



Free weekly ukulele jam and monthly singalong

The Sip Club, 164A Barton Road, Stretford, Manchester M32 8DP

V1.4

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Changes in this version

- The Power of Love – song simplified
- Call Me – minor changes

Changes in previous version

- Love Is All Around – minor changes
- Everybody's Talkin' – changes to the ending
- Call Me – minor changes to chord positions
- I Will Always Love You – removed chord extra boxes, added version in C
- (I've Had) The Time of My Life – number of changes
- You've Got a Friend in Me – song simplified
- Don't Stop Me Now – corrections to chorus
- Nothing's Gonna Stop Us Now – minor changes
- Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My – removed version in F



Film list

- Always Look on the Bright Side of Life (Monty Python) – Life of Brian
- Bang Bang (Nancy Sinatra) – Kill Bill
- Call Me (Blondie) – American Gigolo
- Don't Stop Me Now (Queen) – Shaun of the Dead
- Everybody's Talkin' (Harry Nilsson) – Midnight Cowboy
- Eye of the Tiger (Survivor) – Rocky
- Flashdance... What a Feeling (Irene Cara) – Flashdance
- Gangsta's Paradise (Coolio) – Dangerous Minds
- Gimme Shelter (The Rolling Stones) – Goodfellas
- Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen) - Shrek
- The Heat Is On (Glenn Frey) - Beverly Hills Cop
- Help! (The Beatles) – Help!
- I Will Always Love You (Whitney Houston) – The Bodyguard
- I'm a Believer (The Monkees) – The Monkees
- Jailhouse Rock (Elvis Presley) – Jailhouse Rock
- Knockin' on Heaven's Door (Bob Dylan) – Pat Garrett and Billy the Kid
- Love Is All Around (Wet Wet Wet) – Four Weddings and a Funeral
- Mamma Mia (ABBA) – Mamma Mia
- Moon River (Audrey Hepburn) – Breakfast at Tiffany's
- Mrs Robinson (Simon and Garfunkel) – The Graduate
- 9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) – 9 to 5
- Nobody Does It Better (Carly Simon) – The Spy Who Loved Me
- Nothing's Gonna Stop Us Now (Starship) – Mannequin
- The Power of Love (Huey Lewis and the News) – Back to the Future
- Oh, Pretty Woman (Roy Orbison) – Pretty Woman
- Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head (B.J. Thomas) - Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid
- Son of a Preacher Man (Dusty Springfield) – Pulp Fiction

- Stand by Me (Ben E King) – Stand by Me
- Stayin' Alive (The Bee Gees) – Saturday Night Fever
- Stuck in the Middle with You (Stealers Wheel) – Reservoir Dogs
- (I've Had) The Time of My Life (Bill Medley and Jennifer Warnes) – Dirty Dancing
- Unchained Melody (The Righteous Brothers) – Ghost
- Viva Las Vegas (Elvis Presley) – Viva Las Vegas
- We Have All the Time in the World (Louis Armstrong) – On Her Majesty's Secret Service
- What's New Pussycat? (Tom Jones) – What's New Pussycat?
- You Never Can Tell (Chuck Berry) – Pulp Fiction
- You Only Live Twice (Nancy Sinatra) – You Only Live Twice
- You've Got a Friend in Me (Randy Newman) – Toy Story



Always Look on the Bright Side of Life – Monty Python (Medium)

Some (**Am**) things in life are (**D7**) bad
They can (**G**) really make you (**Em**) mad
And (**Am**) other things just (**D7**) make you
Swear and (**G**) curse (**Em**)
When you're (**Am**) chewing on life's (**D7**) gristle
Don't (**G**) grumble, give a (**Em**) whistle
And (**A7**) this'll help things turn out for the (**D7**) best, and

Chorus:

(**G**) Always (**Em**) look on the (**Am**) bright (**D7**) side of (**G**) life
[whistle] (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)
(**G**) Always (**Em**) look on the (**Am**) light (**D7**) side of (**G**) life
[whistle] (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)

If (**Am**) life seems jolly (**D7**) rotten
There's (**G**) something you've for (**Em**) gotten
And (**Am**) that's to laugh and (**D7**) smile
And dance and (**G**) sing (**Em**)
When you're (**Am**) feeling in the (**D7**) dumps
(**G**) Don't be silly (**Em**) chumps
Just (**A7**) purse your lips and whistle that's the (**D7**) thing, and

Chorus

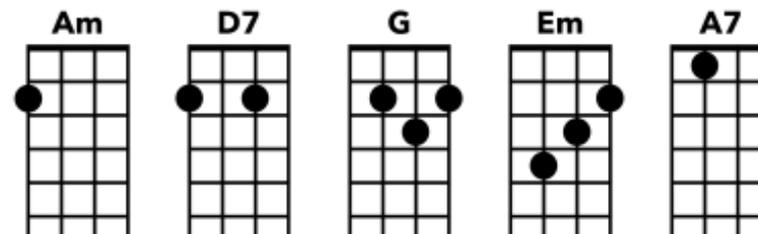
For (**Am**) life is quite ab-(**D7**)-surd
And (**G**) death's the final (**Em**) word
You must (**Am**) always face the (**D7**) curtain with a (**G**) bow (**Em**)
For-(**Am**)-get about your (**D7**) sin, give the (**G**) audience a (**Em**) grin
En-(**A7**)-joy it, it's your last chance any-(**D7**)-how, and

(**G**) Always (**Em**) look on the (**Am**) bright (**D7**) side of (**G**) death
[whistle] (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)

(**G**) Just be (**Em**) fore you (**Am**) take your (**D7**) terminal (**G**) breathe
[whistle] (**Em**) (**Am**) (**D7**)

(**Am**) Life's a piece of (**D7**) shit (**G**) when you look at (**Em**) it
(**Am**) Life's a laugh and (**D7**) death's a joke, it's (**G**) true (**Em**)
(**Am**) You see it's all a (**D7**) show
Keep them (**G**) laughing as you (**Em**) go
Just re-(**A7**)-member that the last laugh is on (**D7**) you, and

Chorus [x2] (**G**)



Bang Bang (My Baby Shot Me Down) – Nancy Sinatra (Medium)

Intro: (Em) (Am) (B7) (Em) (Em)

(Em) I was five and he was six

(Em) we rode on horses made of sticks

(Am) He wore black and I wore white

(B7) he would always win the fight

(Em) Bang bang, he shot me down

(Em) Bang bang, I hit the ground

Bang (D) bang, that awful sound

Bang (B7) bang, my baby shot me (Em) down

(Am) (B7) (Em) (Em)

(Em) Seasons came and changed the time

(Em) When I grew up, I called him mine

(Am) He would always laugh and say

(B7) "Remember when we used to play?"

(Em) Bang bang, I shot you down

(Em) Bang bang, you hit the ground

Bang (D) bang, that awful sound

Bang (B7) bang, I used to shoot you (Em) down

(Am) (B7) (Em) (Em)

(Em) Music played and people sang

(D) Just for me the church bells rang

(Am7) (optional hammer on to Cmaj7)

(B7) (C7)² (D7)³ (C7)² (B7) [2-3-4] (Em) (Em)

(Em) Now he's gone, I don't know why

(Em) And 'til this day, sometimes I cry

(Am) He didn't even say goodbye

(B7) He didn't take the time to lie

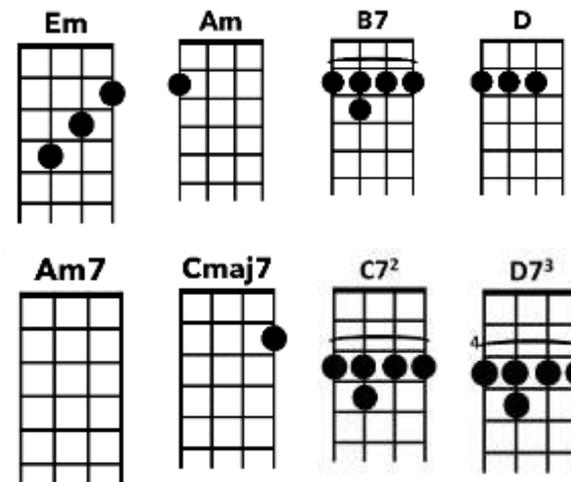
(Em) Bang bang, he shot me down

(Em) Bang bang, I hit the ground

Bang (D) bang, that awful sound

Bang (B7) bang, my baby shot me (Em) down

(Am) [slowing] (B7) (Em)



Call Me – Blondie (Medium)

Intro: (Dm) (Dm/) (G7) (F) (Dm) (Dm/) (F) (C) [x2]

(Dm) Colour me your colour, baby, (Bb) colour me your car
(Dm) Colour me your colour, darling, (Bb) I know who you are
(Gm) Come up off your (A) colour chart
(Gm) I know where you're (A) comin' from

Call (Dm) me (*call me*) on the (F) line
Call me, (G) call me any, any-(Bb)-time
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) I'll arr-(F)-ive
You can (G) call me any (Bb) day or night
Call (Dm) me ... (Dm/) (G7) (F) (Dm) (Dm/) (F) (C)

(Dm) Cover me with kisses, baby, (Bb) cover me with love
(Dm) Roll me in designer sheets, (Bb) I'll never get enough
(Gm) Emotions come, I (A) don't know why
(Gm) Cover up love's (A) alibi

Call (Dm) me (*call me*) on the (F) line
Call me, (G) call me any, any-(Bb)-time
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) my (F) love
When you're (G) ready we can (Bb) share the wine
Call (Dm) me ... (Dm/) (G7) (F) (Em) (Em/) (A) (G)

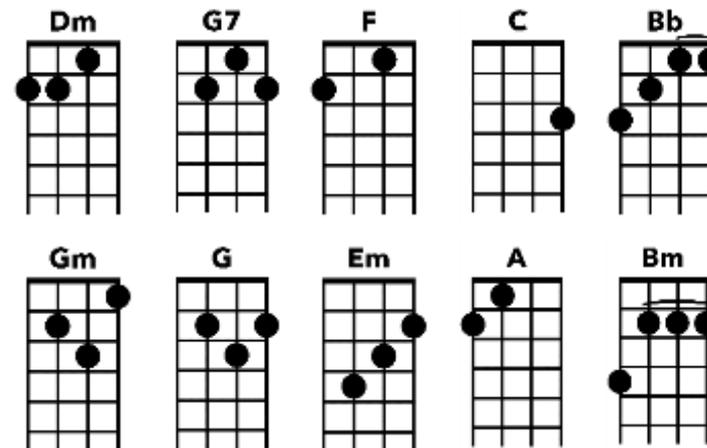
(Em) Ooo-ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, he speaks the (Bm) languages of love
(Em) Ooo-ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, amore, (Bm) chiamami (*chiamami*)
(F) Ooo-ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, appelle-moi (C) mon cherie (*appelle-moi*)
Any (Dm) time, anyplace, anywhere, any (Bb) way
Any (G) time, anyplace, anywhere, any day (A)-ay

Instrumental:

(Em) (Em) (Bm) (Bm), (Em) (Em) (Bm) (Bm)
(F) (F) (C) (C), (Dm) (Dm) (Bb) (Bb), (G) (G) (A) (A)

Call (Dm) me (*call me*) on the (F) line
Call me, (G) call me any, any-(Bb)-time
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) for a (F) ride
Call me, (G) call me for some (Bb) overtime
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) my (F) love
Call me, (G) call me in a (Bb) sweet design
Call (Dm) me (*call me*), call (F) me for your (G) lover's lover's (Bb) alibi
Call (Dm) me ... (Dm/) (G7) (F) (Dm) (Dm/) (F) (C) [x2]

(Dm)



Don't Stop Me Now – Queen (Hard)

Ton-(**F**)-ight I'm gonna have my-(**Am**)-self real (**Dm**) good time, I feel (**Gm**) alive (**C**)
And the (**F**) world turn-(**F7**)-ing inside (**Bb**) out yeah
And float-(**Gm**)-ing around in ec-(**D7**)-stasy
So (**Gm**) don't (**Dm**) stop (**C**) me (**Gm**) now, (**Gm**) don't (**Dm**) stop (**C**) me
Cause I'm hav-(**Gm**)-ing a good (**C7**) time, having a good time

