1: BAD MOON RISING

2: LIVIN' DOLL

3: END OF THE LINE

4: DEADWOOD STAGE

5: THIS OLD HOUSE

6: CRAZY FOR YOU

7: DANCING IN THE DARK

8: I THINK WE'RE ALONE NOW

9: UKECAN FAMILY (Adams Family Theme)

10: LOVE REALLY HURTS WITHOUT YOU

11: PENNY ARCADE

****

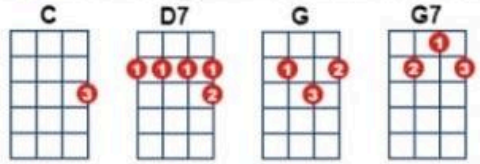
Extras (if time allowed before we finish on Penny Arcade)

CROCODILE ROCK

RED LIGHT SPELLS DANGER

JAMBALAYA

Bad Moon Rising – Creedance Clearwater Revival



(*Intro as first 2 lines of verse*) **[G] [D7] [C] [G], [G] [D7] [C] [G]**

[G] I see the **[D7]** bad **[C]** moon a**[G]**rising.
[G] I see **[D7]** trouble **[C]** on the **[G]** way.
[G] I see **[D7]** earth**[C]**quakes and **[G]** lightnin'.
[G] I see **[D7]** bad **[C]** times to**[G]**day. **[G7]**

[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

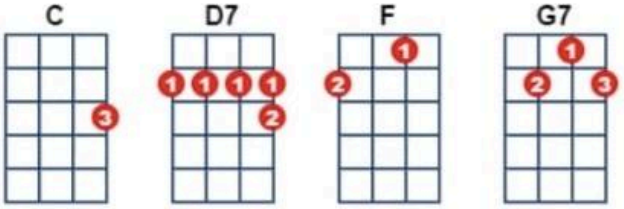
[G] I hear **[D7]** hurri**[C]**canes a **[G]** blowing.
[G] I know the **[D7]** end is **[C]** coming **[G]** soon.
[G] I fear the **[D7]** rivers **[C]** over**[G]**flowing.
[G] I hear the **[D7]** voice of **[C]** rage and **[G]** ruin. **[G7]**

[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you **[D7]** got your **[C]** things to**[G]**gether.
[G] Hope you are **[D7]** quite pre**[C]**pared to **[G]** die.
[G] Looks like we're **[D7]** in for **[C]** nasty **[G]** weather.
[G] One eye is **[D7]** taken **[C]** for an **[G]** eye. **[G7]**

[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [C] [G]

Livin' Doll – Cliff Richards



[G7] Got myself a **[C]** cryin', talkin', sleepin', walkin', livin' doll.
[C] Got to do the best to please her just cos she's a **[G7]** living doll
Got a rovin' **[C]** eye and that is why she satis-**[A7]**fies my soul.
Got the one and **[C]** only walkin', **[G7]** talkin', livin' **[C]** doll.

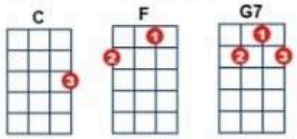
[C] Take a look at her [F] hair it's real.
[F] If you don't believe what I say just [C] feel.
[C] Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can,
[D7] steal her away from [G7] me.

[G7] Got myself a **[C]** cryin', talkin', sleepin', walkin', livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just cos she's a **[G7]** living doll
Got a rovin' **[C]** eye and that is why she satis-**[A7]**fies my soul
Got the one and **[C]** only walkin', **[G7]** talkin', livin' **[C]** doll

[C] Take a look at her [F] hair it's real.
[F] If you don't believe what I say just [C] feel.
[C] Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can,
[D7] steal her away from [G7] me.

[G7] Got myself a **[C]** cryin', talkin', sleepin', walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just cos she's a **[G7]** living doll
Got a rovin' **[C]** eye and that is why she satis-**[A7]**fies my soul
Got the one and **[C]** only walkin', **[G7]** talkin', livin' **[C]** doll

End Of The Line – Travelling Wilburys



(*Intro as chorus*) **[F] [C], [F] [G7] [C], [F] [G7] [C], [G7] [C]**

[C] Well, it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze.
Well, it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please.
[C] Well, it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can.
Well, it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand.

[F] You can sit around and wait for the **[C]** phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you **[C]** everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to-**[C]**morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a **[G7]** diamond ring

Well, it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong.
Well, it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong.
[C] Well, it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay.
Well, it's [C] all right, every day is [G7] judgment [C] day.

