

[PLAYLIST WEBLINK HERE](#)

## PLAYLIST for JULY 25<sup>th</sup> JAM

BLUE – LAST WEEK'S LIST

RED – New this week

### SONG/LINK

1	<b>THREE LITTLE BIRDS</b>
2	<a href="#">FLY ME TO THE MOON</a>
3	<a href="#">DON'T WORRY</a>
4	<a href="#">BROWN EYED GIRL</a>
5	<b>CRAZY</b>
6	<a href="#">CALIFORNIA DREAMING</a>
7	<a href="#">UKULELE LADY</a>
8	<a href="#">BLAME IT ON THE UKULELE</a>
9	<a href="#">COUNT ON ME</a>
10	<b>WHEN I'M <a href="#">SIXTY FOUR</a></b>
11	<a href="#">PEACEFUL EASY FEELING</a>
12	<b>MARGARITAVILLE</b>
13	<a href="#">OCTOPUS' GARDEN</a>
14	<a href="#">SWEET CAROLINE</a>
15	<a href="#">LITTLE HONDA</a>
16	
17	
18	

**NEW SONG**

Unfamiliar with the song?

click YouTube and enter song name in the search box.

[YouTube Search here](#)

19

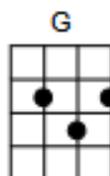
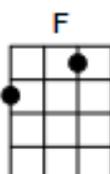
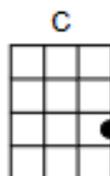
20

## Three Little Birds

Copyright 1977 Bob Marley

C  
Don't worry about a thing,  
F C  
Cause every little thing is gonna be alright  
C  
Don't worry about a thing,  
F C  
Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

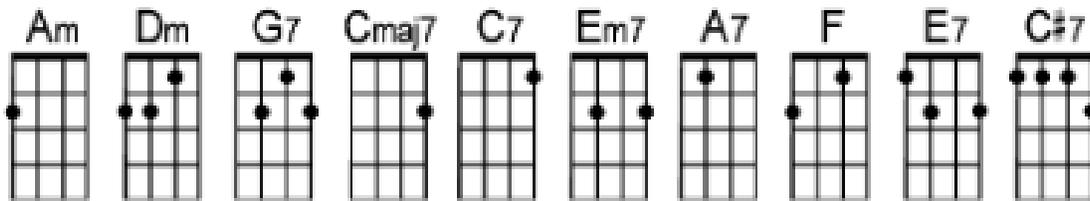
C G  
Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun  
C F  
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep  
C G  
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true  
F C  
Singin' this is my message to you-ou-ou



C  
Singing don't worry about a thing,  
F C  
Cause every little thing is gonna be alright  
C  
Singing don't worry about a thing,  
F C  
Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

# Fly Me to The Moon

by Bert Howard (1954)



(sing c)

Am . . . . | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | CMaj7 . C7 . |  
 Fly me to the— moon— and let me— play— a-mong the— stars—

F . . . . | Dm . . . . | E7 . . . . | Am . A7  
 Let me see what— spring is like on Ju—pi—ter and— Mars—

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . .  
 In oth—er words— hold my hand—

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | E7 . . . . |  
 In oth—er words— dar-ling kiss— me—

Am . . . . | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | CMaj7 . C7 . |  
 Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . . | Dm . . . . | E7 . . . . | Am . A7  
 You are all i long for— all i wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . .  
 In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | E7 . . . . |  
 In oth—er words— i love you—

**Instr:** Am . . . . | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | CMaj7 . C7 . |

F . . . . | Dm . . . . | E7 . . . . | Am . A7 . |

Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . . |

Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | E7 . . . . |

Am . . . . | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | CMaj7 . C7 . |  
 Fill my heart with song— and let me— sing— forev—er more—

F . . . . | Dm . . . . | E7 . . . . | Am . A7  
 You are all i long for— all i wor-ship and a—dore—

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | Em7 . . . . | A7 . .  
 In oth—er words— please be true—

. | Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . | C\ C#\ C\  
 In oth—er words— i love you—

3-2-0	0-3-2-0	0	0	0-0	..3-2-2	0
3-1-3	3-1-0...	3-1-0	0-1-3-1-0		3...	1-1-3-1-0
		2	2-0...	0-2		0-2

# Don't Worry - Be Happy

key:C, artist:Bobby McFerrin writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU> in E ?

