

# SUSIE'S SONGBOOK



**UKULELE CIRCLE  
&  
GUITAR FAVORITES**

# Make Music for Susie

## Ukulele Circle featuring Susie's Favorites

Jambalaya - Hank Williams

Jamaica Farewell - Harry Belafonte

Keep on the Sunnyside

Title - Meghan Trainor

Monster Mash - Bobby "Boris" Picket

Tall Tall Trees - Roger Miller

My Toot Toot - Rockin' Sydney

End Of The Line - Traveling Wilburys

Over The Rainbow - As performed by Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwo'ole

Punk Rock Girl - Dead Milkmen

Something Tells Me I'm Into Something Good - Herman's Hermits

You Are My Sunshine - Jimmie Davis/Charles Mitchell

You And I - Ingrid Michaelson

Clean Up - Susie Kostal

When The Saints Go Marching In - Traditional

## Guitar Favorites (Susie & The Snoozers)

I Saw Her Standing There - The Beatles

Ring of Fire - Johnny Cash

The Joker - Steve Miller Band - Snoozers

Red Solo Cup Uncle Jon's Music Susies

Chicken Fried - Zac Brown - Snoozers

Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffet

You Shook Me All Night Long - ACDC - Snoozers

Stuck in the Middle With You - Stealers Wheel - Snoozers

Hotel Yorba - White Stripes - Snoozers

Livin' On A Prayer - Bon Jovi - Snoozers

What's Going On - Four Non Blondes - Snoozers

I'm A Believer - The Monkees

# Uncle Jon's MUSIC

Uncle Jon's Music 33 North Cass, Westmont. 630-434-2480

# Jambalaya

Hank Williams

**C** **G7**  
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.  
**C**  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.  
**G7**  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.  
**C**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus :

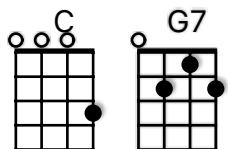
**G7**  
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
**C**  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.  
**G7**  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,  
**C**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

**C** **G7**  
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',  
**C**  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.  
**G7**  
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.  
**C**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

**G7**  
Settle down far from town, get me a piroque  
**C**  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou  
**G7**  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o  
**C**  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Uncle Jon's Music, [unclejonsmusic.com](http://unclejonsmusic.com), 630-434-2480



# Jamaica Farewell

Harry Belafonte

**C** **F**  
Down the way, where the nights are gay  
**G7** **C**  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
**F**  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
**G7** **C**  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

**C** **F**  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  
**G7** **C**  
Won't be back for many a day,  
**F**  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
**G7** **C**  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

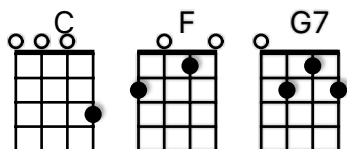
**C** **F**  
Sounds of laughter everywhere  
**G7** **C**  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,  
**F**  
I must declare, my heart is there,  
**G7** **C**  
'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Chorus

**C** **F**  
Down at the market, you can hear  
**G7** **C**  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,  
**F**  
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice,  
**G7** **C**  
And the rum is fine any time of year.

Chorus

Uncle Jon's Music, [unclejonsmusic.com](http://unclejonsmusic.com), 630-434-2480



# Keep on the Sunnyside

By Ada Blenkhorn and J. Howard Entwisle

There's a dark and a troubled side of life  
But there's a bright and a sunny side too  
Though you meet with the darkness and strife  
The sunny side you also may view

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side  
Keep on the sunny side of life  
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way  
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

Though the storm and its furies rage to-day  
Crushing hope that we cherish so dear  
The cloud and storm will in time pass a-way  
And the sun again will shine bright and clear

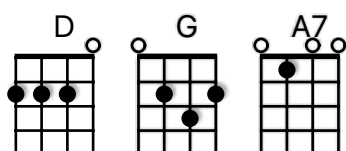
## Chorus

## Instrumental verse

Let us sing with a song of hope each day  
Though the moment be cloudy or fair  
And let us trust in our Saviour al-ways  
He'll keep us everyone in His care

## Chorus

Uncle Jon's Music, [unclejonsmusic.com](http://unclejonsmusic.com), 630-434-2480



# Title

Meghan Trainor

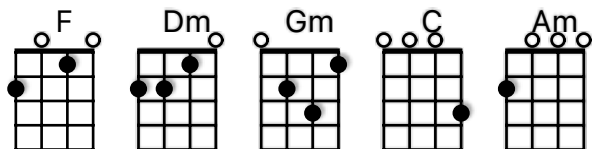
If you want my love You gotta do what it does  
If you want these sweet like sugar Gucci lips, You gotta give it up  
^I know you think I'm cool But I ain't one of the boys  
No, don't be scared that I'm gon' tie you down, I need a little more

## CHORUS:

(Baby), Don't call me a friend If I hear that word again  
You might never get a chance to see me lying in your bed  
(And I know) Girls ain't hard to find But if you think you wanna try  
Then consider this an invitation to kiss my smile goodbye  
Gimme that title, title Come and gimme that title, title  
Better gimme that title, title Come and gimme that title, title

