Dm**
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do
A **A7** **Dm**
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do
A **Dm**
 Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um
A **Dm**
 Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um
Bb **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 La la la, la la la, la la la la

A **A7**
 I'm a winner, I'm a sinner
Dm
 Do you want my autograph
A **A7**
 I'm a loser, what a joker
Gm **C**
 I'm playing my jokes upon you
Gm **C**
 While there's nothing better to do, hey



A **A7** **Dm**
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do
A **A7** **Dm**
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do
Bb **Gm** **C**
 La la la, la la la, la la la la



BARITONE

Detailed description of the baritone chord diagrams:

- Dm:** 1st fret, 2nd string, 3rd fret, 4th string.
- C:** 3rd fret, 5th string.
- Bb:** 1st fret, 2nd string, 1st fret, 3rd string, 3rd fret, 4th string.
- A:** 1st fret, 2nd string, 2nd fret, 3rd string.
- A7:** 1st fret, 2nd string, 2nd fret, 3rd string, 3rd fret, 4th string.
- Gm:** 2nd fret, 2nd string, 3rd fret, 3rd string, 1st fret, 4th string, 3rd fret, 5th string.

Can't You See Marshall Tucker Band

D C G D

D C G D
I'm gonna take a freight train, Down at the station I don't care where it goes,
D C G D
Gonna climb a mountain, The highest mountain, A'jump off, nobody gonna know

D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me

D C G D
I'm gonna find me A hole in the wall I'm gonna crawl inside and die
D C G D
'Cause my lady, A mean ol' woman Never told me goodbye

D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me

D C G D
Gonna buy me a ticket now, As far as I can, Ain't never comin' back
D C G D
Ride me Southbound, All the way to Georgia now, Till the train run out of track

D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman, she been doin' to me
D C G D
Can't you see, can't you see, what that woman been doin' to me

Changes In Latitudes, Changes In Attitudes (Jimmy Buffet)

Intro: F C G F/ C/ (Chords to last two lines of chorus)

C **F**
I took off for a weekend last month
G **C**
Just to try and recall the whole year
F
All of the faces and all of the places
G **C**
Wonderin' where they all disappeared
Am **Em**
I didn't ponder the question too long
F **G**
I was hungry and went out for a bite
F **C**
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
G **C**
And we wound up drinkin' all night

Chorus 1:

F **C**
It's these changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes
G **C**
Nothing remains quite the same
F **C**
With all of our running and all of our cunning
G **F** **C**
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

C **F**
Reading departure signs in some big airport
G **C**
Reminds me of the places I've been
F
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure
G **C**
Makes me want to go back there again
Am **Em**
If it suddenly ended tomorrow
F **G**
I could somehow adjust to the fall
F **C**
Good times and riches and son of a bitches
G **C**
I've seen more than I can re call
F **C**
It's these changes in latitudes, Changes in attitudes
G **C**
Nothing remains quite the same
F **C**
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands
G **F** **C**
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane

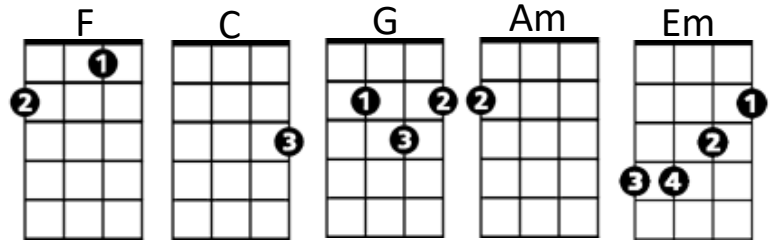
(Repeat Intro chords)

C **F**
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
G **C**
I wish I could jump on a plane
F
So many nights I just dream of the ocean
G **C**
God I wish I was sailin' again
Am **Em**
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
F **G**
So I can't look back for too long
F **C**
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me
G **C**
And I know that I just can't go wrong

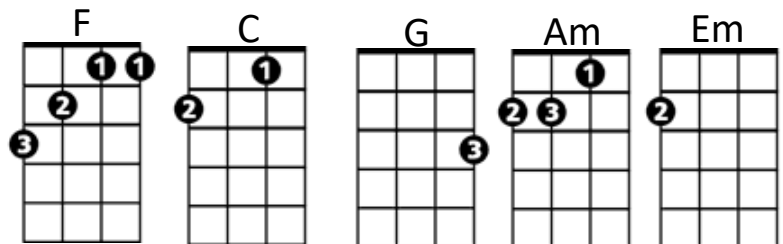
(Chorus 1)

