Novelty Songs

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini　　Brian Hyland

[C] Bop bop bop bop [F] bopbopbopbopbop[G7]bop

She was a[C]fraid to come out of the [Dm] locker [G7]
She was as [Dm] nervous as [G7] she could [C] be
[C] She was afraid to come [C7] out of the [F] locker
She was a[C]fraid that some[Dm]bo[G7]dy would [C] see

Two three four tell the people what she wore

Chorus: *{E3} It {A0} was {A1} an*
[G7] Itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini
[G7] That she wore for the [C] first time today
An [G7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini
[G7] So in the locker she wanted to [C] stay

Two three four stick around we'll tell you more

[C] Bop bop bop bop [F] bopbopbopbopbop[G7]bop

She was a[C]fraid to come out in the [Dm] open [G7] (badadup)
So a [Dm] blanket a[G7]round her she [C] wore (badadup)
[C] She was afraid to come [C7] out in the [F] open (badadup)
And so she [C] sat bundled [Dm] up [G7] on the [C] shore

Two three four tell the people what she wore

Chorus　　Last line:　　*[G7] So in the blanket she wanted to [C] stay*

Two three four the stick around we'll tell you more

[C] Bop bop bop bop [F] bopbopbopbopbop[G7]bop

Now she's a[C]fraid to come out of the [Dm] water [G7] (badadup)
And I [Dm] wonder what [G7] she's gonna [C] do (badadup)
[C] Now she's afraid to come [C7] out of the [F] water (badadup)
And the [C] poor little [Dm] girl's [G7] turning [C] blue

Two thee four tell the people what she wore

Chorus　　Last line:　　*[G7] So in the water she wanted to [C] stay*

[C] From the locker to the [G7] blanket　　From the blanket to the [C] shore
From the shore to the [G7] water　　Guess there isn't any [C] more
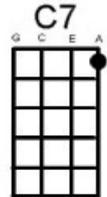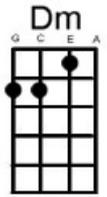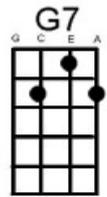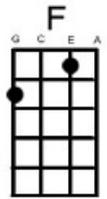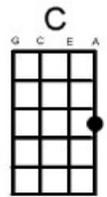
Johnny B. Goode

By Chuck Berry, 1958

Deep [G]down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [C]stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [G]lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Who [D7]never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [G]play the guitar just like ringin a bell

Chorus

[G]Go! Go! Go, Johnny go! Go!
Go, Johnny go! [C]Go!
Go, Johnny, go! [G]Go!
Go, Johnny, go! [D7]Go! Johnny B. [G]Goode

He used to [G]carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh an [C]engineer could see him sitting in the shade
[G]Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[D7]People passing by they'd stop and say
Oh [G]my but that little country boy can play

Repeat Chorus

His [G]mother told him some day you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
[C]Many people coming from miles around
And [G]hear you play your music till the sun goes down
[D7]Maybe someday your name gonna be in lights
Sayin' [G]Johnny be Goode tonight

Repeat Chorus
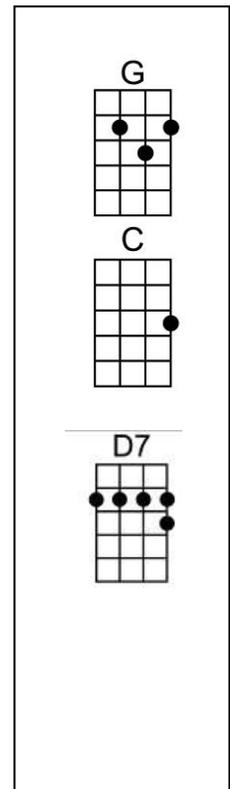
Roll Over Beethoven [D]

(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963, by ELO 1972.)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FrCHu2_EU6E

[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
It's a [G] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [D] play.
Roll [A7] over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again [D] today.

[D] You know, my temperature's risin' And the jukebox blows a fuse.
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm And my soul keeps on singin' the [D] blues.
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
[G] I think I'm rollin' arthritis Sittin' down by the rhythm [D] review.
[A] Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.

****

[D] well, if you feel you like it
[D] get your lover, then reel and rock it.
[D] roll it over and [G] move on up just a little further and
[D] reel and rock it, roll it over,
[A7] roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.
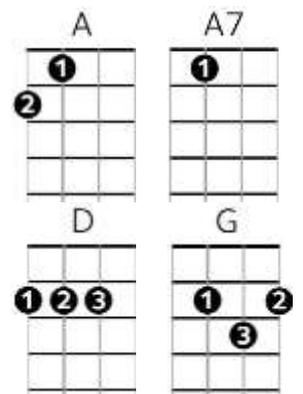
[D] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin' Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [D] Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinnin' top.
She got a [G] crazy partner, Oughta see 'em reel and [D] rock.
[A7] Long as she got a dime the music will never [D] stop.
[D] Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven, [G]
Roll over Beethoven, [D]
Roll over Beethoven [A] and dig these rhythm and blues [D] [G] [D]