(If it ain't no) Game, I won't be hanging around  
But don't blow up my phone at 3 AM saying, "How you need me now?"  
Don't call me Boo, Like you're some kind of ghost  
If you don't want me seeing other guys Well, here's what you need to know

## CHORUS X2



# Monster Mash

Bobby "Boris" Pickett

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

**G**  
He did the mash... He did the Monster Mash  
**Em**  
The Monster Mash... It was a graveyard smash  
**C**  
He did the mash... It caught on in a flash  
**D**  
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  
**C**  
The ghouls all came from their humble abode  
**D**  
To get a jolt from my electrode

**G**  
And do the mash...

Bridge:

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

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

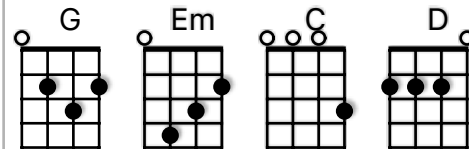
**G**  
They played the mash...

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

**G**  
It's now the mash...

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

**G**  
And you can Mash...



# Tall Tall Trees

Roger Miller

Intro:

|| G | C | D | G | G |

If you wanna drive a big limousine,  
I'll buy the longest one you've ever seen.

I'll buy you tall, tall trees,  
and all the waters in the seas;  
I'm a fool fool fool for you.

If you wanna own a great big mansion,  
Well, I'll give it my utmost attention.

I'll buy you tall, tall trees,  
and all the waters in the seas;  
I'm a fool fool fool for you.

I'm a fool, over you.  
It may take a while, but I'll prove it's true.

Well, if it's lovin' you want, well, I've got it.  
If it's money you want, then I'll get it.

I'll buy you tall, tall trees,  
and all the waters in the seas;  
I'm a fool fool fool for you.  
I'm a fool fool fool for you.

If you wanna take a trip across the ocean,  
I'll travel anywhere you take a notion.

I'll buy you tall, tall trees,  
and all the waters in the seas;  
I'm a fool fool fool for you.

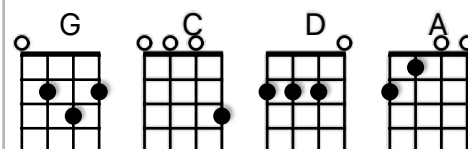
If you wanna own a great big mansion,  
Well, I'll give it my utmost attention.

I'll buy you tall, tall trees,  
and all the waters in the seas;  
I'm a fool fool fool for you.

I'm a fool, over you.  
It may take a while, but I'll prove it's true.

Well, if it's lovin' you want, well, I've got it.  
If it's money you want, then, I'll get it.

I'll buy you tall, tall trees,  
and all the waters in the seas;  
I'm a fool fool fool for you.



Instrumental



# My Toot Toot

Rockin' Sydney

**G**

Don't mess with my toot toot

Don't mess with my toot toot

**D7**

Now you could have the other woman

**G**

But don't mess with my toot toot

**G**

Well, she was born in a birth suit

The doctor slap her behind

**D7**

He said, 'You're gonna be special

**G**

My Sweet Little toot toot

**G**

A-you can look as much

But if you much as touch

**D7**

You're gonna have yourself a case

**G**

I'm gonna break your face

**G**

So don't mess with my toot toot

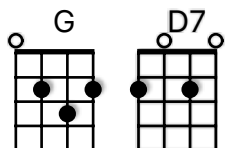
Don't mess with my toot toot

**D7**

Now, you could have the other woman

**G**

But don't mess with my toot toot



# End Of The Line

## Traveling Wilburys

### INTRO:

|| F /// | / C / / | F /// | / G C / |  
| F /// | / G F G | C /// | / / / / |

Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, riding around in the <sup>G</sup> breeze <sup>F</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, if you live the <sup>G</sup> life you <sup>C</sup> please  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, doing the <sup>G</sup> best you <sup>F</sup> can  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, as long as you <sup>G</sup> lend a <sup>C</sup> hand

<sup>F</sup> You can sit around and wait for the <sup>C</sup> phone to ring  
(at the end of the line)

<sup>F</sup> Waiting for someone to tell you everything <sup>C</sup>  
(at the end of the line)

<sup>F</sup> Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring <sup>C</sup>  
(at the end of the line)

<sup>G</sup>  
Maybe a diamond ring

Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, even if they say you're <sup>G</sup> wrong <sup>F</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, sometimes you gotta be <sup>G</sup> strong <sup>C</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, as long as you got somewhere to <sup>G</sup> lay <sup>F</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, everyday is <sup>G</sup> Judgment <sup>C</sup> Day

<sup>F</sup> Maybe somewhere down the road <sup>C</sup> away  
(at the end of the line)

<sup>F</sup> You'll think of me and wonder where I am these <sup>C</sup> days  
(at the end of the line)

<sup>F</sup> Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody <sup>C</sup>  
plays

(at the end of the line)

<sup>G</sup>  
Purple haze

Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, even when <sup>G</sup> push comes to <sup>F</sup> shove  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, if you got someone to <sup>G</sup> love <sup>C</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, everything'll work out <sup>G</sup> fine <sup>F</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, we're going to the <sup>G</sup> end of the <sup>C</sup> line

<sup>F</sup> Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive <sup>C</sup>  
(at the end of the line)

<sup>F</sup> I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive <sup>C</sup>  
(at the end of the line)

