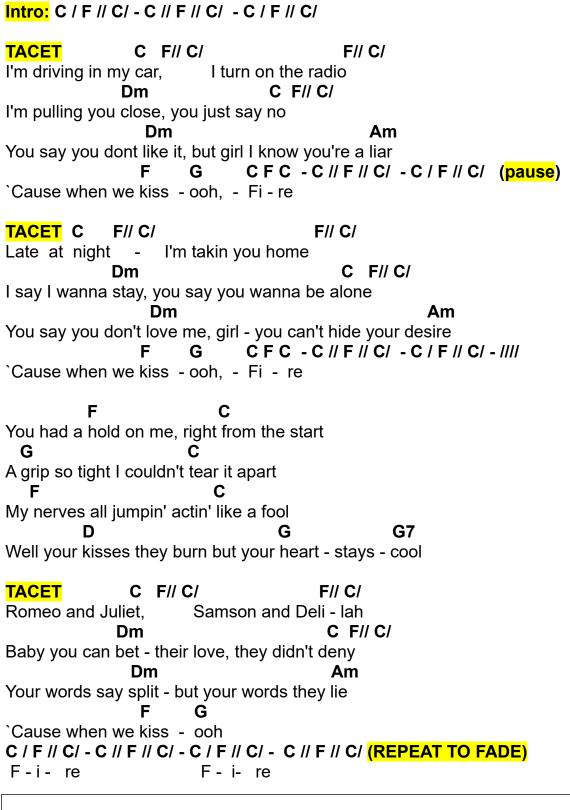
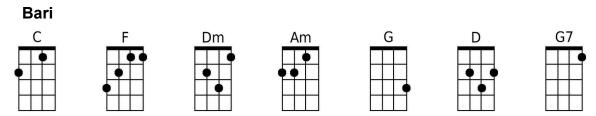
The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series

The Fire Theme 14 Songs – 30 Pages January 14, 2021

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Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)











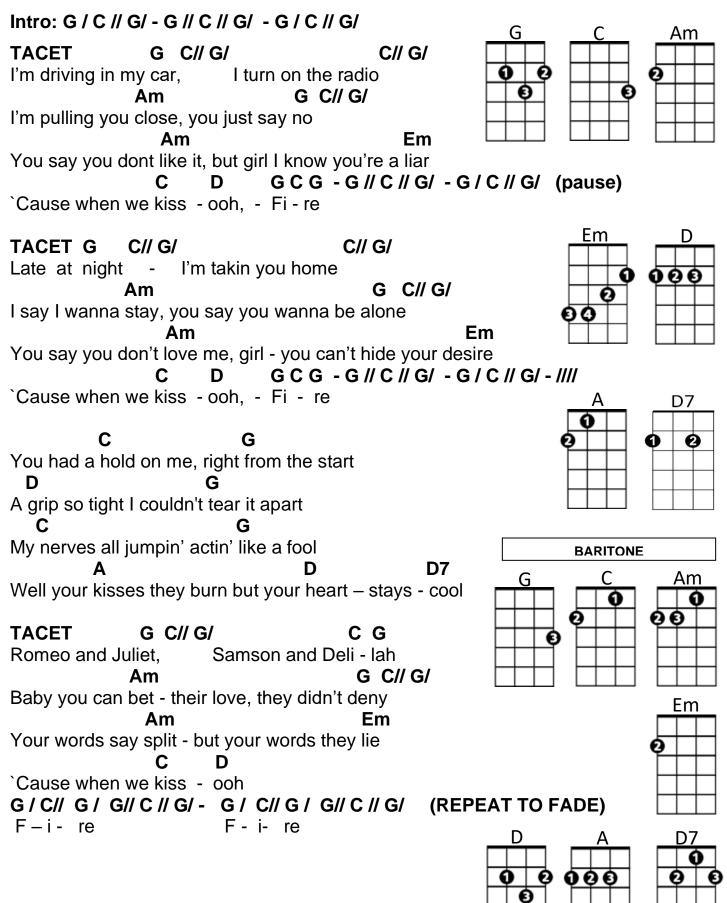




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Fire (Bruce Springsteen)



Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)

<mark>Intro:</mark> C Gm F C / C G Bb

 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & Gm \\ Just yesterday morning \\ \hline F & C \\ They let me know you were gone. \\ \hline G \\ Susanne, the plans they made, \\ \hline Bb \\ Put an end to you. \\ \hline C & Gm \\ I walked out this morning \\ \hline F & C \\ And I wrote down this song, \\ \hline G & Bb \\ I just can't remember who to send it to. \\ \end{array}$

Chorus

F G С I've seen fire and I've seen rain, F I've seen sunny days G That I thought would never end. F I've seen lonely times Dm G С When I could not find a friend, Bb Gm С But I always thought that I'd see you again.