Repeat from ******

Sunny Afternoon   (*The Kinks*)

Intro:

([Am] [Am7-5] [F#m-5] [F] [A5] [Asus4] [Am] [E7]) X 2

The [Am] taxman's taken [Em] all my [G7] dough
And [C] left me in my [Em] stately [G] home
[A5] Lazin' [Asus4] on a [Am] sunny [E7] after[Am]noon
And I can't [Em] sail my [G7] yacht
He's [C] taken every [Em] thing I've [G] got
[A5] All I've [Asus4] got's this [Am] sunny [E7] after[Am]noon. [A]

Chorus 1

>[A] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze
>I got a [G] big fat [G7] mama [G] tryin' to [G+] break [C] me. [E7]
>And I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly
>[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxu[G7]ry
>[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after[Am]noon … [Am7-5] [F#m-5] [F]
>In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time … [Am] [E7]
>In the [Am] summer [Am7-5] time … [F#m-5] [F]
>In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time … [Am] [E7]

My [Am] girlfriend's run off [Em] with my [G7] car
And [C] gone back to her [Em] ma and [G] pa
[A5] Tellin' [Asus4] tales of [Am] drunken[E7]ness and [Am] cruelty
Now I'm [Em] sittin' [G7] here, [C] sippin' at my [Em] ice-cold [G] beer
[A5] Lazin' [Asus4] on a [Am] sunny [E7] after[Am]noon. [A]

Chorus 2

>[A] Help me, help me, help me sail a[D7]way
>Or give me [G] two good [G7] reasons [G] why I [G+] oughtta [C] stay. [E7]
>'Cause I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly
>[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxu[G7]ry
>[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after[Am]noon … [Am7-5] [F#m-5] [F]
>In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time … [Am] [E7]
>In the [Am] summer [Am7-5] time … [F#m-5] [F]
>In the [A5] summer [Asus4] time … [Am] [E7]

Repeat Chorus 1 then slow [A5] [A5] [A5] [A] tremelo
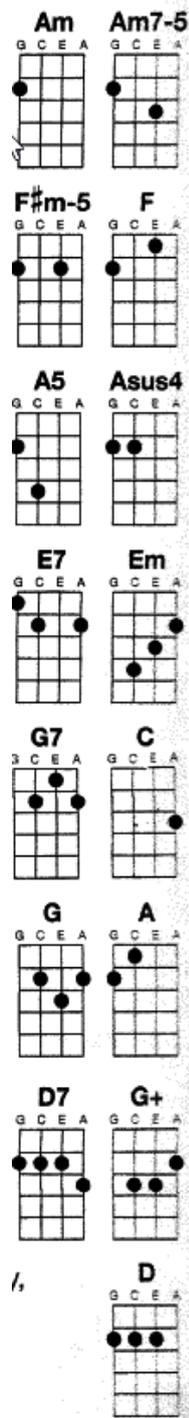
Your Feet's Too Big

Say, [G7] up in Harlem at a table for two,
There were [C]four of us - me, your big feet and you!
From your [G7] ankles up, I say you sure are sweet,
But [C]from there down, there's just too much feet!

Yas! Your [F]feet's too big!
Don't want ya 'cause your [C]feet's too big!
Can't use ya 'cause your [G7]feet's too big!
I really hate ya 'cause your [C]feet's too big! Yeah!

[C]Da-a-dee-do-dah, [G7]wa-an-ga-der!
[C]Where'd you get 'em? [G7]Nya-ee-ya-dum!

Your [G7] girl, she likes you, she thinks you're nice,
[C] Got what it takes to be in paradise;
She says she [G7] likes your face, she likes your rig,
But, [C]man, oh, man, them things are too big!

Oh, your [F]feet's too big!
Don't want ya 'cause your [C]feet's too big!
Mad at you 'cause your [G7] feet's too big!
I hate you 'cause your [C]feet's too big!

[Spoken]   /F /F / C /C /G7 /G7 /C /C

Oh, your [F]pedal extremities are [Fdim]colossal!
To [C]me you look just like a fossil!
You got me [G7] walkin', talkin' and [G7] squawkin'
'Cause your [C]feet's [F]too [C]big, yeah!

