

GLAM!!!!

Ukulele song sheets

GLAM!!!

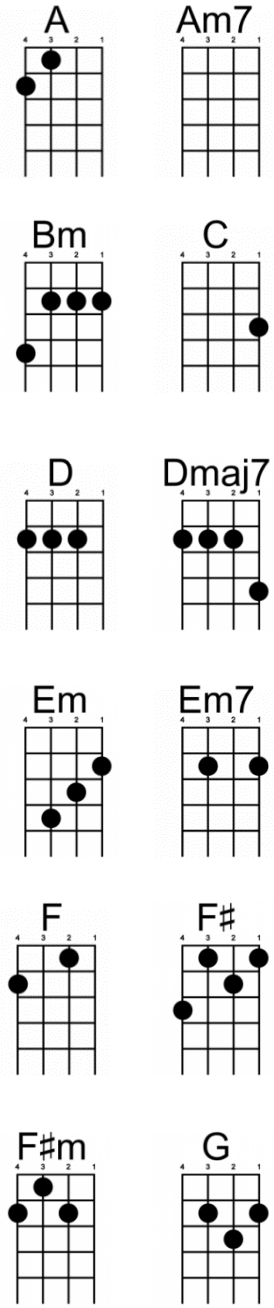
All The Young Dudes	**3**
Amateur Hour	**4**
Blockbuster	**5**
Can The Can	**6**
Crocodile Rock	**7**
Cum On Feel The Noize	**8**
Devil Gate Drive	**9**
Editions Of You	**10**
Get It On	**11**
Hot Love	**12**
The Jean Genie	**13**
Mama Weer All Crazee Now	**14**
Perfect Day	**15**
Saturday Nights Alright For Fighting	**16**
Starman	**17**
Teenage Rampage	**18**
Tiger Feet	**19**
Virginia Plain	**20**
Walk On The Wild Side	**21**

NOTE: All songs and chords assume a GCEA tuned ukulele. These song sheets are my best attempt at transcribing the songs, but may not be totally accurate.

DISCLAIMER: All song sheets in this book are intended for private, educational, and research purposes only and not for financial gain in any form. It is acknowledged that all song copyrights belong to their respective parties

ALL THE YOUNG DUDES (by Mott The Hoople) *{ 1972 }*

written by David Bowie



Intro: [D] / [Dmaj7] / [Bm] / [D] / [F#m] / / / [A] / / /

Well Billy [D] rapped all night about his [Dmaj7] suicide,
How he'd [Bm] kick it in the head when he was [D] twenty-five
[F#m] Speed jive, don't wanna stay alive [A] when you're twenty-five
And [D] Wendy's stealing clothes from [Dmaj7] Mark's & Sparks and
And [Bm] Freddy's got spots from [D] ripping off the stars
[F#m] From his face, a funky little [A] .. boat race

The [Em] television man is [Em7] crazy
Saying we're [F#] juvenile delinquent [Bm] wrecks
Oh-oh, [G] man, I need a T-[D]-V when I've got [A] T. Rex,
Oh [A] brother, you guessed, I'm a dude yeah

[D] [Dmaj7] All the young dudes [Bm] *(hey, dudes)*
[D] Carry the [Am] news *(where are ya?)*
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes *(stand up, c'mon)*
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]
[D] [Dmja7] All the young dudes [Bm] *(I wanna hear you)*
[D] Carry the [Am] news *(I wanna see you)*
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes *(I wanna talk to you, all of you)*
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]

[D] Lucy's looking sweet, 'cos he [Dmaj7] dresses like a queen,
But he can [Bm] kick like a mule, it's a [D] real mean team
But [F#m] we can love, … oh yes, [A] .. we can love
And my [D] brother's back at home with his [Dmaj7] Beatles and his Stones
We [Bm] never got it off on that [D] revolution stuff
[F#m] .. What a drag, … too many [A] .. snags

Well I [Em] drunk a lotta wine and I'm [Em7] feelin' fine
Gonna [F#] race some cat to [Bm] bed
Oh-oh, Is [G] that concrete all a-[D]-round or is it in my [A] .. head?
[A] … Yeah, I'm a dude, yeah

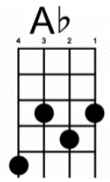
[D] [Dmaj7] All the young dudes [Bm] *(hey, dudes)*
[D] Carry the [Am] news *(where are ya?)*
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes *(stand up)*
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]
[D] [Dmja7] All the young dudes [Bm] *(I wanna hear ya)*
[D] Carry the [Am] news *(I wanna see you)*
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes *(I wanna relate to you)*
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]

[D] [Dmaj7] All the young dudes [Bm] *(what dudes?)*
[D] Carry the [Am] news *(I don't see any dudes, c'mon)*
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes *(I wanna kiss you)*
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A]
[D] *(hey you there)* [Dmaj7] All the young dudes [Bm] *(with the glasses)*
[D] Carry the [Am] news *(I want you)*
[Am7] Boogaloo [F] dudes *(I want you at the front)*
[C] Carry the news [G]-[C]-[A] <D>

x2

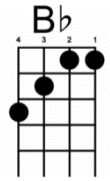
AMATEUR HOUR (by Sparks) *{ 1974 }*

written by Ron Mael

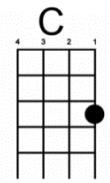


Intro: [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] *(x4)*

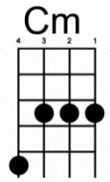
The [Bb] lawns grow plush in the [F] hinterlands
The [Ab] perfect little setting for the [Cm] one night stands
The [Bb] drapes are drawn and the [F] lights are out
It's the [Ab] time to put in practice what you've [Cm] dreamed about [Cm]