I'm a (**F**) shooting star leaping through the (**Am**) sky
Like a ti-(**Dm**)-ger, defying the (**Gm**) laws of grav-(**C**)-ity
I'm a (**F**) racing car, passing (**Am**) by like lady God-(**Dm**)-iva
I'm gonna (**Gm**) go, go, go (**C**) there's no stopping (**F**) me

(**F7**) I'm burning through the (**Bb**) sky yeah, two (**Gm**) hundred degrees
That's why they call (**D7**) me Mister Fahren-(**Gm**)-heit
I'm tra-(**D7**)-velling at the speed of (**Gm**) light
I wanna make a (**Bb**) supersonic man out of (**C**) you

Chorus:

(**F**) Don't stop me (**Dm**) now
I'm having such a (**Gm**) good time I'm (**C**) having a ball
(**F**) Don't stop me (**Dm**) now
If you wanna have a (**Gm**) good time just (**D7**) give me a call
(**Gm**) Don't stop me, cause I'm (**C**) having a good time
(**Gm**) Don't stop me, yes I'm (**C**) having a good time
I (**C7**) don't wanna stop at (**Eb**) all (**Eb**)

I'm a (**F**) rocket ship on my way to (**Am**) Mars, on a coll-(**Dm**)-ision course
I'm a (**Gm**) satellite, I'm (**C**) out of control
I'm a (**F**) ukulele ready to (**Am**) reload, like (**Dm**) an atom bomb
About to (**Gm**) oh oh (**C**) oh ex-(**F**)-plode

(**F7**) I'm burning through the (**Bb**) sky yeah, two (**Gm**) hundred degrees
That's why they call (**D7**) me Mr. Fahren-(**Gm**)-heit
I'm tra-(**D7**)-velling at the speed of (**Gm**) light
I wanna make a (**Bb**) supersonic woman of (**C**) you

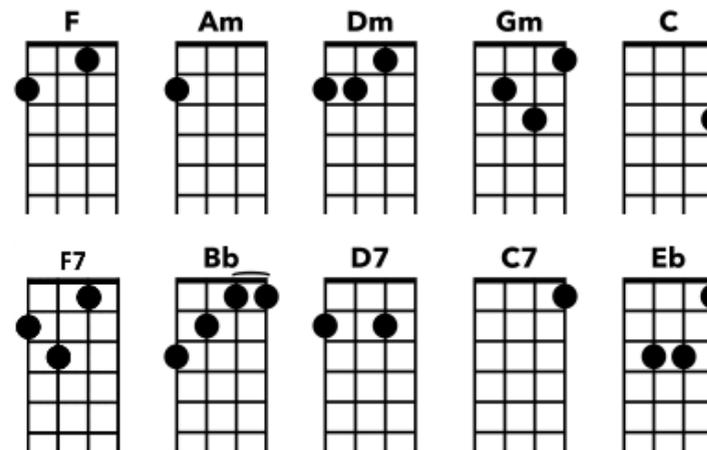
(**Z**) (*Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me*) hey, hey, hey
(**Z**) (*Don't stop me, don't stop me*) oo, oo, oo
(**Z**) (*Don't stop me, don't stop me*) have a good time, good time
(**Z**) (*Don't stop me, don't stop me*) wooaaaaawwwww

Instrumental: [join in on kazoo]

~~I'm a (**F**) shooting star leaping through the (**Am**) sky
Like a ti-(**Dm**)-ger, defying the (**Gm**) law of grav-(**C**)-ity
I'm a (**F**) racing car, passing (**Am**) by like lady God-(**Dm**)-iva
I'm gonna (**Gm**) go, go, go (**C**) there's no stopping (**F**) me~~

(**F7**) I'm burning through the (**Bb**) sky yeah, two (**Gm**) hundred degrees
That's why they call (**D7**) me Mr. Fahren-(**Gm**)-heit
I'm tra-(**D7**)-velling at the speed of (**Gm**) light
I wanna make a (**Bb**) supersonic man out of (**C**) you

Chorus (F)



Everybody's Talkin' – Harry Nilsson (Medium)

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) Everybody's (Cmaj7) talkin' at me

(C) I don't hear a (C7) word they're sayin'

(Dm) Only the (G) echoes of my (C) mind (Cmaj7)

(C) People (Cmaj7) stop and starin'

(C) I can't (C7) see their faces

(Dm) Only the (G) shadows of their (C) eyes (Cmaj7)

Chorus:

(Dm) I'm goin' where the (G) sun keeps shinin'

(C) Through the pourin' (C7) rain

(Dm) Goin' where the (G) weather

Suits my (C) clothes (C7)

(Dm) Banking off of the (G) northeast winds

(C) Sailin' on summer (C7) breeze

(Dm) And skippin' over the (G) ocean

Like a (C) stone (Cmaj7)

(C) Who-o-o-a (Cmaj7) whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa

(C) Whoa-whoa whoa-whoa (C7) whoa-whoa-whoa

(Dm) Who-o-o-(G)-o-o-o-o-(C)-o-o-a (Cmaj7)

Chorus

(C) Everybody's (Cmaj7) talkin' at me

(C) I don't hear a (C7) word they're sayin'

(Dm) Only the (G) echoes of my (C) mind (Cmaj7)

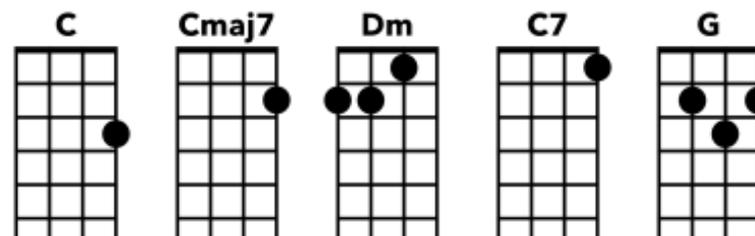
(Dm) I won't let you (G) leave my (C) love behind

(Dm) No I won't let you (G) leave (G) (G) (G)

~~(C) Everybody's (Cmaj7) talkin' at me~~

~~(C) I don't hear a (C7) word they're sayin'~~

~~(Dm) Only the (G) echoes of my (C) mind~~



Eye of the Tiger – Survivor (Hard)

Intro: [some play Z chord over the top]

(Am), (Am) (G) (Am), (Am) (G) (Am), (Am) (G) (F) [x2]

(Am) Risin' up (F) back on the street

(G) Did my time, took my (Am) chances

(Am) Went the distance now I'm (F) back on my feet

Just a (G) man and his will to sur-(Am)-vive

(Am) So many times, it (F) happens too fast

(G) You trade your passion for (Am) glory

(Am) Don't lose your grip on the (F) dreams of the past

You must (G) fight just to keep them a-(Am)-live

It's the (Dm) eye of the tiger, it's the (C) thrill of the (G) fight

Risin' (Dm) up to the challenge of our (C) ri-(G)-val

And the (Dm) last lone survivor

Stalks his (C) prey in the (G) night

And he's (Dm) watchin' us (C) all with the (F) eye

Of the (Am) tiger

(Am), (Am) (G) (Am), (Am) (G) (Am), (Am) (G) (F) [x2]

(Am) Face to face, (F) out in the heat

(G) Hanging tough, stayin' (Am) hungry

(Am) They stack the odds 'till we (F) take to the street

For the (G) kill with the skill to sur-(Am)-vive

It's the (Dm) eye of the tiger, it's the (C) dream of the (G) fight

Risin' (Dm) up to the challenge of our (C) ri-(G)-val

And the (Dm) last lone survivor stalks his (C) prey in the (G) night

And he's (Dm) watchin' us (C) all with the (F) eye

Of the (Am) tiger

(Am), (Am) (G) (Am), (Am) (G) (Am), (Am) (G) (F) [x2]

(Am) Risin' up, (F) straight to the top

(G) Had the guts, got the (Am) glory

(Am) Went the distance, now I'm (F) not gonna stop

Just a (G) man and his will to sur-(Am)-vive

It's the (Dm) eye of the tiger, it's the (C) dream of the (G) fight

Risin' (Dm) up to the challenge of our (C) ri-(G)-val

And the (Dm) last lone survivor

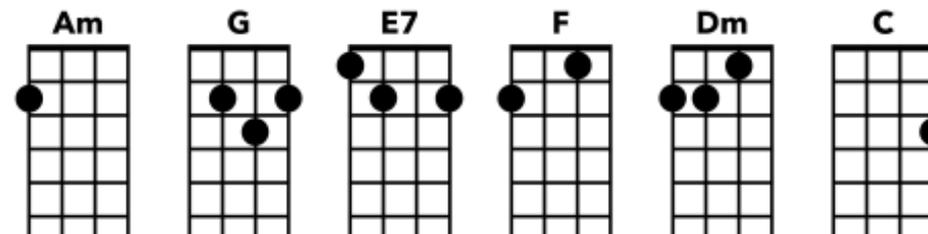
Stalks his (C) prey in the (G) night

And he's (Dm) watching us (C) all with the (F) eye

Of the (Am) tiger

(Am), (Am) (G) (Am), (Am) (G) (Am), (Am) (G) (F) [x2]

(Am)



Flashdance... What a Feeling - Irene Cara (Hard)

Intro: (A) (E) (Bm) (F#m)

(A) First, when there's (E) nothing
But a (Bm) slow glowing (F#m) dream
That your (D) fear seems to (A) hide deep in-(G)-side your (E) mind
All a-(A)-lone I have (E) cried silent (Bm) tears full of (F#m) pride
In a (D) world made of (A) steel, made of (G) stone (E)

Well I (A) hear the (E) music
Close my (Bm) eyes, feel the (F#m) rhythm
Wrap a-(D)-round, take a (A) hold of my (G) heart (E)

Chorus:

What a (F#m/) feeling (E/) (D/)
(E/) Bein's bel-(F#m/)-ievin' (E/) (D/)
(E/) I can't (A/) have it (Bm/) all
Now I'm (A/) dancin' (D/) for my (E) life
Take your (F#m/) passion (E/) (D/)
And (E/) make it (F#m/) happen (E/) (D/)
(E/) Pictures (A/) come a-(Bm/)-live
You can (A/) dance right (D/) through your (E) life

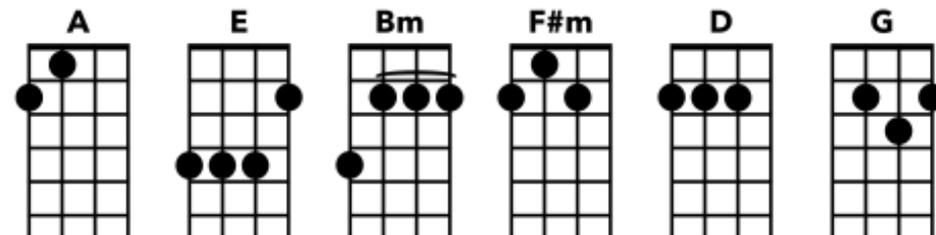
Instrumental: [join in on kazoo]

(A) First, when there's (E) nothing
But a (Bm) slow glowing (F#m) dream
That your (D) fear seems to (A) hide deep in-(G)-side your (E) mind
All a-(A)-lone I have (E) cried silent (Bm) tears full of (F#m) pride
In a (D) world made of (A) steel, made of (G) stone (E)

Now I (A) hear the (E) music
Close my (Bm) eyes, I am (F#m) rhythm
In a (D) flash it takes (A) hold of my (G) heart (D)

Chorus [x2]

What a (F#m) feel-(F#m)-ing



Gangsta's Paradise – Coolio (Medium)

Intro: (G) (Em) (F#) (Bm) [x2]

(G) As I walk through the valley (Em) of the shadow of death
I take a (F#) look at my life and real-(Bm)-ize there's nothin' left
Cause (G) I've been blasting and (Em) laughing so long,
That (F#) even my mama thinks that (Bm) my mind is gone
But I ain't (G) never crossed a man that (Em) didn't deserve it
Me be (F#) treated like a punk you know that's (Bm) unheard of
You (G) better watch how you're talk-(Em)-ing and where you're walking
Or (F#) you and your homies might be (Bm) lined in chalk
I (G) really hate to trip but (Em) I gotta loc
As they (F#) croak, I see myself in the (Bm) pistol smoke, fool
(G) I'm the kinda G the little (Em) homies wanna be like
On my (F#) knees in the night saying (Bm) prayers in the streetlight

