

Ukulele Unite!

Spookelele



Songbook

Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro]

(C) (G-F) (C) (C)

(C)I see the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising
(C)I see (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way
(C)I see (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightning
(C)I see (G)bad (F)times (C)today

(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

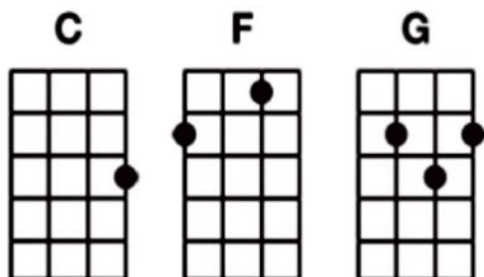
(C)I hear (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing
(C)I know the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon
(C)I fear (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(C)I hear the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

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

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



Monster Mash – Bobby Boris Pickett & The Crypt Kickers

[The lyrics are mostly spoken to the chords of G- Em - C - D]

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

He did the **(G)**mash - He did the monster mash
The monster **(Em)**mash - It was a graveyard smash
He did the **(C)**mash - It caught on in a flash
He did the **(D)**mash - He did the monster mash

From my **(G)**laboratory in the castle east
To the **(Em)**master bedroom where the vampires feast
The **(C)**ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To **(D)**get a jolt from my electrodes

They did the **(G)**mash - They did the monster mash
The monster **(Em)**mash - It was a graveyard smash
They did the **(C)**mash - It caught on in a flash
They did the **(D)**mash - They did the monster mash

The **(C)**zombies were having fun The **(D)**party had just begun
The **(C)**guests included Wolf Man, **(D)** Dracula and his son

The **(G)**scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
(Em)Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
(C)...The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their **(D)**vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

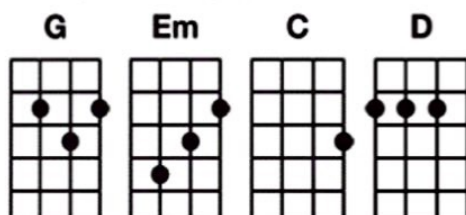
They played the **(G)**mash - They played the monster mash
The monster **(Em)**mash - It was a graveyard smash
They played the **(C)**mash - It caught on in a flash
They played the **(D)**mash - They played the monster mash

(G)Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
(Em)Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He **(C)**opened the lid and shook his fist
And said, **(D-single strum)**"Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

It's now the **(G)**mash - It's now the monster mash
The monster **(Em)**mash - And it's a graveyard smash
It's now the **(C)**mash - It's caught on in a flash
It's now the **(D)**mash - It's now the monster mash

Now **(G)**everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my **(Em)**monster mash is the hit of the land
For **(C)**you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you **(D- single strum)**get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Then you can **(G)**mash - Then you can monster mash
The monster **(Em)**mash - And do my graveyard smash
Then you can **(C)**mash - You'll catch on in a flash
Then you can **(D)**mash - Then you can monster mash





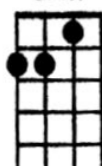
Black Magic Woman

words and music by Peter Green

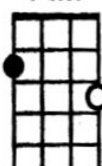
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz November 2003

Peter Greenbaum (who was calling himself Peter Green by age fifteen) played bass in several amateur bands before being invited to play lead in the band, Peter B's Looners, in early 1966. It was here that the nineteen-year-old guitarist first encountered Mick Fleetwood, the group's drummer. He stayed for three months before leaving to join John Mayall's Bluesbreakers. He had been an avid fan of the Bluesbreakers' guitarist, Eric Clapton, but when Clapton left the group for good, Peter was hired as his replacement. It was in the Bluesbreakers that Green solidified his relationship with the rhythm section, John McVie, and Mick Fleetwood. When he left the group in 1967, Green would recruit the two in order to found his own band, Fleetwood Mac. His song 'Black Magic Woman' became a massive hit for Carlos Santana. Peter was inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame on January 12, 1998 where he played Black Magic Woman with his fellow inductee Carlos Santana.