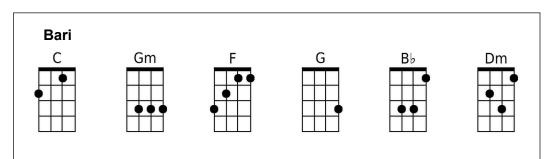
CGmWon't you look down upon me, Jesus
FCYou got to help me make a stand,
GBbYou just got to see me through another day.BbYou just got to see me through another day.CGGmFCGmFMy body's aching and my time is at hand,
GBbI won't make it any other way.Chorus.

CGmI've been walking my mind to an easy time,
FCMy back turned towards the sun.
GGLord knows when the cold wind blows
BbBbIt'll turn your head around.
CCWell, there's hours of time
GmGOn the telephone line
FCTo talk about things to come,
GSweet dreams and flying machines
BbIn pieces on the ground.

 $\begin{array}{c|c} F & G & C \\ Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain, \\ F \\ I've seen sunny days \\ G & C \\ That I thought would never end. \\ F \\ I've seen lonely times \\ Dm & G & C \\ When I could not find a friend, \\ Bb & Gm \\ But I always thought that I'd see you, baby, \\ C & C7 \\ \end{array}$

FGm CThought I see - you one more time again.FGmThere's just a few things coming my wayCThis time around now.FGmThought I see, thought I see youCGm F C

One more time again.





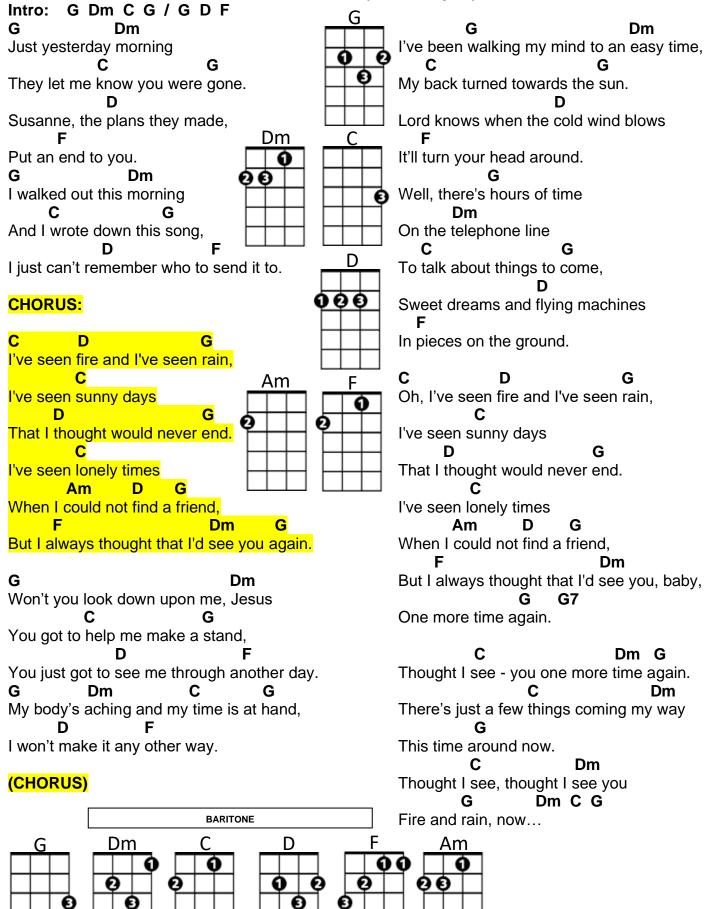




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Fire and Rain (James Taylor)



Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: B A

BALong distance runner, what you standing there for?BAGet up, get out, get out of the doorBAYou're playing cold music on the barroom floorBADrowned in your laughter and dead to the coreBAThere's a dragon with matches that's loose on the townBATakes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

BABAFire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!BABAFire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!

 B
 A

 Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

 B
 A

 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

 B
 A

 You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

 B
 A

 B
 A

 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

 B
 A

 You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

 B
 A

 If mercy's a business, I wish it for you

 B
 A

 More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

 B
 A

 Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

 B
 A

 Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

 B
 A

 The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

 B
 A

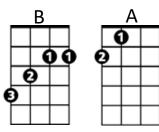
 You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?

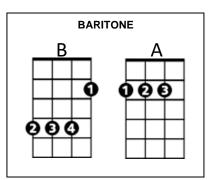
 B
 A

 The more that you give, the more it will take

 B
 A

 To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake





(CHORUS)

Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: 1 7

CHORUS:

1717Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!1717Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!

17Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat17It takes all you got just to stay on the beat17You say it's a living, we all gotta eat17But you're here alone, there's no one to compete17If mercy's a business, I wish it for you17More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

17Long distance runner, what you holding out for?17Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door17The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor17You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?17The more that you give, the more it will take17To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

7 1 G Α В Α Bb Ab С Bb С D Ε D F Eb G F

(CHORUS)

Page 8 of 30.