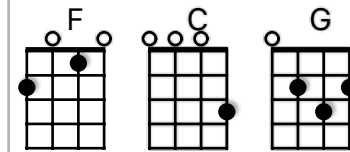
<sup>F</sup> It don't matter if you're <sup>C</sup> by my side  
(at the end of the line)

<sup>G</sup>  
I'm satisfied

Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, even if you're <sup>G</sup> old and <sup>F</sup> gray  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, you still got something to say <sup>C</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, remember to live and let live <sup>G</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, the best you can do is <sup>G</sup> forgive <sup>C</sup>

Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, riding around in the <sup>G</sup> breeze <sup>F</sup>  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, if you live the <sup>G</sup> life you <sup>C</sup> please  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, doing the <sup>G</sup> best you <sup>F</sup> can  
Well it's <sup>C</sup> all right, as long as you <sup>G</sup> lend a <sup>C</sup> hand

Repeat Intro for ending



# Over The Rainbow

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

## Intro

| G | G | Bm | Bm | Em | Em | C | C |  
| G | G | D | D | Em | Em | Cadd9 | C |

## Verse

G Bm C G  
Oooo, oooo, oooo ...  
C B7 Em C  
Oooo, oooo, oooo ...

## Chorus

G Bm  
Somewhere over the rainbow  
C G  
Way up high  
C G  
And the dreams that you dream of  
D Em C  
Once in a lullaby-y-y ... y-y-y  
G Bm  
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow  
C G  
Blue birds fly  
C G  
And the dreams that you dream of  
D Em C  
Dreams really do come true-ue-ue ... ooh-ooh-ooh

## Verse

G  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
D Em  
Wake up where the clouds are far behind ...  
C  
me-e-e  
G  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
D  
High above the chimney tops  
Em C  
That's where ... you'll fi-ind me

## Chorus

G Bm  
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow  
C G  
Blue birds fly  
C G  
And the dream that you dare to  
D Em C  
Oh why, oh why can't I-I-I ... Ah-ah-ay

## Verse

G  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
D Em  
Wake up where the clouds are far behind ...

C

me-e-e

G

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

D

High above the chimney tops

Em

C

That's where ... you'll fi-ind me

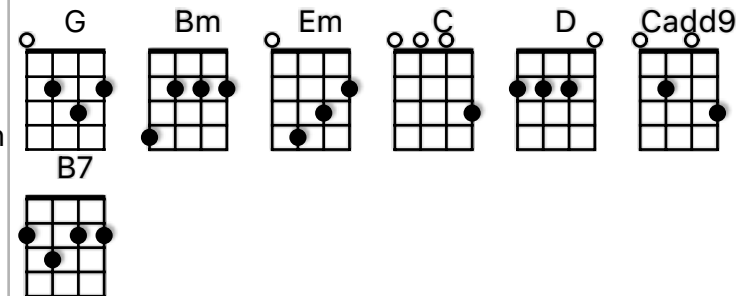
## Chorus

G Bm  
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow  
C G  
Way up high  
C G  
And the dreams that you dare to  
D Em C  
Why, oh why can't I-I-I ... Ah-ah-ay

## Outro

(fade out)

G Bm C G  
Oooo, oooo, oooo ...  
C B7 Em C G  
Oooo, oooo, Oo-ah-ah ...



# Punk Rock Girl

Dead Milkmen

**C** One Saturday I took a walk to Zipperhead  
**F** I met a girl there And she almost knocked me dead  
**C** (Punk rock girl) please look at me  
**F** (Punk rock girl) what do you see?  
**C** Let's travel round the world  
**G** Just you and me punk rock girl

**C** I tapped her on the shoulder  
**F** And said do you have a beau?  
**C** She looked at me and smiled  
**F** And said she did not know  
**Am** (Punk rock girl) give me a chance  
**F** (Punk rock girl) let's go slam dance  
**C** We'll dress like Minnie Pearl  
**G** Just you and me punk rock girl

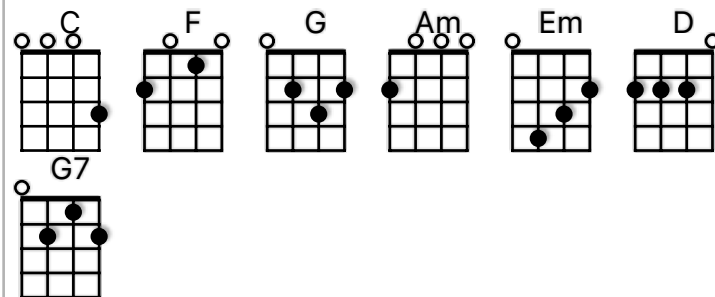
**G** We went to the Phillie Pizza Company  
**D** And ordered some hot tea  
**D** The waitress said  
**G** "Well no, we only have it iced"  
**D** So we jumped up on the table  
**D** And shouted "anarchy"  
**D** And someone played a Beach Boys song  
**G** On the jukebox  
**D** It was "California Dreamin'"  
**G** So we started screamin'  
**D** "On such a winter's day" **G7**

**C** She took me to her parents For a Sunday meal  
**F** Her father took one look at me And he began to  
**G** squeal  
**Am** (Punk rock girl) it makes no sense  
**F** (Punk rock girl) your dad is the Vice President  
**C** Rich as the Duke of Earl  
**F** Yeah you're for me punk rock girl