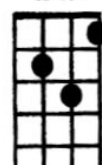
Dm



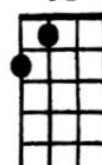
Am



Gm



A



(No Chord)

Dm

Am

I got a black magic woman, I got a black magic woman

Dm

Gm

Yes, I got a black magic woman, she's got me so blind I can't see

Dm

A

Dm

But she's a black magic woman and she's tryin' to make a devil out of me

(No Chord)

Dm

Am

Don't turn your back on me, baby, don't turn your back on me, baby

Dm

Gm

Yes, don't turn your back on me, baby, don't mess around with your tricks

Dm

A

Dm

Don't turn your back on me, baby, cause you might just wake up my magic sticks

(No Chord)

Dm

Am

You got your spell on me, baby, you got your spell on me, baby

Dm

Gm

Yes, you got your spell on me, baby, turnin' my heart into stone

Dm

A

Dm

I need you so bad, magic woman I can't leave you alone

Hotel California Eagles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IFIPC3h3Z2Y> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

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

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

Chorus: [F] *Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia*

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

(1) [F] *Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia*

Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

(2) *They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia*

What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine

He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969

[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

Chorus 2

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice

And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device

[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

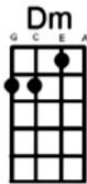
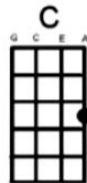
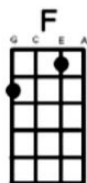
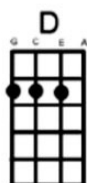
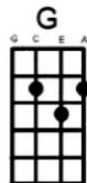
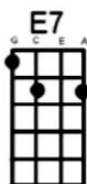
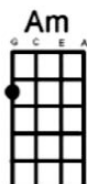
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive

[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

Repeat Chorus 2 and finish on [Am]



Spooky

Mike Shapiro, Harry Middlebrooks, Jr.



Em7



A13



Em7



A13

In the cool of the evening when everything is getting kind of groovy

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

I call you up and ask you would you like to go with me and see a movie

Em7

First you say no, you've got some plans for tonight



A13 Tacit

Bbdim

And then you stop and say, "all right"

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

You always keep me guessing, I never seem to know what you are thinking

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

And if a fella looks at you it's for sure your little eye will be a winking

Em7

I get confused 'cause I don't know where I stand

A13 Tacit

Bbdim

And then you smile and hold my hand

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

If you decide some day to stop this little game that you are playing

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

I'm gonna tell you all the things my heart's been a'dyin' to be saying

Em7

Just like a ghost, you've been a'haunting my dreams

A13 Tacit

Bbdim

So I'll propose on Halloween

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Love is kind of crazy with a spooky little girl like you

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Em7

A13

Em7

Spooky, Spooky, oh oh alright I said Spooky awww yeah, yeah

Em7

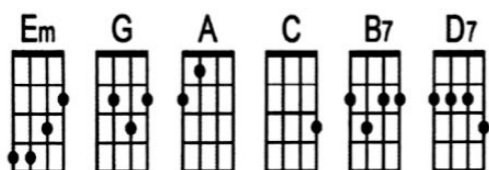
A13

Em7

A13

Em7

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD - Sam the Sam and the Pharaohs



[Em] Hey there, Little Red **[G]** Riding Hood **[A]** You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a **[B7]** big bad wolf could **[Em]** want **[B7]** Listen to me!
[Em] Little Red **[G]** Riding Hood - **[A]** I don't think little big girls should
[C] Go walkin' in these **[B7]** spooky old woods **[Em]** alone -- **[B7]** Owwww!

[G] What big eyes you have
[Em] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
[A] So just to see that you don't get chased
[D7] I think I ought to walk with you for a ways
[G] What cool lips you have
[Em] They're sure to lure someone bad
[A] So until you get to Grandma's place
[D7] I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

[Em] I'm gonna keep my **[G]** sheep suit on **[A]** Till I'm sure that you've been shown
[C] That I can be trusted **[B7]** walkin' with you **[Em]** alone -- **[B7]** Owwww!
[Em] Little Red **[G]** Riding Hood, **[A]** I'd like to hold you if I could
[C] But you might think I'm a **[B7]** big bad wolf, so I **[Em]** won't **[B7]** Owwww!