Chorus:

(G) Been spending (Em) most their lives, living (F#) in the gangsta's (Bm) paradise
(G) Been spending (Em) most their lives, living (F#) in the gangsta's (Bm) paradise
(G) Keep spending (Em) most our lives, living (F#) in the gangsta's (Bm) paradise
(G) Keep spending (Em) most our lives, living (F#) in the gangsta's (Bm) paradise

Look (G) at the situation they (Em) got me facin'
I can't (F#) live a normal life, I was (Bm) raised by the streets
So I (G) gotta be down with the (Em) hood team
Too much (F#) television watching got me (Bm) chasing dreams
I'm an (G) educated fool with (Em) money on my mind
Got my (F#) 10 in my hand and a (Bm) gleam in my eye
I'm a (G) loc'd out gangsta set (Em) trippin' banger
And my (F#) homies is down so don't (Bm) arouse my anger, fool

(G) Death ain't nothing but a (Em) heartbeat away,
I'm (F#) living life, do or (Bm) die, what can I say
I'm (G) 23 now, but will I live (Em) to see 24
The (F#) way things are going I (Bm) don't know
Tell me (G) why are (Em) we so (F#) blind to (Bm) see
That the (G) ones we (Em) hurt are (F#) you and (Bm) me

Chorus

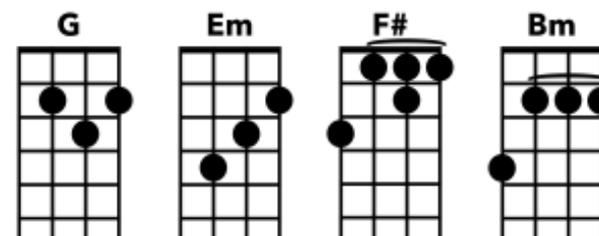
(G) Power and the money, (Em) money and the power
(F#) Minute after minute, (Bm) hour after hour
(G) Everybody's running, but (Em) half of them ain't looking
What's going (F#) on in the kitchen, but I (Bm) don't know what's cookin'
They (G) say I gotta learn, but nobody's (Em) here to teach me
If (F#) they can't understand it, how (Bm) can they reach me
I (F#) guess they can't, I (Em) guess they won't
I (F#) guess they front, that's why I know my (Bm) life is out of luck, fool

Chorus

Tell me (G) why are (Em) we so (F#) blind to (Bm) see
That the (G) ones we (Em) hurt are (F#) you and (Bm) me
Tell me (G) why are (Em) we so (F#) blind to (Bm) see
That the (G) ones we (Em) hurt are (F#) you and (Bm) me

(G) (Em) (F#) (Bm) [x2]

(G)



Gimme Shelter – The Rolling Stones (Medium)

Intro: (C#) (B) (A) (B) [x4]

(C#) Oh, a storm is threat'ning my very life today

(C#) If I don't get some shelter, oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away

(C#) War, (B) children, (A) it's just a shot away

It's just a (B) shot away

(C#) War, (B) children, (A) it's just a shot away

It's just a (B) shot away

(C#) (C#) (C#) (C#)

(C#) Ooh, see the fire is sweepin' our very street today

(C#) Burns like a red coal carpet, mad bull lost your way

(C#) War, (B) children, (A) it's just a shot away

It's just a (B) shot away

(C#) War, (B) children, (A) it's just a shot away

It's just a (B) shot away

Instrumental:

(C#) (C#) (C#) (C#)

(C#) (C#) (C#) (C#)

(C#) (B) (A) (B)

(C#) (B) (A) (B)

(C#) Ukulele, (B) murder!

(A) It's just a shot away, it's just a (B) shot away

(C#) Ukulele, (B) murder!

(A) It's just a shot away, it's just a (B) shot away

(C#) Ukulele, (B) murder!

(A) It's just a shot away, it's just a (B) shot away

(C#) (C#) (C#) (C#)

(C#) The floods is threat'ning my very life today

(C#) Gimme, gimme shelter or I'm gonna fade away

(C#) War, (B) children, (A) it's just a shot away

It's just a (B) shot away

(C#) It's just a shot away, (B) It's just a shot away

(A) It's just a shot away (B)

I tell you (C#) love, (B) sister, (A) it's just a kiss away

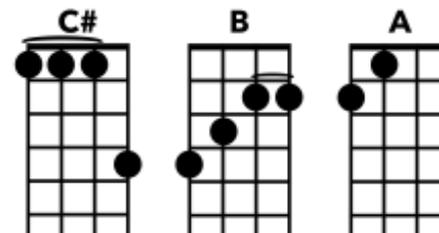
It's just a (B) kiss away

(C#) It's just a kiss away, (B) It's just a kiss away

(A) It's just a kiss away, kiss away, (B) kiss away

(C#) (B) (A) (B)

(C#)



Hallelujah – Leonard Cohen (Easy)

Intro: (C) (Am) (C) (Am)

I (C) heard there was a (Am) secret chord
That (C) David played and it (Am) pleased the lord
But (F) you don't really (G) care for music (C) do you? (G)
Well it (C) goes like this the (F) fourth the (G) fifth
The (Am) minor fall, the (F) major lift
The (G) baffled king (E7) composing halle-(Am)-lujah

Halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(Am)-lujah, halle-(F)-lujah
Halle-(C)-lu-(G)-u-u-u-(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C) faith was strong but you (Am) needed proof
You (C) saw her bathing (Am) on the roof
Her (F) beauty and the (G) moonlight over-(C)-threw you (G)
She (C) tied you to her (F) kitchen (G) chair
She (Am) broke your throne and she (F) cut your hair
And (G) from your lips she (E7) drew the halle-(Am)-lujah

Halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(Am)-lujah, halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(C)-lu-(G)-u-u-
u-(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

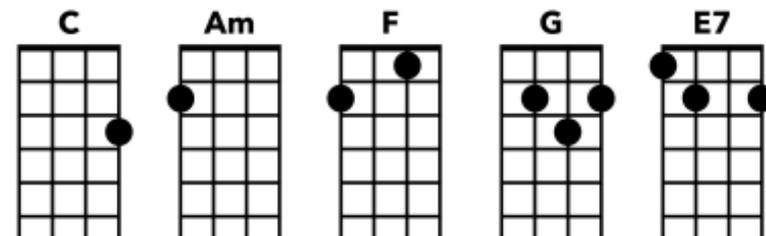
(C) Maybe I've been (Am) here before
I've (C) seen this room, and I've (Am) walked this floor

I (F) used to live a-(G)-lone before I (C) knew you (G)
I've (C) seen your flag on the (F) marble (G) arch
And (Am) love is not a victory (F) march
It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken halle-(Am)-lujah

Halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(Am)-lujah, halle-(F)-lujah
Halle-(C)-lu-(G)-u-u-u-(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well, (C) maybe there's a (Am) God above
But (C) all I've ever (Am) learned from love
Was (F) how to shoot some-(G)-one who out-(C)-drew you (G)
It's (C) not a cry that you (F) hear at (G) night
It's (Am) not somebody who's (F) seen the light
It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken halle-(Am)-lujah

Halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(Am)-lujah, halle-(F)-lujah
Halle-(C)-lu-(G)-u-u-u-(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)
(C)



The Heat Is On – Glenn Frey (Easy)

Intro: [join in on kazoo]

(A) (A) (A) (A) [x2]

(A) The heat is on, on the street
Inside your head, on every (D) beat
And the beat's so (A) loud, deep inside
The pressure's high, just to stay (D) alive, 'cause the heat is on (A)

[join in on kazoo]

(A) (A) (A) (A)

Chorus:

(A) Oh-wo-ho, oh-wo-ho
(Em7) Caught up in the action, I've been looking out for you
(A) Oh-wo-ho, oh-wo-ho
(Em7) *(Tell me can you feel it)*
(Tell me can you feel it)
(Tell me can you feel it)
The heat is (A) on, the heat is o-on
The heat is on. Oh it's on the (D) street
The heat is (Z) (Z) (Z) (Z) (A) on

[join in on kazoo]

(A) (A) (A) (A) [x2]

Chorus

Intro: [join in on kazoo]

(A) (A) (A) (A) [x2]

(A) The shadows high on the darker side
Behind the doors, it's a wilder (D) ride
You can make a (A) break, you can win or lose
That's a chance you take, when the heat's on (D) you
When the heat is on (A)

(A) Oh-wo-ho, oh-wo-ho

(Em7) Caught up in the action I've been looking out for you

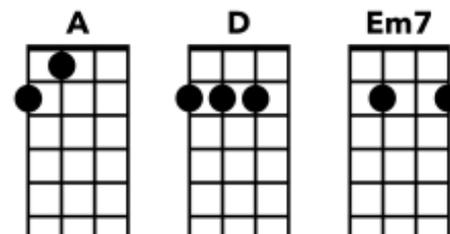
(A) Oh-wo-ho, oh-wo-ho

(Em7) *(Tell me can you feel it)*

(Tell me can you feel it)

(Tell me can you feel it)

The heat is (A) on (yeah) the heat is o-on, the heat is on
It's on the (D) street, the heat is (A) on *(I can feel the fire)*
The heat is o-on *(flames are burning higher)*
The heat is on *(baby can't you feel it)*
Yeah, it's on the (D) street
The heat is (Z) (Z) (Z) (Z) (A) on



Help! – The Beatles (Medium)

(Am) Help I need somebody (F) help not just anybody

(D7) Help you know I need someone (G) help

(G) When I was younger so much (Bm) younger than today

(Em) I never needed anybody's (C/) help in (F/) any (G) way

(G) But now these days are gone I'm (Bm) not so self assured

(Em) Now I find I've changed my mind

I've (C/) opened (F/) up the (G) doors

(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down (Am/) (G/)

And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round (F/) (Em/)

(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you (G) please please help me

(G) And now my life has changed in (Bm) oh so many ways

(Em) My independence seemed to (C/) vanish (F/) in the (G) haze

(G) But every now and then I (Bm) feel so insecure

(Em) I know that I just need you like

I've (C/) never (F/) done be-(G)-fore

(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down (Am/) (G/)

And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round (F/) (Em/)

(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you (G) please please help me

(G) When I was younger so much (Bm) younger than today

(Em) I never needed anybody's (C) help in (F) any (G) way

(G) But now those days are gone I'm (Bm) not so self assured

(Em) Now I find I've changed my mind

I've (C/) opened (F/) up the (G) door

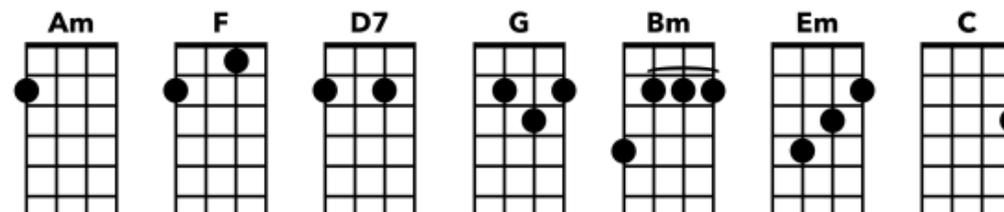
(Am) Help me if you can I'm feeling down (Am/) (G/)

And I (F) do appreciate you being 'round (F/) (Em/)

(D7) Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you (G) please please help (Em) me

Help me help (G) me ooh



I Will Always Love You – Whitney Houston (Medium)

Intro:

(D/) (A)

(D/) (A)

(F#m) (D) (E7)

If (A) I (D/) should (A) stay

I would (F#m) only, be (E7) in, your (D) way (E7)

So I'll (A) go, (D/) but I (A) know

I'll think of (F#m) you, each (E7) step, of the (D) way (E7)

And (A/) I-(F#m/)-I... will (D/) al-(E7/)-ways, love (A/) you

(F#m/) I... will (D/) al-(E7/)-ways, love (A) you (D/) (A)

Bitter (A) sweet (D/) memo-(A)-ries

That's all (F#m) I am (E7) taking, with (D) me (E7)

Good-(A)-bye, (D/) please don't (A) cry

We both (F#m) know, that I'm (E7) not, what you (D) need (E7)

And (A/) I-(F#m/)-I... will (D/) al-(E7/)-ways, love (A/) you

(F#m/) I... will (D/) al-(E7/)-ways, love (A) you (D/) (A)

I hope (A) life, (D/) treats you (A) kind

And I (F#m) hope, you have (E7) all

That you ever (D) dreamed (E7) of

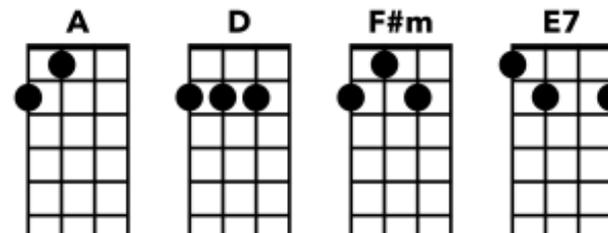
And (A) I wish you joy, and (D/) happi-(A)-ness

But above (F#m) all of (E7) this, I wish you (D) love (E7)

And (A/) I-(F#m/)-I... will (D/) al-(E7/)-ways, love (A/) you

(F#m/) I... will (D/) al-(E7/)-ways, love (A) you

[slowly] (F#m/) I will (D/) al-(E7)-ways, love (A) you (D/) (D) (A)



I Will Always Love You (in C) – Whitney Houston (Medium)

Intro:

(C/) (G)

(C/) (G)

(Em) (C) (D7)

If (G) I (C/) should (G) stay

I would (Em) only, be (D7) in, your (C) way (D7)

So I'll (G) go, (C/) but I (G) know

I'll think of (Em) you, each (D7) step, of the (C) way (D7)

And (G/) I-(Em/)-I... will (C/) al-(D7/)-ways, love (G/) you

(Em/) I... will (C/) al-(D7/)-ways, love (G) you (C/) (G)

Bitter (G) sweet (C/) memo-(G)-ries

That's all (Em) I am (D7) taking, with (C) me (D7)

Good-(G)-bye, (C/) please don't (G) cry

We both (Em) know, that I'm (D7) not, what you (C) need (D7)

And (G/) I-(Em/)-I... will (C/) al-(D7/)-ways, love (G/) you

(Em/) I... will (C/) al-(D7/)-ways, love (G) you (C/) (G)

I hope (G) life, (C/) treats you (G) kind

And I (Em) hope, you have (D7) all

That you ever (C) dreamed (D7) of

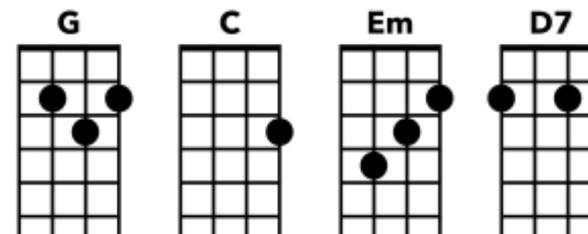
And (G) I wish you joy, and (C/) happi-(G)-ness

But above (Em) all of (D7) this, I wish you (C) love (D7)

And (G/) I-(Em/)-I... will (C/) al-(D7/)-ways, love (G/) you

(Em/) I... will (C/) al-(D7/)-ways, love (G) you

[slowly] (Em/) I will (C/) al-(D7)-ways, love (G) you (C/) (C) (G)



I'm a Believer – The Monkees (Easy)

Intro:

(N/C) I'm in (G) love (C) ~~(ooh) I'm a be-(G)-liever!~~
~~I couldn't (F) leave her If I (D) tried (D)~~

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

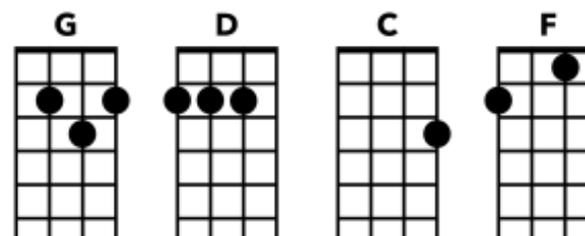
Then I saw her (G/) face (C/) (G)
Now I'm a be-(G/)-liever (C/) (G)
Not a (G/) trace (C/) (G)
Of doubt in my (G/) mind (C/) (G)
I'm in (G) love (C) (ooh) I'm a be-(G)-liever!
I couldn't (F) leave her If I (D) tried (D)

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

Then I saw her (G/) face (C/) (G)
Now I'm a be-(G/)-liever (C/) (G)
Not a (G/) trace (C/) (G)
Of doubt in my (G/) mind (C/) (G)
I'm in (G) love (C) (ooh) I'm a be-(G)-liever!
I couldn't (F) leave her If I (D) tried (D)

Then I saw her (G/) face (C/) (G)
Now I'm a be-(G/)-liever (C/) (G)
Not a (G/) trace (C/) (G)
Of doubt in my (G/) mind (C/) (G)
I'm in (G) love (C) (ooh) I'm a be-(G)-liever!
I couldn't (F) leave her If I (D) tried (D)

(G)



Jailhouse Rock – Elvis Presley (Medium)

Intro: (Db)-(D) (Z) (Z), (Db)-(D) (Z) (Z)

(Db)-(D) Warden threw a party in the county jail

(Db)-(D) The prison band was there, and they began to wail

(Db)-(D) The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing

(Db)-(D) You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing

Chorus:

Lets (G7) Rock!

Everybody, lets (D) Rock!

Every-(A7)-body in the whole cell (G7) block

was (D) dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock!

(Db)-(D) Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone

(Db)-(D) Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone

The (Db)-(D) drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, bang!

(Db)-(D) The whole rhythm section was the purple gang

Chorus

(Db)-(D) Number forty seven said to number three

(Db)-(D) You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see

(Db)-(D) I sure would be delighted with your company

(Db)-(D) Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me

Chorus

(G7) (G7) (D) (D), (A7) (G7) (D) (D)

(Db)-(D) The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone

(Db)-(D) Way over in the corner weeping all alone

(Db)-(D) The warden said "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square

(Db)-(D) If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair!"

Chorus

(Db)-(D) Shifty Henry said to Bugs "For Heaven's sakes,

(Db)-(D) No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break

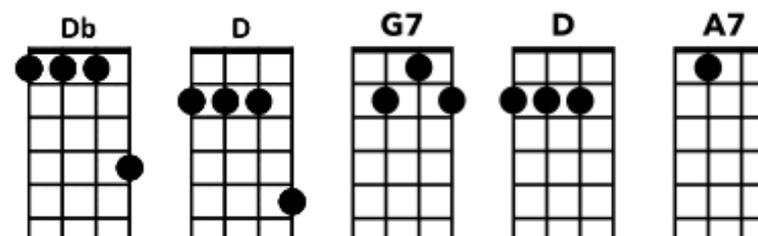
(Db)-(D) Buggy turned to Shifty and he said "Nix, nix;

(Db)-(D) I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks.

Chorus

(D) Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock! [x4]

(Db)-(D)



Knockin' on Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan (Easy)

Intro:

(G) (D) (C) (C), (G) (D) (C) (C)

(G) Mama take this (D) badge off of (Am) me

(G) I can't (D) use it any-(C)-more

(G) It's getting (D) dark, too dark to (Am) see

(G) I feel I'm (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (Am) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (Am) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

(G) Mama put my (D) guns in the (Am) ground

(G) I can't (D) shoot them any-(C)-more

(G) That long black (D) cloud is coming (Am) down

(G) I feel I'm (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (Am) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (Am) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

(G) Mama wipe the (D) blood from my (Am) face

(G) I'm sick and (D) tired of the (C) war

(G) Got a (D) feeling that's hard to (Am) trace

(G) I feel I'm (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (Am) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

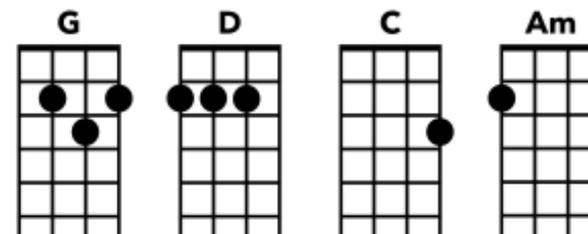
(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (Am) door

(G) Knock, knock, (D) knockin' on heaven's (C) door

(G) (D) (C) (C)

(G) (D) (C) (C)

(G)



Love Is All Around – Wet Wet Wet (Easy)

Intro: (D) (Em) (G) (A) [x2]

(D) I feel it in my (Em) fingers,
I (G) feel it (A) in my (D) toes (Em) (G) (A)
(D) Love is all a (Em) round me
(G) and so (A) the feeling (D) grows (Em) (G) (A)
(D) It's written on the (Em) wind
it's (G) every (A) where I (D) go (Em) (G) (A)
(D) So if you really (Em) love me
(G) come on and (A) let it (D) show (Em) (G) (A)

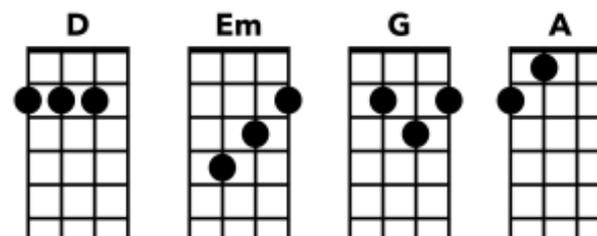
(G) You know I love you I (Em) always will
(G) My mind's made up by the (D) way that I feel
(G) There's no beginning there'll be no (Em) end
'Cause on my love you (A) can depend (A)

(D) I see your face be-(Em)-fore me
(G) as I lay (A) on my (D) bed (Em) (G) (A)
(D) I kind a get to (Em) thinking of
(G) all the (A) things you (D) said (Em) (G) (A)
(D) You gave your promise (Em) to me
(G) and I gave (A) mine to (D) you (Em) (G) (A)

(D) I need someone be (Em) side me
(G) in every (A) thing I (D) do (Em) (G) (A)

(G) You know I love you I (Em) always will
(G) My mind's made up by the (D) way that I feel
(G) There's no beginning there'll be no (Em) end
'Cause on my love you (A) can depend (A)

(D) I feel it in my (Em) fingers
I (G) feel it (A) in my (D) toes (Em) (G) (A)
(D) Love is all a (Em) round me
(G) and so (A) the feeling (D) grows (Em) (G) (A)
(D) It's written on the (Em) wind
it's (G) every (A) where I (D) go (Em) (G) (A)
(D) So if you really (Em) love me
(G) come on and (A) let it (D) show (Em)
(G) come on and (A) let it (D) show (Em)
(G) come on and (A) let it (D) show



Mamma Mia – ABBA (Medium)

Intro: (C) (Caug) (C) (Caug)

(C) I've been (G) cheated by (C) you since I (G) don't know (F) when (F)
(C) So I (G) made up my (C) mind, it must (G) come to an (F) end (F)
(C) Look at me now, (Caug) will I ever learn?
(C) I don't know how (Caug) but I suddenly (F) lose control
There's a fire with-(G7)-in my soul
(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring
(F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, woah

Chorus:

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again
(Bb) My (F) my, how can I re-(G)-sist you?
(C) Mamma mia, does it show again?
(Bb) My (F) my, just how much I've (G) missed you
(C) Yes, I've been (G) broken-hearted
(Am) Blue since the (Em) day we parted
(Bb) Why, (F) why (Dm) did I ever (G7) let you go?

