The Spooky Ukes
Halloween
Songbook

November 4, 2019
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Be afraid, be very afraid.
Abracadabra (Steve Miller)

Am    Dm
I heat up, I can’t cool down
E7    Am
You got me spinnin’, round and round
Am    Dm
Round and round and round it goes
E7    Am
Where it stops nobody knows

Am    Dm
Every time you call my name
E7    Am
I heat up like a burnin’ flame
Am    Dm
Burnin’ flame full of desire
E7    Am
Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

Chorus:
Am    Dm
Abra-abra-cadabra
E7    Am
I want to reach out and grab ya
Am    Dm
Abra-abra-cadabra
E7    Am
Abracadabra

Am    Dm
You make me hot, you make me sigh
E7    Am
You make me laugh, you make me cry
Am    Dm
Keep me burnin’ for your love
E7    Am
With the touch of a velvet glove

(Chorus)
Am    Dm
I feel the magic in your caress
E7    Am
I feel magic when I touch your dress
Am    Dm
Silk and satin, leather and lace
E7    Dm
Black panties with an angels face

Am    Dm
I see magic in your eyes
E7    Am
I hear the magic in your sighs
Am    Dm
Just when I think I’m gonna get away
E7    Am
I hear those words that you always say

(Chorus)
Am    Dm
Every time you call my name
E7    Am
I heat up like a burnin’ flame
Am    Dm
Burnin’ flame full of desire
E7    Am
Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

Am    Dm
I heat up, I can’t cool down
E7    Am
My situation goes round and round
Am    Dm
I heat up, I can’t cool down
E7    Am
My situation goes round and round
Am    Dm
I heat up, I can’t cool down
E7    Am
My situation goes round and round
The Addams Family Theme  (Vic Mizzy)  UBA

C7  F  Gm7
They're creepy and they're kooky
X = Snap Fingers

C7  F
Mysterious and spooky

F  Gm7
They're altogether ooky

C7  F
The Addams family

F  Gm7
Their house is a museum

C7  F
When people come to see 'em

F  Gm7
They really are a scre-am

C7  F
The Addams family

Neat  ...........  Sweet

C7  F  Gm7
So get a witch's shawl on

C7  F
A broomstick you can crawl on

We're gonna pay a call on

(Slower) The Ad-dams fami-ly

X  X  X  X

0 1 0 2 3 0 2 3 0 1
2 2 2 0 2

C7  F  Gm7
BARITONE

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7

C7  F  Gm7
Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty)  Key C

C   G   F   C
I see the bad moon arising.
C   G   F   C
I see trouble on the way.
C   G   F   C
I see earthquakes and lightnin’.
C   G   F   C
I see bad times today.

Chorus:
F
Well don’t go around tonight,
C
It’s bound to take your life,
G   F   C
There’s a bad moon on the rise.

C   G   F   C
I hear hurri-canies a-blowing.
C   G   F   C
I know the end is coming soon.
C   G   F   C
I fear rivers over flowing.
C   G   F   C
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(Chorus)
C   G   F   C
Hope you got your things together.
C   G   F   C
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
C   G   F   C
Looks like we’re in for nasty weather.
C   G   F   C
One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus)
Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty)  Key G

G D C G
I see the bad moon arising.
G D C G
I see trouble on the way.
G D C G
I see earthquakes and lightnin’.
G D C G
I see bad times today.

Chorus:
C
Well don’t go around tonight,
G
It’s bound to take your life,
D C G
There’s a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.
G D C G
I know the end is coming soon.
G D C G
I fear rivers over flowing.
G D C G
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(Chorus)
G D C G
Hope you got your things together.
G D C G
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
G D C G
Looks like we’re in for nasty weather.
G D C G
One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus)
Brain Damage (Pink Floyd)

D G7 D G7
The lunatic is on the grass, the lunatic is on the grass
D E7
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs
A7 D
God to keep the loonies on the path

D G7 D G7
The lunatic is in the hall, the lunatics are in my hall
D E7
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
A7 D D7
And every day the paperboy brings more

G A
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
C G
And if there is no room upon the hill
A7
And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too
C G F#m Em A
I’ll see you on the dark side of the moon

D G7 D G7
The lunatic is in my head, the lunatic is in my head
D E7
You raise the blade, you make the change
A7 D
You re-arrange me till I’m same
D E7
You lock the door and throw away the key
A7 D D7
There’s someone in my head but it’s not me

G A
And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear
C G
You shout and no one seems to hear
A7
And if the band you’re in starts playing different tunes
C G F#m Em A
I’ll see you on the dark side of the moon

(Instrumental)

D D7
All that you touch, and all that you see
Bb A
All that you taste – all you feel
D D7
And all that you love and all that you hate
Bb A
All that you mistrust – all you save
D D7
And all that you give and all that you deal
Bb A
And all that you buy, beg borrow or steal
D D7
And all you create and all you destroy
Bb A
And all that you do and all that you say
D D7
And all that you eat, and everyone you meet
Bb A
And all that you slight and everyone you fight
D D7
And all that is now and all that is gone
Bb A
And all that’s to come and everting under
D D7
the sun is in tune but the sun is eclipsed by the mo-on
Cruella De Vil (Mel Leven)

C  C7  F  F7
Cruella De Vil, Cruella De Vil
C  C7  F  F7
If she doesn't scare you, no evil thing will
C  C7  C#dim
To see her is to take a sudden chill
D  G7  C
Cruella, Cruella De Vil

C  C7  F  F7
The curl of her lips, the ice in her stare
C  C7  F  F7
All innocent children had better beware
C  C7  C#dim
She's like a spider waiting for the kill
D  G7  C
Look out for Cruella De Vil

E7  Am
At first you think Cruella is the Devil
E7  Am
But after time has worn away the shock
D7
You come to realize - You've seen her kind of eyes
Adim  Dm7  G7
Watching you from underneath a rock!

C  C7  F  F7
This vampire bat, this inhuman beast
C  C7  F  F7
She ought to be locked up, and never released
C  C7  C#dim
The world was such a wholesome place until
D  G7  C
Cruella, Cruella De Vil
Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

**Chorus:**

G  F
Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on.

C  F  C  F  C  F  C
Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on.

C
Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes
Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat

F  C
Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything?

(Chorus)

C
Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive
Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi

F  C
Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

(Chorus) (STOP)

**TACET**

F  C 2X
Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -

G  F  C  G
If you're rockin' and rollin' - Hear your mama call

C
From the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nights
See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

**TACET**

F  C
Good golly, Miss Molly - You sure like to ball

G  F  C  G
You have take it easy - Hear your mama call

C
Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look once again, now, here she comes
Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat

F  C
Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings - That sort of thing is now everything

(Chorus) 3X
Devil Woman
Marty Robbins

Intro: Chords for ending

v1:
D     A7
I told Mary about you, told her about our great sin

D     D7
Mary cried and forgave me, Mary took me back again

D     A7     D
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more

But I don't wanna be, and I don't wanna see Mary cry anymore

chorus:
A7     D
Oh, oh, devil woman, devil woman, let go of me

D
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone

D
I wanna go home

v1:
D     A7
Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea

D     D7     G
Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me

D
Devil woman, it's over, trapped no more by your charms

A7     D
Cause I don't wanna stay, I wanna get away

D
Woman, let go of my arm -- CHORUS

v2:
D     A7
Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can

D     D7     G
Even the seagulls are happy, that I'm coming home again

D
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall

D
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me

A7     D
The one I want most of all -- CHORUS

ending:
A7
Devil woman let me be and leave me alone

D
I wanna go home
Devil Woman (Marty Robbins)