/F /F /C /C /G7 /G7 /C /C /F /F /C /C /G7 /G7 /C /C /
[Spoken]

Cows With Guns   Dana Lyon

Intro: [Am] [G] [Am]   [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] Fat and docile big and dumb they look so stupid they aren't much fun
[G] Cows aren't [Am] fun
[Am] They eat to grow grow to die die to be et at the hamburger fry [G] cows well [Am] done
[Am] Nobody thunk it nobody knew no one imagined the great cow guru [G] cows are [Am] one
[Am] He hid in the forest read books with great zeal he loved Che Guevera a revolutionary veal
[G] Cow Tse [Am] Tongue
[Am] He spoke about justice but nobody stirred he felt like an outcast alone in the herd
[G] Cow dol[Am]drums
[Am] He mooed we must fight escape or we'll die
Cows gathered around cause the steaks were so high [G] bad cow [Am] pun
[Am] But then he was captured stuffed into a crate loaded onto a truck where he rode to his fate
[G] Cows are [Am] bummed
[Am] He was a scrawny calf who looked rather woozy no one suspected he was packing an Uzi
[G] Cows with [Am] guns
[Am] They came with a needle to stick in his thigh he kicked for the groin he pissed in their eye
[G] Cow well [Am] hung
[Am] Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor
[G] Run cows [Am] run
[Am] He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay
(Tacet) We are free roving bovines we run free today

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom and [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] buffalo or [E7] die………(tacet) cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]

[Am] They crashed the gate in a great stampede tipped over a milk truck torched all the feed
[G] Cows have [Am] fun
[Am] Sixty police cars were piled in a heap covered in cow pies covered up deep
[G] Much cow [Am] dung
[Am] Black smoke rising darkening the day twelve burning McDonalds (tacet) have it your way

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom and [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] buffalo or [E7] die………(tacet) cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]

[Am] The President said enough is enough these uppity cattle it's time to get tough
[G] Cow dung [Am] flung
[Am] The newspapers gloated folks sighed with relief
Tomorrow at noon they would all be ground beef [G] cows on [Am] buns
[Am] The cows were surrounded they waited and prayed
They mooed their last moos they chewed their last hay [G] cows out [Am] gunned

(Tacet) The order was given to turn cows to whoppers
Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom and [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] buffalo or [E7] die………(tacet) cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]
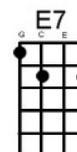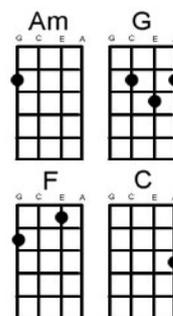
Henry the Eighth

Herman's Hermits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4OS17lqHiE Capo on Fret 2

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am

[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am

[G] I got married to the widow next door

[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before

And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)

She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)

I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]

[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

Shouted: *"Second verse, same as the first!"*

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am

[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am

[G] I got married to the widow next door

[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before

And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)

She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)

I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]

[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am

[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am

[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]

It's Hard To Be Humble [C]

http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html
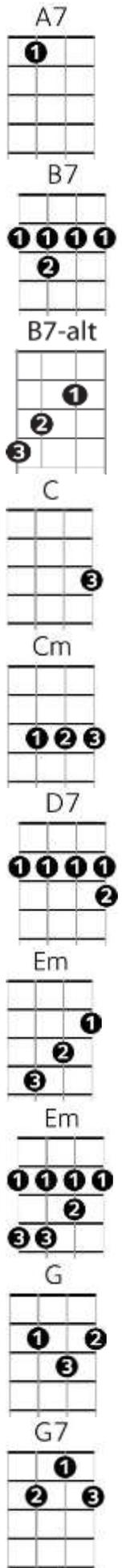
Mac Davis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mYKWch_MNY0   (in D – Capo on 2nd fret)

Chorus

[G7] Oh, [C] Lord it's hard to be humble

when you're perfect in every [G7] way

I can't wait to look in the mirror

'cause I get better lookin' each [C] day

To know me is to love me.

I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man

Oh, Lord it's hard to be [C] humble

but I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C] can

I [C] used to [F] have a [C] girlfriend

but I guess she just couldn't com[G7]pete

With all of these love starved women

who keep clamoring at my [C] feet

Well I prob'ly could find me another

but I [C7] guess they're all in awe of [F] me

Who cares I never get [C] lonesome

'cause I [G7] treasure my own compa[C]ny

Chorus

I [C] guess you [F] could say [C] I'm a loner,

a cowboy outlaw tough and [G7] proud

Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna

but then I wouldn't stand out in a [C] crowd

Some folks say that I'm egotistical,

hell I [C7] don't even know what that [F] means

I guess it has something [C] to do with

the way I [G7] fill out my skin tight blue [C] jeans

Chorus X2
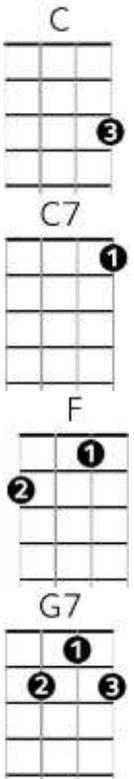
Lasagne Weird Al Yankovic

Intro: **[C]** // **[F]** // **[G]** //// , **[C]** // **[F]** // **[G]**

[G] La-la-la-la-la**[C]**sagna **[F]** **[G]**

[G]You want-a some-a la**[C]**sagna mag**[F]**nifi**[G]**co

Or a-maybe spag**[C]**hetti **[F]** **[G]**

Ay, you supper's a-**[C]**ready now, **[F]**where you **[G]**go

Mama mia bam**[C]**bino **[F]** **[G]**

Mama mia bam**[C]**bino, 'sa**[F]**matta **[G]**you

'Samatta **[C]**you, 'sa**[F]**matta **[G]**you

You should-a taste my la**[C]**sagna **[F]** **[G]**

Ay, you no like-a la**[C]**sagna -That's **[F]**okay **[G]**too

How about-a cal**[C]**zone **[F]** **[G]**

Some-a nice mine**[C]**strone, ats **[F]**good for **[G]**you

Have-a some mari**[C]**nara **[F]** **[G]**

Have-a some mari**[C]**nara, I **[F]**know-a you **[G]**like

I know-a you **[C]**like, I **[F]**know-a you **[G]**like

[C]La-**[F]**la**[G]**sagna ... **[C]**La-**[F]**la**[G]**sagna ... **[C]**La-**[F]**la**[G]**sagna

Would you like some-a zuc**[C]**chini **[F]** **[G]**

Or-a my homemade lin**[C]**guini, it's **[F]**hard to **[G]**beat

Have-a more fettuc**[C]**cini. **[F]** **[G]**

Ay, you getting too **[C]**skinny, you **[F]**gotta to **[G]**eat

Ay, mange, **[C]**mange **[F]** **[G]**

(gargling)

[G]Ay, you-a pass the la**[C]**sagna **[F]** **[G]**

A-don't you get any **[C]**on ya, you **[F]**sloppy **[G]**pig

Have-a more ravi**[C]**oli **[F]** **[G]**

You-a get roly **[C]**poly, a-**[F]**nice and-a **[G]**big

Like you cousin Lu**[C]**igi **[F]** **[G]**

Luigi, Lu**[C]**igi, ca**[F]**pisce pai**[G]**san

Capisce pai**[C]**san, ca**[F]**pisce pai**[G]**san

[C]La-**[F]**la**[G]**sagna ... **[C]**La-**[F]**la**[G]**sagna ... **[C]**La-**[F]**la**[G]**sagna ...

[C]La-**[F]**la**[G]**sagna ... **[C]**Hey ... **[C]**Hey **[C] tremelo**

Lola   The Kinks

Intro: [Eb] [F] [G]   I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola
C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]
She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola
L O L A [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night [A7] under electric candlelight
She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee
She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

I [C] pushed [G] her a[D7]way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7]door
I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees
Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and
I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world
Except for [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola

Well [D7] I left home just a week before
And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man
And so is [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

SING B
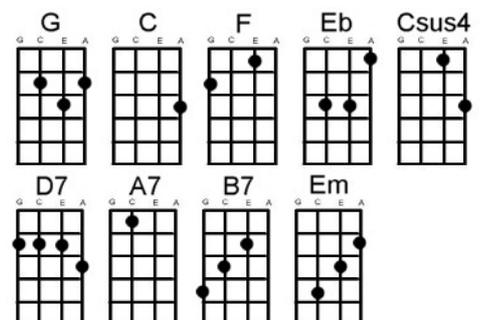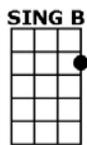
LOVING YOU HAS MADE ME BANANAS

4/4   1…2…123   w. m. Guy Marks
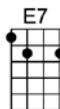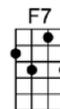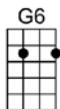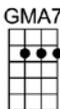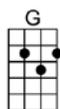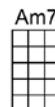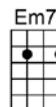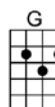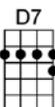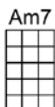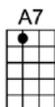
G   GMA7   G6   F7   E7

Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before strik - ing.

A7   Am7   D7   G   Em7   Am7   D7

Your father has the shipfitter's blues;   loving you has made me ba-nanas.

G   GMA7   G6   F7   E7

Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before strik - ing.

A7   Am7   D7   G   Cm6   G

Your father has the shipfitter's blues;   loving you has made me ba-nanas.

Dm7   G7   CMA7   C6   Dm7   G7   CMA7   C6
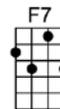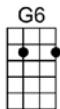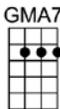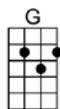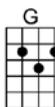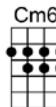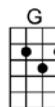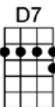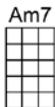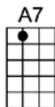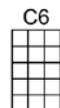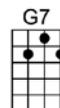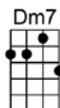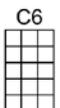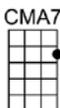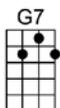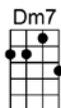
You burned your finger that evening,   while my back   was turned.

Em7   A7   D6   Em7   A7   Am7   D7
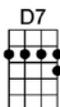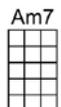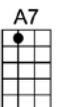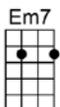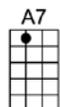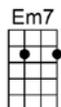
I asked the waiter for iodine, but I   dined all a-lone.
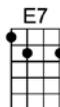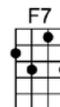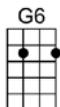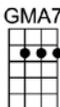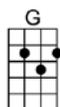
G   GMA7   G6   F7   E7

Oh, your red scarf matches your eyes; you close your cover before striking.