(C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know
(Bb) My (F) my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go

(C) (Caug) (C) (Caug)

(C) I've been (G) angry and (C) sad about the (G) things that you (F) do
(C) I can't (G) count all the (C) times that I've
(G) Told you we're (F) through
(C) And when you go, (Caug) when you slam the door
(C) I think you know (Caug) that you won't be a-(F)-way too long
You know that I'm (G7) not that strong
(F) Just (C) one (G) look and I can hear a bell ring
(F) One (C) more (G) look and I forget everything, woah

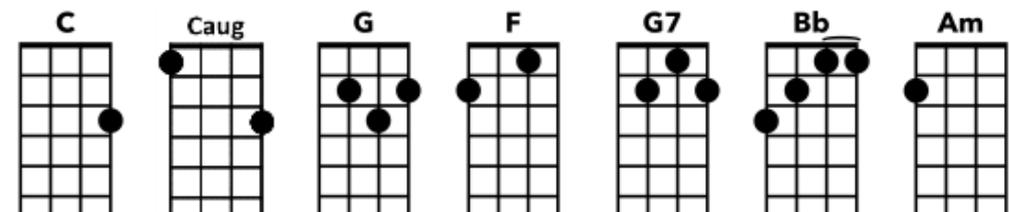
Chorus

(C) Mamma mia, (Am) even if I say
(Bb) Bye (F) bye, (Dm) leave me now or (G) never
(C) Mamma mia, (Am) it's a game we play
(Bb) Bye (F) bye (Dm) doesn't mean for-(G)-ever

Chorus

(C) Mamma mia, (Am) now I really know
(Bb) My (F) my, (Dm) I could never (G7) let you go

(C) (Caug) (C) (Caug)
(C)



Moon River – Audrey Hepburn (Medium)

Intro: (G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) Moon (Em7) River, (C) wider than a (G) mile
I'm (C) crossing you in (G) style some (Am) day (B7)

Oh (Em7) dream (G7) maker, you (C) heart (F) breaker
Where (Em7) ever you're ((C#dim) goin',
I'm (Am7) goin' your (D7) way

(G) Two (Em7) drifters, (C) off to see the (G) world
There's (C) such a lot of (G) world to (Am) see (B7)

We're (G) af-(Em7)-ter the (Em6) same (C#dim)
Rainbow's (Gmaj7) end
(C) Waitin' 'round the (Gmaj7) bend
My (C) huckleberry (Gmaj7) friend
(Em7) Moon (Am) River (D7) and (G) me (C)

(G) (C)

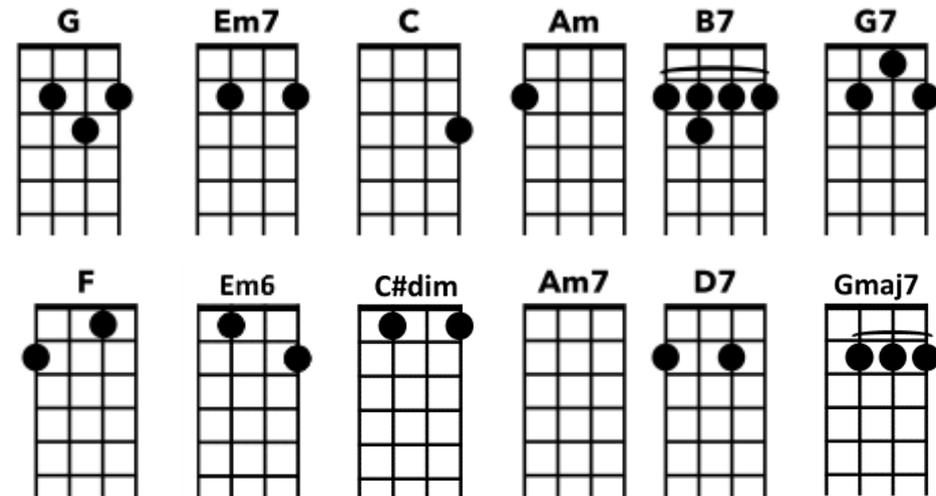
(G) Moon (Em7) River, (C) wider than a (G) mile
I'm (C) crossing you in (G) style some (Am) day (B7)

Oh (Em7) dream (G7) maker, you (C) heart (F) breaker
Where (Em7) ever you're (Em6) goin',
I'm (Am7) goin' your (D7) way

(G) Two (Em7) drifters, (C) off to see the (G) world
There's (C) such a lot of (G) world to (Am) see (B7)

We're (G) af-(Em7)-ter the (Em6) same (C#dim)
Rainbow's (Gmaj7) end
(C) Waitin' 'round the (Gmaj7) bend
My (C) huckleberry (Gmaj7) friend

(Em7) Moon (Am) River (D7) and (G) me (C) (G) (C) (G)



Mrs Robinson – Simon and Garfunkel (Medium)

Intro:

~~We'd (E7) like to know a little bit about you for our files~~

~~(A7) We'd like to help you learn to help yourself~~

~~(D) Look around you (G) all you see are (C) sympathetic (Am) eyes~~

~~(E7) Stroll around the grounds un-(D)-til you feel at home~~

And here's to (G) you, Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know (Am7) oh, oh (D7) oh

God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey, hey

(Am) hey, hey, hey, (E7) hey

We'd (E7) like to know a little bit about you for our files

(A7) We'd like to help you learn to help yourself

(D) Look around you (G) all you see are (C) sympathetic (Am) eyes

(E7) Stroll around the grounds un-(D)-til you feel at home

And here's to (G) you, Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know (Am7) oh, oh (D7) oh

God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey, hey

(Am) hey, hey, hey, (E7) hey

(E7) Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes

(D) It's a little (G) secret just the (C) Robinsons' a-(Am)-ffair

(E7) Most of all you've got to (D) hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-(G)-choo, Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know (Am7) oh, oh (D7) oh

God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray, hey, hey

(Am) hey, hey, hey, (E7) hey

(E7) Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

(A7) Going to the candidate's debate

(D) Laugh about it (G) shout about it (C) when you've got to (Am) choose

(E7) Every way you look at it you (D) lose

Where have you (G) gone Joe Di (Em) Maggio

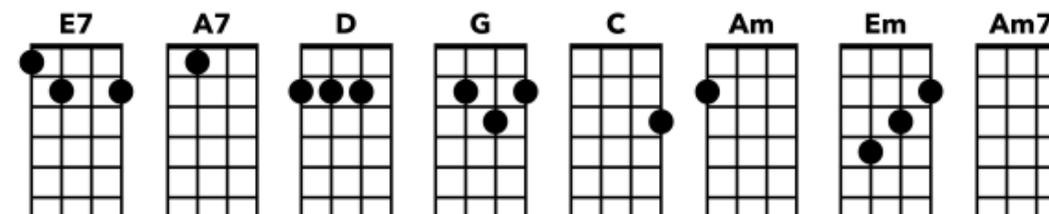
A (G) nation turns its (Em) lonely eyes to (C) you (Am7) oh, oh, (D7) oh

What's that you (G) say, Mrs (Em) Robinson?

(G) Joltin's Joe has (Em) left and gone (C) away, hey, hey

(Am) hey, hey, hey, (E7) hey (E7) (E7) (E7)

(E7)



9 to 5 – Dolly Parton (Easy)

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen

(G) Pour myself a cup of ambition

And (D) yawn and stretch and try to come to (A) life

(D) Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping

(G) Out on the street the traffic starts jumping

With (D) folks like me on the (A) job from nine to (D) five (D)

Working (G) nine to five, what a way to make a living

Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving

They just (G) use your mind and they never give you credit

It's e-(E)-nough to drive you (A) crazy if you let it

(G) Nine to five, for service and devotion

You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair promotion

Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me

I (E) swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

(D) (D) (D) (D)

They (D) let you dream just to watch 'em shatter,

You're (G) just a step on the boss man's ladder,

But (D) you've got dreams he'll never take a-(A)-way

You're (D) in the same boat with a lot of your friends

(G) Waiting for the day your ship'll come in

The (D) tides gonna turn and it's (A) all gonna roll your (D) way (D)

Working (G) nine to five, what a way to make a living

Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving

They just (G) use your mind and you never get the credit

It's (E) enough to drive you (A) crazy if you let it

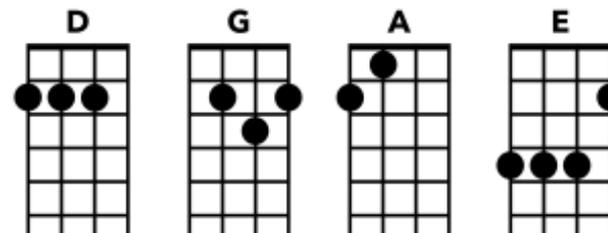
(G) Nine to five, yeah they've got you where they want you

There's a (D) better life, and you think about it don't you?

It's a (G) rich man's game, no matter what they call it

And you (E) spend your life putting (A) money in his pocket

(D)



Nobody Does It Better – Carly Simon (Medium)

Intro: (G) (Gm) (D) (D7) [x2]

(G) Nobody (Gm) does it (D) better (D7)

(G) Makes me feel (Gm) sad for the (D) rest (D7)

(G) Nobody (Gm) does it (F#m) half as good as (Bm) you

(Em) Baby (A7) you're the (D) best (D7)

(D) I wasn't (D7) looking, but (G) somehow you (Gm) found me

(D) I tried to (D7) hide from your love (G) light (Gm)

(D) But like heaven (D7) above me

(G) The spy who (Gm) loved me

Is (Em) keeping all my (A7) secrets safe (D) tonight (D7)

(G) And nobody (Gm) does it (D) better (D7)

(G) Though sometimes I wish (Gm) someone (D) could (D7)

(G) Nobody (Gm) does it (F#m) quite the way you (Bm) do

(Em) Why d'you have to (A7) be so (D) good? (D7)

(D) The way that you (D7) hold me

When-(G)-ever you (Gm) hold me

(D) There's some kind of (D7) magic inside (G) you (Gm)

(D) That keeps me from (D7) running

(G) But just keep it (Gm) coming

(Em) How d'you learn to (A7) do the things you (D) do? (D7)

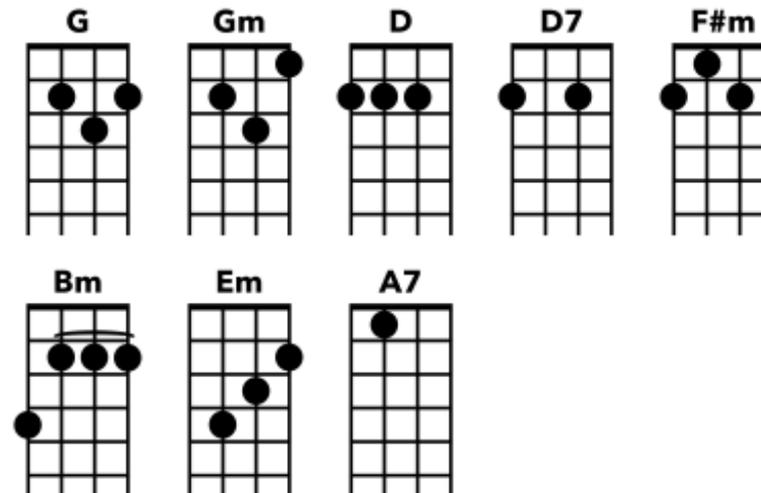
And (G) nobody (Gm) does it (D) better (D7)

(G) Makes me feel (Gm) sad for the (D) rest (D7)

(G) Nobody (Gm) does it (F#m) half as good as (Bm) you

(Em) Baby baby (A7) you're the (D) best (G)

(D)



Nothing's Gonna Stop Us Now – Starship (Medium)

Intro: (F) (Dm) (Bb) (C) [x2]

(F) Looking in your eyes I (Dm) see a paradise
This (Bb) world that I've found, is too (C) good to be true
(F) Standing here beside you, (Dm) want so much to give you
This (Bb) love in my heart that I'm (C) feeling for you

(F) Let em see were crazy, (Dm) I don t care about that
(Bb) Put your hand in my hand baby, (C) don't ever look back
(F) Let the world around us (Dm) just fall apart
(Bb) Baby we can make it if were (C) heart to heart (C)

Chorus:

And we can (F) build this thing together, (Dm) standing strong forever
(Bb) Nothings gonna stop us (C) now
And if this (F) world runs out of lovers, (Dm) we ll still have each other
(Bb) Nothings gonna stop us
(C) nothings gonna stop us (Eb) now, woah woah oh (Eb)

(F) I'm so glad I found you, (Dm) I'm not gonna lose you
(Bb) Whatever it takes I will (C) stay here with you
(F) Take it to the good times, (Dm) see it through the bad times
(Bb) Whatever it takes is what I m (C) gonna do