Whistle 2x [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In every life we have some trouble,  
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

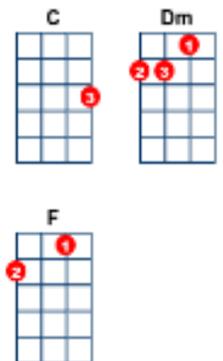
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



# BROWN EYED GIRL-Van Morrison

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | C | F | C | G7 | (X2)

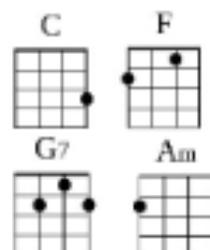
C F C G7  
Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?  
C F C G7  
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game  
C F C G7  
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'  
C F C G7  
In the misty morning fog with our, our hearts a-thumpin'



Listen ONLY

F G7 C Am F G7 C G7  
And you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

C F C G7  
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
C F C G7  
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio  
C F C G7  
Standing in the sunlight, laughin', hide behind a rainbow's wall  
C F C G7  
Skippin' and a-slidin', all along the waterfall



F G7 C Am F G7 C  
With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl  
G7 C F C G7  
Do you remember when we used to sing, "Sha la dee dah", just like that  
C F C G7 C  
Sha la dee dah, la dee dah

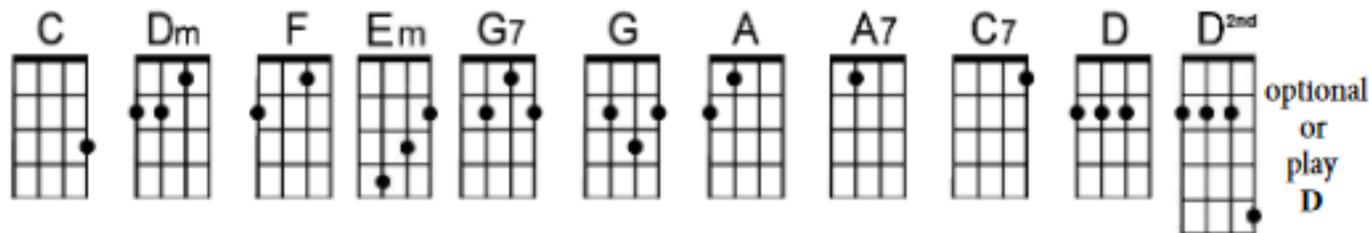
Interlude: C F C G7 (X2)

C F C G7  
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own  
C F C G7  
I saw you just the other day. My, how you have grown  
C F C G7  
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I'm overcome, thinkin' about  
C F C G7  
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium

F G7 C Am F G7 C  
With you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl  
G7 C F C G7  
Do you remember when we used to sing, "Sha la dee dah", *just like that*  
C F C G7  
Sha la dee dah  
C F C G7 C  
Sha la dee dah, la dee dah

# Crazy

by Willie Nelson (1961)



**Intro:** C . . . | Dm . . . | F . Em . | Dm . G7 .  
(oo oo oo oo)

(sing d e g)

|C . . . |A . . . |Dm . . . | . . .  
I'm cra-zy— cra-zy for feel-in' so lone-ly—  
|G . . . |G7 . . . |C . A7 . |Dm . G7 . |  
I'm cra-zy— cra-zy for feel-in' so blue—  
C . . . |A . . . |Dm . . . | . . .  
I knew— you'd love me— as long— as you want-ed—  
|G . . . |G7 . . . |C . F . |C . C7 . |  
and then some-day— you'd leave me— for some— body new—

**Bridge:** F . . . | . . . |C . . . |C<sup>A-2-3-4</sup> . . . |  
Worr-y— why— do I let my— self worr-y—?  
D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | . . . |D7 . . . |G . F . |G7 . . .  
Wond'rin'— what— in the world— did I do—?