[F] Maybe somewhere down the road a-**[C]**ways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I am these **[C]** days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-**[C]**body plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze.

Well, it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove.
Well, it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love.
[C] Well, it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine.
Well, it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line.

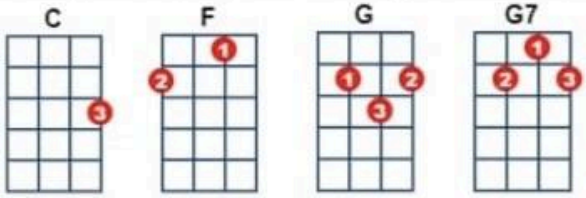
[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I **[C]** drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to be a-**[C]**live (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're by my **[C]** side (at the end of the line)
I'm **[G7]** satisfied.

Well, it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray.
Well, it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say.
[C] Well, it's all right, remember to [G7] live and let [F] live.
Well, it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for[C]give.

[C] Well, it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze.
Well, it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please.
[C] Well, it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine.
Well, it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

(*Outro*) **[F] [C], [F] [G7] [C], [F] [G7] [C], [G7] [C]**

The Deadwood Stage – Doris Day (1953)



[C] Oh! The Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
[C] With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [G] reins.
[G] Beautiful [G7] sky, a [C] wonderful day.
So, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a[C]way!

Oh! the [C] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
[C] Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [G] quills.
[G] Dangerous [G7] land, no [C] time to delay.
So, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a-[C]way!

We're headin' [F] straight for town, [C] loaded down,
[G] with a fancy [C] cargo,
[G] Care of Wells and [F] Fargo, Illi[G]nois. [G7] Boy!

Oh the [C] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
[C] Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [G] nest.
[G] Twenty, three [G7] miles we've [C] covered today.
So, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a[C]way!

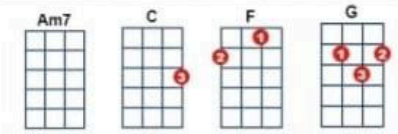
The wheels go [F] turnin' round, [C] homeward bound,
[G] Can't you hear 'em [C] humming,
[G] Happy times are [F] coming for to [G] stay [G7] hey.

We'll be [C] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
[C] And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [G] tune.
[G] When I get [G7] home, I'm [C] fixing to stay.
So, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a[C]way!

[G] / Whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a[C]way!

[G] YEE [C] HAAAA!!!

This Ole House – Shakin' Stevens



This ole [C] house once knew my children,
this ole [F] house once knew my wife;
This ole [G] house was home and comfort
as we [C] fought the storms of life.
This old [C] house once rang with laughter,
this old [F] house heard many shouts;
Now she [G] trembles in the darkness
when the lightnin' walks [C] about.

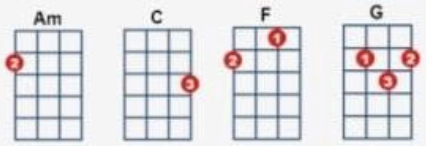
Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,
ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges
nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,
this ole [F] house is a-gettin' old;
This ole [G] house lets in the rain,
this ole [C] house lets in the cold.
Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky,
but I [F] feel no fear nor pain,
'Cos I [G] see an angel peekin' through
A broken window [C] pane.

(Repeat CHORUS)

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,
ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges
nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

Crazy For You – Madonna



(*Intro*) **[C] [G], [Am] [F]**

[C] Swaying room as the **[G]** music starts,
[Am] Strangers making the **[F]** most of the dark.
[C] Two by two their **[G]** bodies become **[Am]** one. **[F]**
[C] I see you through the **[G]** smokey air.
[Am] Can't you feel the **[F]** weight of my stare.
[C] You're so close but **[G]** still a world **[Am]** away,
[Am] What I'm **[F]** dying to say is that,

[C] I'm crazy for you.
[G] Touch me once and you'll [Am] know it's true.
[F] I never wanted any-[C]one like this.
It's [G] all brand new you'll [Am] feel it in my [F] kiss.
[F] I'm crazy for you. [C] [G], [Am] Crazy for you. [F]