Guitar Solo over verse

**G** We went to a shopping mall  
**D** And laughed at all the shoppers  
**G** And security guards trailed us  
**D** To a record shop  
**G** We asked for Mojo Nixon  
**D** They said "He don't work here"  
**G** We said "If you don't got Mojo Nixon  
**D** Then your store could use some fixin'" **G7**

**C** We got into a car  
**F** Away we started rollin'  
**C** I asked "How much you pay for this?"  
**F** She said "Nothing man, it's stolen"  
**G** (Punk rock girl) you look so wild  
**Am** (Punk rock girl) let's have a child  
**F** We'll name her Minnie Pearl  
**C** Just you and me  
**G** Eating fudge banana swirl  
**Am** Just you and me  
**C** We'll travel round the world  
**G** Just you and me Punk Rock Girl!



# Something Tells Me I'm Into Something Good

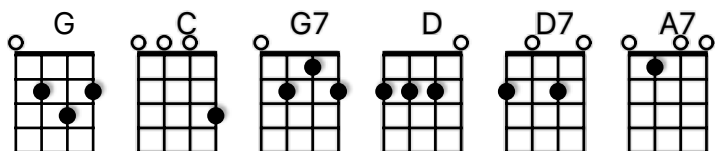
Herman's Hermits

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
Woke up this morning feelin' fine  
**G** **C** **G** **G7**  
There's something special on my mind  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood, whoa yeah  
**D** **C** **G**  
Something tells me I'm into something good  
**C** **G** **C**  
(Something tells me I'm into something)

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy  
**G** **C** **G** **G7**  
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy  
**C**  
She danced close to me like I hoped she would  
**G** **C** **G**  
(She danced with me like I hoped she would)  
**D** **C** **G**  
Something tells me I'm into something good  
**C** **G** **C**  
(Something tells me I'm into something)

**D7**  
We only danced for a minute or two  
**G** **C** **G** **C**  
But then she stuck close to me the whole night through  
**D7**  
Can I be fallin' in love?  
**A7** **D7**  
She's everything I've been dreamin' of  
**A7** **D7**  
She's everything I've been dreamin' of

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
I walked her home and she held my hand  
**G** **C** **G** **G7**  
I knew it couldn't be just a one-night stand  
**C** **G**  
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could  
**C** **G**  
(I asked to see her and she told me I could)  
**D** **C** **G**  
Something tells me I'm into something good  
**C** **G** **C**  
(Something tells me I'm into something)  
**G** **C** **G** **C**  
(Something tells me I'm into something)



# You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis/Charles Mitchell

**C** **C7**  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
**F** **C**  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
**F** **C**  
You never know, dear, how much I love you  
**G7** **C**  
Please don't take my sunshine away

**C** **C7**  
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping  
**F** **C**  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
**F** **C**  
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken  
**G7** **C**  
So I hung my head, and cried

Chorus

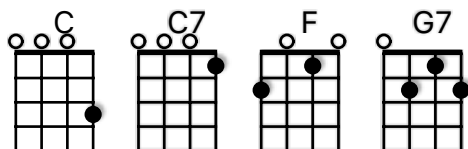
**C** **C7**  
I'll always love you and make you happy  
**F** **C**  
If you will only say the same  
**F** **C**  
But if you leave me to love another,  
**G7** **C**  
You'll regret it all some day

Chorus

**C** **C7**  
You told me once dear you really loved me  
**F** **C**  
and no one else could come between  
**F** **C**  
but now you've left me and love another  
**G7** **C**  
you have shattered all my dreams

Chorus

Uncle Jon's Music, [unclejonsmusic.com](http://unclejonsmusic.com), 630-434-2480



# You And I

Ingrid Michaelson

**C**  
Don't you worry, there my honey  
**Fadd9**  
We might not have any money  
**Am** **F**  
But we've got our love to pay the bills

**C**  
Maybe I think you're cute and funny,  
**Fadd9** **Am**  
Maybe I wanna do what bunnies do with you,  
**F**  
if you know what I mean

**C** **E7**  
Oh, let's get rich and buy our parents  
**F** **C**  
Homes in the South of France  
**E7**  
Let's get rich and give everybody nice sweaters  
**F** **Gsus4 G**  
And teach them how to dance

**C** **E7**  
Let's get rich and build our house on a mountain  
**F** **D**  
Making everybody look like ants  
**C** **F**  
From way up there, you and I,  
**G** **C**  
You and I

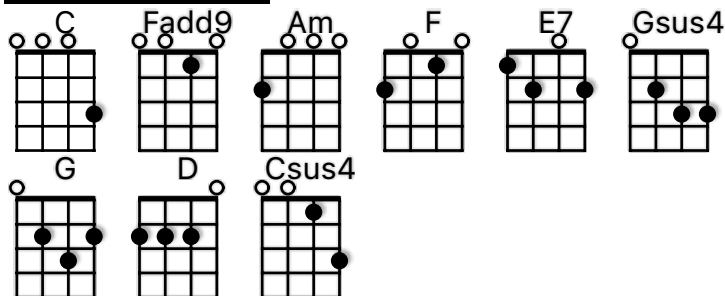
**C**  
Well you might be a bit confused  
**Fadd9**  
And you might be a little bit bruised  
**Am** **F**  
But baby how we spoon like no one else