Well [Bb] she can show you [F] what you must [Bb] do
To be [Bb] more like people [F] better than [Bb] yo-[F]-oou [F]

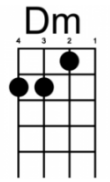


[Bb] Amateur hour goes on and on
When you turn pro you [F] know … she lets you know
[Bb] Amateur hour goes on and on
When you turn pro you [F] know … she tells you so-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o



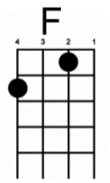
[Bb] Girls grow tops to go [F] topless in
While we [Ab] sit and count the hairs that blossom [Cm] from our chins
Our [Bb] voices change at a [F] rapid pace
I could [Ab] start a song a tenor and then [Cm] end as bass [Cm]

So [Bb] choose your partners [F] every [Bb] one
If you [Bb] hes-i-tate the [F] good ones are [Bb] go-[F]-ne [F]

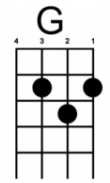


[Bb] Amateur hour goes on and on
When you turn pro you [F] know … she lets you know
[Bb] Amateur hour goes on and on
When you turn pro you [F] know … she tells you so-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

[Bb] Ooh ooh ooh [F] oooh … [Ab] ooh oooh [Cm] ooh oooh
[Bb] Ooh ooh ooh [F] oooh … [Ab] ooh oooh [Cm] ooh oooh [Cm]



And [Bb] Amateur hour goes on and on
When you turn pro you [F] know … she'll let you know
[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F]
[C] [C] [G] [G]



[C] Dance laugh wine dine [G] talk and sing
But [Bb] those cannot replace what is the [Dm] real thing
It's a [C] lot like playing the [G] violin
You can-[Bb]-not start off and be Yehudi [Dm] Men-u-hin [Dm]

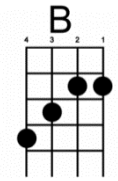
[C] Amateur hour goes on and on
When you turn pro you [G] know … she lets you know
[C] Amateur hour goes on and on
When you turn pro you [G] know … she tells you so-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o

repeat to fade

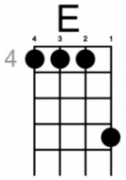
BLOCKBUSTER (by Sweet) *{ 1973 }*

written by Nicky Chinn, Mike Chapman

Intro: [E] / / [Esus4] *(x8)*
Aah-[E]-aah [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4] *(x2)*

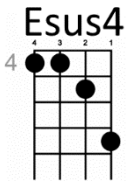


[E] You better beware [Esus4] , [E] you better take care [Esus4]
[E] You better watch out [Esus4] if you've got [E] long black hair [Esus4]
[E] He'll come from behind [Esus4] , [E] you go out of your mind [Esus4]
[E] You'd better not go, you'd [Esus4] never know [E] what you'll find [Esus4]
Aah-[E]-aah [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4]
Aah-[E]-aah [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4]



[E] You look in his eyes [Esus4] , [E] don't be surprised [Esus4]
[E] If you don't know what's going on [Esus4] be-[E]-hind his disguise [Esus4]
[E] Nobody knows [Esus4] , [E] where Buster goes [Esus4]
[E] He'll steal your woman [Esus4] out from [E] under your nose

Does [B] anyone know the way, did we hear someone say
[E] We just haven't got a clue what to do
Does [B] anyone know the way, there's got to be a way
To Block <E> Buster!



[E] The cops are out [Esus4] , [E] they're running about [Esus4]
[E] Don't know if they'll ever be [Esus4] able to [E] Block Buster out [Esus4]
[E] He's gotta be caught [Esus4] , [E] he's gotta be taught [Esus4]
[E] 'Cos he's more evil than [Esus4] anyone [E] here ever thought

Does [B] anyone know the way, did we hear someone say
[E] We just haven't got a clue what to do
Does [B] anyone know the way, there's got to be a way
To Block <E> Buster!

[E] / / / | / / / / | [E] / [B] / | [E] / [B] / | [E] [B] [E] [B] | [E] / / / |

Does [B] anyone know the way, did we hear someone say
<E> We just haven't got a clue what to do
Does [B] anyone know the way, there's got to be a way
To Block <E> Buster!

[E] / / [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4]

Aah-[E]-aah [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4]
Aah-[E]-aah [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4]
Aah-[E]-aah [Esus4] | [E] / / [Esus4]

[E] Buster, Buster, [Esus4] [E] Block Buster! [Esus4] *(Aah-aah)*
[E] Buster, Buster, [Esus4] [E] Block Buster! [Esus4] *(Aah-aah)*
[E] Buster, Buster, [Esus4] [E] Block Buster! [Esus4] *(Aah-aah)*
[E] Buster, Buster, [Esus4] [E] Block Buster! [Esus4] *(Aah-aah)*

(repeat to end)

CAN THE CAN (by Suzi Quatro) *{ 1973 }*

written by Nicky Chinn, Mike Chapman

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

Well, you [C] call your mamma tiger, and we all know you are lying [G]
And your [C] boyfriend's name is Eagle, and he lives up in the sky *(high,* [G] *high!)*
Watch out the [Bb] tiger don't go claw the eagle's [A] eye,
But let the [C] eagle take the tiger by sur-[B7]-prise, scratch out her [D] eyes!