G        D7
I told Mary about it, I told her about a great sin

G
Mary cried and forgave me, then Mary took me back again

G7                             C
Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free ever more

G
But I don't want to be, and I don't want to see, Mary cry anymore

Chorus:

D7                              G
Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me

D7                              G
Devil woman let me be, and leave me alone, I wanna go home

G                              D7
Mary is waiting and weeping, down in our shack by the sea

G                              G7                              C
Even after I hurt her, Mary's still in love with me

G                              D7                              G
Devil woman it's over, trapped no more by your charm

G                              D7                              G
‘Cause I don't want to stay, I want to get away, woman let go of my arm

(CHORUS)

G                              D7
Devil woman you're evil, like the dark coral reef

G
Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief

G7                              C
You made me ashamed to face Mary, Mary had the strength to tell

G                              D7                              G
Skies are not so black, Mary took me back, Mary has broken your spell

(CHORUS)

G                              D7
Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can

G
Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again

G7                              C
Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall

G                              D7                              G
Down the beach I see, what belongs to me, the one I want most of all

(CHORUS)

D7                              G
Oh Devil woman, Devil woman let go of me

D7                              G
Devil woman don't follow me, and leave me alone, I wanna go home
Dixie Chicken (Lowell George, Fred Martin)

C
I've seen the bright lights of Memphis
G
And the Commodore Hotel
G7 G7 G7 C
And underneath a street lamp, I met a Southern belle
F C C
Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell
G7 G G7 C
And in that Southern moonlight, she sang a song so well

Chorus:
C G
If you'll be my Dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb
G7 G C F C
And we can walk together down in Dix-ie-land
G7 C F C
Down in Dix-ie-land

C
Well we made all the hot spots, my money flowed like wine
G7 G G7 C
Then that low down Southern whiskey began to fog my mind
F C G
And I don't remember church bells or the money I put down
G7 G
On the white picket fence and boardwalk
G7 G C C7
Of the house at the edge of town
F C G
But boy do I remember the strain of her refrain
G7 G G7 G C
The nights we spent together, and the way she called my name

(Chorus)
C
Well it's been a year since she ran away
G
Yes, that guitar player sure could play
G7 G
She always liked to sing along
G7 G C
She's always handy with a song
F C G
Then one night in the lobby of the Commodore Hotel
G7 G G7 G C
I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her well
F C G
And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song
G7 G G7 G C
And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sing along

(Chorus)
Evil Ways (Clarence Arthur Henry)  (UBA)

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm

C Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C
You've got to change your evil ways….ba..by, be-fore I stop loving you.

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C
You've go to change…ba..by, and every word that I say, is true.

Gm C Gm C
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.

Gm C Gm C
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go o n… Lord knows you got to change... ba..by, ba..by.

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C
When I come home….ba..by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C
You're hanging round….ba..by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,

Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown.

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go on… Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhh

vamp Gm C for solos or go right into next section

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C
When I come home….ba..by, My house is dark and my pots are cold.

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C
You're hanging round….ba..by, with Jean and Joan and who knows who.

Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired of waiting, and fooling around,

Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, who won't make me feel like a clown.

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C Gm C Gm C
This can't go on… Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahhhhhhh

Gm C Gm C Gm  C Gm C
You've got me running and hiding, all over town.

Gm C Gm C
You've got me sneaking and peeping, and running you down.

Gm C Gm C Gm C / Gm / Gm ////
Lord knows you got to change
Friend of the Devil (Jerry Garcia)  UBA

**G**  **C**  
I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds  
**G**  **C**  
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.  

**CHORUS:**

**D**  
Set out runnin' but I take my time  
**Am**  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
**D**  **Am**  **D**  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.  

**G**  **C**  
Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills  
**G**  **C**  
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.  

*(CHORUS)*

**G**  **C**  
I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there  
**G**  **C**  
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.  

*(CHORUS)*

**Reprise:**

**D**  
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,  
**C**  
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.  
**D**  
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,  
**Am**  **C**  **D**  
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.  

**G**  **C**  
Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee  
**G**  **C**  
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.  

*(CHORUS)*

*(Repeat song from Reprise)*

Extend last word of chorus
GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY (by Stan Jones)

Am    C
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day
Am    C
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Am
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
F    Am
A-plowing through the ragged sky - and up the cloudy draw
Am    C
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Am    C
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
F    Am
For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry
Am    C    C    Am    F    Am
Yippie yi Ohhhhh    Yippie yi yaaaaay    Ghost Riders in the sky
Am    C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
Am    C
He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
Am
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
F    Am
On horses snorting fire - As they ride on hear their cry
Am    C
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
Am    C
If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
Am
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
F    Am
Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies
Am    C    C    Am
Yippie yi Ohhhhh    Yippie yi yaaaaay
F    Am
Ghost Riders in the sky
F    Am
Ghost Riders in the sky
BARITONE
F    Am
Ghost Riders in the sky
F    Am
Ghost Riders in the sky
Ghostbusters (Ray Parker Jr) UBA

C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F

Ghostbusters!

C Bb-F C Bb-F
If there's somethin' strange, in your neighborhood
C Bb-F C Bb-F
Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!

C Bb-F C Bb-F
If it's somethin' weird, an' it don't look good
C Bb-F C Bb-F
Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!

Cm Bb Am F Cm Bb Am F
I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost!

C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F!

C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F
If you're seein' things, runnin' through your head
C Bb-F C Bb-F
Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!

C Bb-F C Bb-F
An invisible man, sleepin' in your bed Ohhhh
C Bb-F C Bb-F
Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!

Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F
I ain't afraid o' no ghost I ain't afraid o' no ghost

C Bb-F C Bb-F
Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!

C Bb-F C Bb-F
If you're all alone, pick up the phone
C Bb-F C Bb-F
And call Ghostbusters!

Cm A# Am F Cm Bb Am F
I ain't afraid o' no ghost Bustin' makes me feel good

Cm Bb Am F Cm Bb Am F
I ain't afraid o' no ghost Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

C Bb-F C Bb-F C Bb-F
Who ya gonna call? Ghostbusters!

C Bb- F C Bb- F C Bb-F C Bb-F-C/
Have a dose of a freak-y ghost, baby, you better call Ghostbusters!!

Standard Cm 0333 Bb 3211 Am 2003 Hammer off/on with open string

Baritone Cm 1313 Bb 3331 Am 2210 Hammer off/on with open string
Hoist the Colors High (Hans Zimmer)

**Am**
The King and his men

**Dm** Am
Stole the Queen from her bed

**E7**
And bound her in her bones

**Am**
The seas be ours and by the Powers

**Am**
Where we will, we’ll roam

**Am**
Yo ho, all hands

**E7**
Hoist the Colors high!

**Am**
Heave ho, thieves and beggars

**Am**
Never shall we die

**Am** **Dm** Am
Now some have died and some are alive

**E7**
And others sail on the sea

**Am**
With the keys to the cage and the Devil to pay

**Am**
We lay to Fiddler’s Green

**CHORUS:**

**Am**
Yo ho, haul together

**E7**
Hoist the Colors high!

**Am**
Heave ho, thieves and beggars

**Am**
Never shall we die
This Page Intentionally Blank.
Hotel California

Intro: Melody for verse 2x

Am     E7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
G    D
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F     C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim,
E7
I had to stop for the night

Am     E7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
G
And I was thinking to myself
D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F     C
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Dm     E7
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

F     C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7     Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F     C
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm     E7
Any time of year, you can find it here

Am     E7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
G     D
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys she calls friends
F     C
How they danced in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Dm     E7
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
Am        E7
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
G        D
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
F        C
And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm        E7
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

F        C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7        Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
F        C
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
Dm        E7
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Am        E7
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said)
G        D
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
F        C
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Dm        E7
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast

Am        E7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
G        D
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F        C
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
Dm        E7
You can check out any time you like - but you can never leave...

Instrumental verse 2x
Hungry Like the Wolf  (Nick Rhodes, John Taylor, Roger Taylor, Andy Taylor, Simon LeBon)

A
Dark in the city, night is a wire –
Steam in the subway, earth is afire
Do do doo do - do do do – do do do - do do
Woman you want me, give me a sign
And catch my breathing even closer behind
Do do doo do - do do do – do do do - do do

F    G
In touch with the ground –
Bb
I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F    G
Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd
Bb
And I'm hungry like the wolf
F    G
Straddle the line, in discord and rhyme
Bb
I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F    G
Mouth is alive with juices like wine
Bb    G    Am7
And I'm hungry like the wolf

A
Stalked in the forest, too close to hide
I'll be upon you by the moonlight side
Do do doo do - do do do – do do do - do do
High blood drumming on your skin it's so tight
You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind
Do do doo do - do do do – do do do - do do

Bb
I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
F    G
Scent and a sound. I'm lost and I'm found
Bb    G
And I'm hungry like the wolf
F    G
Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme
Bb
I howl and I whine, I'm after you
F    G
Mouth is alive, all running inside
Bb    G
And I'm hungry like the wolf

Am7
(B)Repeat last chorus, end on A)
I've Been Working On My Costume
At YouTube:
I’ve Been Working on My Costume (in key of F)

C C7 F C
I’ve been working on my costume all the live long day
C D7 G
I’ve been working on my costume, watch out, I’m on my way
G7 C F E7
When you see me at your doorbell, you’ll know what I mean
F C G C
I’ve been working on my costume, be-cause it’s Hallo-ween.

1st Chorus
C F
Little bit of this, little bit of that
G7 C
Itty bitty pillow to make me fat
C F
Wig upon my head, sheet from off my bed
G7 C
All because it’s Hallo-ween

Repeat First Verse.

2nd Chorus
C F
Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard
G7 C
Don’t know what I am but I look weird
C F
Makeup on my face, powder every place
G7 C
All because it’s Hallo-ween