G **F** **C**
If we couldn't laugh we would just go insane
G **F** **G** **F**
If we weren't all crazy we would all - go - in-sane

F C G F/ C/



BARITONE



City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman)

C **G** **C**
 Riding on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G **C**
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am **G** **C**
 Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Am
 All along the southbound Odyssey
Em
 The train pulls out of Kankakee
G **D7**
 And rolls along past houses farms and fields
Am
 Passing trains that have no name
Em
 And freight yards full of old black men
G **C**
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Chorus:

F **G** **C**
 Good morning America how are you
Am **F** **C**
 Say don't you know me I'm your native son
G **C** **G** **Am**
 I'm ~ the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb **G** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

G **C**
 Dealing card game with the old men in the club car
Am **F** **C**
 Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
G **C**
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am **G** **C**
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

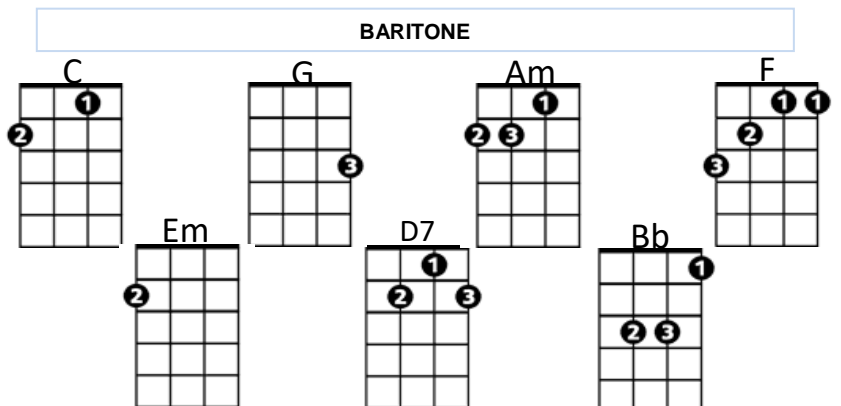
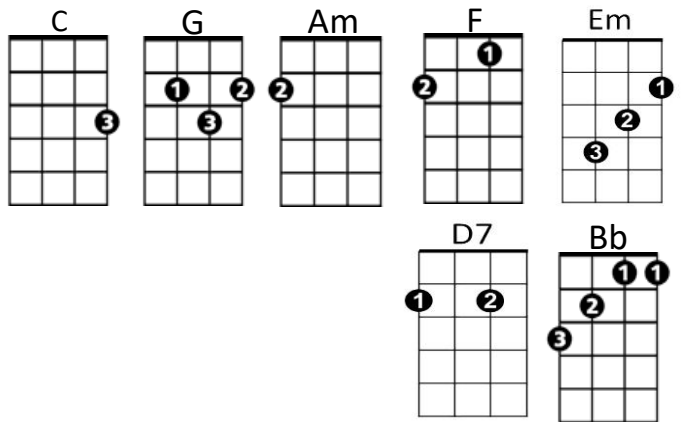
Am
 And the sons of Pullman porters
Em
 And the sons of engineers
G **D7**
 Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel
Am
 Mothers with their babes a sleep
Em
 Rocking to the gentle beat
G **C**
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

(Chorus)

G **C**
 Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G **C**
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am
 Through the Mississippi darkness
G **C**
 rolling down to the sea
Am
 But all the towns and people seem
Em
 To fade into a bad dream
G **D7**
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
 The conductor sings his songs again
Em
 The passengers will please refrain
G **C**
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues

(Chorus) (Good Night America)

Bb **G** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done



Country Roads John Denver

C Am G F C C
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
C Am G F C
Life is old here, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

Chorus:

C G Am F
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,
C G F C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

C Am G F C C
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
C Am G F C
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus:

C G Am F
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,
C G F C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Bridge:

Am G C F C G
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me, the radio reminds me of my home far away.
Am Bb F C G G7
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Chorus: 2X

C G Am F
Country Roads, take me home, to a place, where I belong,
C G F C
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Tag:

G C
Take me home, country roads.
G C F C
Take me home, country roads.

I'll Never Find Another You (Sonny James / Tom Springfield) Key C

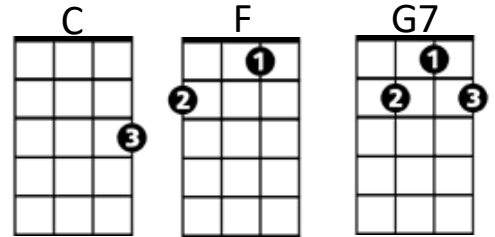
Intro: C F G7 2X

C Em F D7 G7
There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land

C Em F G7
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand

Am F G7 F G7
I still need you there beside me no matter what I do

C Em F G7 C F G7
For I know I'll never find another you

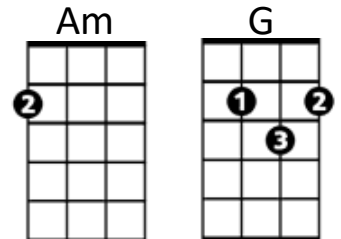
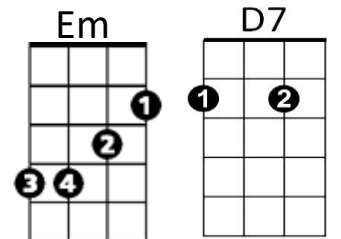


C Em F D7 G7
There is al - ways someone for each of us they say

C Em F G7
And you'll be my someone forever and a day

Am F G7 F G7
I could search the whole world over until my life is through

C Em F G7 C F G7
But I know I'll never find another you



Am F G7 C
It's a long long journey so stay by my side

Am F G G7
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide - Be my guide

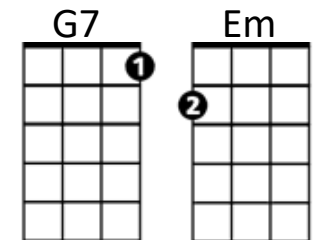
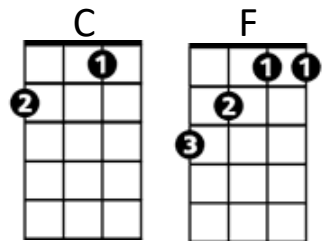
BARITONE

C Em F D7 G7
If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small

C Em F G7
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all

Am F G7 F G7
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'll do

C Em F G7 C F G7
For I know I'll never find another you

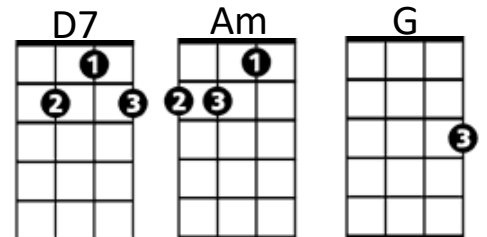


Verse instrumental (1st two lines)

Am F G7 F G7
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

C Em F G7 C F G
For I know I'll never find another you

C F G C
Another you, Another you!



I'll Never Find Another You (Sonny James / Tom Springfield) Key G

Intro: G C D7 2X

G Bm C A7 D7
There's a new world somewhere they call the Promised Land

G Bm C D7
And I'll be there someday if you will hold my hand

Em C D7 C D7
I still need you there beside me no matter what I do

G Bm C D7 G C D7
For I know I'll never find another you

G Bm C A7 D7
There is al - ways someone for each of us they say

G Bm C D7
And you'll be my someone forever and a day

Em C D7 C D7
I could search the whole world over until my life is through

G Bm C D7 G C D7
But I know I'll never find another you

Em C D7 G
It's a long long journey so stay by my side

Em C D D7
When I walk through the storm you'll be my guide - Be my guide

G Bm C A7 D7
If they gave me a fortune my treasure would be small

G Bm C D7
I could lose it all tomorrow and never mind at all

Em C D7 C D7
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'll do

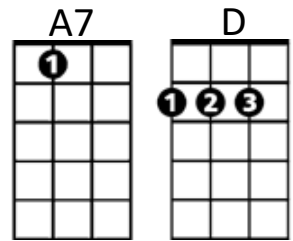
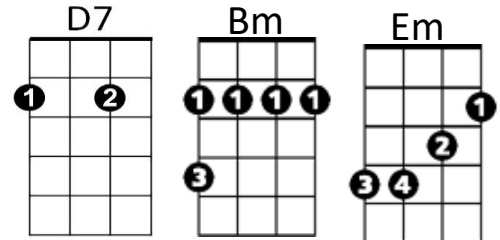
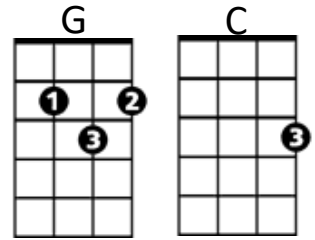
G Bm C D7 G C D7
For I know I'll never find another you

Verse instrumental (1st two lines)

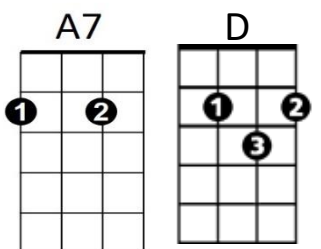
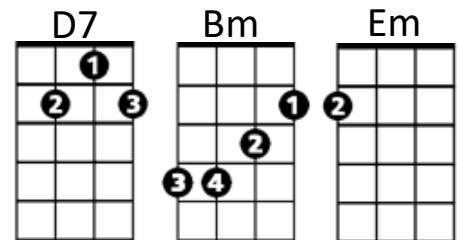
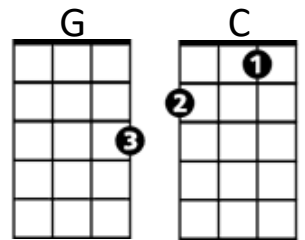
Em C D7 C D7
But if I should lose your love dear I don't know what I'd do

G Bm C D7 G C D
For I know I'll never find another you

G C D G
Another you, Another you!



BARITONE



Losing My Religion REM

F Dm-G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D
F Dm-G Am G

Am Em
Oh, life is bigger It's bigger than you

Am Em
And you are not me. The lengths that I will go to,

Am Em Dm G
The distance in your eyes, Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Am Em
That's me in the corner That's me in the spotlight

Am Em
Losing my religion Trying to keep up with you.

Am Em Dm G
And I don't know if I can do it. Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,

Dm G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.

Am F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

Am Em Am
Every whisper of every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions,

Em Am Em
Trying to keep an eye on you Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

Dm G
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Am Em
Consider this, consider this, The hint of a century,

Am Em
Consider this, the slip That brought me to my knees failed.

Am Em Dm G
What if all these fantasies come flailing around? Now I've said... too much.

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,

Dm G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.

Am F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

Am G F G
 A-7-7-7-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0 A-7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-0-0
 E
 C
 G

C Dm C Dm
 But that was just a dream That was just a dream.

Am Em
 That's me in the corner That's me in the spotlight

Am Em
 Losing my religion Trying to keep up with you.

Am Em Dm G
 And I don't know if I can do it. Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

G F
 I thought that I heard you laughing,
 Dm G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D

I thought that I heard you sing.
 Am F Dm G Am-Am/B-Am/C-Am/D

I think I thought I saw you try.
 F Dm G

But that was just a dream,
 Am- Am/B- Am/C- Am/D- Am

Try, cry, why, try.
 F Dm G Am G
 That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

Am.....C6/
 A-7-7-7-7-7-7-7- 7-7-7-7-7-7-5- Repeat
 E
 C
 G

Am...../ C6/ Am....
 A-7-7-7-7-7-7-7- 7-5-3-0-5-3-0-3-0.....12.....
 E
 C
 G

Pink Cadillac (Bruce Springsteen)

G
You may think I'm fooling, for the foolish things I do
You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do

C
Well baby, you know you bug me, there ain't no secret about that

G
Well come on over here and hug me, baby, I'll spill the facts

D7
Well, honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that; I love you for your

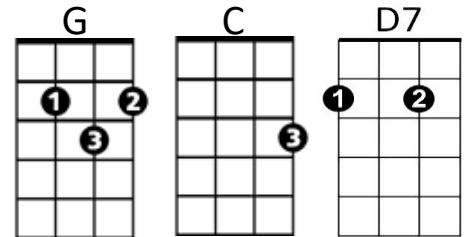
Chorus:

G
Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats, riding in the back, cruising down the street

C **G**
Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight - Spending all my money on a Saturday night

D7
Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

G
Pink Cadillac, pink Cadillac



G
Well, now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along

There's always somebody tempting, somebody into - doing something they know is wrong

C
Well they tempt you man with silver, and they tempt you sir with gold

G
And they tempt you with the pleasures, that the flesh does surely hold

D7
They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple man I ain't going for that; I know it was her

(Chorus)

G
Now some folks say it's too big, and uses too much gas

Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast

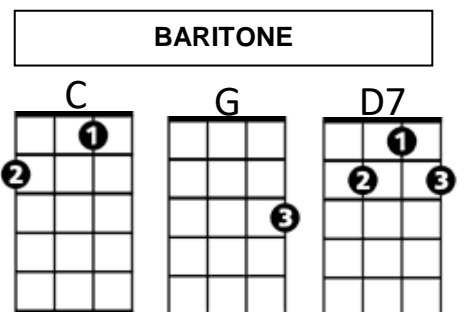
C
But my love is bigger than a Honda yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru

G
Hey man there's only one thing - and one car that will do

D7
Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back and have a party in your

(Chorus)

G
Pink Cadillac 4x



Ripple (Robert Hunter / Jerry Garcia)

Intro: Instrumental verse

G If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
C
 And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
G
 Would you hear my voice come through the
C
 music?
G **D** **C** **G**
 Would you hold it near, as it were your own?

G **C**
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
G
 Perhaps - they're better left un-sung
C
 I don't know, don't really ca-re
G **D** **C** **G**
 Let - there be songs to fill the air

Chorus:

Am **D**
 Ri - pple in still water
G **C**
 When there is no pebble tossed
A7 **D**
 Nor wind to blow

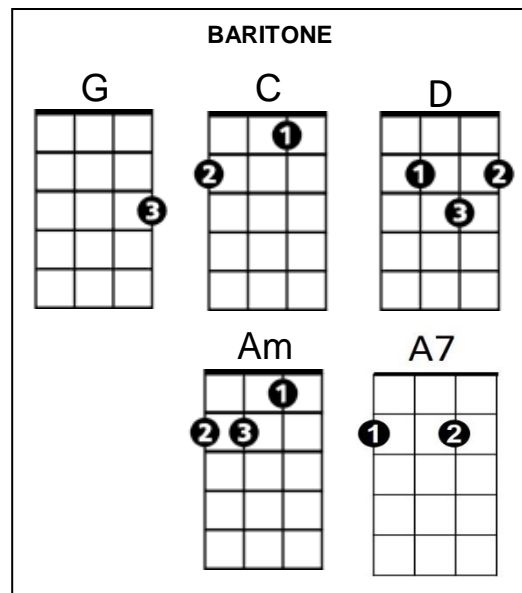
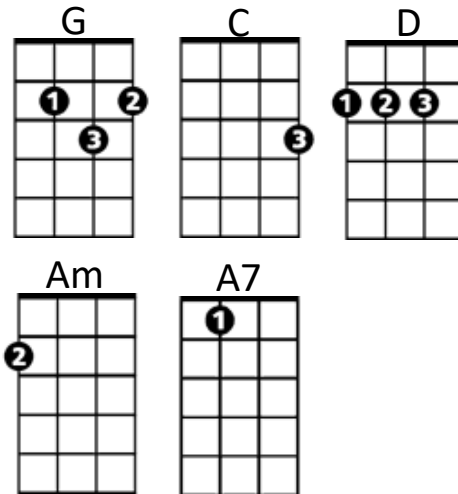
G **C**
 Reach out your hand - if your cup be empty
G
 If your cup is full may it be again
C
 Let it be known, there is a fountain
G **D** **C** **G**
 That was not made by the hands of man
G **C**
 There is a road, no simple highway
G
 Between - the dawn and the dark of night
C
 And if you go, no one may follow
G **D** **C** **G**
 That path is for your steps alone

(Chorus)

G **C**
 You who choose - to lead must follow
G
 But if - you fall, you fall alone
C
 If you should stand, then who's to guide you?
G **D** **C** **G**
 If I knew the way, I would take you home

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (sing "la-la-la" along)



Take It Easy The Eagles

Em... G

Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load

I've got seven women on my mind

Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

One says she's a friend of mine

Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

Lighten up while you still can Don't even try to understand

Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

Such a fine sight to see

It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford

Slowin' down to take a look at me

Come on, baby, don't say maybe

I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again

So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

Got a world of trouble on my mind

Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

Come on baby, don't say maybe

I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me Ooooooo... Ooooooo

C (straight to last line)

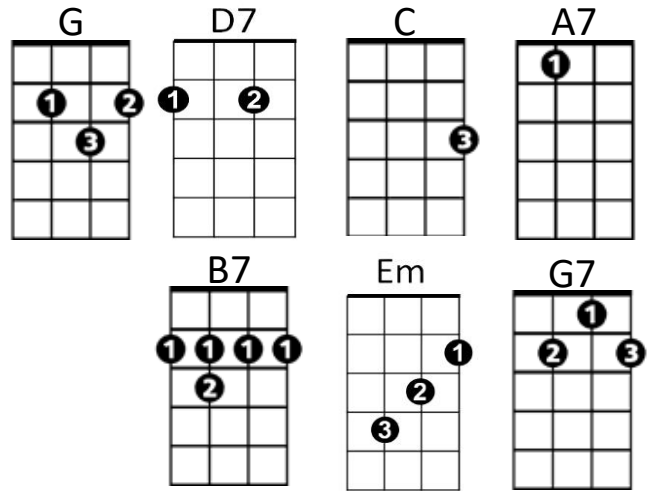
We Got it e.....easy We oughta take it e.....easy

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

Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

G
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
D7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
G
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a
G7
genius,
C **A7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

A7 **G** **B7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

G
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
D7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
G
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with
G7
a rag
C **A7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

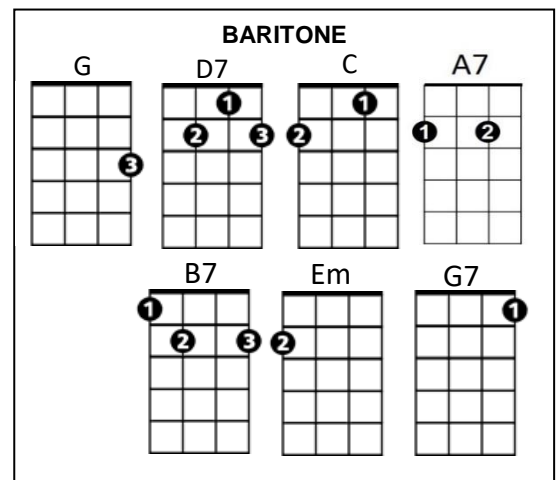
(CHORUS)

G **C**
You know a man of my ability,
G
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
C
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
A7 **D7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

G
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,
D7
You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
G
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.
So baby, don't expect to see me,
G7
With no double martini
C **A7**
In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

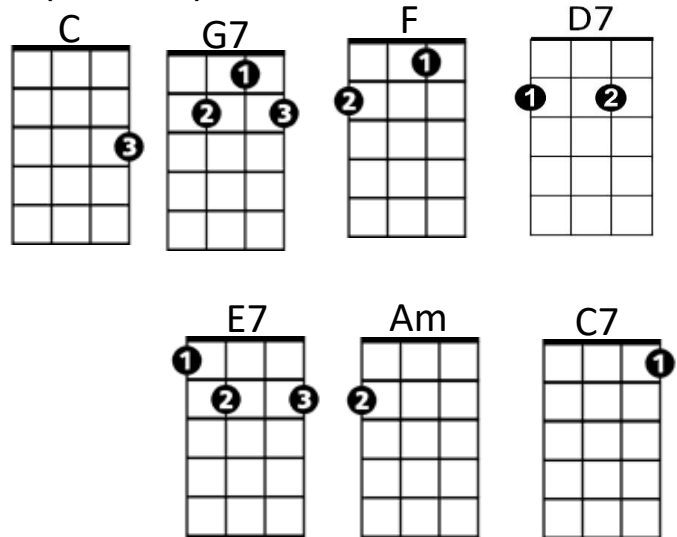
G **B7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

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C7
genius,
F **D7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

D7 **C** **E7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

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Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
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C7
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F **D7**
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(CHORUS)

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C
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F
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
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C7 **F**
With no double martini in any high-brow society
D7
news.

(Chorus)

C **E7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues

