UKULELE CLASSICS
OLD AND NEW

TUSC
Song Book
Five

Compiled by
Nipper and Mrs Nipper
tusc@ukeland.com

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Many of the songs have been simplified for playing at our club meetings by a large group of Ukesters.

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Shine On Harvest Moon
(Jack Norwort and Nora Bayes 1908)

[A7] The [Dm] night was mighty [A7] dark so you could [Dm] hardly see,
For the moon refused to [A7] shine.
[Dm] Couple sitting [A7] underneath a [Dm] willow tree,
Little maid was afraid of the dark
She [F] said, "I guess I'll go."
[G7] Boy began to [C7] sigh,
[G7] looked up at the [C7] sky,

Chorus
[D7] Shine on, shine on, harvest [G7] moon, up in the sky;
[C6] I [C7] ain't [C6] had no [C7] lovin'
[D7] Snow time ain't no time to [G7] stay, outdoors and spoon;
For [Bb] me and my [F] gal.

[Dm] I can't see [A7] why a [Dm] boy should sigh,
By his side is the girl he loves so [A7] true,
[Dm] All he has to [A7] say is: "Won't you [Dm] be my bride,
For [G7] I love [C7] you,
I can't see why I'm telling you,
When [F] I know that you can guess."
[G7] Harvest moon will [C7] smile,
[G7] Shine on all the [C7] while,
[D7] If the little [G7] girl should answer [C7] "yes."

Chorus
Ukes only chorus
Chorus
Ain't She Sweet
(Milton Ager and Jack Yellen 1927)


Just cast an [F9] eye
in her di[C] rection
Oh, me! Oh, [F9] my!
Ain't that per[C] fection? [G7]

[C] I [Gdim] re[G7] peat,
don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?
My Blue Heaven (Donaldson and Whiting –1927)

[C] Day [F#dim] is [Dm] end [G7] ing
[D7] Back to the shelter [G7] of

[D7] What makes the world go ’round?
Nothing but [G7] love!

Chorus:

When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh
A turn to the [C] right, a little white light

[Adim] You’ll see a [F] smiling face, a [A7] fireplace, a [Dm] cozy room,
Just Molly and [C] me, and baby makes three

Verse 2:


[D7] Resting their weary wings
Tired from [G7] play.

Chorus

Chords
F#dim = 2323
Adim = 2323
Dream A Little Dream Of Me
(Andre/Schwandt/Kahn 1931)

(C) Stars (B7) shining bright (Dm) above (G7) you,
(C) Night (B7) breezes seem to (A) whisper "I (A7) love you".
(Dm) Birds singing in a (Fm) sycamore tree,
(C) Dream a little (G) dream of (G7) me.

(C) Say (B7) "Nightie-night" and (Dm) kiss (G7) me
(C) Just (B7) hold me tight and (A) tell me you'll (A7) miss me.
(Dm) While I'm alone and (Fm) blue as can be,
(C) Dream a little (G) dream of (C) me. (E7)

(A) Stars (F#m) fading but (D) I linger (E7) on, dear,
(A) Still (F#m) craving your (D) kiss. (E7)
(A) I'm (F#m) longing to (D) linger till (E7) dawn, dear,
(A) Just (F#m) saying (Ab) thi...(G7)...iiss.

(C) Sweet (B7) dreams till sunbeams (Dm) find you,
(C) Sweet (B7) dreams that leave all (A) worries (A7) behind you.
(Dm) But in your dreams what (Fm) ever they be,
(C) Dream a little (G) dream of (C) me.

(C) (B7) (Dm)
(C) (B7) (A) (A7)
(Dm) (Fm)
(C) (G) (C) (E7)

(A) Stars (F#m) fading but (D) I linger (E7) on, dear,
(A) Still (F#m) craving your (D) kiss. (E7)
(A) I'm (F#m) longing to (D) linger till (E7) dawn, dear,
(A) Just (F#m) saying (Ab) thi...(G7)...iiss.

(C) Sweet (B7) dreams till sunbeams (Dm) find you,
(C) Sweet (B7) dreams that leave all (A) worries (A7) behind you.
(Dm) But in your dreams what (Fm) ever they be,
(C) Dream a little (G) dream of (C) me.
Minnie The Moocher
(Cab Callaway 1932)

[Em] Here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher
[C7] she was a red hot [B7] hoochie [Em] coocher
she was the roughest, toughest frail
but [C7] Minnie had a heart just as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

[Em]
Nipper - hidey-hi's! - Club repeats
And [C7] Minnie had a heart just as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

[Em] She messed around with a bloke named Smokey
[C7] she loved him, though [B7] he was [Em] coke-y
he took her down to Chinatown
and he [C7] showed her how to kick the [B7] gong a[Em] round

Nipper - hidey-hi's! - Club repeats
And [C7] Minnie had a heart just as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

[Em] She had a dream about the King of Sweden
[C7] he gave her things that [B7] she was [Em] needin'
gave her a home built of gold and steel
a [C7] diamond car, with the [B7] platinum [Em] wheels

Nipper - hidey-hi's! - Club repeats
And [C7] Minnie had a heart just as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

[Em] He gave her a townhouse and his racing horses
[C7] each meal she ate was a [B7] dozen [Em] courses
she had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes
she [C7] sat around and counted them a [B7] million [Em] times
Double time
Nipper - hidey-hi's! - Club repeats
And [C7] Minnie had a heart just as [B7] big as a [Em] whale
Don't Fence Me In
(Cole porter 1934)

Under starry skies above
Don't fence me [D7]in
Let me ride through the wide
Open spaces that I love
Don't fence me [G]in

Let me [G]be by myself in the evening [G7]breeze
[C]Listen to the murmur of the [Cm]cottonwood trees
[G]Send me off [Dm]forever, but I [E7]ask you [Cm]please

Just [G7]turn me [C]loose
Let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [G]skies
On [G7]my Ca[C]yoose
Let me wander over yonder
Where the purple mountains [G]rise [D7]

I want to [G]ride to the ridge
where the west com[G7]mences
[C]Gaze at the moon 'til I [Cm]lose my senses
[G]Can't look at [Dm]hobbles
and I [E7]can't stand [Cm]fences
Repeat with first verse hum and ukes only
**In The Mood** — (Joe Garland and Andy Razaf 1939)

[Intro: Baa baa baa ba ba ba ba baa baa baa baa ... (A7) (AM7)]

(G) Mr. What-ya-call-em, what you doin' tonight?
Hope you're in the mood because I'm feeling just right!
(C7) How's about a corner with a table for two,
(G) Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous?
(D7) There's no chance romancin' with a blue attitude,
You (G6) got to do some (C6)dancin' to get (Eb7)in (D7)the (G6)mood!

(G) Sister What-ya-call-em, that's a kindly idea.
Something swing-a-dilla would be good to my ear.
(C7) Ev'rybody must agree the dancin' has charm,
(G) When you have the certain one you love in your arms.
(D7) Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude,
A (G6) builder-up with (C6)that will put me (Eb7)in (D7)the (G6)mood!

(G6) In the mood; (Bb7—C6) that's it, I (D7) got it!
(G6) In the mood; (Bb7—C6) your ear will (D7) spot it.
(G6) In the mood; (Bb7—C6) oh what a (D7) hot hit!
Be alive and get the jive, you've got to learn (G6) how.
(G6) Hep, hep, hep; (Bb7—C6) hep like a (D7) hepper!
(G6) Pep, pep, pep; (Bb7—C6) hot as a (D7) pepper.
(G6) Step, step, step; (Bb7—C6) step like a (D7) stepper!
We're muggin' and huggin', we're in the mood (G6) now.

(G) Mr. What-ya-call-em, all you needed was fun.
You can see the wonders that this evenin' has done.
(C7) Your feet were so heavy 'til they hardly could move,
(G) Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove.
(D7) You were only hungry for some musical food,
You're (G6) positively, (C6) absolutely (Bb7) in (D7) the (G6) mood!