|C . . . |A . . . |Dm . . . | . . .  
I'm cra-zy— for thinkin'— that my love— could hold you—  
|F . Em . |Dm . A7 .  
I'm cra-zy— for try-in'— and cra-zy— for cry-in'— and I'm  
|F . G . |C . F . |C . C7 . |  
and I'm cra-zy— for lov—in' you—

**Instr Bridge:** F . . . | . . . |C . . . |C<sup>A-2-3-4</sup> . . . |  
D<sup>2nd</sup> . . . | . . . |D7 . . . |G . F . |G7 . . .  
What— in the world— did I do—?

|C . . . |A . . . |Dm . . . | . . .  
I'm cra-zy— for thinkin'— that my love— could hold you—

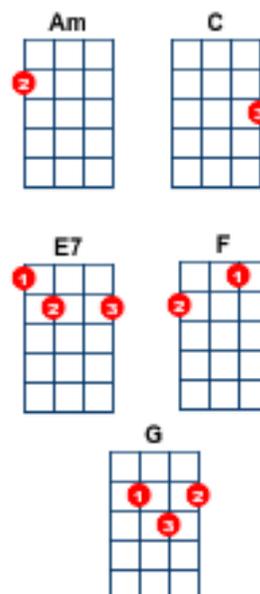
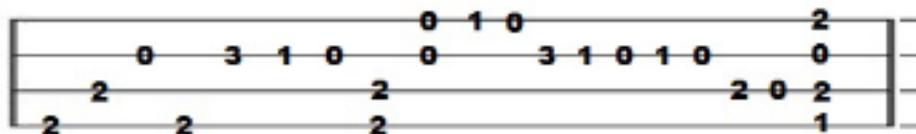
**(Slower)** |F| — |Em| — |Dm| — |A7| —  
I'm cra-zy— for tryin'— and crazy— for cryin'—  
|F| — |G| — |C| —  
and I'm cra-zy— for lov—in'— you—

# California Dreaming [Am]

key:Am, artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips ,Michelle Phillip

YouTube  
in Am

INTRO: . . . . . E7



All the leaves are <sup>[Am]</sup> brown

(<sup>[G]</sup> leaves are <sup>[F]</sup> brown) *echo*

And the <sup>[G]</sup> sky is <sup>[E7]</sup> gray

(and the sky is grey) *echo*

I've been for a <sup>[C]</sup> walk

(I've been <sup>[E7]</sup> for a <sup>[Am]</sup> walk) *echo*

On a <sup>[F]</sup> winter's <sup>[E7]</sup> day

(on a winter's day) *echo*

I'd be safe and <sup>[Am]</sup> warm

(I'd be <sup>[G]</sup> safe and <sup>[F]</sup> warm) *echo*

If I <sup>[G]</sup> was in <sup>[E7]</sup> L.A.

(if I was in L.A.) *echo*

California <sup>[Am]</sup> dreamin'

(Cali fornia <sup>[G]</sup> dreamin') <sup>[F]</sup> *echo*

On <sup>[G]</sup> such a winter's <sup>[E7]</sup> day

**2X THROUGH GOTO OUTRO**

Stopped into a church

I passed along the way

Well I got down on my knees

(got down on my knees) *echo*

And I pretended to pray

(I pretended to pray) *echo*

You know the preacher likes the cold

(preacher likes the cold) *echo*

He knows I'm gonna stay

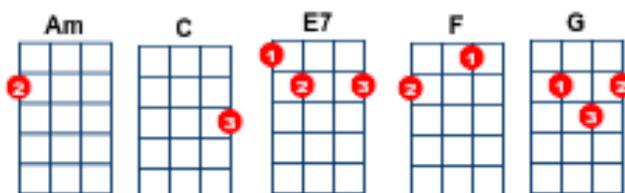
(knows I'm gonna stay) *echo*

California dreamin'

(California dreamin') *echo*

On such a winter's day

## GOTO VERSE 1



## V1 for digital

All the leaves are brown

(leaves are brown) *echo*

And the sky is gray

(and the sky is grey) *echo*

I've been for a walk

(I've been for a walk) *echo*

On a winter's day

(on a winter's day) *echo*

I'd be safe and warm

(I'd be safe and warm) *echo*

If I was in L.A.