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am Am С F Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home Am Am F Am Had dreams about the West and started to roam ด С Six long months on a dust covered trail Am Am They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell G Dm **CHORUS:** ด С G 0 ด 00 And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air ً€ Dm Am Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there С Am We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five Am Am Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars (CHORUS) Am F Am Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star Am С Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Am Am Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street С Men were shot down for the sake of fun BARITONE (CHORUS) Am Am F Am Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns 00 90 Am С Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am Am Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save G Dm С ด Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame ื่อ Am Am € € All for a useless and no good worthless claim

(CHORUS) 2x (end on C instead of Am)

Page 9 of 30.

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Em

EmCGTook my fam'ly away from my Carolina homeEmCEmCHad dreams about the West and started to roamCGSix long months on a dust covered trailEmCEmCEmEmThey say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

CHORUS:

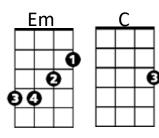
G D And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air Am C Em Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

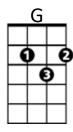
EmCGWe were diggin' and siftin' from five to fiveEmCEmCSellin' everything we found just to stay aliveCGGold flowed f ree like the whiskey in the barsEmCEmCEmCSinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

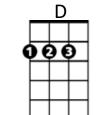
EmCGDance hall girls were the evenin' treatEmEmCEmpty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the streetCGMen were shot down for the sake of funEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmEmCEmCEmEmCEmCEm

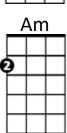
EmCGNow my widow she weeps by my graveEmCEmCTears flow free for her man she couldn't saveCGShot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fameEmCEmCAll for a useless and no good worthless claim

(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)

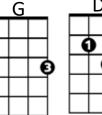


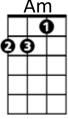






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Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (C)

$\mathbf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\downarrow$

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

F7↓↓↓↓

Too much love drives a man insane. $\mathbf{G7} \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$

F7↓↓↓↓

You broke my will, but what a thrill. $\mathbf{C}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

С

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. **F7**

F7

You came along and moved me, honey.

G7

I changed my mind; this looks fine.

C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

F7 С Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good. **F7** G7 (H) Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should. $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

С

I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

F7

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! F7

G7

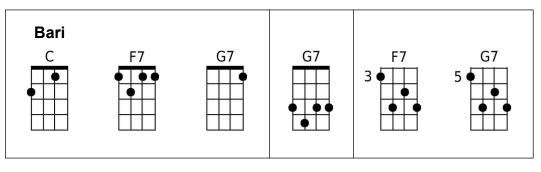
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

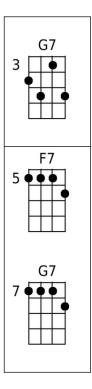
Outro: 111











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Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (G)

$\mathbf{G}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

 $C7\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$

Too much love drives a man insane. $\textbf{D7}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

C7↓↓↓↓

You broke my will, but what a thrill. $\mathbf{G}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

G

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. **C7**

C7

You came along and moved me, honey.

D7

I changed my mind; this looks fine.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

C7 G Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good. **C7** D7 (H) Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should. $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

G

I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

C7

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! **C7**

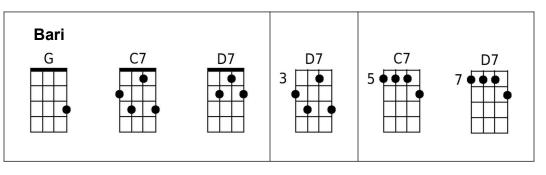
D7 Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

