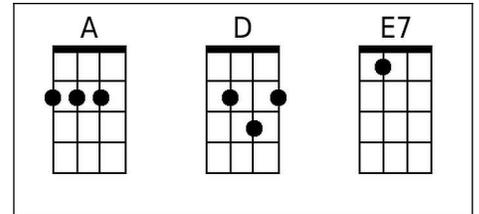
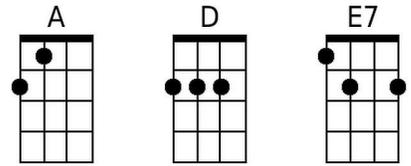


# No, No Song (Hoyt Axton and David Jackson, ca. 1974)

No, No Song by Ringo Starr (1974)

**Intro** (four measures): <sup>A</sup> (Ah, ah, ah, ah . . . Aye, yi, yi, yi)

<sup>A</sup>  
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,  
<sup>D</sup> she smiled because I did not under-stand.  
<sup>D</sup>  
Then she held out some mari-juana, ha ha!  
<sup>E7</sup> She said it was the best in all the land. And I said,



## Chorus 1

<sup>A</sup>  
No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
<sup>E7</sup>  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.  
<sup>A</sup> (Softly: Ah, ah, ah, ah)  
<sup>A</sup> A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain. She smiled because I did not under-stand.  
<sup>D</sup> Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine, she said it was the finest in the land. And I said,

## Chorus 2

<sup>A</sup>  
No, no, no, no, I don't -sniff- it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
<sup>E7</sup>  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, then it makes it hard to find the door.  
<sup>A</sup> (Softly: Aye, yi, yi, yi) (4x)  
<sup>A</sup> A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee, oh. He smiled because I did not under-stand.  
<sup>D</sup> Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh ho, he said it was the best in all the land.  
<sup>E7</sup> And he wasn't joking

## Chorus 3

<sup>A</sup>  
And I said, No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
<sup>E7</sup>  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.  
<sup>A</sup>

## Chorus 4

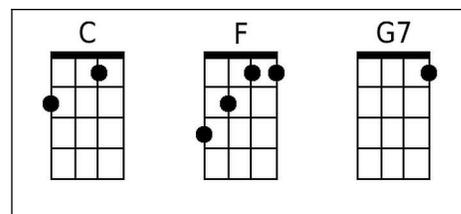
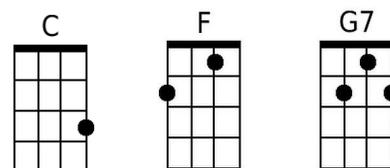
<sup>A</sup>  
Well, I said, No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
<sup>E7</sup>  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.  
<sup>A</sup> ↓ | ↓

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

No, No Song by Ringo Starr (1974)

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

**C**  
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,  
**F** **C**  
she smiled because I did not under-stand.  
**F**  
Then she held out some mari-juana, ha ha!  
**G7** **C**  
She said it was the best in all the land. And I said,



## Chorus 1

**C** **G7**  
No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
**C**  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.  
**(Softly: Ah, ah, ah, ah)**

**C** **F** **C**  
A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain. She smiled because I did not under-stand.  
**F** **G7** **C**  
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine, she said it was the finest in the land. And I said,

## Chorus 2

**C** **G7**  
No, no, no, no, I don't -sniff- it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
**C**  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, then it makes it hard to find the door.  
**(Softly: Aye, yi, yi, yi) (4x)**

**C** **F** **C**  
A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee, oh. He smiled because I did not under-stand.  
**F** **G7** **C**  
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh ho, he said it was the best in all the land.  
*And he wasn't joking*

## Chorus 3

**C** **G7**  
And I said, No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
**C**  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.

## Chorus 4

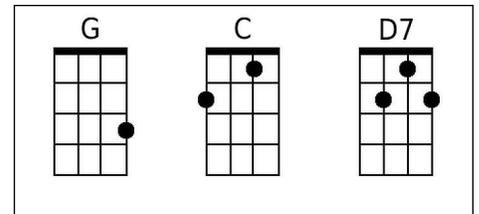
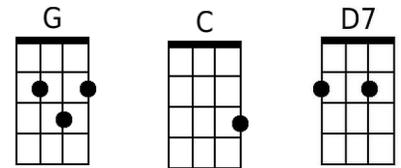
**C** **G7**  
Well, I said, No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
**C** ↓ | ↓  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.

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

[No, No Song](#) by Ringo Starr (1974)

**Intro** (four measures): <sup>G</sup> (Ah, ah, ah, ah . . . Aye, yi, yi, yi)

<sup>G</sup>  
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,  
<sup>C</sup> she smiled because I did not under-stand.  
<sup>C</sup>  
Then she held out some mari-juana, ha ha!  
<sup>D7</sup> She said it was the best in all the land. And I said,



## Chorus 1

<sup>G</sup>  
No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.  
**(Softly: Ah, ah, ah, ah)**

<sup>G</sup>  
A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain. She smiled because I did not under-stand.  
<sup>C</sup>  
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine, she said it was the finest in the land. And I said,

## Chorus 2

<sup>G</sup>  
No, no, no, no, I don't -sniff- it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, then it makes it hard to find the door.  
**(Softly: Aye, yi, yi, yi) (4x)**

<sup>G</sup>  
A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee, oh. He smiled because I did not under-stand.  
<sup>C</sup>  
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh ho, he said it was the best in all the land.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>  
*And he wasn't joking*

## Chorus 3

<sup>G</sup>  
And I said, No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
<sup>D7)</sup>  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.  
<sup>G</sup>

## Chorus 4

<sup>G</sup>  
Well, I said, No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door.  
<sup>G</sup> ↓ | ↓

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

No, No Song by Ringo Starr (1974)

**Intro** (four measures): <sup>1</sup>(Ah, ah, ah, ah . . . Aye, yi, yi, yi)

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

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

## Chorus 1

<sup>1</sup> No, no, no, no, I don't smoke it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor. <sup>5(7)</sup>

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door. <sup>1</sup>

**(Softly: Ah, ah, ah, ah)**

<sup>1</sup> A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain. She smiled because I did not under-stand. <sup>4</sup>  
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine, she said it was the finest in the land. And I said, <sup>5(7)</sup>

## Chorus 2

<sup>1</sup> No, no, no, no, I don't *-sniff-* it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor. <sup>5(7)</sup>

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, then it makes it hard to find the door. <sup>1</sup>

**(Softly: Aye, yi, yi, yi) (4x)**

<sup>1</sup> A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee, oh. He smiled because I did not under-stand. <sup>4</sup>  
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh ho, he said it was the best in all the land. <sup>5(7)</sup>

*And he wasn't joking*

## Chorus 3

<sup>1</sup> And I said, No, no, no, no, I don't drink it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor. <sup>5(7)</sup>

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door. <sup>1</sup>

## Chorus 4

<sup>1</sup> Well, I said, No, no, no, no, I can't take it no more. I'm tired of waking up on the floor. <sup>5(7)</sup>

No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze, and then it makes it hard to find the door. <sup>1</sup> ↓ | ↓