(G) Sister What-ya-call-em, I'm indebted to you,
It all goes to show what food and fluids can do!
(C7) Never felt so happy and so fully alive,
(G) Seems that jammin' jumpin' is a powerful jive!
(D7) Swingeroo is giving me a new attitude,
My (G6) heart is full of (C6) rhythm and I'm (Bb7) in (D7) the (G6) mood.

(G6) In the mood; (Bb7—C6) that's it, cus' I (D7) got it and I'm
(G6) In the mood; (Bb7—C6) your ear will (D7) spot it when you're
(G6) In the mood; (Bb7—C6) bobbity bop a diddly-(D7)-bop-a-bop-a
Be alive and get the jive, you've got to learn (G6) how.
(G6) Hep, hep, hep; (Bb7—C6) you're hep like a (D7) hepper full of
(G6) Pep, pep, pep; (Bb7—C6) you're hot as a (D7) pepper and you
(G6) Step, step, step; (Bb7—C6) step step like a (D7) stepper!
We're muggin', - and now we're (C6) huggin' - (D7) 'cause we're in the (G6) mood.
"Big Rock Candy Mountain"
(Traditional)

**Intro**

One [C]evening as the sun went down
And the jungle fire was burning,
Down the track came a hobo hikin',
And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning.
I'm [F]headed for a [C]land that's [F]ar a[C]way,
Be[F]side the crystal [G7]fountains,
So [C]ome with me, we'll go and see,

1

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
There's a [F]land that's fair and [C]bright,
Where the [F]handouts grow on [C]bushes,
And you [F]sleep out every [G7]night,
Where the [C]boxcars all are empty,
And the [F]sun shines every [C]day,
On the [F]birds and the [C]bees
And the [F]cigarette [C]trees,
The [F]lemonade [C]springs
Where the [F]bluebird [C]sings,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

2

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
All the [F]cops have wooden [C]legs,
And the [F]bulldogs all have [C]rubber teeth,
The [C]farmers' trees are full of fruit
And the [F]barns are full of [C]hay.
Oh, I'm [F]bound to [C]go
Where there [F]ain't no [C]snow,
Where the [F]rain don't [C]fall
And the [F]wind don't [C]blow,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

3

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
You [F]never change your [C]socks,
And the [F]little streams of [C]alcohol
Come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7]rocks,
The [C]brakemen have to tip their hats
And the [F]railroad bulls are [C]blind.
There's a [F]lake of [C]stew,
And of [F]whiskey [C]too,
You can [F]paddle all a[C]round 'em
In a [F]big ca[C]noe,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."

4

"[C]In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
The [F]jails are made of [C]tin,
And [F]you can walk right [C]out again,
As [F]soon as you are [G7]in.
There [C]ain't no short-handled shovels,
No [F]axes, saws, or [C]picks,
I'm a-[F]going to [C]stay,
Where you [F]sleep all [C]day,
Where they [F]hung the [C]jerk,
Who in[F] vended [C]work,
I'll [F]see you [C]all
This [F]coming [C]fall,
In the [G7]Big Rock Candy [C]Mountains."
That's Amore'
(Harry Warren & Jack Brooks 1952)

(E7) When the (A) moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie,
That's a(E7)moré;

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine,
That's a(A)moré.

(E7) Bells will (A) ring " ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling "
And you'll sing " Vita (E7) Bella!"

Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay
Like a gay taran(A)tella.

(E7) When the (A) stars make you drool joost-a-like pasta fool,
That's a(E7)moré;

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,
You're in (F#m)love...

When you (D) walk in a dream
But you (Dm) know you're not dreamin', (A) signoré,
'Scusa (E7) me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's a(A)moré!
Singing the blues  
(Melvin Endersley 1956)

Well, I [C]never felt more like [F]singin' the blues  
'Cause [C]I never thought that  
[G7]I'd ever lose, Your [F]love dear  

I [C]never felt more like [F]cryin' all night  
When [C]everything's wrong, and [G7]nothin' ain't right With[F]out you  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-C7]

The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine  
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine  
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do  
But cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C-G7]

Whistle verse end with [F-C-C7]

The [F]moon and stars no [C]longer shine  
The [F]dream is gone I [C]thought was mine  
There's [F]nothing left for [C]me to do  
But cry over [G7]you