<mark>Outro:</mark> ↓↓↓↓

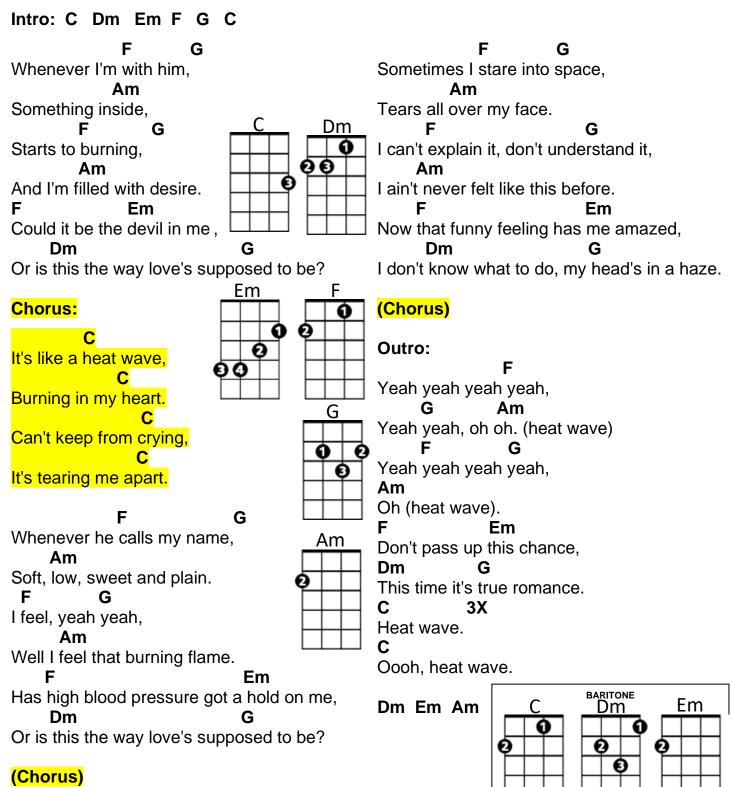








Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)



F

00

G

Am

20

O

Instrumental:

FGAm/FGAm/FEmDmG/C

Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key C Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C F G

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild С Stranger dressed in black, G С FG She's a hungry child С F No one knows who she is FG Or what her name is С F I don't know where she came from F С Or what her game is

Chorus:

F C F Hot child in the city C F Hot child in the city C F Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty C F G Hot child in the city

FG С F G С So young - to be loose and on her own F FG G С Young boys, they all want to take her home С She goes downtown, FG С The boys all stop and stare С When she goes downtown, С She walks like she just don't care, yeah

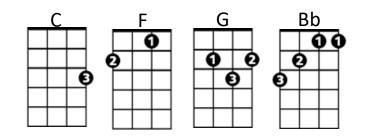
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

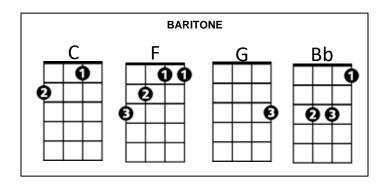
C F C Bb F/C F C Bb F

G F G

Come on down to my place, baby F C We'll talk about love G F G Come on down to my place, woman F C G (stop) We'll make love!

TACETCFHot child in the cityCFHot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous)CCFHot child in the city (Young child)CCRunnin' wild and lookin' prettyF(Young child, runnin' wild)CFHot child in the city (Hot child in the city)CCFHot child in the city (Hot child in the city)CFHot child in the city (Hot child in the city)CFHot child in the city (Hot child in the city)CCCHot child in the city





Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key G Intro (x2) G C D

G С CD D G Danger in the shape of somethin' wild G С Stranger dressed in black, G C D She's a hungry child С G No one knows who she is CD G Or what her name is G С I don't know where she came from G С Or what her game is

Chorus:

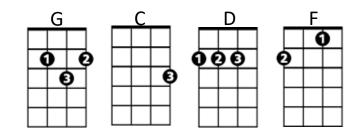
C G C Hot child in the city G C Hot child in the city Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty G C D Hot child in the city

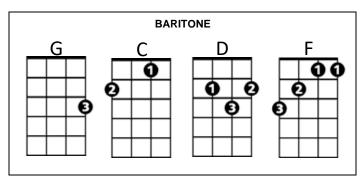
G С D G CD So young - to be loose and on her own CD С D G Young boys, they all want to take her home G She goes downtown, С G CD The boys all stop and stare G When she goes downtown, С G С She walks like she just don't care, yeah

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCGFC/GCGFC

D С D Come on down to my place, baby С G We'll talk about love D D С Come on down to my place, woman G D (stop) С We'll make love! TACET GC Hot child in the city G Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous) G Hot child in the city (Young child) Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty С (Young child, runnin' wild) С Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city





I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F

CFMoving forward using all my breathCFMaking love to you was never second bestCFI saw the world crashing all around your faceCFNever really knowing it was always mesh and lace

Chorus:

C F I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen the difference F And it's getting better all the time C F There's nothing you and I won't do C F I'll stop the world and melt with you

CFDream of better lives the kind which never hateCFTrapped in the state of imaginary graceCFI made a pilgrimage to save this humans raceCFWhat I'm comprehending a race that's long goneby

C F I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen some changes F And it's getting better all the time C F There's nothing you and I won't do C F I'll stop the world and melt with you

Em G Am C Em G Am C The future's open wide

(2X)

C Hmmm hmmm hmmm F Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

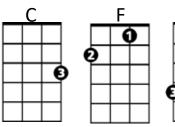
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

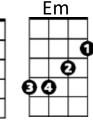
CFI'll stop the world and melt with youCI'll stop the world and melt with you

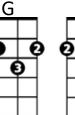
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

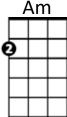
Em	G	Am	С	
Em	G	Am		С
		The	future's open	wide