**C**  
So I will help you read those books  
**Fadd9**  
If you will soothe my worried looks and  
**Am** **F**  
We will put the lonesome on the shelf

**C** **E7**  
Oh, let's get rich and buy our parents  
**F** **C**  
Homes in the South of France  
**E7**  
Let's get rich and give everybody nice sweaters  
**F** **Gsus4 G**  
And teach them how to dance

**C** **E7**  
Let's get rich and build our house on a mountain  
**F** **D**  
Making everybody look like ants  
**C**  
From way up there, you and  
**F G** **C Csus4 C**  
I, You and I

## REPEAT CHORUS



# Clean Up Your Toys

Susie Kostal

**C**

Clean up your toys  
put your things away

**F**

Clean up your toys  
we are done for today

**C**

Clean up your toys  
put your things away

**F**

Clean up your toys  
we had fun today

Pick it up pick it up

**C**

Can you pick up the blocks?  
Sure, I'll pick up the blocks.

**F**

Can you pick up the cars?  
Yeah, I'll pick up those cars.

CHORUS

**C**

Can you pick up the dolls  
Sure, I'll pick up the dolls

**F**

Can you pick up the books  
Yeah, I'll pick up those books

CHORUS

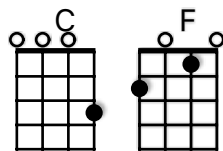
**C**

Can you pick up the crayons  
Sure, I'll pick up those crayons

**F**

Can you pick up the trains  
Yeah, I'll pick up the trains

CHORUS





# When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

Oh when the saints go marching in **C**  
When the saints go marching in **G7**  
Oh lord I want to be in that number **C** **F**  
When the saints go marching in **C** **G7** **C**

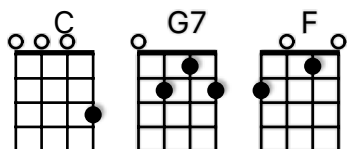
Oh when the sun refuse to shine **C**  
Oh when the sun refuse to shine **G7**  
Oh lord I want to be in that number **C** **F**  
When the sun refuse to shine **C** **G7** **C**

Oh when the stars fall from the sky **C**  
Oh when the stars fall from the sky **G7**  
Oh lord I want to be in that number **C** **F**  
When the stars fall from the sky **C** **G7** **C**

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call **C**  
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call **G7**  
Oh lord I want to be in that number **C** **F**  
When the trumpet sounds its call **C** **G7** **C**

Repeat Chorus

Uncle Jon's Music, [unclejonsmusic.com](http://unclejonsmusic.com), 630-434-2480



*Susie and the Snoozers*



# I Saw Her Standing There - Susie

The Beatles

**A7**  
Well she was just seventeen  
**D7** **A7**  
You know what I mean  
And the way she looked **E7**  
Was way beyond compare

**A** **A7** **D** **F**  
So how could I dance with another? Ooooh  
**A7** **E7** **A7**  
Oh, when I saw her standing there

**A7**  
Well she looked at me  
**D7** **A7**  
And I, I could see  
That before too long **E7**  
I'd fall in love with her

**A** **A7** **D7** **F**  
She wouldn't dance with another Ooooh  
**A7** **E7** **A7**  
Woo, when I saw her standing there

## Bridge:

**D7**  
Well my heart went boom  
When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand  
**E7** **D7**  
In mine .....

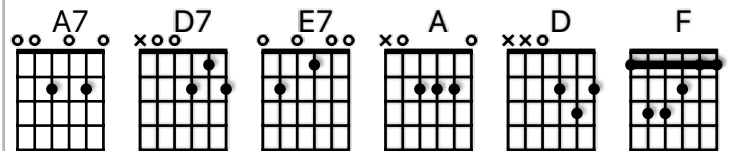
**A7**  
Well, we danced through the night  
**D7** **A7**  
And we held each other tight  
And before too long **E7**  
I fell in love with her

**A** **A7** **D7** **F**  
Now I'll never dance with another Ooooh  
**A7** **E7** **A7**  
Woo, since I saw her standing there

## BRIDGE, OUT

## LAST CHORUS/TAG:

**A** **A7** **D7** **F**  
Now I'll never dance with another Ooooh  
**A7** **E7** **A7**  
Woo, since I saw her standing there  
**A7** **E7** **A7**  
Since I saw her standing there  
**A7** **E7** **D7** **A7**  
Since I saw her standing there. >>>>!