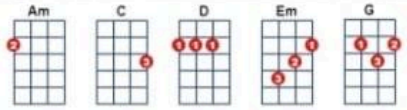
[C] Trying hard to **[G]** control my heart,
[Am] I walk over to **[F]** where you are.
[C] Eye to eye we **[G]** need, no words at **[Am]** all. **[F]**
[C] Slowly now we **[G]** begin to move.
[Am] Every breath I'm deeper **[F]** into you.
[C] Soon we two are **[G]** standing still in **[Am]** time.
[Am] If you **[F]** read my mind, you'll see,

[C] I'm crazy for you.
[G] Touch me once and you'll [Am] know it's true.
[F] I never wanted any[C]one like this.
It's [G] all brand new, you'll [Am] feel it in my [F] kiss.
You'll [F] feel it in my kiss, because,

[C] I'm crazy, crazy for you.
[G] Touch me once and you'll [Am] know it's true.
[F] I never wanted any[C]one like this.
It's [G] all brand new, you'll [Am] feel it in my [F] kiss.
[F] I'm crazy for [C] you,

(*Outro*) *[G] crazy for [C] you.*
[G] crazy for [C] you.
[G] crazy for [C] you.

Dancing in the Dark – Bruce Springsteen (1984)



(*Intro*) **[G] [Em] [G] [Em]**

[G] I get up in the **[Em]** evening, and I **[G]** ain't got **[Em]** nothing to **[G]** say.
I come home in the **[Em]** morning, **[G]** I go to bed **[Em]** feeling the same **[C]** way.
I ain't nothing but **[Am]** tired,
[C] Man I'm just **[Am]** tired and bored with my-**[G]**self.
Hey! There **[Em]** baby, **[G]** I could **[Em]** use just a little **[D]** help.

[D] You can't start a fire. You can't start a fire without a [C] spark.
This gun's for [Am] hire,
[C] Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em], [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting **[Em]** clearer,
[G] Radio's on and I'm **[Em]** moving around the **[G]** place.
I check my look in the **[Em]** mirror,
[G] Wanna change my **[Em]** clothes my hair my **[C]** face.
Man, I ain't getting **[Am]** nowhere, **[C]** I'm just **[Am]** living in a dump like **[G]** this.
There's something happening **[Em]** somewhere, **[G]** baby.
[Em] I just know that there **[D]** is.

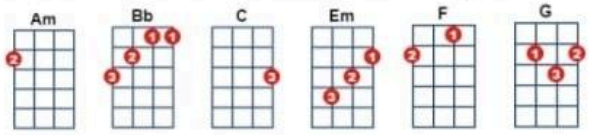
[D] You can't start a fire. You can't start a fire without a [C] spark.
This gun's for [Am] hire,
[C] Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em], [G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting **[G]** older,
[C] There's a joke here **[D]** somewhere and it's on **[Em]** me.
I'll shake the world off my **[G]** shoulders. **[C]** Come on baby the **[D]** laughs on me.

[G] Stay on the streets of **[Em]** this town,
[G] And they'll be **[Em]** carving you up al-**[G]**right.
They say you gotta stay **[Em]** hungry,
[G] Hey! Baby, I'm **[Em]** just about starving to **[C]** night. I'm dying for **[Am]** action,
[C] Sick of sitting round **[Am]** here trying to write this **[G]** book.
I need a love re**[Em]**action,
[G] Come on **[Em]** baby give me just one **[D]** look.

(*Outro*) *[D] You can't start a fire, sitting round crying on a broken [C] heart.*
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark.
[D] You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling a [C] part.
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark.[Em]
[D] [G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

I Think We're Alone Now – Tommy James & The Shondells



(AMBER & JAQ *Intro:-*) count 1,2,3,4 then [C] [C]

[C] Children [Em] behave
[Am] That's what they [G] say when we're together
[C] And watch how you [Em] play. [Am] They don't under[G]stand and so we're

[Em] Runnin' just as fast as we [C] can
[Em] Holdin' on to one another's [C] hand
[Bb] Tryin' to get away into the night
And then you [G] put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
And then you [C] say
[C] I think we're [G] alone now
There [F] doesn't seem to be any[C]one around
[C] I think we're [G] alone now
The [F] beating of our hearts is the [C] only sound (*acapello:* Dum du-dum (x2)

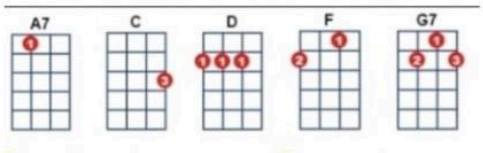
[C] Look at the [Em] way
[Am] We gotta hide [G] what we're doing
[C] 'Cos what would they [Em] say [Am] if they ever [G] knew and so we're

[Em] Runnin' just as fast as we [C] can
[Em] Holdin' on to one another's [C] hand
[Bb] Tryin' to get away into the night
And then you [G] put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
And then you [C] say
[C] I think we're [G] alone now
There [F] doesn't seem to be any[C]one around
[C] I think we're [G] alone now
The [F] beating of our hearts is the [C] only sound

[C] I think we're [G] alone now
There [F] doesn't seem to be any[C]one around
[C] I think we're [G] alone now
The [F] beating of our hearts is the [C] only sound (*acapello:* Dum du-dum (x2)

[Em] Runnin' just as fast as we [C] can
[Em] Holdin' on to one another's [C] hand
[Bb] Tryin' to get away into the night
And then you [G] put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
And then you [C] say
[C] I think we're [G] alone now
There [F] doesn't seem to be any[C]one around
[C] I think we're [G] alone now
The [F] beating of our hearts is the [C] only sound (*acapello:* Dum du-dum (x3)

The Ukecan Family Theme - *Adapted*



(**XX** = click fingers. * = single strum)

(Intro).

[G7] * [C] *. XX
[A7] * [D]*. XX
[A7] * [D] * [A7] * [D] * [G7] * [C] * XX
[G7] * [C] * XX
[A7] * [D] * XX
[A7] * [D] * [A7] * [D] * [G7] * [C]* XX [G7]

We're **[C]** creepy and we're **[F]** kooky,
Mys**[G7]**terious and [C] spooky.
We're **[C]** altogether **[F]** ooky,
The **[G7]** Ukecan fami**[C]**ly.

[C] Our house is a mu**[F]**seum,
When **[G7]** people come to **[C]** see 'um.
We **[C]** really are a **[F]** scre-am,
The **[G7]** Ukecan fami**[C]**ly.

[G7] * [C]* XX Neat!
[A7] * [D]* XX Sweet!
[A7] * [D] * [A7] * [D] * [G7] * [C]* XX Petite. ! **[G7]**

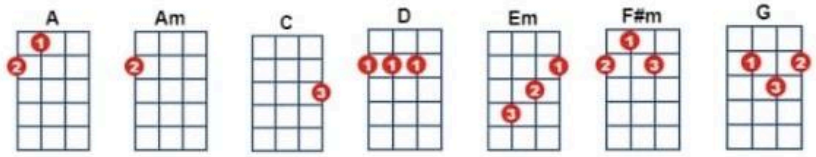
So **[C]** get a witch's **[F]** shawl on,
A **[G7]** broomstick you can **[C]** crawl on.
You're **[C]** gonna pay a **[F]** call on,
The **[G7]** Ukecan fami**[C]**ly.

(REPEAT song from the top)

(Outro - SLOWER)

The **[G7]** Ukecan…
Ukecan...
Ukecan fami**[C]**ly. **XX**

Love Really Hurts Without You – Billy Ocean (1976)



(*Intro*) **[G]**

[G] You run around town like a fool, and you think that it's **[D]** groovy.
[D] You're given it to **[Am]** some other guy, who gives you the eye.
You **[Em]** don't give nothin' to **[D]** me.
[G] You painted a smile, and you dress all the while to **[D]** excite me.
[D] But don't you know, you're **[Am]** turning me on. I know that it's wrong. But
[Em] I can't stop this **[D]** pain inside me.

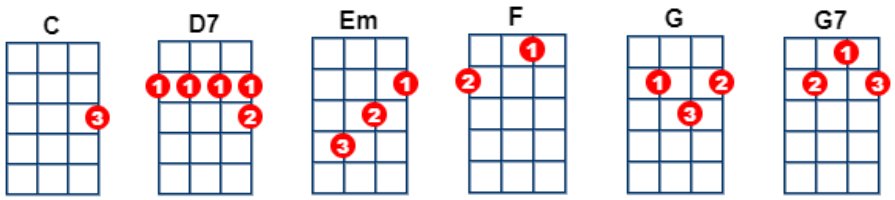
[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
[D] Love really hurts without [Am] you,
And it's [C] breaking my heart, but [Em] what can I [D] do.
[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
[D] Love really hurts, through and [Am] through,
And it's [C] breaking my heart, but [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you.

[G] You walk like a dream, and you make like you're Queen, of the **[D]** action.
[D] You're using every **[Am]** trick in the book, the way that you look.
You're **[Em]** really something to **[D]** see.
[G] You cheat, and you lie, to impress any guy that you **[D]** fancy. **[D]**
But don't you know, I'm **[Am]** out of my mind, so give me a sign, And
[Em] help to ease the **[D]** pain inside me.

[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
[D] Love really hurts without [Am] you,
And it's [C] breaking my heart, but [Em] what can I [D] do.
[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
[D] Love really hurts, through and [Am] through,
And it's [C] breaking my heart, but [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you.

[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
[D] Love really hurts without [Am] you,
And it's [C] breaking my heart, but [Em] what can I [D] do.
[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
[D] Love really hurts, through and [Am] through,
And it's [C] breaking my heart,
But [Em] what can I [D] do, without [G] you.
But [Em] what can I [D] do, without [G] you. [G]

Penny Arcade – Roy Orbison (1970)



(*Intro*) **[G] [C], [G] [C]**

[C] A light shown in the night some way **[F]** ahead
[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.

*Hey! **[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!"*

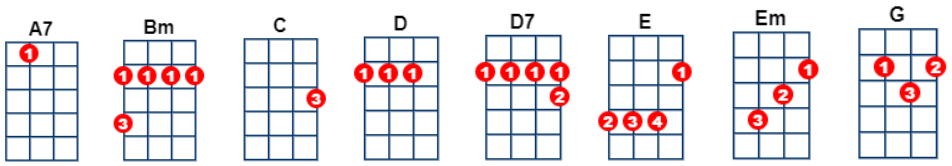
At first, I thought it a dream that I was **[F]** in,
Lost, **[D7]** lost in a sea of glass and **[G]** tin.
But no, **[C]** so dipping my hand in the back of my **[F]** jeans,
I **[D7]** grabbed a handful of coins to feed the **[G]** mach-**[F]**i-**[Em]** **[G]**nes.

*Hey! **[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!"*

*Oh! **[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!"*

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

Crocodile Rock – Elton John



(*Intro*) **[G] [G], [Em] [Em], [C] [C], [D] [D]** **(*x2*)**

I **[G]** remember when rock was young.
Me and **[Bm]** Susie had so much fun,
Holding **[C]** hands and skimmin' stones.
Had an **[D]** old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
But the **[G]** biggest kick I ever got,
Was doin' a **[Bm]** thing called the Crocodile Rock.
While the **[C]** other kids were rockin' round the clock.
We were **[D]** hoppin’ and boppin’ to the Crocodile Rock.

Well, ***[Em]*** *Croc Rockin' is something shockin',*
When your ***[A7]*** *feet just can't keep still.*
I ***[D7]*** *never had me a better time and I* ***[G]*** *guess I never will.*
Oh ***[E7]*** *Lawdy mamma those Friday nights,*
When ***[A7]*** *Susie wore her dresses tight and,*
The ***[D7]*** *Croc Rockin' was out of* ***[C]*** *sight.*

(*Refrain*) **[G] [G], [Em] [Em], [C] [C], [D] [D]** **(*x2*)**

But the **[G]** years went by and rock just died.
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy.
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine,
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans.
But they'll **[G]** never kill the thrills we've got,
Burnin' **[Bm]** up to the Crocodile Rock.
Learning **[C]** fast till the weeks went past.
We really **[D]** thought the Crocodile Rock would last.

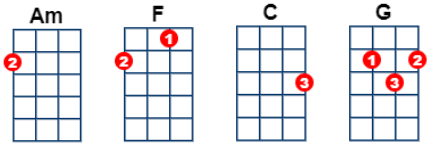
Well, ***[Em]*** *Croc Rockin' is something shockin',*
When your ***[A7]*** *feet just can't keep still.*
I ***[D7]*** *never had me a better time and I* ***[G]*** *guess I never will.*
Oh ***[E7]*** *Lawdy mamma those Friday nights,*
When ***[A7]*** *Susie wore her dresses tight and,*
The ***[D7]*** *Croc Rockin' was out of* ***[C]*** *sight.*

(*Refrain*) **[G] [G], [Em] [Em], [C] [C], [D] [D]** **(*x2*)**

(*Repeat first verse & Chorus, then*)

[G] [G], [Em] [Em], [C] [C], [D] [D]
[G] [G], [Em] [Em], [C] [C], [D] [D], [G]

Red Light Spells Danger – Billy Ocean



(*Intro as chorus*) (*Repeat*) **[Am]** /// **[F]** /// **[C]** /// **[G]** ///

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger,
Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer
'Cos [Am] red light means [F] warning,
Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (No, no, no...)