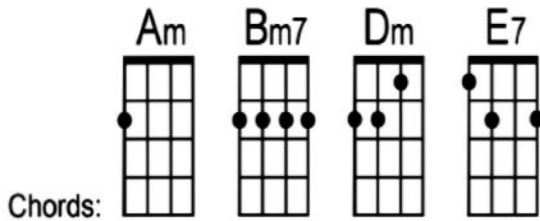
[G] What a big heart I have
[Em] The better to love you with
[A] Little Red Riding Hood
[D7] Even bad wolves can be good
[G] I'll try to be satisfied
[Em] Just to walk close by your side
[A] Maybe you'll see things my way
[D7] Before we get to Grandma's place

[Em] Little Red **[G]** Riding Hood **[A]** You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a **[B7]** big bad wolf could **[Em]** want

B7 **Em /// G /// A**
 Owwww--I mean baaa! Baaaa!

Moondance

By Van Morrison



INTRO: Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7

Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
a fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of october skies
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am
and I'm trying to place to the calling of the heartstrings that play soft and low

Dm Am Dm Am
You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush.
Dm Am Dm // E7//
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine, ...in your blush

Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, Dm
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love
Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, E7
Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
Verse 2: Well I want to make love to you tonight, I can't wait till the morning has come
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7
When you come my heart will be waiting to be sure that you're never a-lone
Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am
There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my own

Dm Am Dm Am
And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
Dm Am Dm // E7//
then I know how much you want me, that...you can't hide

Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, Dm
Can I just have one more moon-dance with you my love
Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am
Can I just make some more ro-mance with youmy love

Love Potion Number Nine

/Am /Dm /
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
/Am /Dm /
You know that gypsy with the gold-capped tooth
/C /Am /
She's got a pad down at 34th and Vine
/Dm /E7 STOP /Am
Sellin' little bottles of love potion number nine

/Am /Dm /Am /Dm
I told her that I was a flop with guys I'd been this way since 1995
/C /Am /
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
/Dm /E7 STOP /Am
She said, "What you need is love potion number nine"
/Dm /
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
/B7 /
She said, "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
/Dm /
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
/E7 /E7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

/Am /Dm /
I didn't know if it was day or night
/Am /Dm /
I started kissin' everything in sight
/C /Am /
But when I kissed the cop down at 34th and Vine
/Dm /E7 STOP /Am
He broke my little bottle of love potion number nine
/Dm /Am /Dm /Am
Love potion number nine, love potion number nine
/Dm /Am Dm Am
Love potion number ni.....ne

The Purple People Eater

Soprano Baritone

Words & music by Sheb Wooley, 1958

D
Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

A⁷ D
It had one long horn and one big eye

G
I commenced to shakin' and I said, hoo-eee

A⁷ (NC)
It looked like a purple people eater to me

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷
(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

D
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷ D
Sure looks strange to me. (One eye?)

D
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

A⁷ D
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

G
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

A⁷ (NC)
(I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough.)

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷
(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

D
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

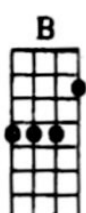
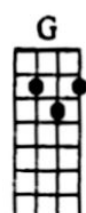
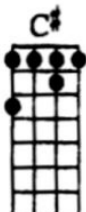
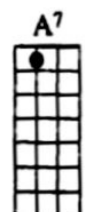
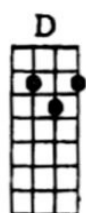
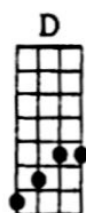
A⁷ D
Sure looks strange to me. (One horn?)