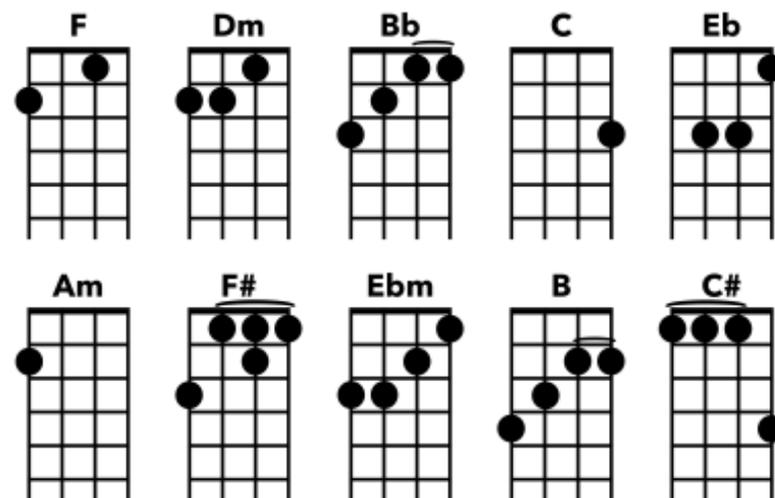
(F) Let em say were crazy, (Dm) what do they know
(Bb) Put your arms around me baby, (C) don t ever let go
(F) Let the world around us (Dm) just fall apart
(Bb) Baby we can make it if were (C) heart to heart (C)

Chorus

(F) Ooh, (Am) all that I need is (Bb) you
(Gm) All that I ever (F) need
And (Am) all that I want to (Bb) do
Is (Gm) hold you forever, (Bb) ever and ever, (C) hey

[key change]

And we can (F#) build this thing together, (Ebm) standing strong forever
(B) Nothings gonna stop us (C#) now
And if this (F#) world runs out of lovers, (Ebm) we ll still have each other
(B) Nothings gonna stop us, (C#) nothings gonna stop us now (F#)



The Power of Love – Huey Lewis and the News (Hard)

Intro:

(C) (F), (C) (F), (C) (F) (F)
(Cm7) (F), (Cm7) (F/) (Bb) (F)

The (Cm7) power of love is a (F) curious thing
(Cm7) Make a one man weep, make a-(F)-nother man sing
(Cm7) Change your hawk to a (F) little white dove
(Cm7) More than a feeling, (F) that's the power of love

(Cm7) (F/) (Bb) (F)
(Cm7) Tougher than diamonds, (F) rich like cream
(Cm7) Stronger and harder than a (F) bad girl's dream
(Cm7) Make a bad one good, mmm (F) make a wrong right
(Cm7) Power of love will keep you (F) home at night (Bb) (G)

Chorus:

(C) Don't need money, (F) don't take fame
(C) Don't need no credit (F) card to ride this train
(C) It's strong and it's sudden and it's (F) cruel sometimes
But it (Bb) might just (F) save your (G) life

(G) That's the power of love (Cm7) (F), that's the power of love
(Cm7) (F/) (Bb) (F)
(Cm7) First time you feel it might (F) make you sad
(Cm7) Next time you feel it might (F) make you mad
(Cm7) But you'll be glad baby (F) when you've found
(Cm7) That's the power that makes (F) the world go round (Bb) (G)

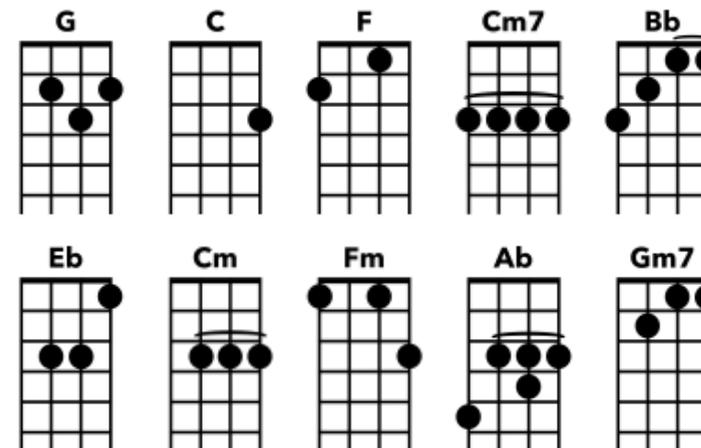
Chorus

(Eb) They say that (G) all in love is (Cm) fair, yeah but (Fm) you don't care
(Ab) But you know (Gm7) what to do, (Fm) when it gets (Gm7) hold of you
(Ab) And with a little (G) help from above (G)

You'll feel the power of (Cm7) love, (F)
You'll feel the the power of (Cm7) love (F)
Can you feel it?! (Cm7) (F) (Cm7) (F/) (Bb) (G) (C)

Don't need money, (F) don't take fame
(C) Don't need no credit (F) card to ride this train
(C) Tougher than diamonds and (F) stronger than steel
(C) You won't feel nothin (F) till you feel
(C) You feel the power, (F) feel the power of love
(C) That's the power, (F) that's the power of love

(C)
(F) You feel the power of (C) love [x3]
(F) You feel the power of love (C)



Oh, Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison (Hard)

Intro: [join in on kazoo]

(A) (A) (A) (A)

Pretty (A) woman, walking (F#m) down the street
Pretty (A) woman, the kind I (F#m) like to meet
Pretty (D) woman, I don't be-(E)-lieve you, you're not the truth
No one could look as good as (E7) you
(E7) Mercy

Pretty (A) woman, won't you (F#m) pardon me
Pretty (A) woman, I couldn't (F#m) help but see
Pretty (D) woman, that you look (E) lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like (E7) me
(E7) Grr-wow

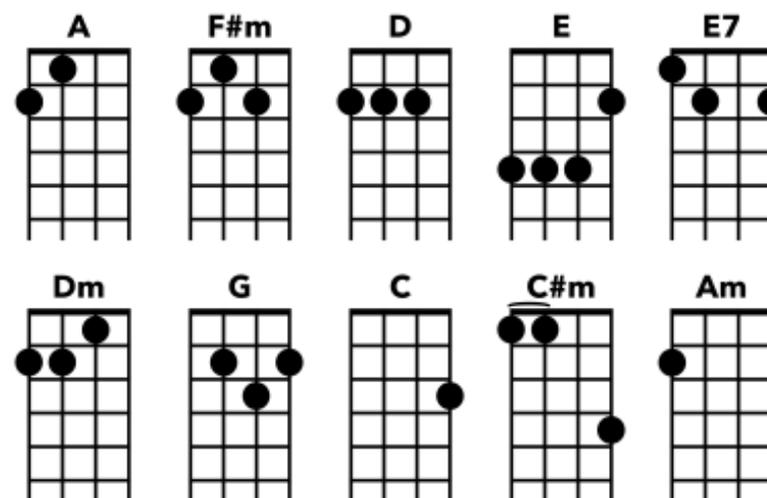
(Dm) Pretty woman (G) stop a while
(C) Pretty woman (Am) talk a while
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7) give your smile to (C) me
(Dm) Pretty woman (G) yeah yeah yeah
(C) Pretty woman (Am) look my way
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7) say you'll stay with (C) me (A)

'Cause I (F#m) need you, (Dm) I'll treat you (E) right
(A) Come with me (F#m) baby, (Dm) be mine to-(E)-night

Pretty (A) woman, don't (F#m) walk on by
Pretty (A) woman, don't (F#m) make me cry
Pretty (D) woman, don't (E) walk away, hey
(E) Okay

If that's the (E) way it must be, okay
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see
Is she walking back to me-e-e
Yea-ea-eah, she's walking back to me

Oh, oh, Pretty (A) wo-(A)-man



Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head – B.J. Thomas (Medium)

Intro: (Dm7) (Dm7) (G7) [2-3-4]

(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head and
(Gm7) Just like the (C7) guy whose feet
Are (F) too big for his (Em7) bed
(A7) Nothing seems to (Em7) fit (A7) those
(Dm7) Raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin' (G7)

So I just (C) did me some talkin' to the (Cmaj7) sun, and
(Gm7) I said I (C7) didn't like the (F) way he got things (Em7) done
(A7) Sleepin' on the (Em7) job (A7) those
(Dm7) Raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin' (G7)

But there's one (C) thing I (Cmaj7) know, the
(Dm) Blues they send to (G7) meet me, won't (Em7) defeat me
It (Em7) won't be long till (Em6) happiness
Steps (Dm7) up to greet me (F) (G7/) (F) (G7/)

(C) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Cmaj7) head, butb
(Gm7) That doesn't (C7) mean my eyes will
(F) Soon be turnin' (Em7) red
(A7) Cryin's not for (Em7) me (A7) 'cause
(Dm7) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' (G7)

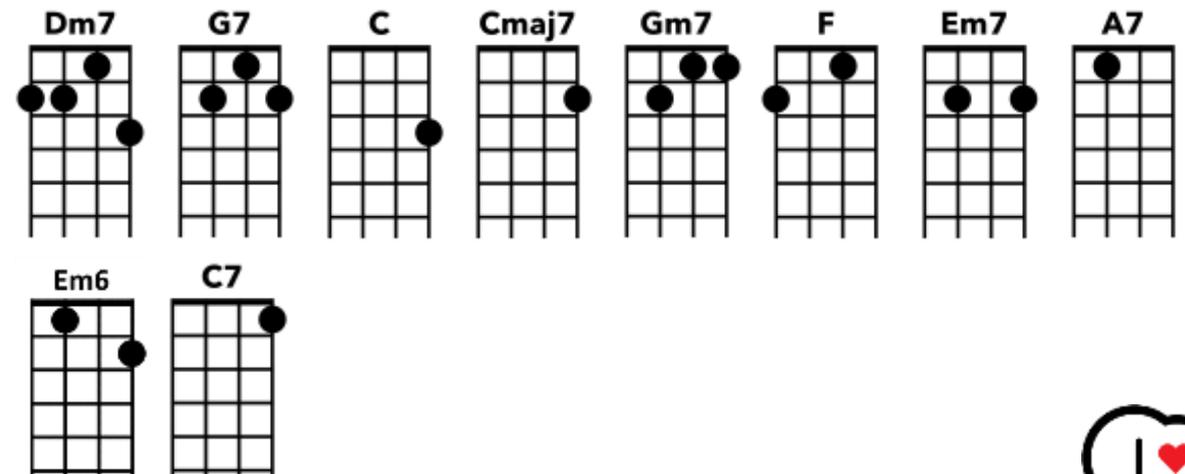
Because I'm (C) free, (Dm7) nothings worryin' (C) me

Instr: † (Cmaj7) know, the (Dm) blues they send to
(G7) meet me, won't (Em7) defeat me

It won't be long till (Em6) happiness
Steps (Dm7) up to greet me (F) (G7/) (F) (G7/)

(C) Raindrops keep falling on my (Cmaj7) head, but
(Gm7) that doesn't (C7) mean my eyes will (F) soon be turning (Em7) red
(A7) Cryin's not for (Em7) me (A7) 'cause
(Dm7) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining (G7)

Because I'm (C) free (Dm7) nothing's (G7) worrying (C) me
[slowing] (Dm7) Nothing's (G7) worrying (C) me



Son of a Preacher Man – Dusty Springfield (Medium)

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Billy Ray was a preacher's son
And when his (G) daddy would visit he'd (D) come along
(D) When they'd gather 'round and started talking
(A) Cousin Billy would take me walking
(A) Through the back yard we'd go walking
(A) Then he'd look into my eyes, (A) lord knows to my surprise

The (D) only one who could ever reach me
(G) Was the son of a (D) preacher man
The (D) only boy who could ever teach me
(G) Was the son of a (D) preacher man
Yes he (D) was, he (A) was, (G) oh, yes he (D) was (D) (D) (D)

(D) Being good isn't always easy
(G) No matter how (D) hard I tried
(D) When he started sweet-talkin' to me
(A) He'd come and tell me everything is all right
(A) He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right
(A) Can I get away again tonight?