So make a [G] stand for your [Bb] man, honey, [G] try to [Bb] can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb]
Put your [G] man in the [Bb] can, honey, [G] get him [Bb] while you [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb]
Can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb], Can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb], if you [D] can [D]
Well can the [G] can! [G]

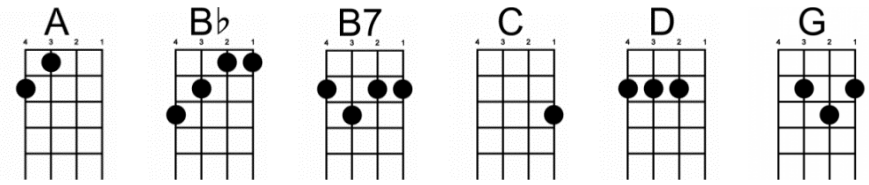
Well, your [C] sister's got the feline touch, she touches up your miii-iind [G]
And your [C] eagle lover likes his little bit of evil loving all the [G] time
Don't let the [Bb] cat get into the eagle's nest at [A] night
Because the [C] eagle could say, 'yes' without a [B7] fight, scratch out her [D] eyes!

So make a [G] stand for your [Bb] man, honey, [G] try to [Bb] can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb]
Put your [G] man in the [Bb] can, honey, [G] get him [Bb] while you [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb]
Can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb], Can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb], if you [D] can [D]
Well can the [G] can! [G]

[G] [Bb] [G] [Bb] [G] [Bb] [G] [Bb] Ooh, can the [G] can! *(Can the* [Bb] *can honey)* [G] [Bb]
Ooh, can the [G] can! *(Can the* [Bb] *can honey)* [G] [Bb]
Uh, can the [G] can! *(Can the* [Bb] *can honey)* [G] [Bb]
Ooh, can the [G] can! *(Can the* [Bb] *can honey)* [G] [Bb]
Ooh, can the [G] can! *(Can the* [Bb] *can honey)* [G] [Bb]
Uh, can the [G] can! *(Can the* [Bb] *can honey)* [G] [Bb]
Aaaaahhhh! <G> Honey, <G> honey, <G> honey, honey, <G> honey

So, make a [G] stand for your [Bb] man, honey, [G] try to [Bb] can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb]
Put your [G] man in the [Bb] can, honey, [G] get him [Bb] while you [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb]
Can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb], Can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb], if you [D] can [D]

So, make a [G] stand for your [Bb] man, honey, [G] try to [Bb] can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb]
Put your [G] man in the [Bb] can, honey, [G] get him [Bb] while you [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb]
Can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb], Can the [G] can [Bb] [G] [Bb], if you [D] can [D]
Well can the <G> can!



CROCODILE ROCK (by Elton John) *{ 1972 }*

written by Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Intro: [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

I re-[G]-member when rock was young, me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimming stones, had a [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got, was doing a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rocking 'round the clock,
We were [D] hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well

> [Em] Crocodile Rocking is something shocking when your [A7] feet just can't keep still
> [D7] I never knew me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
> [E] Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights, when ‹A7› Susie wore her ‹A7› dresses tight
> And the [D7] Crocodile Rocking was ou-ou-out of [C] si-ii-ii-ight

[G] Laaa [G] La-la-la-la [Em] laaa [Em] La-la-la-la [C] laaa [C] La-la-la-la [D] laaa [D]

But the [G] years went by and rock just died, [Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights crying by the record machine [D] dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] Never kill the thrills we got, burning [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past,
We really [D] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

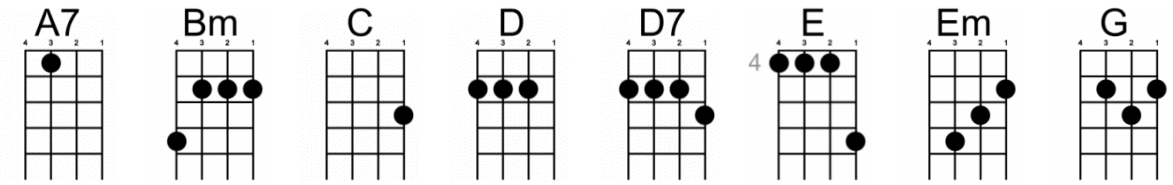
> [Em] Crocodile Rocking is something shocking when your [A7] feet just can't keep still
> [D7] I never knew me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
> [E] Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights, when ‹A7› Susie wore her ‹A7› dresses tight
> And the [D7] Crocodile Rocking was ou-ou-out of [C] si-ii-ii-ight

[G] Laaa [G] La-la-la-la [Em] laaa [Em] La-la-la-la [C] laaa [C] La-la-la-la [D] laaa [D]

I re-[G]-member when rock was young, me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimming stones, had a [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got, was doing a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rocking 'round the clock,
We were [D] hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well

> [Em] Crocodile Rocking is something shocking when your [A7] feet just can't keep still
> [D7] I never knew me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
> [E] Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights, when ‹A7› Susie wore her ‹A7› dresses tight
> And the [D7] Crocodile Rocking was ou-ou-out of [C] si-ii-ii-ight

[G] Laaa [G] La-la-la-la [Em] laaa [Em] La-la-la-la [C] laaa [C] La-la-la-la [D] laaa [D]
[G] Laaa [G] La-la-la-la [Em] laaa [Em] La-la-la-la [C] laaa [C] La-la-la-la [D] laaa [D]
[G] Laaa [G] La-la-la-la [Em] laaa [Em] La-la-la-la [C] laaa [C] La-la-la-la [D] laaa [D] <G>



CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE (by Slade) *{ 1973 }*

written by Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

Intro: Baby, baby, baabyy!!
[G] / [D] / [Em] / / / [G] / [D] / [Em] / / / [C] [C] [D] [D]

[G] So you think I have an [B] evil mind, well I'll [Em] tell you honey [Em7] / [Em] /
And I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why, … and I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why
[G] So you think my singing's [B] out of time, well it [Em] makes me money [Em7] / [Em] /
And I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why, … and I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why,
Any [Em] more, … oh [D] no

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, we get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, … at your [D] door [D]

[G] So you say I've got a [B] funny face, I ain't [Em] got no worries [Em7] / [Em] /
And I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why, … and I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why
[G] Say I'm a scruff bag well it's [B] no disgrace, I ain't [Em] in no hurry [Em7] / [Em] /
And I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why, … I just [C] don't [Em] know [D] why,
Any [Em] more, … oh [D] no

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, we get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, … at your [D] door [D]

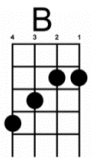
[G] / [D] / [Em] / / / [G] / [D] / [Em] / / / [C] [C] [D] [D]

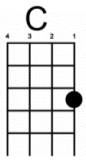
[G] So you think we have a [B] lazy time, and you [Em] should know better [Em7] / [Em] /
And I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why, I just [C] don't [Em] know [D] why
[G] And you say I have a [B] dirty mind, well I'm a [Em] mean go-getter [Em7] / [Em] /
And I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why, and I [C] don't [Em] know [D] why
Any [Em] more, … oh [D] no

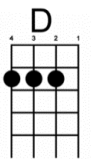
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, we get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, … at your [D] door [D]

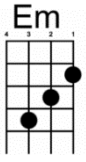
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, we get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, we get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] Girls [D] grab the [Em] boys
We get [C] wild, [Em] wild, [D] wild, … at your [D] door [D]

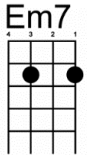
[G] / [D] / [Em] / / / [G] / [D] / [Em] / / / [C] [C] [D] [D] <G>

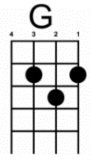












DEVIL GATE DRIVE (by Suzi Quatro) *{ 1974 }*

written by Nicky Chinn, Mike Chapman

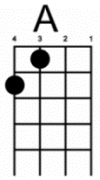
Intro: Hey, you all want to go down to Devil Gate Drive? (Yeah!) Well, come on!
[X] / / / | [X] / / / | [X] / / / | [X] / / a | [X] one, a two, a one, two, three
[E] / / / | [E] / / / | [E] / / / | / [B7] / / |

Well, at the [E] age of five they can do their jive down in Devil Gate Drive
And at the [E] age of six they're gonna get their kicks down in Devil Gate Drive
Well your [A] mama don't know where your [E] sister done go
She gone [A] down to the Drive, she's the [E] star of the show
And let her [A] move on up, let her [E] come let her go
She can [B7] jive … down in Devil Gate [E] Drive [B7]

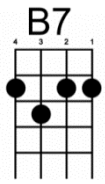
So come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah), come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah)
[G] Down in [F#m] Devil Gate [E] Drive
So come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah), come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah)
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate, [G] down in [F#] Devil Gate
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate [B7] Drive
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate, [G] down in [F#] Devil Gate
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate [E] Drive [B7]

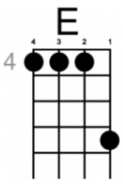
When they [E] reach their teens, that's when they all get mean, down in Devil Gate Drive
When I was [E] sweet sixteen, I was the jukebox queen down in Devil Gate Drive
I led the [A] angel pack on the [E] road to sin
[A] Knock down the gates, let me [E] in, let me in
Don't [A] mess me 'round, 'cause you [E] know where I've been
To 'The [B7] Dive' … down in Devil Gate [E] Drive [B7]

So come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah), come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah)
[G] Down in [F#m] Devil Gate [E] Drive
So come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah), come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah)
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate, [G] down in [F#] Devil Gate
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate [B7] Drive
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate, [G] down in [F#] Devil Gate
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate [E] Drive
[E] … Ooh, come a-[E]-live
[E] Come alive, come a-[E]-live [E]
[B7] [B7] [E] [E] [B7] [B7] [E] [E]

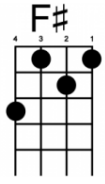


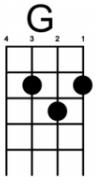
Well your [A] mama don't know where your [E] sister done go
She gone [A] down to the Drive, she's the [E] star of the show
And let her [A] move on up, let her [E] come let her go
She can [B7] jive … down in Devil Gate [E] Drive [B7]





So come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah), come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah)
[G] Down in [F#m] Devil Gate [E] Drive
So come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah), come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah)
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate, [G] down in [F#] Devil Gate
[G] Down in [F#] Devil Gate [E] Drive





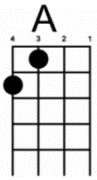
[E] (Come on, boys. Let's do it one more time for Suzi!)
Are you ready, now? (yeah!) A 1, 2, a 1, 2, 3
Come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah), come a-‹E›-live ‹E› (yeah)
‹E› Yeah, ‹E› Yeah, ‹E› Yeah, ‹E› Yeeeaaahhh ‹E›