Repeat 1st Chorus

Spoken: Trick- or - Treat ! ! !
I've Been Working On My Costume
At YouTube:
I've Been Working on My Costume (in key of F)

```
F                                      F7          Bb                    F
I've been working on my costume all the live long day
F                                                               G7                   C
I've been working on my costume, watch out, I'm on my way
C7                                      F            Bb                         A7
When you see me at your doorbell, you'll know what I mean
Bb                                   F                  C                        F
I've been working on my costume, be-cause it's Hallo-ween.

1st Chorus
F                       Bb
Little bit of this, little bit of that
C7                       F
Itty bitty pillow to make me fat
F                              Bb
Wig upon my head, sheet from off my bed
C7                              F
All because it's Hallo-ween

Repeat First Verse.

2nd Chorus
F                              Bb
Funny kind of nose, funny kind of beard
C7                              F
Don't know what I am but I look weird
F                               Bb
Makeup on my face, powder every place
C7                              F
All because it's Hallo-ween

Repeat 1st Chorus

Spoken:  Trick- or - Treat ! ! !
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Laurie (Strange Things Happen in this World) (Milton Addington)

C    Am    F    G
Last night at the dance I met Laurie,
C   Em   F     G
So lovely and warm, an angel of a girl.
C   C7   F    Fm
Last night I fell in love with Laurie -
C    Am   Dm  F   G
Strange things happen in this world.

C    Am    F   G
As I walked her home, she said it was her birthday.
C   Em   F   G
I pulled her close and said, "Will I see you anymore?"
C   C7   F   Fm
Then suddenly she asked for my sweater
C    Am   Dm  G   C  C7
And said that she was very, very cold.

F    C    C7
I kissed her good night at her door and started home,
F    C    C7
Then thought about my sweater and went right back instead.
F    C    Am
I knocked at her door and a man appeared.

D7   F    G
I told why I'd come, then he said:

C    Am    F    G
"You're wrong, son, you weren't with my daughter.
C   Em   F   G
How can you be so cruel to come to me this way?
C   C7   F    Fm
My Laurie left this world on her birthday -
C    Am   Dm  Em  A7
She died a year ago today."

D   Bm   G    A
A strange force drew me to the graveyard.
D   F#m  G    A
I stood in the dark, I saw the shadows wave,
D   D7  G    Gm
And then I looked and saw my sweater
D    G    D   D7
Lyn' there upon her grave.
G   A   G   D
Strange things happen in this - world.
Little Red Riding Hood (J.P. Richardson)

Spoken: OWOOO Who do I see walking in these woods? It’s Little Red Riding Hood!

Am    C
Hey there, Little Red Riding Hood
Dm
You sure are lookin’ good
F    E7    Am
You’re everything a big bad wolf could want
E7
Oh, Listen to me!

Am    C
Little Red Riding Hood
Dm
I don’t think little big girls should
F    E7    Am
Go walkin’ in these spooky old woods alone
E7
Owwww!

C
What big eyes you have
Am
The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
Dm
So just to see that you don’t get chased
G7
I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

C
What cool lips you have
Am
They’re sure to lure someone bad
Dm
So until you get to Grandma’s place
G7
I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Am    C
I’m gonna keep my sheep suit on
Dm
Till I’m sure that you’ve been shown
F    E7    Am
That I can be trusted walkin’ with you alone
E7
Owwww!

Am    C
Little Red Riding Hood,
Dm
I’d like to hold you if I could
F    E7    Am
But you might think I’m a big bad wolf, so I won’t
E7
Owwww!

C
What a big heart I have
Am
The better to love you with
Dm
Little Red Riding Hood
G7
Even bad wolves can be good

C
I’ll try to keep satisfied
Am
Just to walk close by your side
Dm
Maybe you’ll see things my way
G7
Before we get to Grandma’s place

Am    C    Dm    F    E7    Am
Owwww -- I mean a baaad -- baaaad

BARITONE
Locomotive Breath (Jethro Tull) (sanitized)

Intro:  Dm   F C Dm 2x

Dm                                       F C Dm
In the shuffling madness
               F C Dm
Of the Locomotive Breath
               F C
Runs the all-time loser
A
Headlong to his death
              Dm
Oh He feels the pistons scraping
               F C
Steam breaking on his brow
      F       G
Old Charlie stole the handle
A
And the train it won't stop going,
   C   Dm
No way to slow down

Dm   F C Dm 2x

Dm                                       F C Dm
He sees his children jumping off
               F C Dm
At stations one by one
               F C
His woman and his best friend
A
Going out and having fun
              Dm
Oh he's crawling down the corridor
               F C
On his hands and knees
      F       G
Old Charlie stole the handle
A
And the train it won't stop going,
   C   Dm
No way to slow down

Dm   F C Dm 2x

Dm                                       F C Dm
He hears the silence howling
               F C Dm
Catches angels as they fail
               F C
And the all-time winner
A     C Dm
Has got him by the tail
               F C Dm
Oh he picks up Gideon's Bible
               F C
He has it open at page one
      F       G
I thank God he stole the handle
A
And the train it won't stop going,
   C   Dm
No way to slow down
   C   Dm
No way to slow down

Dm   F C Dm Repeat to fade
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Sellin' little bottles of ~ Love Potion Number Nine

I told her that I was a flop with chicks
I'd been this way since 1956
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
She said, "What you need is - Love Potion Number Nine"

She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India ink
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of ~ Love Potion Number Nine

(Chorus)
I didn't know if it was day or night
I started kissin' everything in sight
But when I kissed a cop down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
He broke my little bottle of ~ Love Potion Number Nine
Love Potion Number Nine, Love Potion Number Nine, Love Potion Number Nine
Mack the Knife  (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)(English lyrics Gifford Cochran / Jerrold Krimsky)

C Dm
Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
G7 C
And it shows them pearly white
Am Dm
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe
G7 C G7
And he keeps it, ah, out of sight
C
You know when that shark bites
Dm
With his teeth, babe
G7 C
Scarlet billows start to spread
Am Dm
Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath, babe
G7 C G7
So there's never, never a trace of red
C
Now on the sidewalk, huh, huh,
Dm
Whoah Sunday morning, uh huh
G7 C
Lies a body just oozin' life, eek
Am Dm
And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner
G7 C G7
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?
C
There's a tugboat, huh, huh,
Dm
Down by the river dontcha know
G7 C
Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down
Am Dm
Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear
G7 C G7
Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town
C
Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller?
Dm
He disappeared, babe
G7 C
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
Am Dm
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
G7 C G7
Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?
C Dm
Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry
G7 C
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Am Dm
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
G7 C G7
Now that Macky's back in town
C Dm
Now I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey Tawdry
G7 C
Look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Am Dm
Yes, the line forms on the right, babe
G7 (pause) C
Now that Macky's back in towns
TACET
Look out ol' Macky is back!

C
Dm
G7
Am

C
Dm
G7
Am
BARITONE

C
Dm
G7
Am
Maneater (Sara Allen / John Oates / Daryl Hall)

Intro: Am G F G (x4)
C
She'll only come out at night –
G
The lean and hungry type
Bb
Nothing is new, I've seen her here before
Dm G
Watching and waiting - Ooh, she's sitting with you
But her eyes are on the door
C
So many have paid to see –
G
What you think you're getting for free
Bb
The woman is wild,
A
A she-cat tamed by the purr of a Jag-u-ar
Dm G
Money's the matter – If you're in it for love –
You ain't gonna get too far

CHORUS:
Am
(Oh here she comes)
G
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
F
(Oh here she comes) She's a maneater
Am
(Oh here she comes)
G
Watch out boy she'll chew you up
Dm F G
(Oh here she comes) She's a man-eater
Am G F G (x2)
C
G
I wouldn't if I were you - I know what she can do
Bb
She's a deadly man,
A
She could really rip your world apart
Dm
Mind over matter –
G
Ooh, the beauty is there but a beast is in the heart

(CHORUS)
Maxwell's Silver Hammer  (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)

C        A7
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical
Dm
Science in the home
G7        C   G7
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh
C        A7
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine
Dm
Calls her on the phone
G7        C   G7
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-o-an
D7
But as she's getting ready to go
G7    Gdim    G7
A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

C
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer
D7
Came down upon her head
G7
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Dm    G7    C   G7   C
Made sure that she was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/

C        A7
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again
Dm
Teacher gets annoyed
G7        C   G7
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene
C        A7
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away
Dm
So he waits behind
G7        C   G7
Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o
D7
But when she turns her back on the boy
G7    Gdim    G7
He creeps up from behind

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

C        E7        Am        C7        F// G7// C/ G7/ C/
Sil - ver Ham - mer

C        A7        Dm        G7        Gdim

C        E7        D7        E7        C7        F

C        A7        Dm        G7        Gdim
BARITONE

C        A7        Dm        G7        Gdim

D7        E7        C7        F

C        A7        Dm        G7        Gdim

D7        E7        C7        F

C        A7        Dm        G7        Gdim

D7        E7        C7        F

C        A7        Dm        G7        Gdim
Monster Mash
Written by Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi
Performed by Bobby ‘Boris’ Pickett and The Crypt Kickers, Monster Mash (1962)
Key of C

Starting at the 2nd verse and including the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing “wah-ooo” at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of the verse, while “Boris” comes in on the second beat of the line. At the beginning of the third line, they sing “wah wah-ooo.”

Intro: Instrumental Chorus.

C
I was working in the lab late one night,
Am
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight.
F
For my Monster from the slab began to rise,
G
And suddenly, to my surprise.

C
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.
Am
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
F
(He did the Mash), It caught on in a flash.
G
(He did the Mash), He did the Monster Mash.

C
From my laboratory in the Castle East,
Am
To the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast,
F
The ghouls all came from their humble abode,
G
To get a jolt from my electrode.

C
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.
Am
(The monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
F
(They did the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
G
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

Bridge
F
The Zombies were having fun, (In-a-shoop, wha-ooo)
G
The party had just begun, (In-a-shoop, wha-ooo)
F
The guests included Wolf Man, (In-a-shoop, wha-ooo)
G
Dracula and his son.
The scene was rocking all were digging the sound, 
Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds. 
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive, 
With their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.

(They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash. 
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash. 
(They played the Mash), They caught on in a flash. 
(They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.

Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, 
It seems he was troubled 'by just one thing. 
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said, 
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"

(It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash. 
(The monster Mash), And it's a graveyard smash. 
(It's now the Mash), It's caught on in a flash. 
(It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.

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

(And you can Mash), and you can Monster Mash. 
(The monster Mash), And do my graveyard smash. 
(And you can Mash), You'll catch on in a flash. 
(Then you can Mash), Then you can Monster Mash.

Outro:
One instrumental verse with "Wah-ooo ... Monster Mash," at the beginning of each line. End with: 

“wah wah-ooo.”
Monster Mash
Written by Bobby Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi
Performed by Bobby ‘Boris’ Pickett and The Crypt Kickers, Monster Mash (1962)
Key of G

Starting at the 2nd verse & the Bridge, the Crypt Kickers softly sing “wah-ooo” at the beginning of the first, second and fourth lines of the verse, while “Boris” comes in on the second beat of the line. At the beginning of the third line, they sing “wah wah-ooo.”

Intro: Instrumental First Verse.

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
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.
Em
(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
C
(They did the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
D
(They did the Mash), They did the Monster Mash.

Bridge
C
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D
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C
The guests included Wolf Man, (In-a-shoop, wha-ooo)
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The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive,
With their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five.

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(The Monster Mash), It was a graveyard smash.
(They played the Mash), They caught on in a flash.
(They played the Mash), They played the Monster Mash.

Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring,
It seems he was troubled 'by just one thing.
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said,
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania Tvist?"

(It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.
(The monster Mash), And it's a graveyard smash.
(It's now the Mash), It's caught on in a flash.
(It's now the Mash), It's now the Monster Mash.

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

(And you can Mash), and you can Monster Mash.
(The monster Mash), And do my graveyard smash.
(And you can Mash), You'll catch on in a flash.
(Then you can Mash), Then you can Monster Mash.

Outro:
One instrumental verse with "Wah-ooo … Monster Mash," at the beginning of each line. End with:
"wah wah-ooo."
People are Strange  
(Jim Morrison)

Am
People are strange
Dm  Am
When you’re a Stranger
Dm  Am  E7  Am
Faces look ugly when you’re alone

Am
Women seem wicked
Dm  Am
When you’re unwanted
Dm  Am  E7  Am
Streets are uneven when you’re down

Refrain:

Am  E7
When you’re strange
C  E7
Faces come out in the rain
When you’re strange
C  E7
No one remembers your name
When you’re strange, when you’re strange

(Repeat entire song)

Refrain

E7  
(hold last chord at end)
When you’re strange........
Psycho Killer – Talking Heads

[intro]
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)  
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) I can’t seem to face up to the facts (G)  
(A7) I’m tense and nervous and I can’t relax (G)  
(A7) I can’t sleep cos my bed’s on fire (G)  
(A7) Don’t touch me I’m a real live wire (G)

[chorus]
(F) Psycho killer (G) qu’est-ce que c’est  
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better  
(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C) way  
(F) Psycho killer (G) qu’est-ce que c’est  
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better  
(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C) way

Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)  
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) You start a conversation, you can’t even finish (G)  
(A7) You’re talking a lot, but you’re not saying anything (G)  
(A7) When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed (G)  
(A7) Say something once, why say it again (G)

[chorus]
Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(Bm) Ce que j’ai fait… ce soir (C) la  
(Bm) Ce qu’elle a dit… ce soir (C) la  
(A) Réalisant mon espoir (G) Je me lance, vers la gloire

(A) Okay (G) (A) Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay (G)  
(A) We are vain and we are blind (G)  
(A) I hate people when they’re not polite (G)

[chorus]
Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x3  
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) (single strum A)
Riders On The Storm (The Doors)

Em    A    Em A
Riders on the storm
Em    A    Em A
Riders on the storm
Am    C    D
Into this house were born
Em    A    Em A
Into this world were thrown
D
Like a dog without a bone
C
An actor out on loan
Em    A    Em A
Riders on the storm

Em    A    Em A
There's a killer on the road
Em    A    Em A
His brain is squirming like a toad
Am    C    D
Take a long holiday
Em    A    Em A
Let your children play
D
If ya give this man a ride
C
Sweet memory will die
Em    A    Em A
Killer on the road, yeah

Em    A    Em A
Girl ya gotta love your man
Em    A    Em A
Girl ya gotta love your man
Am    C    D
Take him by the hand
Em    A    Em A
Make him understand
D
The world on you depends
C
Our life will never end
Em    A    Em A
Gotta love your man, yeah

Em    A    Em A
Riders on the storm
Em    A    Em A
Riders on the storm
Am    C    D
Into this house were born
Em    A    Em A
Into this world were thrown
D
Like a dog without a bone
C
An actor out on loan
Em    A    Em A
Riders on the storm

Em    A    Em A
Riders on the storm  x5
Science Fiction/Double Feature (Richard O'Brien)

Intro: C F C F
C Bb
Michael Rennie was ill the Day the Earth Stood Still
Ab G
But he told us where we stand.
C Bb
And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear,
Ab G
Claude Rains was the Invisible Man.
C
Then something went wrong
Bb
For Fay Wray and King Kong.
Ab G
They got caught in a celluloid jam.
C Bb
Then at a deadly pace It Came From Outer Space.
Ab G
And this is how the message ran …..

Chorus:
F G C Am
Science fiction, double feature
F G C Am
Doctor X - will build a creature.
F G C Am
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
F G C Am
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet
F G C Am
Woah oh oh oh oh oh oh
At the late night, double feature,
C F C F C F
Picture show

C F C F
Bb
Ab G
I knew Leo G. Carrol was over a barrel
Ab G
When Tarantula took to the hills
C Bb
And I really got hot when I saw Jeanet Scott
Ab G
Fight a Triffid that spits poison and kills
C Bb
Dana Andrews said prunes gave him the runes
Ab G
And passing them used lots of skill
C Bb
But When Worlds Collide, said George Powell to his bride
Ab G
I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a-

(Chorus)
Am F
I wanna go - woah oh oh oh oh
To the late night, double feature, picture show
Am F
By R.K.O - woah oh oh oh oh
To the late night, double feature, picture show
Am F
In the back row - woah oh oh oh
To the late night, double feature, picture show

C F Bb Ab G Am
Scooby Doo Theme Songs

From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/Uke

Hear these songs at: (Play along in these keys)
Old:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDU
New  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4tp1FZNzpBc&feature=iv&annotation_id=annotation_935612

Original:  [A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] where are you
We [E7] got some work to [A] do now
[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] where are you
We [E7] need some help from [A] you now
[A] Come on Scooby Doo [Bm] I see you pretending you got a [A] sliver
[A] But you're not fooling me cause [Bm] I can see
The [E7] way you shake and [A] shiver
You know we [D] got a mystery to solve
So Scooby Doo be ready for your [A] act don't hold [A7] back
And Scooby [D] Doo if you come through
You're gonna have yourself a scooby [E7] snack and that's a fact
[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] here are you
You're [E7] ready and you're [A] willin'
If [A] we can count on you [Bm] Scooby Doo
I [E7] know we'll catch that [A] villain

You're gonna [D] solve that mystery
I see you Scooby [G] Doo the trail leads back to [A] you
What’s new Scooby [D] Doo

[D] What’s new Scooby [G] Doo we're gonna follow [A] you
You're gonna [D] solve that mystery
We see you Scooby [G] Doo we're coming after [A] you
What’s new Scooby [D] Doo

[A] Don’t look back you may [G] find another [D] clue
[A] The scooby snacks will be [G] waiting here for [A] you

Repeat verse 1

Na na [D] na na na na [E7] na
Na na na na [G] na  Na na na na [A] na
What’s new Scooby [G] Doo [D]
Scooby Doo
Matthew Sweet

Verse 1:
[G] Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you
[Am] We’ve got some work to do now
[G] Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you
[Am] We need some help from you now

Verse 2:
[G] C’mon Scooby Doo, I see you
[Am] Pre-tendin’ you’ve got a sliver
[G] You’re not foolin’ me, ’cause I can see
[Am] The way you shake and shiver

Chorus:
You know we’ve got a mystery to solve
So Scooby Doo be ready for your act, dont hold back
And Scooby Doo if you come through
You’re gonna have yourself a Scooby snack

Verse 3:
[G] Scooby Dooby Doo, here are you
[Am] You’re ready and you’re willin’
[G] If we can count on you, Scooby Doo
[Am] I know we’ll catch that villain

(G) [Am] [D] [G]
[Am] [D] [G]

(Repeat from top, ending:)

[D] I know we’ll catch that villain
[D] I know we’ll catch that villain
[D] I know we’ll catch that villain

<table>
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<th>G</th>
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**Season Of The Witch (Donovan)**

A7  D7  x4

A7  D7
When I look out my window,
A7  D7
Many sights to see.
A7  D7
And when I look in my window,
A7  D7
So many different people to be.
A7  D7  A7  D7
That it's strange. - So strange.
A7  D7  (3X)
You got to pick up every stitch.

A7  D7
MmmHmm
D7  E7  A
Must be the season of the witch,
D7  E7  A
Must be the season of the witch, yeah,
D7  E7  A7
Must be the season of the witch.

A7  D7  (2X)

A7  D7
When I look over my shoulder,
A7  D7
What do you think I see?
A7  D7  A7  D7
Summer kept lookin over - his shoulder at me.
A7  D7  A7  D7
And he's strange - sure is strange.
A7  D7
You got to pick up every stitch.
A7  D7
You got to pick up every stitch, yeah.
A7  D7
Beatniks are out to make it rich
A7  D7
Oh - no...
D7  E7  A
Must be the season of the witch,
D7  E7  A
Must be the season of the witch, yeah,
D7  E7  A7
Must be the season of the witch.

A7  D7  (5X)
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Senôr Don Gato
Traditional Spanish Folksong
Key of Am – YouTube: Senôr Don Gato (in Dm)

**Introduction:** Am

```
Am  G  Am
1. Oh Sen-or Don Ga-to was a cat;
   Am  G  Am
On a high red roof Don Ga-to sat;
   E7        Dm
He went there to read a letter, meow meow meow,
   Am
Where the reading light was better, meow meow meow,
   E7  Am
'Twas a love-note for Don Gato.
```

```
Am  G  Am
2. "I a-dore you," wrote the lady cat
   Am  G  Am
Who was fluffy, white and nice and fat.
   E7        Dm
There was not a sweeter kitty, meow meow meow
   Am
In the country or the city, meow meow meow
   E7  Am
And she said she'd wed Don Gato.
```

```
Am  G  Am
3. Oh, Don Ga-to jumped so happily
   Am  G  Am
He fell off the roof and broke his knee
   E7        Dm
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, meow meow meow
   Am
and his little solar plexus, meow meow meow
   E7  Am
"Ay ca-rum-ba!" cried Don Gato.
```
4. Then the doctors all came on the run
   Am G Am
   Just to see if something could be done;
   E7 Dm
   And they held a consultation, meow meow meow
   Am
   About how to save their patient, meow meow meow
   E7 Am
   How to save Senor Don Gato.

5. But in spite of everything they tried
   Am G Am
   Poor Sen-or Don Ga-to up and died;
   E7 Dm
   Oh, it wasn’t very merry, meow meow meow
   Am
   Going to the cemetery, meow meow meow
   E7 Am
   For the end-ing of- Don Gato.

6. As the fu-neral passed the market square
   Am G Am
   Such a smell of fish was in the air
   E7 Dm
   Though his burial was slated, meow meow meow
   Am
   He became re-an-i-mated, meow meow meow
   E7 Am E7 Am
   He came back to life Don Gato! -- O - le’ !
Intro: / Am - D - / x4

Am D Am D Am F Am D
Well no one told me about her, the way she lied
Am D Am D Am F A
Well no one told me about her, how many people cried

Chorus:

D Dm Am
But it's too late to say you're sorry
Em Am
How would I know, why should I care
D Dm C
Please don't bother tryin' to find her
E7
She's not there

Am D
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Am F Am D
The way she'd acted and the color of her hair
Am F
Her voice was soft and cool
Am D
Her eyes were clear and bright
A
But she's not there

Am - D - / x4

Am D Am D Am F Am D
Well no one told me about her, what could I do
Am D Am D Am F A
Well no one told me about her, though they all knew

Repeat Chorus
Spiderman Theme Song (Bob Harris / Paul Francis Webster)

Am
Spiderman, Spiderman, does whatever a spider can
Dm
Spins a web any size, catches thieves just like flies
E7
Look out, here comes the Spiderman

Am
Is he strong? Listen, bud, he's got radioactive blood
Dm
Can he swing from a thread? Take a look overhead
E7
Hey, there! There goes the Spiderman

G7
In the chill of the night, at the scene of a crime
C
Like a streak of light he arrives .......... just in time

Kazoo verse:
Am
Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, Spiderman
Dm
Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward
E7
Look out, here comes the Spiderman

Am
Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood, Spiderman
Dm
Wealth and fame, he ignores, action is his reward
E7
To him, life is a great big bang up, whenever there's a hang up,
E7
You'll find the Spiderman
E7
A9 (played like E7, but lift middle finger)
You'll find the Spiderman!
Spiders and Snakes (David Bellamy / Jim Stafford)

INTRO: C  F  G / G  F  C (2X)

C
I remember when Mary Lou,
Said you wanna' walk me home from school
Well I said, Yes I do
She said I don't have to go right home,
And I would kinda like to be alone some
If you would, and I said me too
And so we took a stroll,
Wound up down by the swimmin' hole,
And she said, do what you wanna do.
I got silly and I found a frog,
In the water by a hollow log,
And I shook it at her, and I said –
This frog's for you.

Chorus:

C
She said, I don't like spiders and snakes
And that ain't what it takes to love me-
You fool, you fool
I don't like spiders and snakes
And that ain't what it takes to love me
Like I wanna be loved by you.

C  F  G / G  F  C (2X)
Spirit in the Sky (Norman Greenbaum) UBA version

Intro:  G C Bb / G Bb C
G
When I die and they lay me to rest
C
Gonna go to the place that’s the best
G
When I lay me down to die
D G
Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky

Chorus:
G
Goin' on up to the spirit in the sky
C
That's where I'm gonna go when I die
G
When I die and they lay me to rest
D G
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
G C Bb / G Bb C
G
Prepare yourself you know it's a must
C
Gotta have a friend in Jesus
G
So you know that when you die
D G
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky

(Chorus)
G C Bb / G Bb C
G
Never been a sinner I never sinned
C
I got a friend in Jesus
G
So you know that when I die
D G
He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky

(Chorus)
D G 2X
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
Spooky (Buddy Buie / Harry Middlebrooks / J Cobb / J R Cobb / Mike Shapiro)

Intro:  Dm ... Em, Dm.....Em

Dm
In the cool of the evening
Em Dm Em
When everything is gettin' kind of groovy
Dm
I call you up and ask you
Em Dm Em
Would I like to go with you and see a movie
Dm
First you say no you've got some plans for the night
Em (stop) Fdim
And then you stop ....and say – “all right”
Dm Em Dm Am
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

Dm
You always keep me guessin
Em Dm Em
I ne-ver seem to know what you are thinkin'
Dm
And if a fella looks at you
Em Dm Em
It's for sure your little eye will be a winkin’
Dm
I get confused I never know where I stand
Em (stop) Fdim
And then you smile .... and hold my hand
Dm Em Dm Am
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you  Spooky yeah

Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em / Dm Em

Dm
If you decide
Em Dm Em
Some day to stop this little game that you are playin’
Dm
I'm gonna tell you all the things
Em Dm Em
My heart's been a dyin' to be sayin’
Dm
Just like a ghost you've been a-hauntin' my dreams
Em (stop) Fdim
So I'll propose. ...on Halloween
Dm Em Dm Am
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you  Spooky yeah

Dm Em Dm Em
Spooky mmm spooky  yeah yeah
Dm Em Dm Em
Spooky ah ha ha oo spooky ah ha ha
St. James Infirmary Blues (Traditional)

Am E7 Am
It was down at old Joe's bar room
Am F7 C E7
At the corner by the square
Am E7 Am
They were serving drinks as usual
F7 E7 Am
And the usual crowd was there

Am E7 Am
On my left stood big Joe MacKennedy
Am F7 C E7
His eyes were bloodshot red
Am E7 Am
And as he looked at the gang around him
F7 E7 Am
These were the very words he said.

Am E7 Am
I went down to St. James Infirmary
Am F7 C E7
I saw my baby there
Am E7 Am
Stretched out on a long, white table
F7 E7 Am
So young, so cold, so fair

Am E7 Am
Seventeen coal-black horses
Am F7 C E7
Hitched to a rubber-tied hack
Am E7 Am
Seven girls goin' to the graveyard
F7 E7 Am
Only six of them are coming back

Am E7 Am
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
Am F7 C E7
Wherever she may be
Am E7 Am
She may search this wide world over
F7 E7 Am
And never find another man like me

Instrumental Verse x2

Am E7 Am
When I die just bury me
Am F7 C E7
In my high-top Stetson hat
Am E7 Am
Place a twenty-dollar gold piece
Am on my watch chain
F7 E7 Am
To let the Lord know I died standing pat

Am E7 Am
I want six crap-shooters for my pallbearers
Am F7 C E7
A chorus girl to sing me a song
Am E7 Am
Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon
F7 E7 Am
To raise hell as we roll along

Am E7 Am
Now that you've heard my story
Am F7 C E7
I'll take another shot of booze
Am E7 Am
And if anyone here should ask you
F7 E7 Am
I've got the gambler's blues

Instrumental Verse, end on Am
Strange Brew (Eric Clapton / Felix Pappalardi / Gail Collins)

E7       G       D7       A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7       D7
She's a witch of trouble in electric blue,

A7       D7       A7
In her own mad mind she's in love with you - With you.

D7       A7
Now, what you gonna do?

E7       G       D7       A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7       D7
She's some kind of demon messing in the glue,

A7       D7       A7
If you don't watch out it'll stick to you - To you.

D7       A7
What kind of fool are you?

E7       G       D7       A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7       D7
On a boat in the middle of a raging sea,

A7       D7       A7
She would make a scene for it all to be – ig-nored.

D7       A7
And wouldn't you be bored?

E7       G       D7       A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.

A7       G       D7       A7       G       D7
Strange brew, strange brew, .

A7       G       D7       A7       G       D7
Strange brew, strange brew, .

A7       G       D7       A
Strange brew, kill what's inside of you.
Stray Cat Strut (The Stray Cats)

**Intro:** Am G F E7 (2x)

Oooh Oooh Oooh Oooh

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent.

Am G F E7 Am (tacet)

I'm flat broke but I don't care ~ I strut right by with my tail in the air.

Dm C Bb A7

Stray cat strut I'm a ladies' cat.

Dm C Bb A7

I'm a feline Casanova hey man that's that.

Dm C Bb A7 Dm (tacet)

Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man ~ Get my dinner from a garbage can.

**Instrumental** Am G F E7 (4x)

Dm Am

I don't bother chasing mice around.

Dm

I slink down the alley looking for a fight

B7 E7

Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night.

Am G F E7

Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry.

Am G F E7

Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy.

Am G F E7 Am (tacet)

I wish I could be as care-free and wild ~ But I got cat class and I got cat style.

Am G F E7 (4x)

**Repeat last verse**

Am G F E7 (3x) Am G E7 Am

Am G F E7 (3x) Am G E7 Am
That's a Moray!

Parody Song of “That’s Amore”
Compilation From Various Internet Sources By Theresa Miller

F        C7        F
When – you’re – down by the sea and an eel bites your knee,
C7
That's a Moray (a moray!)
C7
Put your hand in a crack and you won’t get it back,
F
From a Moray (from a moray!)
C7        F
He can swim, he can glide but he would rather hide
C7
In the coral (in the coral)
C7
If you dive, stay alive, listen to me,
F
For there is a MORAL (there’s a moral)

F        C7        F
See - that - thing in the reef with the big shiny teeth,
C7
That's a Moray (that's a moray!)
C7
From his hole in the reef,
C7        Dm
He will bring you much grief, that’s for sure.
Bb        Gm7
He’s hun-gry, and you see, you are the meal
F
That he will adore-ay (adore-ay)
C7
‘Scusa me, but you see, let him be,
F
Or there'll be lotsa Morays (lotsa morays!)

Bari

F       C7       Dm       Bb       Gm7
Verse 2
F   C7   F
When – a – fish bites your heel and it looks like and eel,
   C7
that's a Moray (that's a moray!)
   C7
Down be-low we all know he’s that meanie,
   F
They call him a Moray (a moray!)

F  C7   F
If – you – see a big eel and his teeth are like steel,
   C7
That's a Moray (that’s a moray!)
   C7
If he’s big and he’s mean, and he’s spotty or green,
   F
That's a Moray (that’s a moray!)

F   C7   F
If – you – reach in his cave, suddenly you’ll need saved
   C7
From a Moray (from a Moray!)
   C7
When he’s fanning his gills, better head for the hills,
   Dm
That’s for sure
   Bb   Gm7
He’s hungry, and you see, you are the meal
   F
That he will adore-ay (adore-ay)
   C7
‘Scusa me, but you see, let him be,
   F
Or there’ll be lotsa morays (lotsa morays!)

C7
‘Scusa me, but you see, let him be,
   F   C7/ F/
JUST DON’T MESS WITH A MORAY!
Time Warp (Richard O'Brien)

A                          B
It's astounding, time is fleeting
G             D            A
Madness takes its toll
A                                       B
But listen closely, not for very much longer
G         D       A
I've got to - keep control
B
I can remember doing the Time Warp
G         D            A
Drinking those moments when
A
The blackness would hit me
B
And the void would be call-ing
F       C        G      D       A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F       C        G      D       A
Let's do the Time Warp again

Chorus:

TACET                           E7
It's just a jump to the left
A
And then a step to the right
TACET                                   E7
With your hands on your hips
A
You bring your knees in tight
D
But it's the pelvic thru-st
A
That really drives you in-sa-a-a-a-ne
F       C        G      D       A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F       C        G      D       A
Let's do the Time Warp again

A                            B
It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me
G             D            A
So you can't see me, no, not at all
A                                       B
In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention
G         D       A
Well secluded, I see all
B
With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip
G         D       A
And nothing can ever be the same

You're spaced out on sensation,
B
Like you're under se-da-tion
F       C        G      D       A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F       C        G      D       A
Let's do the Time Warp again

A
Well I was walking down the street just having a think

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
D
He shook me up, he took me by surprise
A
He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes
E7                         D
He stared at me and I felt a change
A
Time meant nothing, never would again
F       C        G      D       A
Let's do the Time Warp again
F       C        G      D       A
Let's do the Time Warp again

(Chorus)
**Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)**

**Verse 1**

**Dm**
It's two AM and the fear is gone

**Gm**
I'm sittin' here waiting - the gun's still warm

**Am**
Thinking my connection is tired

**Dm**
of taking chances

**Dm**
Yeah, there's a storm on the loose,
Sirens in my head

**Gm**
Wrapped up in silence, all circuits are dead

**Am**
Cannot decode –

My whole life spins into a frenzy

**Chorus:**

**Dm**
Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone

**C**
The place is a mad-house,
Feels like being cloned

**G**
My beacon's been moved under moon and star

**A**
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far?

**Dm**
Help, I'm stepping into the Twilight Zone

**C**
The place is a mad-house,
Feels like being cloned

**G**
My beacon's been moved under moon and star

**A**
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far?

**G**
Soon you will come to know

**Dm**
When the bullet hits the bone

**Gm**
Soon you will come to know

**Dm**
When the bullet hits the bone

(Chorus)

**Gm**
When the bullet hits the bone

(Repeat to fade)
Werewolves of London (Warren Zevon)

Intro: G // F // C/// (x 4)

G F C
I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand,
G F C
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain.
G F C
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's,
G F C
Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein.

Chorus:
G F C
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London,
G F C
Ahh wooooo!
G F C
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London,
G F C
Ahh wooooo!

G F C
You hear him howling around your kitchen door,
G F C
You better not let him in.
G F C
Little old lady got mutilated late last night,
G F C
Werewolves of London again.

(Chorus)
G F C
He's the hairy handed gent who ran amok in Kent,
G F C
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair.
G F C
You better stay away from him, He'll rip your lungs out, Jim,
G F C
Huh! I'd like to meet his tailor.

(Chorus)
G F C
Well, I saw Lon Chaney - walking with the Queen,
G F C
Doing the Werewolves of London.
G F C
I saw Lon Chaney, Jr. - walking with the Queen,
G F C
Doing the Werewolves of London.

G F C
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader Vic's,
G F C
And his hair was perfect.

(Chorus)
G F C
Ahh wooooo... Werewolves of London......
Intro: Dm / Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/ A7/ C / Dm/ Dm/

Dm A7 Dm
Raven hair and ruby lips, Sparks fly from her finger tips,
A7 Dm
Echoed voices in the night, She's a restless spirit on and endless flight

Chorus:
Dm A7 Dm
Woohoo witchy woman, See how high she fli-ies
Dm A7 Dm
Woohoo witchy woman, She got the moon in her eye-es

Intro
Dm A7 Dm
She had me spellbound in the night. Dancing shadows in the fire light
A7
Crazy laughter in another room,
Dm
And she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon.

Chorus
Dm / Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/ Dm/ Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C / Dm/Dm/
Ah - ah – ah ah ah – Ah - ah – ah ah ah

Dm Am A7 Dm Dm Am A7 Dm Dm Dm/ Dm/ C/Am/Am/ C/A7/A7/ C/Dm/Dm/

Dm
I know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,
Gm A7 Dm
She's been sleepin’ in the devil’s bed.
Dm
There's some rumors goin round, someone's underground,
Gm A7 Dm
She can rock you in the night until your skin turns red

Chorus

Intro 2x (slowing at end)
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
Lyrics by R. P. Weston and Bert Lee; Music by Harris Weston (1934)
As performed by the Kingston Trio, With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm

Intro: Am - C - F - E (2x)

Am                                               Dm  - E
In the Tower of London, large as life,
E                                                         Am
the ghost of Anne Boleyn walks, they de-clare.
Am                                                              Dm  - E
Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry's wife,
E                                                      Am
un-til he made the headsman bob her hair.
Dm                                                   E
Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years a-go,
F                                                   E
and she comes up at night to tell him so,

Chorus

Am   E                    Am          E
With her head tucked under-neath her arm
F       - G                   E
she walks      the bloody tower,
F       Am
with her head tucked underneath her arm
Dm         E
at the midnight hour.

Am                            G                            F                       E
2. She comes to haunt King Henry, she means giving him what for.
Am                             G                         F                 E
Gad-zooks, she's going to tell him off, she's feeling very sore,
F                       Dm                           Am                  F
and just in case the headsman wants to give her an en-core,
Am               E                       Am - C - F - E
she's has her head tucked underneath her arm.

Chorus

Am                       G                  F                       E
3. The sentries think that it's a football that she carries in,
Am                          G                          F                     E
and when they've had a few they shout 'Is Army going to win?
F                           Dm                       Am                     F
They think that it's Red Grange instead of poor old Ann Bo-leyn,
Am               E                       Am - C - F - E
with her head tucked underneath her arm.
4. Some-times gay King Henry gives a spread,
   for all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,
   her headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,
then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do.
   She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,
   and Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"  
   5. One night she caught King Henry, he was in the canteen bar.
   Said he, "Are you Jane Seymour, Anne Bo-leyn, or Katherine Parr?
   Oh, how the sweet San Perry-Ann do I know who you are,
with your head tucked under-neath your arm?"
Yo Ho, Yo Ho, A Pirate's Life For Me  (George Burns)

C  F  C  G7  C
Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
Am  E7  F  C
We pillage plunder, we rifle and loot. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.
F  Am  D7  C
We kidnap and ravage and don't give a hoot. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.

C  F  C  G7  C
Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
Am  E7  F  C
We extort and pilfer, we filch and sack. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.
F  Am  D7  C
Maraud and embezzle and even highjack. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.

C  F  C  G7  C
Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
Am  E7  F  C
We kindle and char and in flame and ignite. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.
F  Am  D7  C
We burn up the city, we're really a fright. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.

C  F  C  G7  C
Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
Am  E7  F  C
We're rascals and scoundrels, we're villains and knaves. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.
F  Am  D7  C
We're devils and black sheep, we're really bad eggs. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.

C  F  C  G7  C
Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
Am  E7  F  C
We're beggars and blighters and ne'er do-well cads. Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.
F  Am  D7  C
Aye, but we're loved by our mummies and dads, Drink up me 'earties, yo ho.

C  F  C  G7  C
Yo ho, yo ho, a pirate's life for me.
You’re The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

Intro: F G C

**Chorus:**

C F C
You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)

F C
Walk like an angel (Walk like an an-gel)

F G (hold)
Talk like an angel - But I got wise

G7 C
You’re the Devil in disguise

Am C Am
Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm mm

C
You fooled me with your kisses

Am
You cheated and you schemed

C Am
Heaven knows how you lied to me

F G7 C
You're not the way you seemed.

(Chorus)

C
I thought that I was in heaven

Am
But I was sure surprised

C Am
Heaven help me, I didn't see

F G7 C
The Devil in your eyes.

(Chorus)

C Am (3X)
Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are

C Am C F G C
Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise.
You're The Devil In Disguise (Bernie Baum / Bill Giant / Florence Kaye)

Intro: C D G

Chorus:

G C G
You look like an angel (look like an an-gel)
C G
Walk like an angel (Walk like an an-gel)
C D (hold)
Talk like an angel - But I got wise
D7 G
You're the Devil in disguise
Em G Em
Oh, yes you are. Devil in disguise, mm mm mm mm

G
You fooled me with your kisses
Em
You cheated and you schemed
G Em
Heaven knows how you lied to me
C D7 G
You're not the way you seemed.

(Chorus)

G
I thought that I was in heaven
Em
But I was sure surprised
G Em
Heaven help me, I didn't see
C D7 G
The Devil in your eyes.

(Chorus)

G Em (3X)
Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are
G Em G C D G
Devil in disguise, Oh, yes you are - Devil in disguise