# Ring of Fire

Johnny Cash

**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
Love is a burning thing And it makes a fiery ring  
**C** **G** **D** **G**  
Bound by wild desire I fell into a ring of fire

**D** **C** **G**  
I fell in to a burning ring of fire  
**D** **C** **G**  
I went down, down, down And the flames went higher

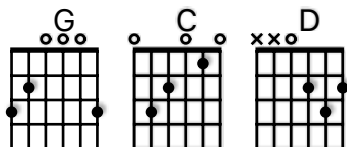
**G** **C** **G**  
And it burns, burns, burns The ring of fire  
**D** **G**  
The ring of fire

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

**D** **C** **G** **D**  
I fell in to a burning ring of fire I went down, down, down  
**C** **G**  
And the flames went higher

**G** **C** **G**  
And it burns, burns, burns The ring of fire  
**D** **G**  
The ring of fire

**G** **C** **G**  
And it burns, burns, burns The ring of fire  
**D** **G**  
The ring of fire



# The Joker - Steve Miller Band

Snoozers

|| D | G | A | G ||

D G A G  
Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah  
D G A G  
Some call me the gangster of love  
D G A G  
Some people call me Maurice  
D G A G  
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

People talk about me, baby  
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong  
Well, don't you worry baby  
Don't worry  
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

## Chorus:

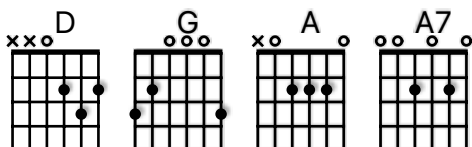
D G  
Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner  
D G D  
I'm a lover, And I'm a sinner  
G A G  
I play my music in the sun  
D G  
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker  
D G  
I'm a midnight toker  
D G A A7  
I sure don't want to hurt no one

You're the cutest thing That I ever did see  
I really love your peaches Want to shake your tree  
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time  
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

## Chorus

Wooo Woooo

Repeat 2nd and 3rd verses



Red Solo Cup

G

Now Uncle Jon's Music is the best in the business for ukes, clarinets, trumpets and rhythm sticks

A m

D

G

We're having a party to honor our customers. Big Sales and open mic

G

Snow Globe Mules, Tommorrow's Aliances Ice Cream Vendors and the Astronauts

A m

D

G

Raffles and hot dogs and all of the Kostal's UJM will rock CASS

G

Uncle Jon's Music

Uncle Jon's Music

A m

D

Let's Have a Party A Hot Dog Party

I tell you

G

ON August 4<sup>th</sup>

A m

Yes this August 4<sup>th</sup> We'll have a party

D

A hot dog party

G

Now I really love taking a picture with a cool hot dog cut out/a Heather original

A m

G

Winning a uke would make my day. And that my friends would be lucky

G

But I have to admit that Jon and Jon have their musical knowledge going on

A m

To speak with the best would be at Uncle Jon's

So come out and buy some new instruments

G

Uncle Jon's Music

Uncle Jon's Music

A m

D

Let's Have a Party A Hot Dog Party

I tell you

G

ON August 4<sup>th</sup>

A m

Yes this August 4<sup>th</sup> We'll have a party

D

A hot dog party



G

Now I've seen ukes in blue and I've seen them in yellow but only you Chuck can teach a fine fellow

A m

D

Cuz you are the uke teacher that will help me play and perform at next years hot dog par-ty

G

Uncle Jon's music you're more than a store

You're more than amazing You're more than fantastic

A m

D

G

Believe me when I'm not the least bit sarcastic when I look at you and say

N.C.

Uncle Jon's Music you're not just a store

You're my friend

Thank you for being my friend

G

Uncle Jon's Music

Uncle Jon's Music

A m

D

Let's Have a Party A Hot Dog Party

I tell you

G

ON August 4<sup>th</sup>

A m

Yes this August 4<sup>th</sup> We'll have a party

D

A hot dog party

# Chicken Fried - Zac Brown

Snoozers

You know I like my

**G**

chicken fried

**D**

A cold beer on a Friday night

**C**

A pair of jeans that fit just right

**G D**

And the radio up

**G**

Well I like to see the sun rise

**D**

See the love in my woman's eyes

**C**

Feel the touch of a precious child

**G D**

or my mother's love

**G**

Well, I was raised undereneath the

**D**

**C**

shade of a Georgia Pine

And that's home you know

**G**

**D**

Sweet tea, pecan pie, and homemade

**C**

wine where the peaches grow

**G**

**D**

**C**

And my house ain't much to talk about

**G**

But we were still loved and

**D**

**C**

raised on southern ground

And a little bit of ...

**CHORUS**

**G**

It's funny how it's the

**D**

**C**

simple things in life

that mean the most

**G**

**D**

Not where you live, what you drive, or the

**C**

price tag on your clothes

**G**

**D**

There's no dollar sign on peace of mind

**C**

and This I've come to know

**G**

**D**

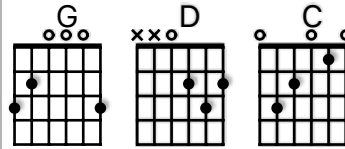
So if you agree, have a hot dog with me

**C**

Raise your hot dog for a toast

To a little bit of ...

**CHORUS**





# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffet

## Intro:

||D |G |A |D |

**D**  
Nibbling on sponge cake  
watching the sun bake  
**D** **A**  
All those tourists covered in oil  
**A**  
Strumming my six string  
on my front porch swing  
**A**  
Smell those shrimp  
**D** **D7**  
they're beginning to boil

## Chorus:

**G** **A**  
Wastin' away again  
**D** **D7**  
in Margaritaville  
**G**  
Searching for my  
**A** **D** **D7**  
lost shaker of salt  
**G** **A**  
Some people claim that there's a  
**D** **F#m** **G**  
woman to blame  
**A** **D**  
But I know it's nobody's fault

**D**  
Don't know the reason  
I stayed here all season  
**D**  
Nothin' to show  
**A**  
but this brand new tattoo  
**A**  
But it's a real beauty  
a Mexican cutie  
How it got here  
**D** **D7**  
I haven't a clue

**G** **A**  
Wastin' away again  
**D** **D7**  
in Margaritaville

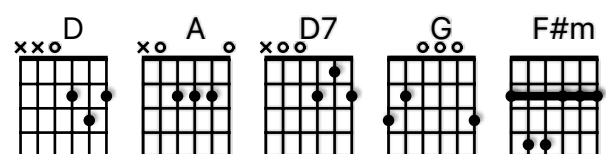
**G**  
Searching for my  
**A** **D** **D7**  
lost shaker of salt  
**G** **A**  
Some people claim that there's a  
**D** **F#m** **G**  
woman to blame  
**A** **D**  
Now I think hell it could be my fault

**D**  
Blew out my flip flop  
stepped on a pop top  
**D**  
Cut my heel  
**A**  
had to cruise on back home  
**A**  
But there's booze in the blender  
and soon it will render  
**A**  
That frozen concoction  
**D** **D7**  
that helps me hang on

**G** **A**  
Wastin' away again  
**D** **D7**  
in Margaritaville  
**G**  
Searching for my  
**A** **D** **D7**  
lost shaker of salt  
**G** **A**  
Some people claim that there's a  
**D** **F#m** **G**  
woman to blame  
**A** **D**  
But I know it's my own damn fault

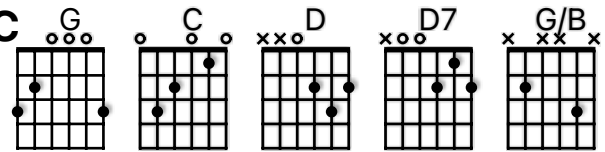
**G** **A**  
Yes and some people claim That there's a  
**D** **F#m** **G**  
woman to blame  
**A**  
And I know  
**D**  
it's my own damn fault

|D |G |A |D ||



# You Shook Me All Night Long - ACDC

Snoozers



|| G | C | D | G ||

G  
She was a fast machine  
C  
She kept her motor clean  
D G  
She was the best damn woman I had ever seen

G  
She had the sightless eyes  
C  
Telling me no lies  
D G  
Knockin' me out with them American thighs  
G  
Taking more than her share  
C  
Had me fighting for air  
D G  
She told me to come but I was already there  
G  
and the walls were shaking  
C  
The earth was quaking  
D D7  
My mind was aching And we were making it and

G C G/B D C  
you Shook me all night long, let me tell ya'now  
G C G/B D C  
you Shook me all night long

Working double time  
On the seduction line  
She was one of a kind, she's just mine all mine  
She wanted no applause  
Just another course  
Made a meal out of me and came back for more  
Had to cool me down  
To take another round  
Now I'm back in the ring to take another swing  
yeah the walls were shaking  
The earth was quaking  
My mind was aching  
And we were making it and

CHORUS...

# Stuck in the Middle With You - Stealers Wheel

Snoozers

**D** Well I don't know why I came here tonight, **D** I got the feeling that something ain't right,  
**G7** I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair,  
**D** And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,  
**A** Clowns to the left of me, **C** Jokers to the right, **G** here I am,  
**D** Stuck in the middle with you.

**D** Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you,  
**D** And I'm wondering what it is I should do,  
**G7** It's so hard to keep this smile from my face,  
**D** Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,  
**A** Clowns to the left of me, **C** Jokers to the right, **G** here I am,  
**D** Stuck in the middle with you.

## Bridge:

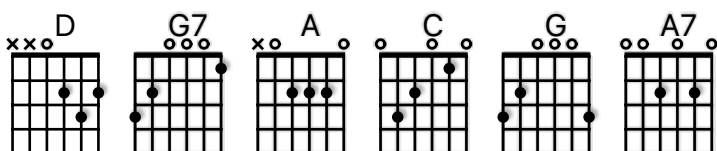
**G7** Well you started out with nothing, **D** And you're proud that you're a self made man,  
**G7** And your friends, they all come crawlin, Slap you on the back and say,  
**D** Please.... **A7** Please.....

## Solo

**D** Trying to make some sense of it all, **D** But I can see that it makes no sense at all,  
**G7** Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor,  
**D** 'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore  
**A** Clowns to the left of me, **C** Jokers to the right, **G** here I am,  
**D** Stuck in the middle with you.

## Bridge

Repeat First Verse



# Hotel Yorba - White Stripes

Snoozers

## Verse

<sup>D</sup>  
I was watching, with one  
<sup>G</sup>  
eye on the other side,  
<sup>A</sup>  
I had fifteen people telling me to move,  
<sup>D</sup>  
I got movin' on my mind.  
<sup>D</sup>  
I found shelter, in some  
<sup>G</sup>  
thoughts turning wheels around,  
<sup>A</sup>  
I've said 39 times that I love you  
<sup>D</sup>  
to the beauty I have found.