{Capo 1 - Original in Eb}

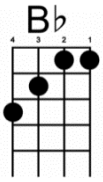
EDITIONS OF YOU (by Roxy Music) { 1973 }

written by Bryan Ferry

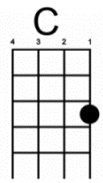
Intro: [D] / [C] / [A] / / / / [D] / [C] / [A] / / / / [D] / [C] / [A] / / / /
[F] / [G] / [A] / / / / [F] / [G] / [A] / / / /



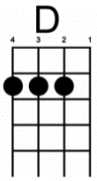
Well [D] I'm here [C] looking through an [A] old picture frame
Just [D] waiting for the [C] perfect [A] view
I [D] hope something [C] special will step [A] in to my life
A-[F]-nother fine e-[G]-dition of [A] you
A [F] pin-up done in [G] shades of [A] blue



Some-[D]-times you find a [C] yearning for the [A] quiet life
The [D] country air and [C] all of its [A] joys
But [D] badgers couldn't [C] compensate at [A] twice the price
For [F] just another [G] night with the [A] boys, oh yeah
And [F] boys will be [G] boys, will be [A] boy-oy-oys

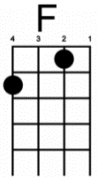


They [D] say love's a [C] gamble, hard to [A] win, easy lose
And [D] while sun shines you'd [C] better make [A] hay
So if [D] life is your [C] table and [A] fate is the wheel
Then [F] let the chips fall [G] where they may [A]
In [F] modern times the [G] mo-odern [A] way-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay

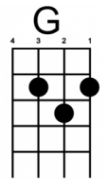


[D] / [C] / [A] / / / / [D] / [C] / [A] / / / / [D] / [C] / [A] / / / /
[F] / [G] / [A] / / / / [F] / [G] / [A] / / / /

[D] / [C] / [A] / / / / [D] / [C] / [A] / / / / [D] / [C] / [A] / / / /
[F] / [G] / [A] / / / / [F] / [G] / [A] / / / / [A] / / / /



And [D] as I was [C] drifting past the [A] Lorelei
I [D] heard those slinky [C] sirens [A] wail, whoooo
So [D] look out [C] sailor when you [A] hear them croon
You'll [F] never be the [G] same a-[A]-gain, oh no
Their [F] crazy music [G] drives you in-[A]-sane, this way



[D] / [C] / [A] / / / / [D] / [C] / [A] / / / / [D] / [C] / [A] / / / /
[F] / [G] / [A] / / / / [F] / [G] / [A] / / / /

So [D] love me, [C] leave me, [A] do what you will
[D] Who knows what to-[C]-morrow might [A] bring
[D] Learn from your [C] mistakes is my [A] only advice
And [F] stay cool is [G] still the main [A] rule
[F] Don't play your-[G]-self for a [A] fool
[F] Too much [G] cheesecake too [A] soon
[F] Old money's [G] better than [A] new
No [F] mention in the [G] latest Trib-[A]-une
And [F] don't let this [G] happen to [A] you

[F] / [G] / [Bb] / / / / [F] / [G] /
[Bb] / / / / [F] / [G] / <A><A><A><A>

GET IT ON (by T. Rex) *{ 1971 }*

written by Marc Bolan

Intro: [E] [E] [E] [E]

Well you're [E] dirty and sweet, clad in [A] black, don't look back, and I [E] love you
You're [A] dirty and sweet oh [E] yeah [E]
Well you're [E] slim and you're weak, you got the [A] teeth of the Hydra u-[E]-pon you
You're [A] dirty sweet and you're my [E] girl [E]

Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]
Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E] [E] [E]

Well you're [E] built like a car, you got a [A] hubcap diamond star [E] halo
You're [A] built like a car, oh [E] yeah [E]
You're an [E] untamed youth, that's the [A] truth, with your cloak full of [E] eagles
You're [A] dirty sweet and you're my [E] girl [E]

Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]
Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E] [E] [E]

Well you're [E] windy and wild, you got the [A] blues in your shoes and your [E] stockings
You're [A] windy and wild, oh [E] yeah
Well you're [E] built like a car, you got a [A] hubcap diamond star [E] halo
You're [A] dirty sweet and you're my [E] girl [E]

Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]
Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]

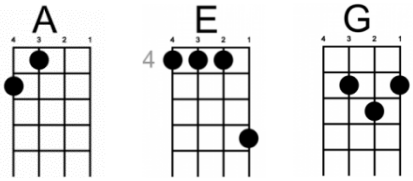
[E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E]

Well you're [E] dirty and sweet, clad in [A] black, don't look back, and I [E] love you
You're [A] dirty and sweet, oh [E] yeah
Well you [E] dance when you walk, so lets [A] dance take a chance under-[E]-stand you
You're [A] dirty sweet and you're my [E] girl

Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]
Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]
Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]

[E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E]

Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]
Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]
Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, get it on [E] [E]
Get it [G] on, bang a [A] gong, right on [E] [E]
[G] [A] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E] / <E>



HOT LOVE (by T. Rex) *{ 1971 }*

written by Marc Bolan

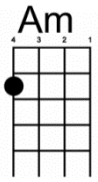
Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]

Well, she's my [G] woman of gold, and she's not very old, a ha ha,
Well, she's my [C] woman of gold, and she's [Am] not very old, a ha [G] ha [G]
I don't [D] mean to be bold, but [C] may I hold your [G] hand? [G]