A7   Am7   D7   G   Cm6   G
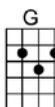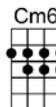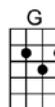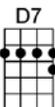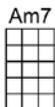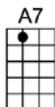
Your father has the shipfitter's blues;   loving you has made me ba-nanas.

MISS OTIS REGRETS

– By Cole Porter, as performed by Mills Brothers

```
        |C   ////              |G7 //  G //  |C  //// |  Dm  /... |
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.       Madam,
     |C   ////          | C ////         | G7 ////   |
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
       | C   ////     | C7 ////  |
She is sorry to be delayed,
         | F   ////                        | C  ////  | Dm /... |
but last evening down in Lover's Lane she strayed,    Madam
       | C  ////            | G7  // G //   | C A Dm G7 |
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch to-day.
```

```
        |C   ////                    |G7 //  G //     |C  //// |
When she woke up and found That her dream of love was gone,
|  Dm /... |
  Madam,
     |C   ////              | C ////        | G7 ////  |
She ran to the man who had led her so far astray,
       | C   ////      | C7 ////  |
And from under her velvet gown
    | F  ////                     | C ////  |  Dm /... \
She drew a gun and shot her lover down,     Madam,
       | C  ////           | G7  // G //  | C  A Dm G7 |
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.
```

```
         |C   ////                  |G7 //        G //    |C  //// |
When the mob came and got her And dragged her from the jail,
|  Dm /...  |
  Madam,
       |C   ////              | C ////            | G7 ////  |
They strung her upon that old willow across the way,
        | C  ////         | C7  //// |
And the moment before she died
|    F  ////                     | C ////  |
She lifted up her lovely head and cried,
| Dm /... |
  Madam,
```

```
     | C  ////            | G7  // G //     | C  // F// | C/.|
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch to-day
```

My Old Man's A Dustman – Lonnie Donegan (1960)

Start with Slow Intro, single chords, then speed up {Don't forget to DROP your Aiches!!}

Intro

```
    G  -  B7 - Em    A       D       G  -  B7 - Em      A - A7 -   D
Now here's a little  story,  to tell it is a must .. about an unsung hero that moves away your dust
        A         D       A       D    A            D          A - A7 -   D
Some people make a fortune, other's earn a mint.   My old man don't earn much, In fact, he's flippin'..skint ...
```

Chorus
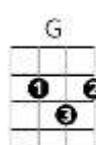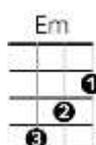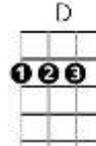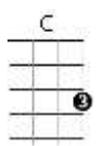
{ faster }

```
D7  G          /         /              D7
Oh.  My old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat
        /            /            /            G
He wears cor-blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat
```

```
    G              /       G7            C
He looks a proper nana in his great big hob nailed boots
      D7 {pause}    /          /            G      /      /      /
He's got such a job to pull em up, he calls them daisy roots
=======================================================================================================
        G          /         /            D7    /            /       /              G
Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of 'em forget, so when he picks their bins up he spills some on the step
        /          /         G7           C
Now one old man got nasty and  to the council wrote
        D7  {pause}    /                /              G
Next time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the throat ...
```

Chorus
```
=======================================================================================================
 "I say I say, Tom! ...I found a police dog in my dustbin"           {strum  G in the background}
 "How do you know he's a police dog?"    "He had a policeman with him"
=======================================================================================================
        G          /         /            D7    /            /              /           G
Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of gold ..   He got married recently though he's 86 years old
        /          /         G7           C
We said "Ere! Hang on Dad,  you're getting past your prime"
        D7 {pause}         /                /              G
He said  "Well when you get to my age, it helps to pass the time"  ..............
```

Chorus
```
=======================================================================================================
 "I say I say I say!  My dustbin's full of lilies" ...   "Well throw 'em away then" .. " I can't .. Lilly's wearing them!"
=======================================================================================================
        G          /         /            D7    /            /              /           G
Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's bin .. He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after him
        /          /         G7           C
"What game d'you think you're playing?", she cried right from the heart
        D7                /  {pause}    /              G
"You've missed me...am I too late?"   "No... jump up on the cart"          .
```

Chorus
```
=======================================================================================================
 "I say I say I say!"   "What you again!"   "My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools"
 "How do you know it's full?"               "Cos there's not mush room inside!"
=======================================================================================================
        G          /         /            D7    /            /              /           G
He found a tiger's 'ead one day, nailed to a piece of wood.  The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it should
        /          /         G7           C
Just then from out a window, a voice began to wail
        D7 {pause}         /                /              G
 He said, "Oi!  Where's me tiger's 'ead?"   "Four foot from it's tail!"
```

Chorus
```
=======================================================================================================
        G          /         /              C
Next time you see a dustman ... looking all pale and sad
        D          /       {slower}   D - D7 - G     /       /        G - C - G
Don't kick him in the dustbin        ...       it might be my  old  daaaad
```

Psycho Killer

Talking Heads - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8

[A] [A] [G]
[A] [A] [G]

[A] I can't seem to face **[A]** up to the facts **[G]**
[A] I'm tense and nervous **[A]** and I can't relax **[G]**
[A] I can't sleep cause my **[A]** bed's on fire **[G]**
[A] Don't touch me I'm a **[A]** real live wire **[G]**

Chorus :
[F] Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
[F] Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
[F] Ooooohhh **[G]** ayayayay!