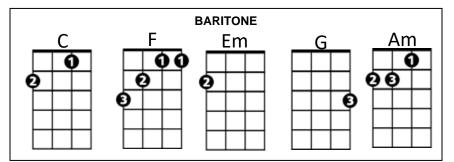












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I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: G C G C

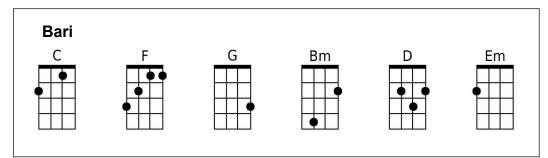
GCMoving forward using all my breathGCMaking love to you was never second bestGCI saw the world crashing all around your faceGCNever really knowing it was always mesh and lace

Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I'll stop the world and melt with you} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{You've seen the difference} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{And it's getting better all the time} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{There's nothing you and I won't do} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I'll stop the world and melt with you} \end{array}$

GCHDream of better lives the kind which never hateCGCTrapped in the state of imaginary graceCGCI made a pilgrimage to save this humans raceGGCI what I'm comprehendingG

A race that's long gone by. Chorus.



Bm D Em G

Bm D Em G The future's open wide G C G C

GCI'll stop the world and melt with youGYou've seen some changesCAnd it's getting better all the timeGCThere's nothing you and I won't doGCI'll stop the world and melt with you

- Bm D Em G
- Bm D Em G The future's open wide

(2X)

G Hmmm hmmm hmmm C Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm Chorus.

GCI'll stop the world and melt with youGI'll stop the world and melt with you







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I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

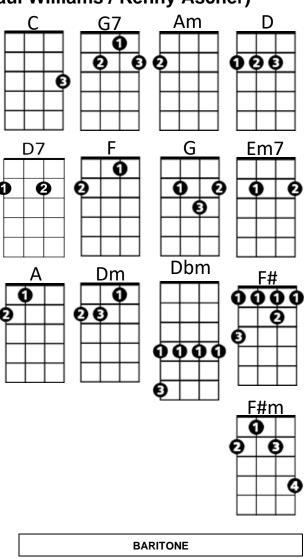
G7 Am С D This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, **G7** Am С Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Em7 F G Α Close to my soul, and yet so far away. Dm FC **G7** С I'm going to go back there someday

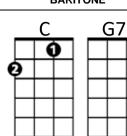
G7 С Am D Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Am **G7** С D Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Em7 F G Α I've never been there, but I know the way. Dm С FC **G7** I'm going to go back there someday

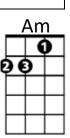
Am D G

Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, Am D G We'll both be completely at home in midair. F# Dbm F#m We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. G Dm F **G7** We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

G7 Am С D There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. **G7** Am С D Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? F Em G Α You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **G7** FC Dm С I'm going to go back there someday Dm **G7** С I'm going to go back there someday

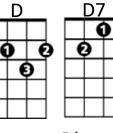


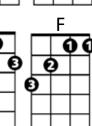


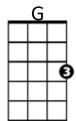


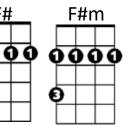
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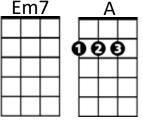
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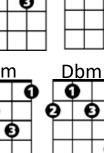


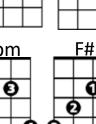






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I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

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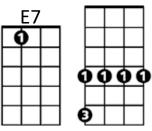
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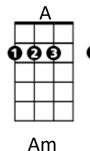
D7 Em G Α This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, Em **D7** G Α Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. С D Bm7 **E7** Close to my soul, and yet so far away. G CG Am **D7** I'm going to go back there someday

D7 G Em Α Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Em **D7** G Α Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Bm7 С D **E7** I've never been there, but I know the way. **D7** G CG Am I'm going to go back there someday

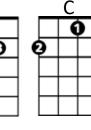
Em Α D Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, Em Α D We'll both be completely at home in midair. Abm C# Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Am **D7** D С We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

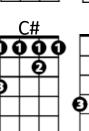
D7 Em G Α There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. G **D7** Em Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? D Bm7 **E7** С You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **D7** CG Am G I'm going to go back there someday Am **D7** G I'm going to go back there someday Abm



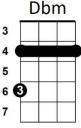


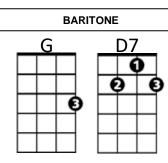
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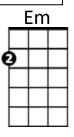




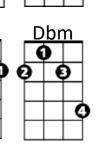
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Bm



Bm7 e



Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

Intro: C Bm G Em / C Bm G Em / C Bm Esus4 E

Dm7 Gmaj7 You know that it would be un-true Dm7 Gmai7 You know that I would be a liar Dm7 Gmaj7 If I were to say to you Dm7 Gmaj7 Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

G Em Bm С Come on baby light my fire Bm G Em С Come on baby light my fire С Bm Esus4 E Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 Gmaj7 The time to hesitate is through Dm7 Gmai7 No time to wallow in the mire Dm7 Gmai7 Try now we can only lose Gmaj7 Dm7 And our love become a funeral pyre. Chorus

Repeat entire song

Outro:

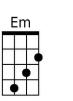
Bm Esus4 E С Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)



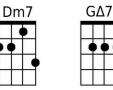
Bm

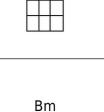
Esus4

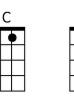




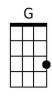




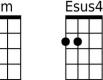




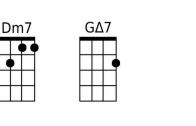
Bari











Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

Intro: F Em C Am / F Em C Am / F Em Asus4 A

Gm7Cmaj7You know that it would be untrue
Gm7Cmaj7You know that I would be a liar
Gm7Cmaj7If I were to say to you
Gm7Cmaj7Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

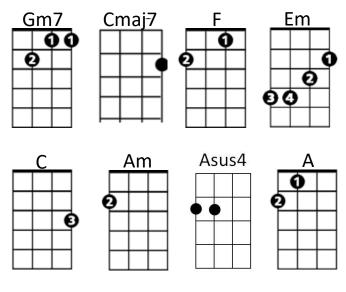
FEmCAmCome on baby light my fireFEmCAmCome on baby light my fireFEmAsus4 ATry to set the night on fire

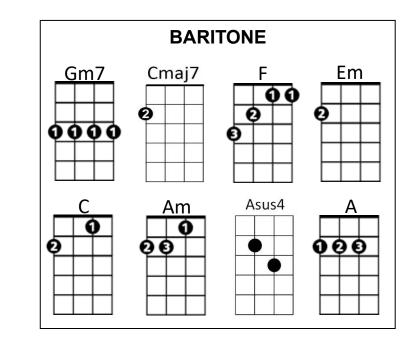
Gm7Cmaj7The time to hesitate is through
Gm7Cmaj7No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7Cmaj7Try now we can only lose
Gm7Cmaj7And our love become a funeral pyre

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Repeat entire song Outro:

FEmAsus4 ATry to set the night on fire(Repeat to fade)





Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

C G C F Am

Am

Well, you've got your diamonds And you've got your pretty clothes And the chauffeur drives your car You let everybody know

CGCBut don't play with me,FAmFAm'Cause you' re playing with fire

Am

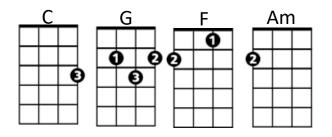
Your mother she's an heiress, Owns a block in Saint John's Wood And your father'd be there with her -If he only could **C G C** But don't play with me, **F Am** 'Cause you're playing with fire

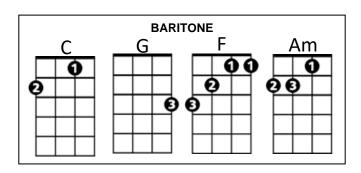
Am

Your old man took her diamonds And tiaras by the score Now she gets her kicks in Stepney Not in Knightsbridge anymore **C G C** So don't play with me, **F Am** 'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Now you've got some diamonds And you will have some others But you'd better watch your step, girl Or start living with your mother С G С So don't play with me, F Am 'Cause you're playing with fire С G С So don't play with me, Am 'Cause you're playing with fire





Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

G D G C Em

Em

Well, you've got your diamonds And you've got your pretty clothes And the chauffeur drives your car You let everybody know

G D G But don't play with me, C Em 'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

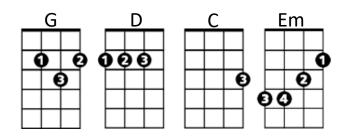
Your mother she's an heiress, Owns a block in Saint John's Wood And your father'd be there with her -If he only could **G D G** But don't play with me, **C Em** 'Cause you're playing with fire

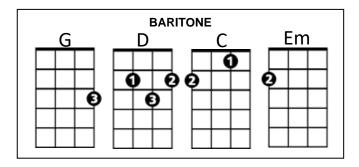
Em

Your old man took her diamonds And tiaras by the score Now she gets her kicks in Stepney Not in Knightsbridge anymore **G D G** So don't play with me, **C Em** 'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Now you've got some diamonds And you will have some others But you'd better watch your step, girl Or start living with your mother G G D So don't play with me, Em С 'Cause you're playing with fire G D G So don't play with me, Em 'Cause you're playing with fire



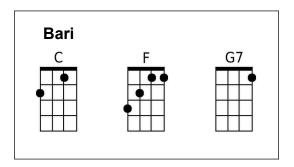


Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore) (C)

Intro: CFC/CG7C

<mark>Chorus</mark>

G7 F С I fell into a burning ring of fire **G7** I went down, down, down F С And the flames went higher **G7** And it burns, burns, burns **G7** С The ring of fire С The ring of fire