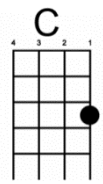
But she [G] ain't no witch, and I love the way she twitch, a ha ha,
But she [C] ain't no witch, and I [Am] love the way she twitch, a ha [G] ha [G]
I'm a [D] labourer of love in my [C] Persian gloves, a ha [G] ha [G]

She is [G] faster than most, and she lives on the coast, a ha ha,
She is [C] faster than most, and she [Am] lives on the coast, a ha [G] ha [G]
I'm her [D] two penny prince and I [C] give her hot love, a ha [G] ha - Chey, tell me [G] why

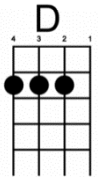
(7) ‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G› Ow!
(7) ‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G› Ow!
(13) ‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G›‹G› Ooh! [G7]
[C] [Am] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G] [G]



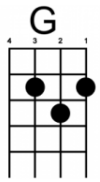
But she [G] ain't no witch, and I love the way she twitch, a ha ha,
But she [C] ain't no witch, and I [Am] love the way she twitch, a ha [G] ha [G]
I'm her [D] two penny prince and I [C] give her hot love, a ha [G] ha



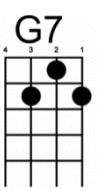
[NC] La la la, [G] la-la-la-la,
La la la, [G] la-la-la-la,
La la la, [C] la-la-la-la,
[Am] La la la, [G] la-la-la-la [G]
[D] Ooh, [C] don't you do [G] ‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›



[NC] La la la, [G] la-la-la-la,
La la la, [G] la-la-la-la,
La la la, [C] la-la-la-la,
[Am] La la la, [G] la-la-la-la [G]
[D] Ooh, [C] lay it all down [G] ‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›



[NC] La la la, [G] la-la-la-la,
La la la, [G] la-la-la-la,
La la la, [C] la-la-la-la,
[Am] La la la, [G] la-la-la-la [G]
[D] Ooh, well [C] it's cosmic rock [G] ‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›

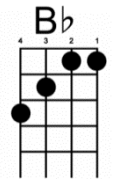


[NC] La la la, [G] la-la-la-la,
La la la, [G] la-la-la-la,
La la la, [C] la-la-la-la,
[Am] La la la, [G] la-la-la-la [G]
[D] Ooh, [C] mm-ba-ba-ba [G] ‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›‹D›

{Original in E}

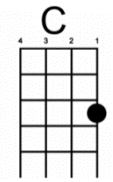
THE JEAN GENIE (by David Bowie) *{ 1972 }*

written by David Bowie

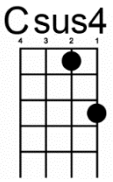


Intro: [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] |

[F] Small Jean Genie [Bb] snuck [F] off to the city [Bb]
[F] Strung out on lasers [Bb] and [F] slash back blazers [Bb] and
[F] Ate all your razors [Bb] while [F] pulling the waiters [Bb]
[F] Talking 'bout Monroe [Bb] and [F] walking on Snow White [Bb]
[F] New York's a go-go, [Bb] and [F] everything tastes nice [Bb]
[F] Poor little Greenie [Bb] [F] [Bb]
[F] Ooh-ooh hoo [Bb] [F] / / [Bb] [F] / / /

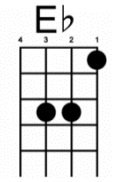


[C] The Jean Genie [Csus4] lives on his [C] back
[C] The Jean Genie [Csus4] loves chimney [C] stacks
[C] He's outrageous, he [Csus4] screams and he [C] bawls
[C] The Jean Genie, [Csus4] let yourself [C] go
[Bb] / / / | / / [Eb] / | [Bb] / / / | / / [Eb] / |

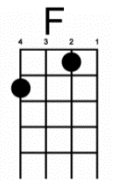


[F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] |

[F] Sits like a man, [Bb] but he [F] smiles like a reptile [Bb]
She [F] love him, she love him, [Bb] but [F] just for a short while [Bb]
She'll [F] scratch in the sand, [Bb] won't [F] let go his hand [Bb]
He [F] says he's a beautician [Bb] and [F] sells you nutrition [Bb]
And [F] keeps all your dead hair [Bb] for [F] making up underwear [Bb]
[F] Poor little Greenie [Bb] [F] [Bb]
[F] Ooh-ooh hoo [Bb] [F] / / /



[C] The Jean Genie [Csus4] lives on his [C] back
[C] The Jean Genie [Csus4] loves chimney [C] stacks
[C] He's outrageous, he [Csus4] screams and he [C] bawls
[C] The Jean Genie, [Csus4] let yourself [C] go
[Bb] / / / | / / [Eb] / | [Bb] / / / | / / [Eb] / |



[F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] |

He's [F] so simple minded, [Bb] he [F] can't drive his module [Bb]
He [F] bites on the neon [Bb] and [F] sleeps in a capsule [Bb]
[F] [Bb] [F] Loves to be loved [Bb]
[F] [Bb] [F] Loves to be loved [Bb]

[F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | *(x3)*
[F] / / / | / / / / |

[C] The Jean Genie [Csus4] lives on his [C] back
[C] The Jean Genie [Csus4] loves chimney [C] stacks
[C] He's outrageous, he [Csus4] screams and he [C] bawls
[C] The Jean Genie, [Csus4] let yourself [C] go
[Bb] / / / | / / [Eb] Go! | [Bb] / / / | / / [Eb] Go! |

x2

[F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | [F] / / [Bb] | *(repeat to end <F>)*