Well I [C]never felt more like [F]runnin' away  
[G7]You got me singing the [C]blues [F-C]
Banana Boat Song
(Traditional)

Nipper/Tony Intro

Chorus

[C] Day, is a day, is a day, is a [G7] day, is a [C] day ay ay – O,
[C] Daylight come [G7] and I wanna [C] go home

[C] Work all night on a drink of rum
Daylight come and I [G7] wanna go [C] home
[C] Stack bananas till the morning come

[C] Come Mister Tally Man [G7] tally me bananas
Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch,
Daylight come and I [G7] wanna go [C] home

Chorus

[C] A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas
Daylight come and I [G7] wanna go [C] home
[C] They hide the deadly black tarantula
Daylight come and I [G7] wanna go [C] home

Chorus

[C] Clerk man checks but he checks with caution
Daylight come and I [G7] wanna go [C] home
[C] My back is broke with sheer exhaustion
Daylight come and I [G7] wanna go [C] home

Daylight come and I [G7] wanna go [C] home
(last time slow)
She's Not There
(The Zombies 1964)

(Am) (D) x4

(Am) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her,
(Am) The (D) way she lied. (Am) (D)
(Am7) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her,
(Am) How many (D) people cried. (Am)

CHORUS
But it's too (D) late to (Dm) say you're (Am) sorry;
How would I (Em) know—why should I (Am) care?
Please don't (D) bother (Dm) trying to (C) find her,
She's not (E7) there!

Well let me tell you 'bout the (Am) way she looked, (D)
The way she (Am) acted, the (F) colour of her (Am) hair; (D)
Her voice was (Am) soft and good,
(F) her eyes were (Am) clear and bright, (D)
But she's not (A) there!

(Am) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her,
(Am) What (D) could I do? (Am) (D)
(Am7) Well no one (D) told me (Am7) about (D) her,
(Am) Though (D) they all knew. (Am)

Chorus

Verse of Ukes

Chorus
Lady Madonna
(The Beatles 1968)

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A-] [D-] [F] [G] [A]
[A] Lady Madonna [A] children at your [D] feet
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent?
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] hell [G] even [A] sent?

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase
[C] Sunday morning creeping like a [Am] nun
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G] bootlace.
[A] Lady Madonna [A] baby at your [D] breast

Bridge
[A] [D] [A] [D] [A-] [D-] [F] [G] [A]
(kazoo)
[Dm] [G]
[C] [Am]
[Dm] [G]
[A] Lady Madonna [A] lying on the [D] bed

Bridge
[A] [D] [A] [D] [A-] [D-] [F] [G] [A]
[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G] mending.
[A] Lady Madonna [A] children at your [D] feet

Outro
[A] [D] [A] [D] [A-] [D-] [F] [G] [A]
**ALL RIGHT NOW**
(Free 1970)

**riff**

\[ \text{[A-Asus4-A]} \]
\[ \text{[Dsus4-D-A]} \] (x2)

There she [A]stood in [D]the [A]street
[Dsus4]Smiling from her [D]head to her [A]feet,
I said [A]Hey, what [D]is [A]this?

I said [A]Hey, what's [D]your [A]name,
[Dsus4]maybe we can [D]see things the [A]same.
Now don't you [A]wait or [D]hesi[A]tate,

**Chorus**

[A] All right [G]now Baby, it's [D]all right [A]now
[A] All right [G]now Baby, it's [D]all right [A]now

I took her [A]home to [D]my [A]place
[Dsus4]Watching ev'ry [D]move on her [A]face,

I said [A] slow, don't [D] go so [A] fast,
[Dsus4] don't you think that [D] love can [A] last?
She said [A] Love, [D] Lord a[A] bove,
[Dsus4] now you're tryin' [D] to trick me in [A] love.