## Chorus

<sup>D</sup>  
Well it's, one, two, three, four, take the elevator,  
<sup>G</sup>  
at the Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D C D</sup>  
all they got inside is vacancy

## Instrumental

## Verse

<sup>D</sup>  
I've been thinking,  
<sup>G</sup>  
of a little place down by the lake  
<sup>A</sup>  
They've got a dirty old road leading up to the  
house  
<sup>D</sup>  
I wonder how long it will take  
<sup>D</sup>  
till we're alone,  
<sup>G</sup>  
sitting on a front porch of that home  
  
<sup>A</sup>  
Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards,  
<sup>D</sup>  
Never gotta worry about locking the door

## Chorus

<sup>D</sup>  
Well its, one, two, three, four, take the elevator,  
<sup>G</sup>  
at the Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D C D</sup>  
all they got inside is vacancy

## Instrumental

## Bridge (break down)

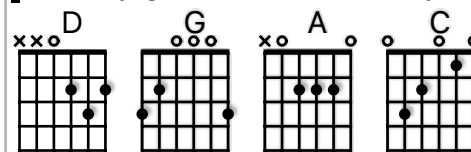
<sup>D</sup>  
It might sound silly,  
<sup>G</sup>  
for me to think childish thoughts like these  
<sup>A</sup>  
But I'm so tired of acting tough,  
<sup>D</sup>  
and I'm gonna do what I please.

## Verse

<sup>D</sup>  
Let's get married  
<sup>G</sup>  
in a big cathedral by a priest  
<sup>A</sup>  
because if I'm the man that you love the most,  
<sup>D</sup>  
You could say I do at least.

## Chorus

<sup>D</sup>  
Well its, one, two, three, four, take the elevator  
<sup>G</sup>  
at the hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
all they got inside is vacancy  
<sup>D</sup>  
And it's four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella,  
<sup>G</sup>  
And grab hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D G D A D</sup>  
All they got inside is vacancy



# Livin' On A Prayer - Bon Jovi

Snoozers

## Verse1

Em

Tommy used to work on the  
docks, Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck

C D Em

It's tough, so tough.

Em

Gina work the diner all day, Working  
for her man. She brings home her pay

C D Em

For love, for love.

## Pre-Chorus

C D Em

She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.

C D Em

It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.

C D Em C

We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.

D

We'll give it a shot.

## Chorus

Em C D G C D7

Woo - oo, we're halfway there, wo - oo, livin' on a prayer.

Em C D  
Take my hand we'll make it, I swear

G C D7  
Wo - oo, livin' on a prayer

## Verse2

Em

Tommy's got his six strings in hock, Now he's holding in,  
what he used to make it talk

C D Em

So tough, it's so tough.

Em

Gina dreams of running away, when she  
cries in the night, Tommy whispers:

C D Em

Baby its O.K, some day.

## Pre-Chorus

Em C D Em D

We've got to hold on, ready or not

C D

You live for the fight when it's all that you've got.

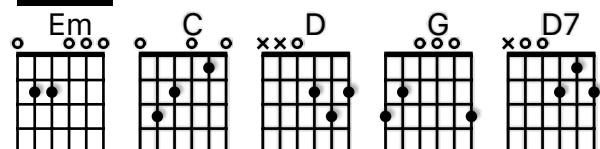
## Chorus

Solo

Em C D G C D  
Em C D G C D

## Pre-Chorus

## Chorus



# What's Going On - Four Non Blondes

## Snoozers

Intro/song progression:

||: A . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . :||

### Verse 1

**A**  
25 years and my life is still  
**Bm** **D**  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope  
**A**  
For a destination  
**A**  
I realized quickly when I knew I should  
**Bm** **D**  
That the whole world's MADE UP OF this brotherhood of man  
**A**  
FOR whatever that means

### Verse 2

**A**  
And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
**Bm**  
Just to get it all out, what's in my head  
**D** **A**  
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar  
**A**  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  
**Bm**  
And I take a deep breath and I get real high  
**D** **A**  
And I scream from the top of my lungs, What's goin' on

### CHORUS:

And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah, I said hey, what's going on?  
And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah, I said hey, what's going on?

Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo...

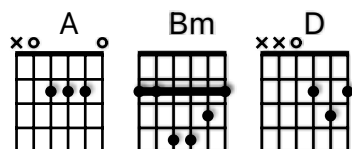
And I try, oh my god do I try!, I try all the time, in this institution  
And I pray, oh my god do I pray!, I pray every single day For revolution

### REPEAT VERSE 2

CHORUS X2

Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo  
Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

25 years and my life is still  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope  
For a destination



# I'm A Believer

The Monkees

Verse 1:

**G** **D** **G**  
I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
**G** **D** **G**  
Meant for someone else but not for me.  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Love was out to get me That's the way it seemed.  
**C** **G** **D**  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Chorus:

**G** **C G C**  
Then I saw her face  
**G** **C G C**  
Now I'm a believer  
**G** **C G C**  
Not a trace  
**G** **C G C**  
Of doubt in my mind  
**G** **C**  
I'm in love,  
**G**  
I'm a believer!  
**F**  
I couldn't leave her  
**D**  
If I tried.

Verse 2:

**G** **D** **G**  
I thought love was more or less a given thing,  
**G** **D** **G**  
Seems the more I gave the less I got  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
What's the use in trying? All you get is pain.  
**C** **G** **D**  
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Chorus