MAMA WEER ALL CRAZEE NOW (by Slade) *{ 1972 }*

written by Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

Intro: [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] <Bb> / /

[Bb] I don't [C] want to [F] drink my whisky like [C] you do [Bb]
I don't [C] need to [F] spend my money but [C] still do [Bb]
Don't [F] stop now, a c'mon [Bb]
Another [F] drop now, c'mon [Bb]
I wanna [F] lot now, so c'mon [Bb]
That's [C] right, … that's [C] right

I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [C]
I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [C]
I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [Bb] [C] <Bb>

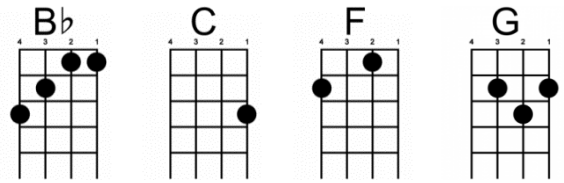
And you [C] told me, a [F] fool fire water won't [C] hurt me [Bb]
And you [C] tease me, and [F] all my ladies de-[C]-sert me [Bb]
Don't [F] stop now, a c'mon [Bb]
Another [F] drop now, c'mon [Bb]
I wanna [F] lot now, so c'mon [Bb]
That's [C] right, … that's [C] right

I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [C]
I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [C]
I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [Bb] [C] <Bb> Stop it! [C] [Bb]

I don't [C] want to, [F] drink my whisky but [C] still do [Bb]
I had e-[C]-nough to, [F] fill up "H" Hill's [C] left shoe [Bb]
Don't [F] stop now, a c'mon [Bb]
Another [F] drop now, c'mon [Bb]
I wanna [F] lot now, so c'mon [Bb]
That's [C] right, … that's [C] right

I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [C]
I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [C]
I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [C]
I said [G] Mama, but we're [F] all crazy [C] now [C]

I said [G] Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma, [F] Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma [C] Yeah! [C]
I said [G] Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma, [F] Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma [C] Yeah! [C]
I said [G] Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma, [F] Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma [C] Yeah! [C]
I said [G] Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma, [F] Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma Ma [C] Yeah! <C>



PERFECT DAY (by Lou Reed) *{ 1972 }*

{Capo 1 - Original in F}

written by Lou Reed

Intro: [E] [Am] [E] [Am]

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day, [G] drink Sangria [C] in the park
[F] And then later, when [Dm] it gets dark, we go [E] home [E]
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day, [G] feed animals [C] in the zoo
[F] Then later a [Dm] movie too, and then [E] home [E]

Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day, [C#m] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you
[A] Oh such a [E] perfect day, you just [F#m] keep me [E] hanging [D] on
You just [F#m] keep me [E] hanging [D] on [D]

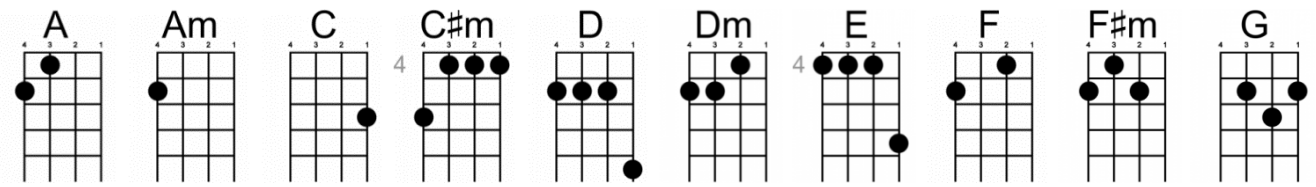
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day, [G] problems all [C] left alone
[F] Weekenders [Dm] on our own, it's such [E] fun [E]
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day, [G] you made me for[C]-get myself
[F] I thought I was [Dm] someone else, someone [E] good [E]

Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day, [C#m] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you
[A] Oh such a [E] perfect day, you just [F#m] keep me [E] hanging [D] on
You just [F#m] keep me [E] hanging [D] on

[F#m] [E] [D] [D] [F#m] [E] [D] [D] [F#m] [E] [D] [D]

[C#m] You're going to [G] reap just what [D] you sow [A]
[C#m] You're going to [G] reap just what [D] you sow [A]
[C#m] You're going to [G] reap just what [D] you sow [A]
[C#m] You're going to [G] reap just what [D] you sow [A]

[C#m] [G] [D] [A] [C#m] [G] [D] <A>

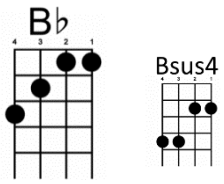


SATURDAY NIGHT'S ALRIGHT FOR FIGHTING

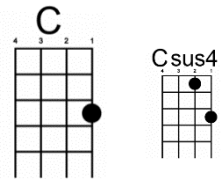
(by Elton John) *{ 1973 }* *written by Elton John, Bernie Taupin*

Intro: [G] / / / | / / / / | [F] / / / | [C] / / / | [G] / / / | / / / / | [F] / / / | [C] / / / |
(or) [Gsus4] [G] / [Gsus4] | [G] / [Gsus4] [G] | [Fsus4] [F] / [Fsus4] | [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] | *(x2)*

It's [G] getting late have you seen my mates
Ma [F] tell me when the boys get here
It's [C] seven o'clock and I want to rock
Want to [G] get a belly full of beer
My [G] old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys
And my [F] old lady she don't care
My [C] sister looks cute in her braces and boots
A [G] handful of grease in her hair
[Dm7] / / / | / / Oh-h |