<mark>(Intro 2X)</mark>

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(C F C) С F С The taste of love is sweet (C G7 C) G7 С When hearts like ours meet (C F C) F С I fell for you like a child **G7** С Oh, but the fire went wild (Chorus 2X)

Ending:

C G7 And it burns, burns, burns C G7 The ring of fire C The ring of fire

<mark>(Intro 2X)</mark>



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Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: GCG/G D7 G

GCG(GCG)Love is a burning thingD7G(GD7G)And it makes a fiery ringCG(GCG)Bound by wild desireD7GI fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

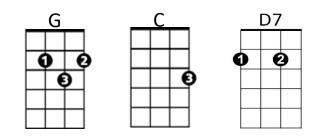
D7 С G I fell into a burning ring of fire **D7** I went down, down, down С G And the flames went higher **D7** And it burns, burns, burns G **D7** The ring of fire G The ring of fire

(CHORUS 2X)

Ending:

G D7 And it burns, burns, burns G D7 The ring of fire G The ring of fire

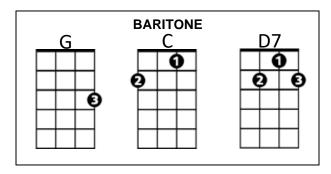




(INTRO 2X)

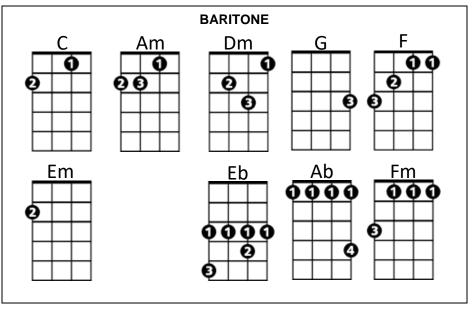
(CHORUS)

(G C G) G С G The taste of love is sweet (G D7 G) **D7** G When hearts like ours meet (G C G) G С I fell for you like a child **D7** G Oh, but the fire went wild

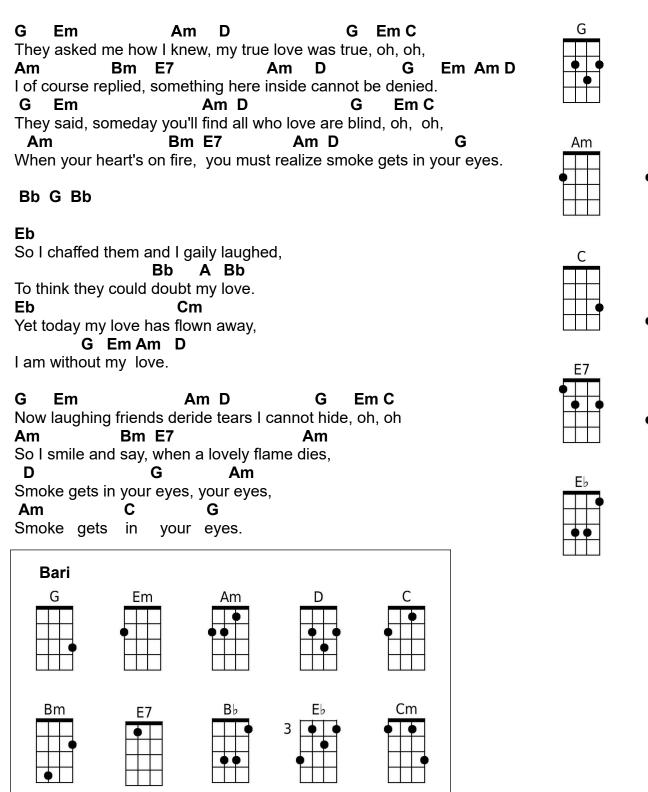


Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

С C Am F Am Dm G They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh, Am Dm G Dm Em A7 Dm G С I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied. Dm G С Am Am F С They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh, Em A7 Dm Dm G С When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes. G Am Dm Eb C Eb ด 0 00 Ab € 6 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, Eb D Eb To think they could doubt my love. F Em A7 Ab Fm Ô ิด Yet today my love has flown away, C Am Dm G ø 00 I am without my love. Eb Fm Ab С Am Dm G С Am F 0 Ø อ Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh Em A7 Dm Dm 00 0000 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies, G Dm С Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes, Dm F С Smoke gets in your eyes.



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)



Page 26 of 30.

Em

D

Bm

Bb

Cm

Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Am F E E7

Am F E Man, it's a hot one Ε **E7** Am F Like seven inches from the midday sun **E7** Dm7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone **E7** But you stay so cool Am FE Am F E E7 My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa Dm7 **E7** You' re my reason for reason **E7** The step in my groove

Chorus:

Am E **E7** And if you say this life ain't good enough F Am **E7** Е I would give my world to lift you up Am F Ε **E7** Dm7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **E7** Because you're so smooth Am Ε **E7** And it's just like the ocean under the moon Am F Ε **E7** Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you F **E7** Ε Am You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah F Dm7 **E7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

Am F E E7 (4X)

AmFEBut I'll tell you one thingE7AmFEIf you would leave it'd be a crying shameE7Dm7EIn every breath and every wordE7IEI hear your name calling me outEEE

 Am
 F E

 Out from the barrio
 E7

 Am
 F E

 You hear my rhythm on your radio
 E7

 Dm7
 Dm7

 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow

 E7

 It's turning you round and round

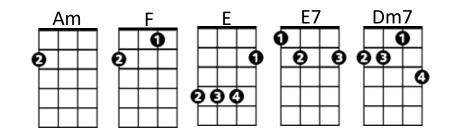
(Chorus)

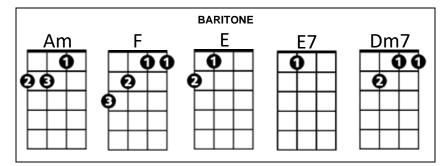
Am Ε **E7** Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon Am **E7** F Ε Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Am F Ε **E7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah F Dm7 **E7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Am F E E7

Or else forget about it





Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Dm Bb A A7

Dm Bb A Man, it's a hot one A7 Dm Bb Α Like seven inches from the midday sun A7 Gm7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone A7 But you stay so cool Dm Bb A Dm Bb A A7 My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa Gm7 A7 You're my reason for reason A7 The step in my groove

Chorus:

Dm Α **A7** And if you say this life ain't good enough Bb Dm **A7** Α I would give my world to lift you up Dm Bb A **A7** Gm7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **A7** Because you're so smooth Dm Α **A7** And it's just like the ocean under the moon Dm Bb Α **A7** Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Bb Dm **A7** Α You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Bb Gm7 **A7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

Dm Bb A A7 (4X)

DmBbABut I'll tell you one thingA7DmBbAIf you would leave it'd be a crying shameA7Gm7In every breath and every wordA7I hear your name calling me out

DmBbAOut from the barrioA7DmBbAYou hear my rhythm on your radioA7Gm7You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slowA7It's turning you round and round

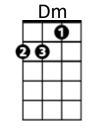
(Chorus)

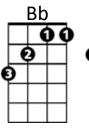
Dm A7 Α Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon Dm Bb A7 Α Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Dm Bb A7 Α You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Bb Gm7 A7 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

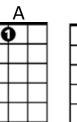
(Repeat to fade)

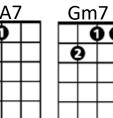
Dm Bb A A7

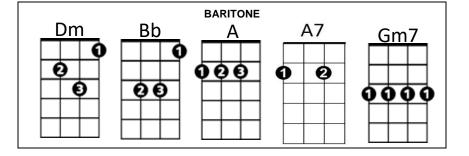
Or else forget about it











Some Like It Hot Key Am (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Am C

AmCAmWe want to multiply, are you gonna do itCAmI know you're qualified, are you gonna do itCAmDon't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do itCAmJust get yourself untied, are you gonna do itAm

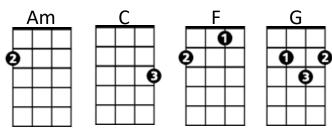
Chorus:

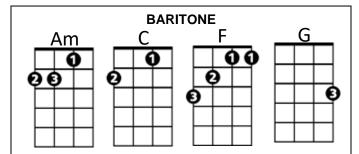
G Am Feel the heat - pushing you to decide Am G Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not Am G Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on Am G Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on G Am Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try G Am Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

CAmThe girl is at your side, are you gonna do itCAmShe wants to be your bride, are you gonna do itCAmShe wants to multiply, are you gonna do itCAmI know you won't be satisfied until you do it

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

AmF GAm(4x)Some like it hot,some like it hot





Some Like It Hot Key Em (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Em G

EmGEmWe want to multiply, are you gonna do itGEmI know you're qualified, are you gonna do itGEmDon't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do itGEmJust get yourself untied, are you gonna do itEm

Chorus:

D Em С Feel the heat - pushing you to decide С D Em Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not D С Em Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on С D Em Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on Em Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try С D Em Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

GEmThe girl is at your side, are you gonna do itGEmShe wants to be your bride, are you gonna do itGEmShe wants to multiply, are you gonna do itGEmI know you won't be satisfied until you do it

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & D & Em \\ \text{Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on} \\ C & D & Em \\ \text{Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on} \\ C & D & Em \\ \text{Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try} \\ C & D & Em \\ \text{Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry} \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

EmC DEm(4x)Some like it hot,some like it hot