(if I was in L.A.) *echo*

## OUTRO

California dreamin'

(California dreamin') *echo*

On such a winter's day

(California dreamin') *echo*

On such a winter's day

(California dreamin') *echo*

On such a winter's day

# Blame it on the Ukulele

words by Susan Nicholls of UROC

('Blame it on the Bossa Nova' by Edyie Gorme)



C



F



G7

1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&	1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
∏		∏	v	∏	v	v		v	∏	v		v	∏	v	

Bossa Nova Strum Pattern

*Intro:* C | C | C F | C G7 |

I was on my own feeling sad and blue

When I met a friend who knew just what to do

On her little uke, she began to play

And then I knew I'd buy a uke that day

[NC] Blame it on the uku-lele with its magic spell

Blame it on the uku-lele that she played so well

Oh it all began with just one little chord

But soon it was a sound we all adored

Blame it on the uku-lele. the sound of love

*Bridge:*

(Boys): Is it a guitar? (Girls): No no a ukulele

(Boys): Or a mandolin? (Girls): No no a ukulele

(Boys): So was it the sound? (Girls): Yeah yeah the ukulele

(All): The sound of love

Now I'm glad to say I have a fami-ly

Soprano tenor bass.... ev'ry uku-le-le

All my friends play uke and I'm never blue

So join our band and you can play one too

[NC] Come and play the uku-lele with its magic spell

*G7* *C C7*  
Come and play the uku-lele makes you feel so well

*F*  
Oh it all began with just one little chord

*C*  
But soon it was a sound we all adored

*G7* *C*  
Blame it on the uku-lele . the sound of love

*Bridge:*

*G7*  
(Boys):Is it a guitar? (Girls):No no a ukulele

*C*  
(Boys):Or a mandolin? (Girls):No no a ukulele

*G7*  
(Boys):So was it the sound?(Girls):Yeah yeah the ukulele

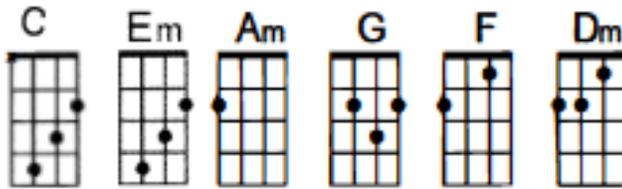
*C F C Cha Cha Cha*  
(All): The sound of love

# Count On Me

by Bruno Mars (2010)



PLAY ALONG  
SONGS  
CLICK



**Intro:** C ... C ... C ...

A-ha—huh—

C Em  
If you ever find your-self stuck in the middle of the sea—

Am G F  
I'll sail the world— to find you—

C Em  
If you ever find your-self lost in the dark and you can't see—

Am G F  
I'll be the light— to guide you—

Dm Em  
Find out what we're made of—

F G  
When we are called to help our friends in need—

**Chorus:** C Em  
You can count on me like one, two, three

Am G F  
I'll be— there— and I know when I need it

C Em  
I can count on you like four, three, two

Am G F  
And you'll be— there— 'cuz that's what friends are s'posed to do

C Em  
Oh yeah— Oo-oo oo-oo Oo— Oo-oo oo-oo

Am G F G  
Oo—oo— Yeah— yeah—

C Em  
If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a— sleep—

Am G F  
I'll sing a song— be-side you—

C Em  
And if you ever for-get how much you really mean to me—

Am G F  
Every-day I will— re-mind you— O-o-oh

Dm . . . . . | Em . . . . .  
Find out what we're made of—

| F . . . . . | G | . . . . .  
When we are called to help our friends in need—

**Chorus:** | C . . . . . | Em . . . . .  
You can count on me like one, two, three

| Am . . . . . G . . . . . | F . . . . .  
I'll be— there— and I know when I need it

| C . . . . . | Em . . . . .  
I can count on you like four, three, two

| Am . . . . . G . . . . . | F . . . . .  
And you'll be— there— 'cuz that's what friends are s'posed to do

| C . . . . . | Em . . . . . |  
Oh yeah— Oo-oo oo-oo Oo— Oo-oo oo-oo

Am . . . . . G . . . . . | F . . . . . G . . . . .  
Oo—oo— Yeah— yeah—

**Bridge:** | Dm . . . . . | Em . . . . .  
You'll al—ways have my should-der when you

Am/c . . . . . | G . . . . .  
Cry— y—

| Dm . . . . . | Em . . . . . | F/c . . . . . |  
I'll nev—er let go. Ne—ver say good-by—

G | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
(slower) You know you can

**Chorus:** C . . . . . | Em . . . . .  
Count on me like one, two, three

| Am . . . . . G . . . . . | F . . . . .  
I'll be— there— and I know when I need it

| C . . . . . | Em . . . . .  
I can count on you like four, three, two

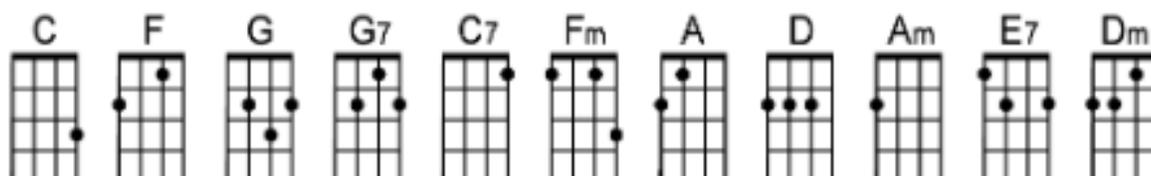
| Am . . . . . G . . . . . | F . . . . .  
And you'll be— there— 'cuz that's what friends are s'posed to do

| C . . . . . | Em . . . . . |  
Oh yeah— Oo-oo oo-oo Oo— Oo-oo oo-oo

Am . . . . . G . . . . . | F . . . . . | C |  
Oo—oo— You can count on me cuz I can count on you—

# When I'm Sixty-Four (key of C)

by Paul McCartney (1967)



(to play album key (C#), capo up one fret)

**Intro:** C . . . | . . . | F . G . | C\ G\ C . | . . . | . . . |

(sing e)  
 C . . . | . . . | . . . | G 

A	0-2-0
E	-3-3

 |  
 When I get ol-der, losing my hair, many years from now  
 G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
 Will you still be sending me a val-en-tine, birth-day gree-ting, bottle of wine  
 C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
 If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?  
 F/c\ - Fm\ - | C\ - A\ - | D\ - G7\ - | C\ G\ C\ - |  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm six-ty-four?

**Bridge:** Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | Am . . . |  
 (--- instrumental ---)  
 Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |  
 You'll be ol-der, too  
 . . . | Dm . . . | . . . | F\ - F\ - | G\ - G\ - | C . . . | G\ \ - - | G\ - - - |  
 And, if you say the word, I - could - stay - with - you

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G 

A	0-2-0
E	-3-3

 |  
 I could be han-dy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone  
 G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
 You can knit a sweater by the fi-re-side, Sun-day mor-nings, go for a ride  
 C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
 Doing the gar-den, digging up weeds, who could ask for more?  
 F/c\ - Fm\ - | C\ - A\ - | D\ - G7\ - | C\ G\ C\ - |  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm six-ty-four?

**Bridge:** Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | Am . . . |  
 Every summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear  
 Am . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | Am . . . |  
 We shall scrimp and save  
 . . . | Dm . . . | . . . | F\ . F\ . | G\ . G\ . | C . . . | G\ \ - - | G\ - - - |  
 Gra-and-chil-dren on your knee, Ver-ra, - Chuck - and - Dave.