**Chorus X2**

**riff**

\[ \text{Asus4 - 2200} \]
\[ \text{Dsus4 - 2230} \]
Misstra Know-It-All (Stevie Wonder 1973)

G G7 C Cm7 G D7 C G
Got a [C] counterfeit dollar [Cm] in his hand

Makin’ [C] sure that he won’t [Cm] be the last

Knowin’ [C] all the time that his [Cm] lie’s a mile

He’s the [C] coolest one with the [Cm] biggest mouth

[Am] When you tell him he’s [G] livin’ fast
[C] He will say what [D] do you know
[Em] If you had my kind of [D] cash
You’d [G] have more than one place to [Am] go
[G] Oou... [A7] oou... [C] oou oou... [D7] oou... [X]

[G] Any place, [G7] He will play
His [C] only concern is how [Cm] much you’ll pay

[G] If he shakes, [G7] On a bet
He’s the [C] kind of dude that won’t [Cm] pay
his debt

[Am] When you say that he’s [G] livin wrong
[C] He’ll tell you he knows he’s [D] livin’ right
[Em] And you’d be a [D] stronger man
If [G] you took Misstra Know-It-[Am] All’s advice

Got a [C] counterfeit dollar [Cm] in his hand

[G] Take my word, [G7] Please be-ware
Of a [C] man that just don’t [Cm] give a care no
(look out he’s coming)

[G] Dum bum bum ba [G7] bum bum,
Dum [C] bum bum ba bum bum
Bum bum [Cm] bum bum bum Say

Can this line, Take his hand
Take your hat off to the man who’s got the plan
He’s Misstra Know-It-All

Every boy take your hand
To the man that’s got the plan
He’s Misstra Know-It-All

Give a hand to the man
That you know he’s got the plan
He’s Misstra Know-It-All

Check his sound out
He’ll tell it all
Hey You talk too much you worry me to death
He’s Misstra Know

[slow] He’s Misstra Know
My Girls Pussy

(G-D7-C-G-D7-G-E7-C-D7-G) x2

With cat meows

[G] There's a pet I [D7] like to pet And
[C] every evening [G] we get set I

[G] Seldom plays and [D7] never purrs
[C] But, I love the [G] thoughts it stirs

[G7] Often it goes out at night re
[C7] turns at break of dawn No
[A7] matter what the weather's like It's
[D] always nice and warm

[G] I bring titbit's [D7] that it loves
[C] We spoon like two [G] turtle doves

[G-D7-C-G-D7-G-E7-C-D7-G] x2

[C] What a precious [A] thing to handle
[D7] No one else can [G] hold a candle
[F] Is she that way [G] lovable and [C] sweet

Repeat verse 1

[C] In giving thrills it's [G] never mean
Blitzkrieg Bop
(The Ramones 1975)

[A-D-E] x7
Hey! Ho! Let’s go! x3
[A] Hey! Ho! Let’s go!
They’re forming in a straight line [D] [E]
[A] They’re goin’ thru a tight wind [D] [E]
[A] The kids are losin’ their minds [D]
[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]
They’re piling in the back seat [D] [E]
[A] They’re generating steam heat [D] [E]
[A] Pulsating to the back beat [D]
[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

[D] Hey! Ho! Let’s go!
[A] Shoot ’em in the back now [D] [A]
[D] What they want, I don’t know
They’re [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go!
[A] They’re forming in a straight line [D] [E]
[A] They’re goin’ thru a tight wind [D] [E]
[A] The kids are losin’ their minds [D]
[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]

They’re piling in the back seat [D] [E]
[A] They’re generating steam heat [D] [E]
[A] Pulsating to the back beat [D]
[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]
[D] Hey! Ho! Let’s go!
[A] Shoot ’em in the back now [D] [A]
[D] What they want, I don’t know
They’re [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go!
[A] They’re forming in a straight line [D] [E]
[A] They’re goin’ thru a tight wind [D] [E]
[A] The kids are losin’ their minds [D]

They’re piling in the back seat [D] [E]
[A] They’re generating steam heat [D] [E]
[A] Pulsating to the back beat [D]
[E] Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]
Hey! Ho! Let’s go!
Hey! Ho! Let’s go!
Hey! Ho! Let’s go!
[A] Hey! Ho! Let’s go!
[B-A] (x4) Kazoo intro
On a [A] night when flowers didn't [Em] suit my shoes
After a [A] week of flunkin' and [Em] bunkin' school
The [A] lowest head in the [Em] crowd that night
Just [A] practicin' steps and keepin' [Em] out of the fights

Chorus: Quicker
[G] You were Mic[D] hael the lover [A] the fighter that [E] won
[G] And now just [D] look at me as I'm a-[A] looking down on [E] you
[G] No I'm not [D] being flash it's [A] what I'm built to [E] do

[B]
////////://:::::://
[B-A] (x4) Kazoo intro

[B] This man was my [A] bombers, my dexys, my [B] highs (oh Gen[A] o)
And the [A] crowd they all hailed you and [Em] chanted your name
But they never [A] knew like we knew me and [Em] you we're the same
And [A] now your all over your [Em] song is so tame
Brr[A] rr you fed me your bread and I'll [Em] remember your name

Chorus: Quicker
[G-A-E-D] (x2)
[G-A-B]
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[B-A] (x4) Kazoo intro
Don’t You Want Me Baby
(Human League 1981)

Am
You were [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar
[F] Turned you into someone [G] new
Now [F] five years later on you’ve got the [Gsus4] world at your [G] feet
[F] Success has been so easy for [G] you
But [F] don’t forget it’s me who put you [Gsus4] where you are [G] now
[F] And I can put you back down [G] too

Chorus
[Am] Don’t, don’t you [Em] want me?
[F] You know I can’t believe it when
I [Dm] hear that you won’t [Gsus4] see [G] me
[Am] Don’t, don’t you [Em] want me?
[F] You know I don’t believe you when
you [Dm] say that you don’t [Gsus4] need [G] me
It’s [A] much too late to find
You [B] think you’ve changed your mind
You’d [Am] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry

[Am]

I was [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar
[F] That much is [G] true
But [F] even then I knew I’d find a [Gsus4] much better [G] place
[F] Either with or without [G] you
The [F] five years we have had have been [Gsus4] such good [G] times
[F] I still love [G] you
[F] I guess it’s just what I must [G] do

Chorus
Then:
Galaxy Song
(ERIC IDLE 1983)

(spoken)
Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown
And things seem sad or tough
And people are useless, or obnoxious, or daft,
And you feel that you've had quite enough...

[F] Just re-
[Bb] member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
revolving at nine-hundred miles an [F]hour
and orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,
a sun that is the source of all our [Bb] power.
Now the sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are [G7] moving a million miles a [Cm] day
In an outer spiral arm at forty [Bb] thousand miles an [G7] hour

[Bb] Our galaxy itself contains a hundred million stars,
it's a hundred thousand light-years side to [F] side,
it bulges in the middle, sixty thousand light-years thick,
but out by us it's just three thousand light-years [Bb] wide.
We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point
We go [G7] round every two hundred million [Cm] years,
and our galaxy itself is one of [Bb] millions of [G7] billions in this

[Bb] The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
in all of the directions it can [F] whiz,
as fast as it can go, the speed of light, y'know,
twelve million miles a minute, and that's the [Bb] fastest speed there is,
So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure
How a [G7] mazingly unlikely is your [Cm] birth,
And pray that there's intelligent life [Bb] somewhere up in [G7] space,
Take On Me
(A-Ha 1985)

[F] We’re talking a[G]way
I [C] don’t know what
I’m [Am] to say I’ll [F] say it any[G]way
[C] Today’s another [Am] day to find you
[F] Shying a[G]way
[Am] I’ll be coming for your [F] love, OK?

Chorus
[C] Take [G] on [Am] me (take on me)
[C] take [G] me [Am] on (take on me)
[C] I’ll [G] be [Am] gone
In a day or [C] two [G][Am]

So [F] needless to [G] say
I’m [C] odds and ends [Am]
But that’s me [F] stumbling a[G] way
[C] Slowly learning that [Am] life is OK
[F] Say after me [G]
[Am] It’s no better to be [F] safe than sorry

Chorus

Oh the [F] things that you [G] say
[C] Is it live or
You’re [C] all the things I’ve [Am] got to remember
[F] You’re shying a[G] way
[Am] I’ll be coming for you [F] anyway

Chorus x2