[A] [G] x 2

[A] You start a conversation you **[A]** cant even finish it **[G]**
[A] You're talking a lot, but you're **[A]** not saying anything **[G]**
[A] When I have nothing to say, **[A]** my lips are sealed **[G]**
[A] Say something once, **[A]** why say it again? **[G]**

Chorus

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir **[C]** la
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir **[C]** la
[A] Realisant mon espoir
[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire
[A] Okay **[A] [G]**

[A] Ay ay ay ay ay **[A]** ay ay ay **[G]**
[A] We are vain and **[A]** we are blind **[G]**
[A] I hate people when**[A]** they're not polite **[G]**

Chorus

[A] [A] [G]
[A] [A] [G]

Shaddap You Face

For my brother David Carey
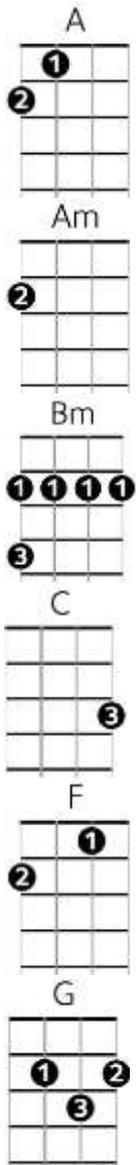
Joe Dolce: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFacWGBJ_cs&list=RDsFacWGBJ_cs

(Hello, I'm Giuseppe. I've got something special for you. Ready? Uno, duo, tre, quatro)

[D6] When I was a **[D]** boy, just **[D6]** about-a eighth-a **[D]** grade
[D6] Mamma used to **[D]** say, **[D6]** don't-a stay out **[D]** late
[A7] With the bad-a boys, always shoot-a pool
Gonna **[D6]** flunk-a school **[D]** (That's-a my Mama) **[G]** **[D]**

[D6] Boy it make-a me **[D]** sick, all **[D6]** the things I gotta **[D]** do
[D6] Can't-a getta no **[D]** kicks, always **[D6]** gotta follow stupid **[D]** rules
[A7] Boy it make-a me sick, just-a make-a lousy bucks
I gotta **[D6]** feel like a **[D]** fool **[G]** (And Mamma used to say) **[D]**

[D6] What'sa matta **[D]** you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect **[D]**, **[D6]** whatta you think you **[D]** do?
[D6] Why you look-a so **[D]** sad ?
It's-a **[A7]** not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, **[D6]** Shaddap you **[D]** face **[G]** (That's-a my Mamma) **[D]**

[D6] Soon-a come-a **[D]** day, gonna **[D6]** be-a big-a **[D]** star.
[D6] Gonna make a **[D]** TV show and-a **[D6]** movies, buy-a nice-a **[D]** car
[A7] But still-a be myself, I'm-a never change-a thing
Always **[D6]** dance and **[D]** sing **[G]** (I think about-a Mamma – she says) **[D]**

[D6] What'sa matta **[D]** you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect **[D]**, **[D6]** whatta you think you **[D]** do?
[D6] Why you look-a so **[D]** sad ?
It's-a **[A7]** not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, **[D6]** Shaddap you **[D]** face **[G]** (You all-a shaddap you face 9 – 2 - 3) **[D]**

[D6] What'sa matta **[D]** you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect **[D]**, **[D6]** whatta you think you **[D]** do?
[D6] Why you look-a so **[D]** sad ?
It's-a **[A7]** not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, **[D6]** Shaddap you **[D]** face **[G]** (ahh shaddap-a my face) **[D]**

You **[D6]** ought to learn this **[D]** song. It's **[D6]** really **[D]** simple.
You **[D6]** see, I **[D]** sing. **[D6]** Whatsa Matta **[D]** You, hey "
Then **[A7]** you sing the rest, and then, at the end,
[D6] we can all **[D]** sing "Ah **[D6]** Shaddap You **[D]** Face" ok?
**[D6]** Let's try to do it, uno, duo, tre, quatro.