D
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line

A⁷ D
He said eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

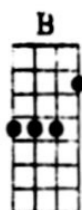
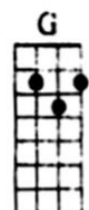
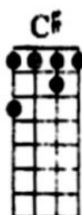
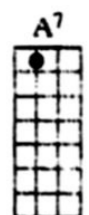
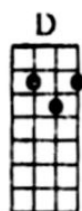
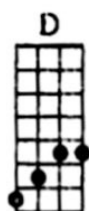
G
But that's not the reason that I came to land

A⁷ (NC)
(I wanna get a job in a rock 'n' roll band)



Soprano Baritone

The Purple People Eater (cont'd.)



D
Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
A⁷
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater
D
(We wear short shorts.) Friendly little people eater
A⁷ D
What a sight to see. (Ow!)

D
And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
A⁷ D
And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around
G
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune
A⁷ (NC)
(Sing a bop-bop-a-loopa-loppa-lum-bam-boom)

D
Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
A⁷
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater
D
(I like short shorts.) Friendly little people eater
A⁷ D
What a sight to see. (Purple People?)

-end Tequila

D
And then he went on his way and then waddy know
A⁷ D
I saw him last night on a TV show
G
He was a-blowing it out, a-really knockin' em dead
A⁷ D
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

[refrain - instrumental]



(Tequila!)

SHE'S NOT THERE

THE ZOMBIES

Intro: [Am][D] [Am][D] [Am][D] [A] [A]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am] bout [D] her

[Am]. . . the [F] way she [Am] lied.....[D]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am] bout [D] her

[Am] How many [F] people [A] cried

[A] Well 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

[E7] 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, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]

But she's not [A] the---re

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am]bout [D] her

[Am]. . . what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am] bout [D] he-r

[Am] Though [F] they all knew[A]

[A] Well 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

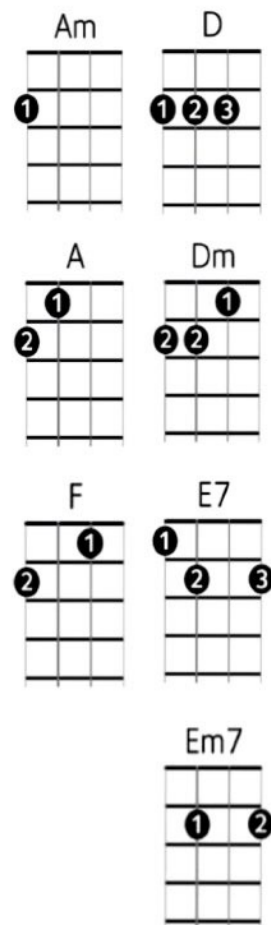
She's not [E7] there....

[E7] 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, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]

But she's not [A] the---re



Ghostbusters

Ray Parker Jr.

A - G - D (3x)

A - G - D (1x)

Ghostbusters!

1. If there's something strange in your neighborhood,
 Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!
 If there's something weird, and it don't look good,
 Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!
 I ain't 'fraid of no ghost! I ain't 'fraid of no ghost!

A - G - D (4x)

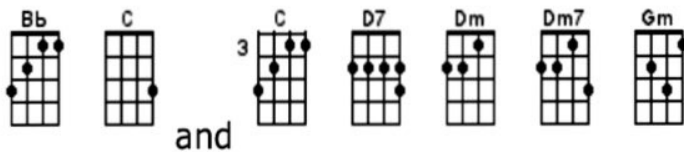
2. If you're seeing things running through your head,
 Who can you call? Ghostbusters!
 An invisible man sleeping in your bed, oh !
 Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

I ain't 'fraid of no ghost! I ain't 'fraid of no ghost!
 Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

3. If you're all alone, pick up the phone,
 And call..... Ghostbusters!
 I ain't 'fraid of no ghost! I hear it likes the girls.
 I ain't 'fraid of no ghost!