[Am] You took my heart and turned me on.
[F] And now the danger sign is on.
[C] I never thought the day would come,
[G] When I would feel alone without you,
[Am] And now I'm like a child again,
[F] Calling out his mama's name.
[C] You got me on a ball and chain,
[G] Doin' things that I don't want to.

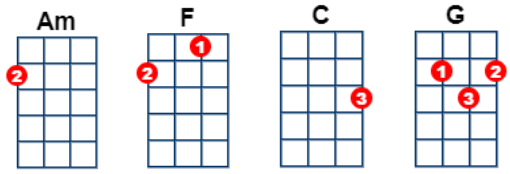
[F] Can't stop running to ya,
[G] Feel the love coming through ya,
[F] Girl with you beside me,
[G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light	*(feel the red light)*
Spells [F] danger.	*(oh a danger warning)*
Can't [C] hold out	*(can't hold out)*
much [G] longer.	*(no no baby)*
'Cos [C] red light	*(feel the red light)*
means [F] warning.	*(oh it's a danger warning),*
Can't [C] hold out	*(can't hold out)*
I'm [G] burning.	*(woah-oh oh oh)*

(*Refrain as chorus*) **[Am]** /// **[F]** /// **[C]** /// **[G]** ///

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger,
Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer
'Cos [Am] red light means [F] warning,
Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (No, no, no.)

(*Cont...*)



[Am] I had my fun and played around,
[F] without a love to tie me down.
[C] I always used to kiss and run.
[G] I never wanted love to catch me.
[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone.
[F] But now I'm in the danger zone.
[C] I can feel the heat is on.
[G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

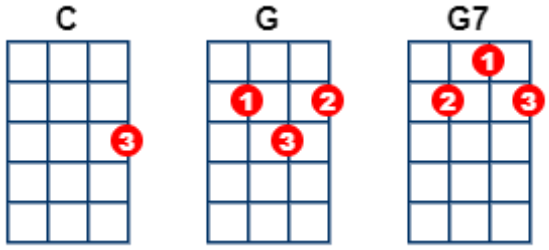
***[F]** Can't stop running to ya,*
***[G]** Feel the love coming through ya,*
***[F]** Girl with you beside me,*
***[G]** Hold on, heaven guide me...*

***[C]** Red light*	*(feel the red light)*
*spells **[F]** danger.*	*(oh it's a danger warning)*
*Can't **[C]** hold out*	*(can't hold out)*
*much **[G]** longer.*	*(no no no)*
*'Cos **[C]** red light*	*(feel the red light)*
*means **[F]** warning.*	*(oh it's a danger warning),*
*Can't **[C]** hold out*	*(can't hold out)*
*I'm **[G]** burning.*	*(No, no, no)*

***[C]** Red light*	*(it's a red light, baby)*
*spells **[F]** danger.*	*(oh that's a danger warning)*
*Can't **[C]** hold out*	*(can't hold out)*
*much **[G]** longer.*	*(No you gotta help me baby)*
*'Cos **[C]** red light*	*(feel the red light)*
*means **[F]** warning.*	*(oh it's a danger warning),*
*Can't **[C]** hold out*	*(can't hold out)*
*I'm **[G]** burning.*	*(No, no, no)*

(*End on a single* [C])

Jambalaya – Hank Williams



(*Intro as last line of verse*) **[G] [G7] [C]**

[N.C.] Good-bye **[C]** Joe, me gotta go. Me oh! **[G]** My oh!
Me gotta go pole the **[G7]** pi-rogue down the **[C]** bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one. Me oh! **[G]** My oh!
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.

[N.C.] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo.
Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou.

[N.C.] Thibo-**[C]**daux, Fontainaux, the place is **[G]** buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see **[G7]** Yvonne by the **[C]** dozen.
Dress in style and go hog wild, Me oh! **[G]** My oh!
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.

[N.C.] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo.
Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou.

[N.C.] Settle **[C]** down, far from town, get me a **[G]** pirogue,
And I'll catch all the **[G7]** fish in the **[C]** bayou.
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[G]** need-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.

[N.C.] Jamba-[C]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [G] gumbo
Cos tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G] gay-o.
Son of a gun, we'll have big [G7] fun on the [C] bayou.

(*Outro - slower and sing higher on last bayou*)
[G] Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou.