

No, No Song (Hoyt Axton and David Jackson, ca. 1974)

No, No Song by Ringo Starr (1974)

Intro (four measures): (Ah, ah, ah, ah . . . Aye, yi, yi, yi)

1
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,
4 1
she smiled because I did not under-stand.
4
Then she held out some mari-juana, ha ha!
5(7) 1
She said it was the best in all the land. And I said,

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

Chorus 1

1 5(7)
No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.
1
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.
(Softly: Ah, ah, ah, ah)
1 4 1
A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain. She smiled because I did not under-stand.
4 5(7) 1
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine, she said it was the finest in the land. And I said,

Chorus 2

1 5(7)
No, no, no, no, I don't -sniff- it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.
1
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, then it makes it hard to find the door.
(Softly: Aye, yi, yi, yi) (4x)
1 4 1
A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee, oh. He smiled because I did not under-stand.
4 5(7) 1
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh ho, he said it was the best in all the land.

And he wasn't joking

Chorus 3

1 5(7)
And I said, No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.
1
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.

Chorus 4

1 5(7)
Well, I said, No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.
1 ↓ | ↓
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.