Witchy Woman

The Eagles 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [Gm] /
[Gm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [F]↓ [Dm] / [C]↓ [Bb]↓ [C]↓ /

[Gm][C] / [Gm][C] / [Gm][C] / [Gm][C] /

[Gm] Raven hair and [D7] ruby lips

[D7] Sparks fly from her [C] finger [Gm] tips

[Gm] Echoed voices [D7] in the night

She's a [D7] restless spirit on an [C] endless [Gm] flight

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

She [Gm] held me spellbound [D7] in the night (ooo, ooo, ooo)

[D7] Dancin' shadows in the [C] fire [Gm] light

[Gm] Crazy laughter in a-[D7]nother room (ooo, ooo, ooo)

And she [D7] drove herself to madness with a [C] silver [Gm] spoon

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-[Dm7]ahhh, ah-ah-[D7]ahhh, ah-ah-ah-[Gm] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Gm] Ahhh, ah-ah-[Dm7]ahhh, ah-ah-[D7]ahhh, ah-ah-ah-[Gm] ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [Gm] ey-[C]es

I [Gm] know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother

She's been [C] sleepin' in the [Bb] devil's [Gm] bed

And there's some [Gm] rumours goin' round, someone's underground

She can [Bb] rock you in the [C] night until your [Gm] skin turns red

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, see how high she [C] fli-[Gm]es

[Bb] Woo-[Gm]hoo [D7] witchy woman, she got the moon in her [C] ey-[Gm]es

[D7] She got the moon in her [C] eyes [Gm]

[D7] She got the moon in her [C]↓ eyes [Bb]↓ [Gm]↓

Hungry Like the Wolf – Duran Duran (Medium)

Intro: (E) (E) (E) (E)

(E) Dark in the city, night is a wire
Steam in the subway, the earth is afire
Do do (D) doo do, do doo do, do doo do, do doo do, do (E) do
(E) Woman you want me, give me a sign
And catch me breathing, even closer behind
Do do (D) doo do, do doo do, do doo do, do doo do, do (E) do

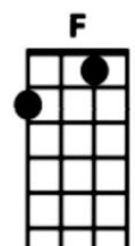
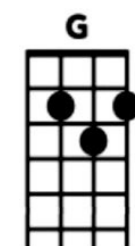
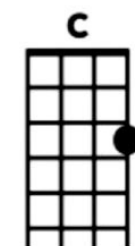
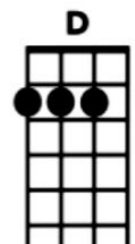
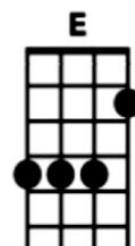
(C) In touch with the (G) ground, I'm on the (F) hunt down after you
Smell like I (C) sound, I'm lost in a (G) crowd
And I'm (F) hungry like the (D) wolf
Straddle the (C) line, in discord and (G) rhyme
I'm on the (F) hunt down after you
Mouth is a-(C)-live, with juices like (G) wine
And I'm (F) hungry like the (D) wolf (E) (E) (E) (E)

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

(C) In touch with the (G) ground
I'm on the (F) hunt I'm after you
Scent and a (C) sound, I'm lost and I'm (G) found
And I'm (F) hungry like the (D) wolf
Strut on a line (C) line, it's discord and (G) rhyme
I howl and I whine (F) I'm after you
Mouth is a-(C)-live, all running in-(G)-side
And I'm (F) hungry like the (D) wolf (E) (E) (E) (E)

Burning the (C) ground, I break from the (G) crowd
I'm on the (F) hunt down after you
I smell like I (C) sound, I'm lost and I'm (G) found
And I'm (F) hungry like the (D) wolf
Strut on a line (C) line, it's discord and (G) rhyme
I'm on the (F) hunt down after you
Mouth is a-(C)-live, with juices like (G) wine
And I'm (F) hungry like the (D) wolf

Burning the (C) ground, I break from the (G) crowd
I'm on the (F) hunt down after you, Scent and a (C) sound, I'm lost and I'm (G) found
And I'm (F) hungry like the (D) wolf, Strut on a line (C) line, it's discord and (G) rhyme
I'm on the (F) hunt down after you
Mouth is a-(C)-live, with juices like (G) wine, And I'm (F) hungry like the (D) wolf (E)



Come Together

(Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney. Recorded by the Beatles 1969.)

(Dm) Here come old flattop, he come grooving up slowly

He got joo-joo eyeball, he one holy roller

He got **(A7)** hair down to his knee

(G7) Got to be a joker he just do what he please

(Dm) He wear no shoeshine, he got toe-jam football

He got monkey finger, he shoot coca-cola

He say, **(A7)** "I know you, you know me"

(G7) One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Come **(Bm)** together right **(G)** now **(A7)** over **(Dm)** me

(Dm) He bag production, he got walrus gumboot

He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker

He got **(A7)** feet down below his knee

(G7) Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease

Come **(Bm)** together right **(G)** now **(A7)** over **(Dm)** me

(Dm)(A7)(Dm)

(Dm) He roller-coaster, he got early warning

He got muddy water, he one mojo filter

He say, **(A7)** "One and one and one is three"

(G7) Got to be good-looking cos he's so hard to see

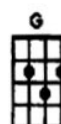
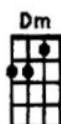
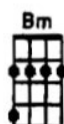
Come **(Bm)** together right **(G)** now **(A7)** over **(Dm)** me

(Dm) Oh Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

(repeat and fade)



Addams Family Theme

Vic Mizzy

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFk4b6yeX4>

(detune strings one tone to play along – original key Bb)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro:

[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x

[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x

[G7!] [C!] x x [A7!] [D!] x x

[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x [G7]

They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky

Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky

They're [C] altogether [F] ooky

The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[C] Their house is a mu[F]seum

When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em

They [C] really are a [F] scre-am

The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[G7!] [C!] x x Neat

[A7!] [D!] x x Sweet

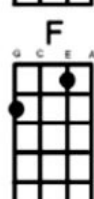
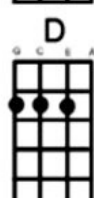
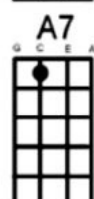
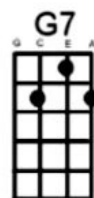
[A7!] [D!] [A7!] [D!] [G7!] [C!] x x Petite [G7]

So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on

A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on

We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on

(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly x x



X – click fingers or tap uke
! – single strum

Evil Ways



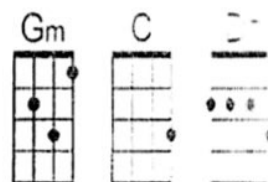
By Clarence
"Sonny" Henry

INTRO VAMP : Gm // C // Gm // C //

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
You've got to change your evil ways, ba.-by, before 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 around,
D7 /////////////// NC Gm C
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change.
Gm C Gm C Gm C
Ba-by, baby,



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 a-who knows who.
Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired, of waiting, and fooling around,
Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, that won't make, me feel like a clown,
D7 /////////////// NC Gm C Gm C
This can't go on... Lord knows you got to change.



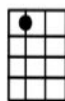
INSTRUMENTAL SOLO VAMP :|Gm C| Gm C|:

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 a-who knows who.
Gm C Gm C
I'm getting tired, of waiting, and fooling around,
Gm C Gm C
I'll find somebody, that won't make, me feel like a clown,
D7 /////////////// NC Gm C Gm C (VAMP & FADE OUT)
This can't go on... Yeah, yeah, ye-ah!!

Season Of The Witch

Donovan Leitch

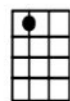
Intro: A7 D7



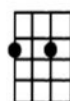
A7



D7



A7



D7

When I look out my window, many sights to see

A7

D7

A7

D7

And when I look in my window, so many different people to be

A7

D7

A7

D7

That it's strange, so strange

A7

D7

A7

D7

You've got to pick up every stitch, you've got to pick up every stitch

A7

D7

A7

D7

A7

You've got to pick up every stitch, oh, no, must be season of the witch

D7

A7

D7

A7

D7

Must be the season of the witch, must be the season of the witch

A7

D7

A7

D7

A7

D7

A7

D7

When I look over my shoulder, 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

A7

D7

You've got to pick up every stich, you've got to pick up every stich, yeah

A7

D7

A7

Beatnicks are out to make it rich, oh no

D7

A7

D7

A7

Must be the season of the witch, must be the season of the witch

D7

A7

D7

Must be the season of the witch

A7

D7

A7

D7

A7

D7

You got to pick up every stitch, the rabbits runnin in the ditch.

A7

D7

A7

Beatnicks are out to make it rich, oh no

D7

A7

D7

A7

Must be the season of the witch, must be the season of the witch

D7

A7

D7

Must be the season of the witch

Ghost Riders In The Sky

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 skies.. and up a 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

Chorus:

Am **C**

Yippie i ohhh

Am

Yippie i aaaaay

F

Am

Ghost riders in the sky



Am



C



F

Ghost Riders In The Sky

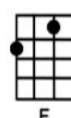
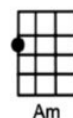
Stan Jones

^{Am}
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred
^C
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 in 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

Chorus:

^{Am} ^C
Yippie i ohhh
^{Am}
Yippie i aaaaay
^F ^{Am}
Ghost riders in the sky



LIGHT MY FIRE - THE DOORS

intro: (Gm7)(Em)(Gm7)(Em)

You (Gm7)know that it would be un
(Em>true

You (Gm7)know that I would be a (Em)liar
(Gm7)If I was to say to (Em)you
(Gm7)Girl, we couldn't get much (Em)higher

(F)Come on baby, (G)light my (C)fire
(F)Come on baby, (G)light my (C)fire (A)
(F)Try to set the (C)night on (D)fire

(Gm7)time to hesitate is (Em)through
No (Gm7)time to wallow in the (Em)mire
(Gm7)Try now we can only (Em)lose
(Gm7)And our love become a funeral
(Em)pyre

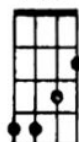
(F)Come on baby, (G)light my (C)fire
(F)Come on baby, (G)light my (C)fire (A)
(F)Try to set the (C)night on (D)fire

(Gm7)time to hesitate is (Em)through
No (Gm7)time to wallow in the (Em)mire
(Gm7)Try now we can only (Em)lose
(Gm7)And our love become a funeral
(Em)pyre

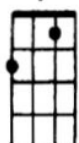
Gm7



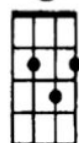
Em



F



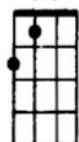
G



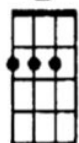
C



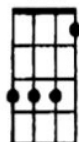
A



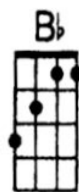
D



E♭



(F)Come on baby, **(G)**light my **(C)**fire
(F)Come on baby, **(G)**light my **(C)**fire **(A)**
(F)Try to set the **(C)**night on **(D)**fire



(Gm7)You know that it would be un
(Em)true
(Gm7)You know that I would be a **(Em)**liar
(Gm7)If I was to say to **(Em)**you
(Gm7)Girl, we couldn't get much **(Em)**higher

(F)Come on baby, **(G)**light my **(C)**fire
(F)Come on baby, **(G)**light my **(C)**fire
(Eb)Try to set the **(Bb)**night on **(C)**fire
(Eb)Try to set the **(Bb)**night on **(C)**fire
(Eb)Try to set the **(Bb)**night on **(C)**fire

Witch Doctor

Ross Bagdasarian, Sr.

C / F / G / C

C

I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

C

I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

G

C

And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do, he said that



C



G



F



D7



G7

Chorus:

C

F

C

G

Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang

C

F

G

G

Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang walla walla bing bang (repeat)

C

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true

C

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice

G

And then the witch doctor he gave me this advice (Chorus x2)

Bridge:

F

C

You've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser

G

C

And I'll admit I wasn't very smart

F

C

So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser

D7

G7

And he taught me the way to win your heart

C

My friend the witch doctor he taught me what to say

C

My friend the witch doctor he taught me what to do

G

C

I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you oh, baby (Chorus)

(Repeat bridge, last verse. End with chorus x2)

DON'T FEAR THE
UKULELE