[D6] What'sa matta **[D]** you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect **[D]**, **[D6]** whatta you think you **[D]** do?
[D6] Why you look-a so **[D]** sad ?
It's-a **[A7]** not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, **[D6]** Shaddap you **[D]** face **[G]** (That's-a my Mamma) **[D]**
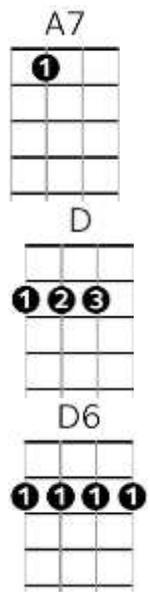
Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

Sherman, Julie Andrews : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tRFHXMQP-QU (but in B?)

intro: **[F]** super**[D7]**cali**[C]**fragilistic**[Dm]**expi**[G7]**ali**[C]**docious!
It's **[C]** supercali**[Cmaj7]**fragilistic**[C]** expi**[A7]**ali**[G7]**docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is **[G7]** something quite a**[C]**trocious.
[C] If you say it **[Cmaj7]** loud enough, you'll **[C7]** always sound pre**[F]**cocious,
[F] super**[D7]**cali**[C]**fragilistic**[Dm]**expi**[G7]**ali**[C]**docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, **[G7]** um diddle ay. (x4)

Be**[C]**cause I was a**[Cmaj7]** fraid to speak, when **[C]** I was **[A7]** just a **[G7]** lad,
me **[G7]** father gave me nose a tweak and **[G7]** told me I was **[C]** bad.
But **[C]** then one day I **[Cmaj7]** learned a word that **[C7]** saved me aching **[F]** nose,
the **[D]** biggest word I ever heard, and **[D7]** this is how it **[G7]** goes :

It's **[C]** supercali**[Cmaj7]**fragilistic**[C]** expi**[A7]**ali**[G7]**docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is **[G7]** something quite a**[C]**trocious.
[C] If you say it **[Cmaj7]** loud enough, you'll **[C7]** always sound pre**[F]**cocious,
[F] super**[D7]**cali**[C]**fragilistic**[Dm]**expi**[G7]**ali**[C]**docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, **[G7]** um diddle ay. (x4)

He **[C]** traveled all a**[Cmaj7]**round the world and **[C]** every**[A7]**where he **[G7]** went,
he'd **[G7]** use his word and all would say, "There **[G7]** goes a clever **[C]** gent"
When **[C]** dukes and maha**[Cmaj7]**rajas pass the **[C7]** time of day with **[F]** me,
I **[D]** say me special word and then they **[D7]** ask me out to **[G7]** tea.

It's **[C]** supercali**[Cmaj7]**fragilistic**[C]** expi**[A7]**ali**[G7]**docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is **[G7]** something quite a**[C]**trocious.
[C] If you say it **[Cmaj7]** loud enough, you'll **[C7]** always sound pre**[F]**cocious,
[F] super**[D7]**cali**[C]**fragilistic**[Dm]**expi**[G7]**ali**[C]**docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, **[G7]** um diddle ay. (x4)

So **[C]** when the cat has **[Cmaj7]** got your tongue, there's **[C]** no need **[A7]** for dis**[G7]**may,
just **[G7]** summon up this word, and then **[G7]** you've got a lot to **[C]** say.
[C] But better use it **[Cmaj7]** carefully, or **[C7]** it could change your **[F]** life,
one **[D]** night I said it to me girl, and **[D7]** now me girl's my **[G7]** wife!

She's **[C]** supercali**[Cmaj7]**fragilistic**[C]** expi**[A7]**ali**[G7]**docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is **[G7]** something quite a**[C]**trocious.
[C] If you say it **[Cmaj7]** loud enough, you'll **[C7]** always sound pre**[F]**cocious,
[F] super**[D7]**cali**[C]**fragilistic**[Dm]**expi**[G7]**ali**[C]**docious!
[F] super**[D7]**cali**[C]**fragilistic**[Dm]**expi**[G7]**ali**[C]**docious!
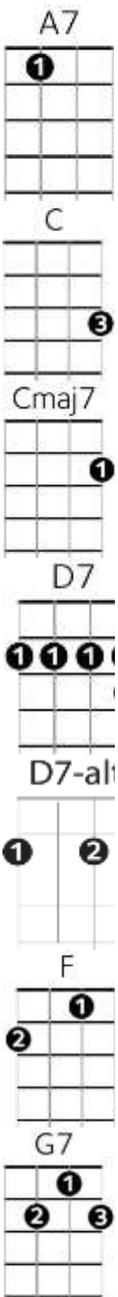
Penny Arcade

Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvqdEopJ2SI

Intro: **[G] [C]**   **[G] [C]**

[C] A light shone in the night some way a**[F]**head

[D7] Blue turned into green, then it was **[G]** red.

And, **[C]** stirring the night, love music **[F]** played

The **[D7]** light I saw in the night was a penny ar**[G]**-**[F]**-**[Em]** -**[G]**cade.
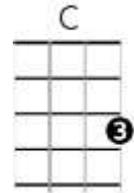
Chorus:

[C] "Step up and play", each machine seemed to say

as I walked round and round the penny ar**[G]**cade.

[G7] "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle

and you'll make all the coloured lights cas**[C]**cade".

And music **[F]** played in the penny ar**[C]**cade.

Yes, it **[F]** played and it played, **[G]** played all the time

[C] "Roll up and **[F]** spend your last **[C]** dime!"

At first I thought it a dream that I was **[F]** in.

Lost , **[D7]** lost in a sea of glass and **[G]** tin.

But no, **[C]** so dipping my hand in the back of my **[F]** jeans,

I **[D7]** grabbed a handful of coins to feed the **[G]** mach**[F]**i**[Em][C]**ne.

Chorus X 2

[C] Roll up and **[F]** spend your last, **[2X]**

[C] roll up and **[F]** spend your last **[C]** dime!"
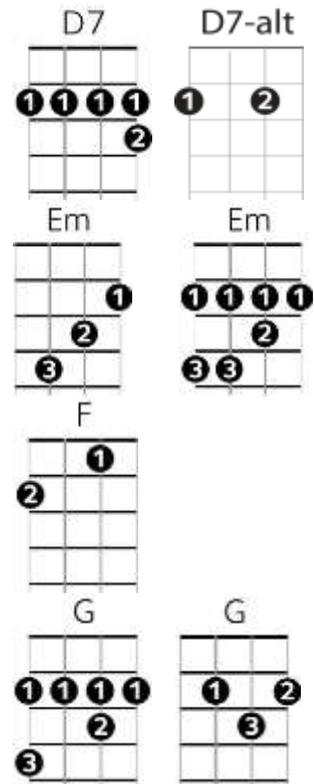
My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes

[C] Since making [G+] whoopee be[C]came all the [G+] rage
It's [C] even [G+] got into the [A7] old birdcage
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [D#m-5] [G7]

[C] He used to [G+] whistle the [C] Prisoner's [G+] Song
[C] Now he does [G+] Snake Hips the [A7] whole night long
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

His [E7] only [B7] friends are the [E7] yellow lark [A] and the tiny sparrow
But [D] I'm a[A7]fraid when he's [D] in the park
He's [G] off the straight and [G7] narrow [G+]

In[C]stead of [G+] taking a [C] much needed [G+] rest
He's [C] flying [G+] out to some [A7] sparrow's nest
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [D#m-5] [G7]

[C] He has no [G+] girlfriend that [C] I'm certain [G+] of
[C] But he thinks: [G+] What is this [A7] thing called love?
And [Dm] my canary has circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [D#m-5] [G7]

[C] Birds of a [G+] feather the [C] old story [G+] goes
But [C] love is [G+] something no[A7]body knows
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

Now [E7] there was a [B7] time he was [E7] satisfied
To [A] flit among the flowers
But [D] now when I [A7] let him [D] out he'll hide
[G] Up in a tree for [G7] hours [G+]

[C] He won't eat his [G+] birdseed it's [C]really a [G+] sin
He [C] won't sing a [G+] thing without his [A7] cup of gin
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [D#m-5] [G7]

[C] I raised that [G+] bird in a [C]manner so [G+] strict
[C] Now I'm [G+] certain I'm [A7] being tricked
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [C]
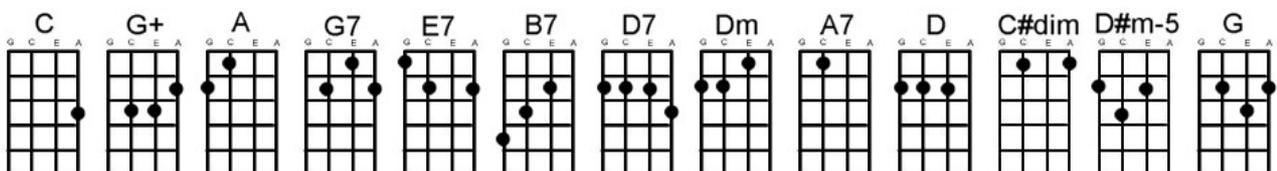
Shame and Scandal in the Family

Chorus
[G7]Woe is [C]me - [G7]shame and scandal in the [C]family
[G7]Woe is [C]me - [G7]shame and scandal in the [C]family

Verse 1
In Trinidad there was a [G7]family
With much confusion as [C]you will see
There was a momma and a poppa and a [G7]boy who was grown
Who wanted to marry, have a [C]wife of his own
He found a young girl that [G7]suited him nice
He went to his poppa to [C]ask his advice
But poppa said "Son, I'll [G7]have to say no -
That girl is your sister, but your [C]momma don't know"

Repeat chorus

Verse 2
Well the weeks went by and the [G7]boy travelled 'round
And soon the best cook in the [C]island he found
He went to his poppa to [G7]name the day
But poppa just smiled and to his [C]son he did say
"You can't marry that girl, I [G7]have to say no -
That girl is your sister, but your [C]momma don't know"

Repeat chorus

Verse 3

Well he went to his momma and he [G7]covered his head
He told his mama what his [C]father had said
But momma just laughed and said "[G7]Go man, go -
Your daddy ain't your daddy, but your [C]daddy don't know."

Repeat chorus