The (D) only one who could ever reach me
(G) Was the son of a (D) preacher man
The (D) only boy who could ever teach me

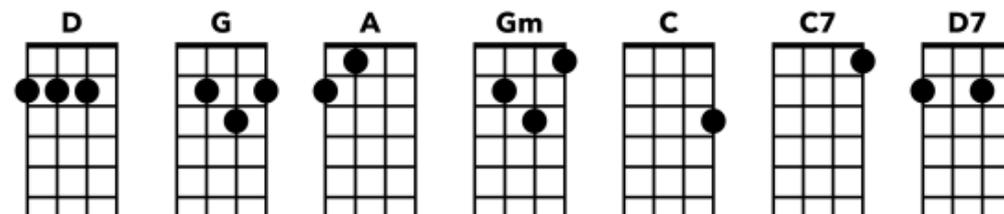
(G) Was the son of a (D) preacher man
Yes he (D) was, he (A) was, (G) lord knows he was (C) *(yes he was)*

[key change]

(C) How well I remember, (G) the look that was in his eyes
(G) Stealing kisses from me on the sly
(A) Takin' time to make time, (A) tellin' me that he's all mine
(D7) Learning from each other's knowing
(D7) Looking to see how much we'd grown and

The (G) only one who could ever reach me
(C) Was the son of a (G) preacher man
The (G) only boy who could ever teach me
(C) Was the son of a (G) preacher man
Yes he (G) was, he (D) was, (C7) ooh yes he was

(The (G) only one who could ever reach me)
(C) He was the sweet talkin son of a (G) preacher man
(The (G) only boy who could ever teach me)
(C) Aah, the kiss stealing son of a (G) preacher man
(The (G) only one who could ever move me)
(C) the sweet talkin son of a (G) preacher man
(The (G) only one who could ever groove me)
(C) Was the son of a (G) preacher man



Stand by Me – Ben E King (Easy)

Intro:

~~When the (C) night has come, (Am) and the land is dark
And the (F) moon is the (G) only light we'll (C) see~~

When the (C) night has come, (Am) and the land is dark
And the (F) moon is the (G) only light we'll (C) see
No I won't be afraid, no I (Am) won't be afraid
Just as (F) long as you (G) stand, stand by (C) me

So darling, darling, stand by me, o-oh (Am) stand by me
Oh (F) stand, (G) stand by me (C) stand by me

If the (C) sky that we look upon, (Am) should tumble and fall
Or the (F) mountains should (G) crumble to the (C) sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I (Am) won't shed a tear
Just as (F) long as you (G) stand, stand by (C) me

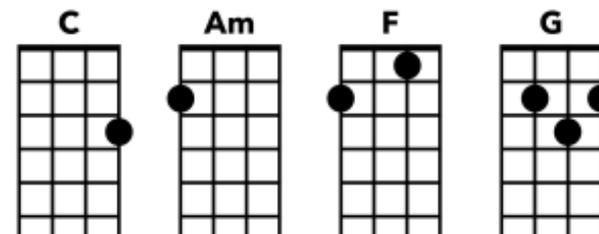
And darling, darling, stand by me, oh (Am) stand by me
Oh (F) stand now, (G) stand by me, (C) stand by me

Instrumental: [join in on kazoo]

~~When the (C) night has come, (Am) and the land is dark
And the (F) moon is the (G) only light we'll (C) see
No I won't be afraid, no I (Am) won't be afraid
Just as (F) long as you (G) stand, stand by (C) me~~

Darling, darling, stand by me, oh (Am) stand by me
Oh (F) stand now, (G) stand by me, (C) stand by me

(G) Whenever you're in trouble won't you
(C) Stand by me, o-oh (Am) stand by me
Oh (F) stand now, (G) stand by me, (C) stand by me (C)



Stayin' Alive – The Bee Gees (Hard)

Intro: (Em)

Well, you can **(Em)** tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a **(D)** woman's man, no **(Em)** time to talk
Music loud and women warm
I've been **(D)** kicked around since **(Em)** I was born
And now it's **(A)** all right, that's s ok, you may look the other way
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

Chorus:

(Em) Whether you're a brother or whether you're a
mother, you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive. Stayin' alive
Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' ali-**(D)**-**(Em)**-**(Bm)**-ive **(Em)**

Well now, I get low and I get high
And if I **(D)** can't get either I **(Em)** really try
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes
I'm a **(D)** dancing man, I **(Em)** just can't loose
You know it's **(A)** all right, it's ok, I live to see another day
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

Chorus

(A) Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help me, **(Em)**
yeah
(A) Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, yeah
I'm stayin' alii-**(Em)**-iive!

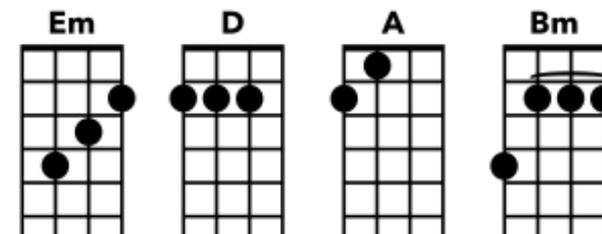
Well, you can **(Em)** tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a **(D)** woman's man, no **(Em)** time to talk
Music loud and women warm
I've been **(D)** kicked around since **(Em)** I was born
And now **(A)** it's all right, it's ok, you may look the other way
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

Chorus

Outro: [x3]

(A) Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me
Somebody help me, **(Em)** yeah
(A) Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me, yeah
I'm stayin' ali-**(Em)**-ive!

(Em)



Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel (Medium)

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

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

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

Chorus:

Well you (G7) started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man (D)
And your (G7) friends they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say (D) plea-ea-ease, (Am7) please

(D) (D) (D) (D)

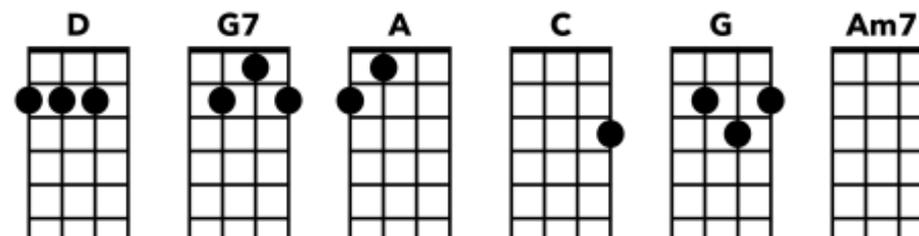
(D) Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can (D) see that it makes no sense at all
Is it (G7) cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't (D) think I can take any more
(A) Clowns to the left of me, (C) jokers to the (G) right
Here I (D) am, stuck in the middle with (D) you

Chorus

(D) (D) (D) (D)

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

Yes I'm (D) stuck in the middle with you
(D) Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am, (D) stuck in the middle with (D) you
(D) (D)



(I've Had) The Time of My Life – Bill Medley and Jennifer Warnes (Medium)

Now (**D**) I've, (**Bm**) had, the time of my (**C**) life
No, I (**C**) never felt like this be-(**D**)-fore
Yes, I, (**Bm**) swear it's the (**C**) truth
and I (**C**) owe it all to (**D**) you
'Cause (**D**) I've, (**Bm**) had, the time of my (**C**) life
and I (**C**) owe it all to you (**D**) (**D**) (**D**) (**D**)

(**D**) I've been (**C**) waiting for so long
Now I've finally found someone
To stand by (**D**) me (**D**) (**D**) (**D**)
We saw the (**C**) writing on the wall
As we felt this magical fant-(**D**)-asy (**D**) (**D**) (**D**)
Now with (**C**) passion in our eyes
There's no way we could disguise it secret-(**D**)-ly (**D**) (**D**) (**D**)
So we (**C**) take each other's hand
'Cause we seem to understand
The urgen-(**D**)-cy (**D**)

Just remember, (**G**) you're the one thing, (**F**) I can't get enough of
(**G**) So I'll tell you something, (**A7**) this could be love because

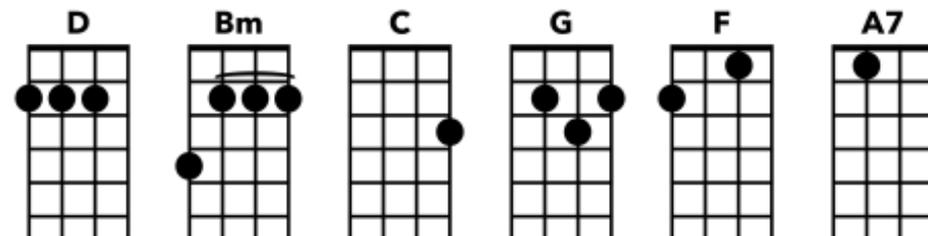
Chorus:

Now (**D**) I've, (**Bm**) had, the time of my (**C**) life
No, I never felt like this be-(**D**)-fore
Yes, I, (**Bm**) swear it's the (**C**) truth
and I owe it all to (**D**) you

(**D**) (**D**) With my (**C**) body and soul
I want you more than you'll ever (**D**) know (**D**) (**D**) (**D**)
So we'll (**C**) just let it go
Don't be afraid to lose cont-(**D**)-rol (**D**) (**D**) (**D**)
Yes I (**C**) know what's on your mind
When you say, "Stay with me
Ton-(**D**)-ight" (**D**)

Just remember, (**G**) you're the one thing, (**F**) I can't get enough of
(**G**) So I'll tell you something, (**A7**) this could be love because

Chorus [x2]



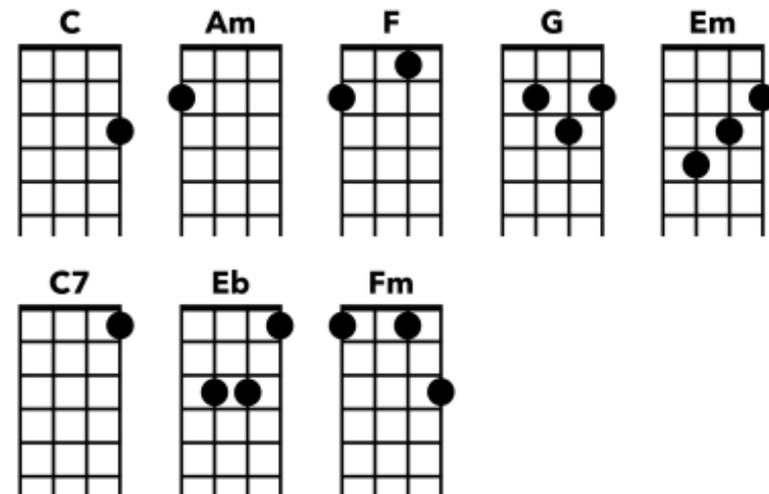
Unchained Melody - The Righteous Brothers (Medium)

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) Oh my (Am) love my (F) darling
I've (G) hungered for your (C) touch
A (Am) long lonely (G) time (G) (G) (G)
And (C) time goes (Am) by so (F) slowly
And (G) time can do so (C) much
Are (Am) you still (G) mine (G) (G) (G)
(C) I need your (G) love
(Am) I need your (Em) love
God (F) speed your love (G) to (C) me (C7)

(F) Lonely rivers (G) flow to the (F) sea to the (Eb) sea
(F) To the open (G) arms of the (C) sea (C)
(F) Lonely rivers (G) sigh wait for (F) me wait for (Eb) me
(F) I'll be coming (G) home wait for (C) me (C)

(C) Oh my (Am) love my (F) darling
I've (G) hungered hungered (C) for your touch
A (Am) long lonely (G) time (G) (G) (G)
And (C) Time goes (Am) by so (F) slowly
And (G) time can do (C) so much
Are (Am) you still (G) mine (G) (G) (G)
I (C) need your (G) love
(Am) I need your (Em) love
God (F) speed your love (G) to (C) me (Am) (F) (Fm) (C)



Viva Las Vegas – Elvis Presley (Easy)

Intro: **(G) (G) (G) (G)**

(G) Bright light city gonna set my soul
Gonna set my soul on fire
Got a whole lot of money that's ready to burn,
So get those stakes up higher
There's a **(Em)** thousand pretty women waitin' out there
And they're all livin' devil may care
And I'm just the devil with love to spare

(C) Viva Las **(G)** Vegas, **(C)** Viva Las **(G)** Vegas

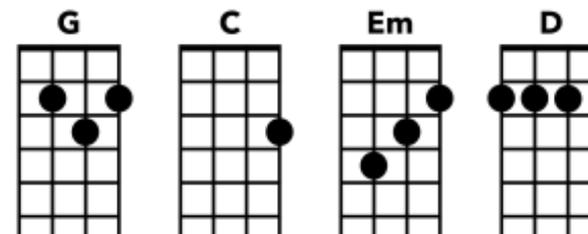
(G) How I wish that there were more
Than the twenty-four hours in the day
'Cause even if there were forty more
I wouldn't sleep a minute away
Oh, there's **(Em)** black jack and poker and the roulette wheel
A fortune won and lost on every deal
All you need's a strong heart and a nerve of steel

(C) Viva Las **(G)** Vegas, **(C)** Viva Las **(G)** Vegas

(C) Viva Las Vegas with you neon flashin'
And your one armbandits crashin'
(G) All those hopes down the drain
(C) Viva Las Vegas turnin' day into nighttime
Turnin' night into daytime
If you **(A)** see it once
You'll never be the same a-**(D)**-gain

I'm gonna **(G)** keep on the run
Gonna have me some fun
If it costs me my very last dime
If I wind up broke up well
I'll always remember that I had a swingin' time
(Em) I'm gonna give it everything I've got
Lady luck please let the dice stay hot
Let me shoot a seven with every shot

(C) Viva Las **(G)** Vegas, **(C)** Viva Las **(G)** Vegas
(C) Viva Las **(G)** Vegas, **(C)** Viva, **(D)** Viva, Las **(G)** Vegas **(G) (G)**
(G)



We Have All the Time in the World – Louis Armstrong (Hard)

Intro: (A) (F#m), (A) (F#m)

We have (A) all the (F#m) time in the (C#m7) world (Em)
(Em) Time enough for (Bm) life to un-(E7)-fold
(E7) all the precious (A) things love has in (E7) store
(E7) We have (A) all the (F#m) love in the (C#m7) world (Em)
(Em) If that's all we (Bm) have
You will (E7) find we need nothing (A) more

Every (C) step of the (Bb) way will (F) find (F7) us
(Bb) With the (Ab) cares of the (C#) world far be-(E7)-hind us

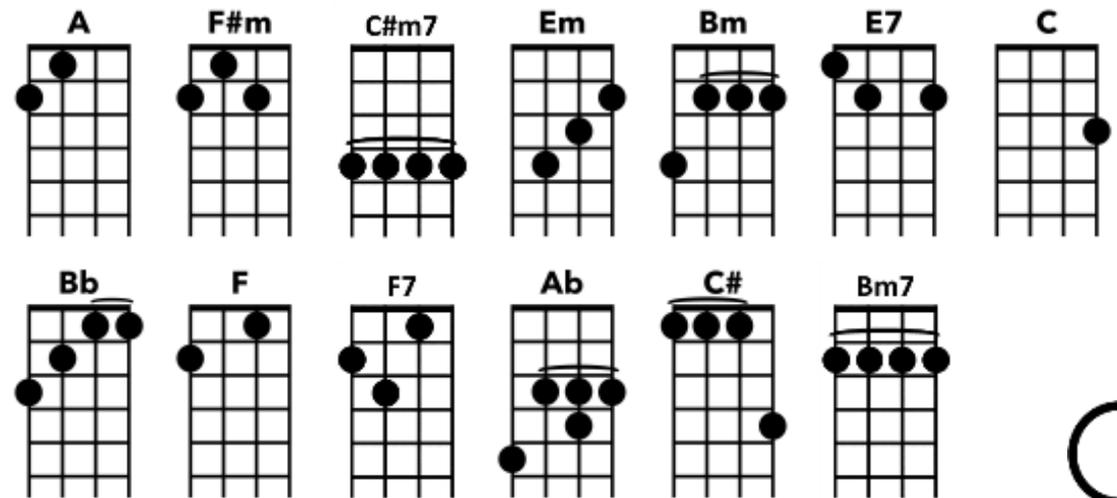
We have (A) all the (F#m) time in the (C#m7) world
Just for (Em) love nothing (F#m) more
Nothing (Bm7) less only (A) love

Instrumental: [join in on kazoo]
(A) (F#m) [x3]

Every (C) step of the (Bb) way will (F) find (F7) us
(Bb) With the (Ab) cares of the (C#) world far be-(E7)-hind us

We have (A) all the (F#m) time in the (C#m7) world
Just for (Em) love nothing (F#m) more
Nothing (Bm7) less only (A) love

Outro: [join in on kazoo]
(A) (F#m) [x3]
(A)



What's New Pussycat? – Tom Jones (Hard)

Chorus:

(D) What's new **(G)** pussycat? **(A)** Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
(D) What's new **(G)** pussycat? **(A)** Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
(D) **(E)**

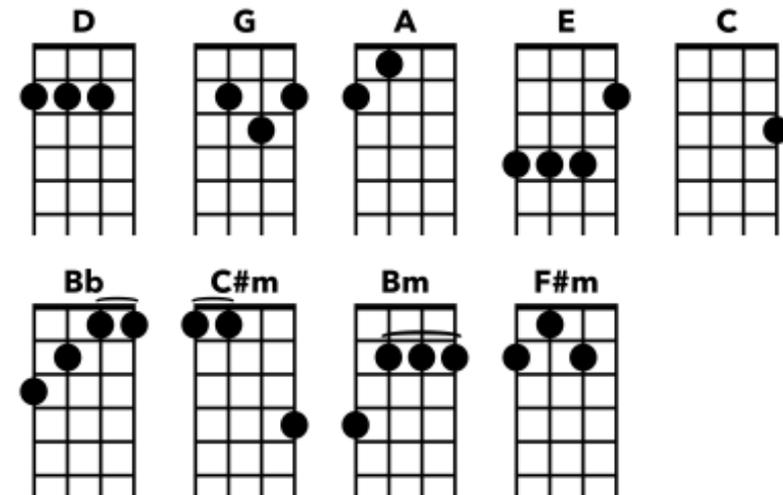
(A) Pussycat, **(E)** Pussycat, **(C)** I've got flowers
And lots of hours to **(Bb)** spend with you
(Bb) So, go and powder your cute little pussycat nose
(A) Pussycat, **(C#m)** Pussycat, **(D)** I love **(C#m)** you
(Bm) Yes, **(D)** I **(C#m)** do
(Bm) You and your **(E)** pussycat **(A)** nose

Chorus

(A) Pussycat, **(E)** Pussycat, **(C)** you're so thrilling
And I'm so willing, to **(Bb)** care for you
(Bb) So, go and make up your big little pussycat eyes!
(A) Pussycat, **(C#m)** Pussycat, **(D)** I love **(C#m)** you
(Bm) Yes, **(D)** I **(C#m)** do
(Bm) You and your **(E)** pussycat **(A)** eyes

Chorus

(A) Pussycat, **(E)** Pussycat, **(C)** you're delicious
And if my wishes can **(Bb)** all come true
(Bb) I'll soon be kissing your sweet little pussycat lips
(A) Pussycat, **(C#m)** Pussycat, **(D)** I love **(C#m)** you
(Bm) Yes, **(D)** I **(C#m)** do
(Bm) You and your **(E)** pussycat **(A)** lips, whoa, **(F#m)** whoa
(Bm) You and your **(E)** pussycat **(A)** eyes, whoa, **(F#m)** whoa
[slowly]
(Bm) You and your **(E)** pussycat **(A)** nose



You Never Can Tell – Chuck Berry (Easy)

Intro: (C) (C)

It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well (C)
You could (C) see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-(G)-selle (G7)
And now the (G) young monsieur
And madame have rung the chapel (G7) bell (G7)
C'est la (G) vie say the old folks
It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)

They furnished (C) off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale (C)
The cooler-(C)-ator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger-(G)-ale (G7)
But when Pi-(G)-erre found work
The little money comin' worked out (G7) well (G7)
C'est la (G) vie say the old folks
It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)

They had a (C) hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast (C)
Seven (C) hundred little records, all rock, rhythm, and (G) jazz (G7)
But when the (G) sun went down
The rapid tempo of the music (G7) fell (G7)
C'est la (G) vie say the old folks
It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)

They bought a (C) souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53 (C)
They drove it (C) down to Orleans to celebrate their anniversa-(G)-ry (G7)

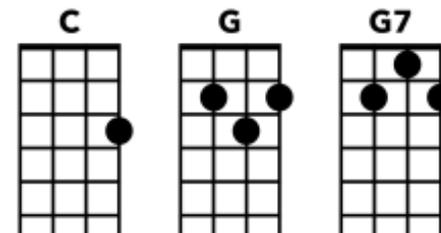
It was (G) there where Pierre
Was wedded to the lovely mademoui-(G7)-selle (G7)
C'est la (G) vie say the old folks
It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)

Instrumental: [join in on kazoo]

~~It was a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well (C)
You could (C) see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-(G)-selle (G7)
And now the (G) young monsieur
And madame have rung the chapel (G7) bell (G7)
C'est la (G) vie say the old folks
It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell (C)~~

They had a (C) teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well (C)
You could (C) see that Pierre did truly love the mademoui-(G)-selle (G7)
And (G) now the young monsieur
And madame have rung the chapel (G7) bell (G7)
C'est la (G) vie say the old folks
It (G7) goes to show you never can (C) tell

(C) (G7) (C)



You Only Live Twice – Nancy Sinatra (Medium)

Intro: [join in on kazoo]

(A) (Em) (A) (Em) (A) (A)

(A) You only live (Em) twice

(Dm) Or so it (A) seems

(Dm) One life for your-(Em/)-self

And (Dm/) one for your (E) dreams (E)

(A) You drift through the (Em) years

(Dm) And life seems (A) tame

(Dm) Till one dream ap-(Em/)-pears

(Dm/) And love is its (A) name (A)

(Dm) And love is a (E) stranger

(Dm) who'll beckon you (E) on

(Dm) Don't think of the (E) danger

Or the (Dm) stranger is (E/) gone (E7/)

(A) This dream is for (Em) you

(Dm) So pay the (A) price

(Dm) Make one dream come (Em/) true

(Dm/) You only live (A) twice (A)

Instrumental: [join in on kazoo]

(A) (Em) (A) (Em)

(Dm) And love is a (E) stranger

(Dm) Who'll beckon you (E) on

(Dm) Don't think of the (E) danger

Or the (Dm) stranger is (E/) gone (E7/)

(A) This dream is for (Em) you,

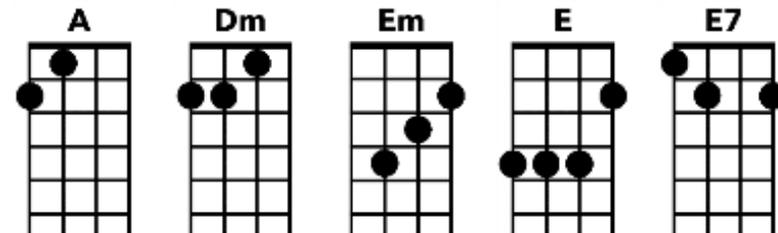
(Dm) So pay the (A) price

(Dm) Make one dream come (Em/) true,

(Dm/) You only live (A) twice (A)

Outro: [join in on kazoo]

(A) (Em) (A) (Em) (A)



You've Got a Friend in Me – Randy Newman (Hard)

Intro: [join in on kazoo]

(C) (E7) (Am), (Cdim) (C) (G7) (C)

(C) You've got a (Gaug) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got a (D7) friend in (C) me (C)

(F) When the (C) road looks (E7) rough a-(Am)-head

And you're (F) miles and (C) miles from

Your (E7) nice warm (Am) bed

(F) Just re-(C)-member what your (E7) old pal (Am) said

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7)

Yeah, (D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me

[join in on kazoo]

(C) (E7) (Am), (Cdim) (C) (G7) (C)

(C) You've got a (Gaug) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got a (D7) friend in (C) me (C)

(F) You've got (C) troubles, (E7) I've got 'em (Am) too

(F) There isn't (C) anything (E7) I wouldn't (Am) do for you

(F) If we stick to-(C)-gether we can (E7) see it (Am) through

Cos (D7) you've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7)

Yeah, (D7) you've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) Some other folks might be a (B7) little smarter than I am

(C) Bigger and (B7) stronger (C) too, maybe

(B7) But none of them will ever love you

The (Em) way I (A7) do, it's (Dm) me and (G7) you, boy

(C) And as the (Gaug) years go (C) by (C7)

Our (F) friendship (D7) will never (C) die (C)

(F) You're gonna (C) see it's our (E7) desti-(Am)-ny

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7)

Yeah, (D7) you've got a (G7) friend in (C) me

[join in on kazoo]

(C) (E7) (Am), (Cdim) (C) (G7) (C)