C . . . | . . . | . . . | G 

A	0-2-0
E	-3-3

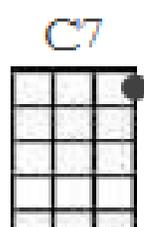
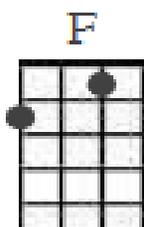
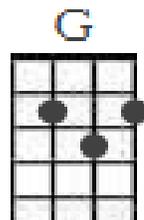
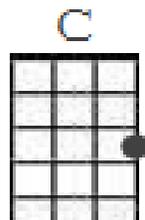
 |  
 Send me a post-card, drop me a line, sta-ting point of view  
 G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
 Indi-cate pre-cisely what you mean to say, yours sin-cere-ly, wasting a-way  
 C . . . | . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . |  
 Give me an an-swer, fill in a form, mine for-e-ver more,  
 F/c\ . Fm\ . | C\ . A\ . | D\ . G7\ . | C\ G\ C\ -  
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm six-ty-four? hoo!

**End:** C . . . | . . . | F . G . | C\ G\ C\



PLAY ALONG  
SONGS  
CLICK

# Jimmy Buffett's MARGARITAVILLE



C  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
All of those tourists covered with oil.  
Strummin' my <sup>four</sup> ~~six~~ string on my front porch swing.  
Smell those shrimp--They're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,  
F G C C7  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
G C  
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C  
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.  
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie  
How it got here I haven't a clue.

F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,  
F G C C7  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
G C  
Now I think,-- hell it could be my fault.

C  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.  
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

F G C C7  
Wasted away again in Margaritaville  
F G C C7  
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.  
F G C G F  
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,  
G C  
But I know it's my own damn fault.  
F G C G F  
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame  
G C  
And I know it's my own damn fault

# Octopus's Garden

key:D, artist:The Beatles writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-BdGchS0yk> Capo 2

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade  
[D] He'd let us in [Bm] knows where we've been  
In his [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade

[Bm] I'd ask my friends to come and see [Bm7]/ [G]/  
[G] An octopus's [A] garden with me  
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

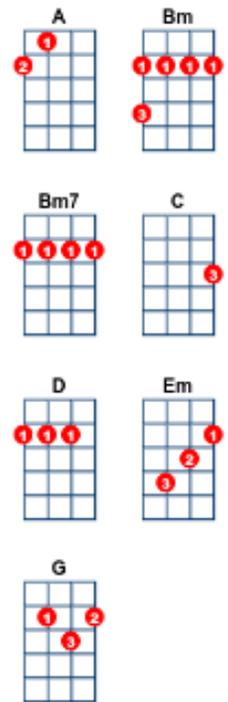
[D] We would be warm [Bm] below the storm  
In our [G] little hideaway beneath the [A] waves  
[D] Resting our head [Bm] on the sea bed  
In an [G] octopus's garden near a [A] cave

[Bm] We would sing and dance around [Bm7]/ [G]/  
[G] Because we know we [A] can't be found  
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [A]

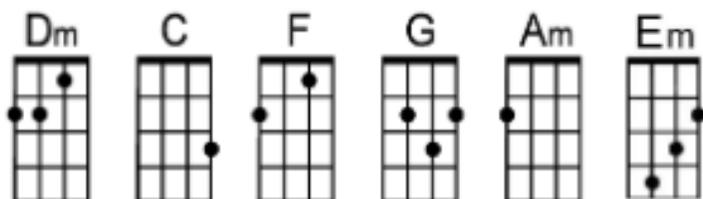
[D] We would shout [Bm] and swim about  
The [G] coral that lies beneath the [A] waves (Lies beneath the ocean [D] waves)  
[D] Oh what joy for [Bm] every girl and boy  
[G] Knowing they're happy and they're [A] safe (Happy and they're [Bm] safe)  
[Bm] We would be so happy you and me [Bm7]/ [G]/  
[G] No one there to tell us what to [A] do

[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [D] you  
[D] [A]/ [D]/



# Sweet Caroline (Key of C)

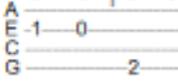
by Neil Diamond (1969)

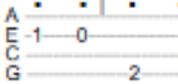


Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | 0 . . . | 0 . . . | 0 . . . | 0-2-3 . . . | 0-2-3 | F . Em . | F . G . |  
 A — 0-1 ————— 0-1-0 ————— 1-0 ————— 1-3 ————— 1-3 — 3-1 — 3-1 —————  
 E — 2 ————— 2 ————— 2 ————— 2 —————  
 C —  
 G —

(sing e)

C . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Where it be-gan I can't be-gin to know-in'  
 C . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 but then I know it's grow-in' strong—  
 C . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 Was in the spring then spring be-came the sum-mer  
 C . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 who'd have be—lieved you'd come a—long—?  
 C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
 Hands\_\_\_\_\_ touch-ing hands\_\_\_\_\_ rea-ching out\_\_\_\_\_  
 F . . . | . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F\ G\ |  
 touch-ing me— touch-ing you—

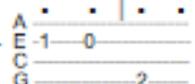
**Chorus:** C . . . | F . . . |  
 Sweet— Car-o—line—   
 . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F\ G\ |  
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |  
 I've— been in—clined—   
 . . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |  
 To be—lieve they ne-ver would but now I

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |  
 look at the night and it don't seem so lone-ly  
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
 we fill it up with on—ly two—  
 C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |  
 And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoul-ders  
 C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
 How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?

C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
 Warm\_\_\_\_\_ touch-ing warm\_\_\_\_\_ rea-ching out\_\_\_\_\_

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\  
 touch-ing me— touch-ing you\_\_\_\_\_

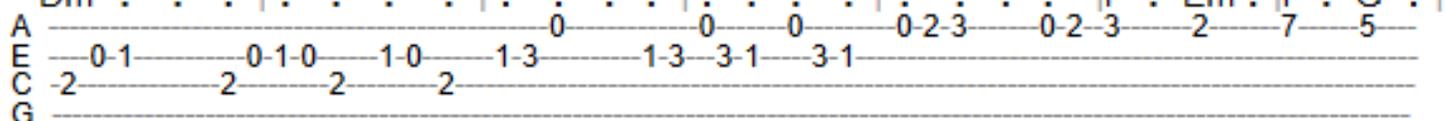
**Chorus:** C . . . | F . . . |  
 Sweet— Car-o—line— 

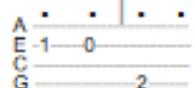
. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\  
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good\_\_\_\_\_

C . . . | F . . . |  
 I've— been in—clined— 

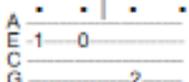
. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- |  
 To be—lieve they ne-ver would Oh no no

**Instrumental:**

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . Em . | F . G . |  


**Ending:** C . . . | F . . . |  
 Sweet— Car-o—line— 

. . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . F\ G\  
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good\_\_\_\_\_

C . . . | F . . . |  
 Sweet— Car-o—line— 

. . . | . . . | G\ --- F\ --- | Em\ --- Dm\ --- | C\  
 Good times ne-ver seemed so good Oh no no

PLAY ALONG  
SONGS  
CLICK

# Little HONDA



INTRO

A It's all right A It's all right A It's all right

V1

I'm gonna <sup>D</sup>wake you up early cause I'm gonna take a ride with you.  
We're goin' <sup>G</sup>down to the Honda shop, I'll tell you what we're gonna do <sup>D</sup>  
Put on a ragged <sup>A</sup>sweatshirt, I'll take you where you want me to. <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> A////////

CHORUS

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
First gear, it's all right (Honda, Honda, go faster, faster)  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Second gear, I'll lean right (Honda, Honda, go faster, faster)  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Third gear, hang on tight (Honda, Honda, go faster, faster)  
<sup>A</sup>  
Faster, it's all right.

V2

It's not a <sup>D</sup>big motorcycle, Just a groovy little motorbike.  
<sup>G</sup>  
It's more fun than a barrel of monkeys, than two-wheeled bike. <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> A////////  
We'll ride on out of town To anyplace I know you like.

TO CHORUS

V3

It climbs the hills like a Matchless, Cause my Honda' built really light.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
When I go into the turns You better hang on tight.  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> A////////  
I'd better turn on the lights So we can ride my Honda all night

TO CHORUS 3X (2X quiet fade..... lastX LOUD & finish with A\ on "right"!)