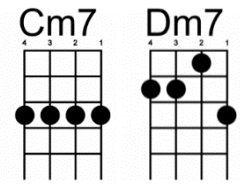


[C] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we [Bb] had it with your discipline
[F] Saturday night's alright for fighting, [C] get a little action in
[C] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, [Bb] gonna set the stands alight
'Cause [F] Saturday night's the night I like, [C] Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-[G]-right, [Cm7] Oooooo, [Bb] oo-[F]-oo [C] oo-oo [C]

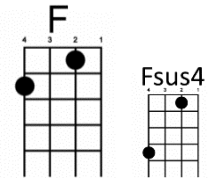


[G] / / / | / / [Dm] [F] | [G] / / / | / / [Dm] [F] |

Well they're [G] packed pretty tight in here tonight
I'm [F] looking for a dolly who'll see me right
I may [C] use a little muscle to get what I need
I may [G] sink a little drink and shout out .. "She's with me!"
A [G] couple of the sounds that I really like
Are the [F] sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike
I'm a [C] juvenile product of the working class
Whose [G] best friend floats in the bottom of a glass
[Dm7] Ohhh-[Dm7]-hhhhh

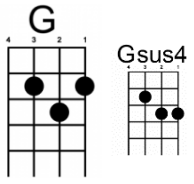


[C] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we [Bb] had it with your discipline
[F] Saturday night's alright for fighting, [C] get a little action in
[C] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, [Bb] gonna set the stands alight
'Cause [F] Saturday night's the night I like, [C] Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-[G]-right, [Cm7] Oooooo, [Bb] oo-[F]-oo [C] oo-oo [C]



[C] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [C]
[C] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [C]
[Dm7] [Dm7] Ohh-hhh

[C] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we [Bb] had it with your discipline
[F] Saturday night's alright for fighting, [C] get a little action in
[C] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, [Bb] gonna set the stands alight
'Cause [F] Saturday night's the night I like, [C] Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-[G]-right, [Cm7] Oooooo, [Bb] oo-[F]-oo [C] oo-oo [C]



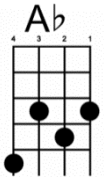
[C] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [C]

[C] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, [Bb] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday
[F] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday [C] night's alright

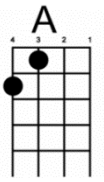
repeat to end

STARMAN (by David Bowie) *{ 1972 }*

written by David Bowie

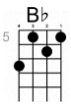


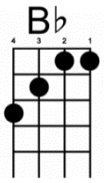
Intro: [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [Bb] Hey, my love [Bb] [F] Goodbye love [F]



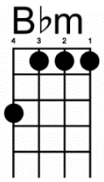
[Gm] Didn't know what time it was and the lights were low-ow-ow
[F] I leaned back on my radio-o-o
[C] Some cat was laying down some [C7] rock 'n' roll, “Lotta soul” he said [F] / [Ab] [Bb]

[Gm] Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade
[F] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase
[C] That weren't no DJ that was [C7] hazy cosmic jive <A> (A12) <G> (A12)



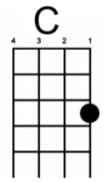


There's a [F] star-man [Dm] waiting in the sky
He'd [Am] like to come and [C] meet us but he [C7] thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a [F] star-man [Dm] waiting in the sky
He's [Am] told us not to [C] blow it 'cause he [C7] knows it's all worthwhile,
He told me, [Bb] "Let the [Bbm] children lose it, [F] let the [D7] children use it,
[Gm] Let all the <C7> children boogie"

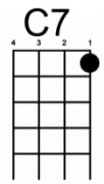


[Bb] [F] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [C]

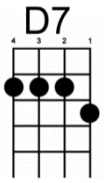
[Gm] Well I had to phone someone, so I picked on you-ou-ou
[F] Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo
[C] Switch on the TV we may [C7] pick him up on channel two [F] / [Ab] [Bb]



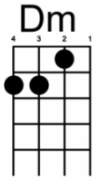
[Gm] Look out your window I can see his li-i-ight,
[F] If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight,
[C] Don't tell your papa or he'll [C7] get us locked up in fright <A> (A12) <G> (A12)



There's a [F] star-man [Dm] waiting in the sky
He'd [Am] like to come and [C] meet us but he [C7] thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a [F] star-man [Dm] waiting in the sky
He's [Am] told us not to [C] blow it 'cause he [C7] knows it's all worthwhile,
He told me, [Bb] "Let the [Bbm] children lose it, [F] let the [D7] children use it,
[Gm] Let all the <C7> children boogie"

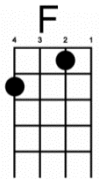


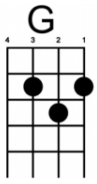
[F] Star-man [Dm] waiting in the sky
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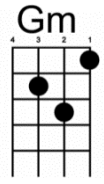


[Bb] [F] [C] [F]

[Bb] La, la la la [F] la, la la la [C] la, la la la [F] la, la la la
[Bb] La, la la la [F] la, la la la [C] la, la la la [F] la, la la la
[Bb] La, la la la [F] la, la la la [C] la, la la la [F] la, la la la
[Bb] La, la la la [F] la, la la la [C] la, la la la <F> la

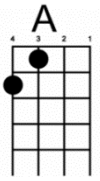






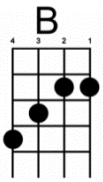
TEENAGE RAMPAGE (by Sweet) { 1974 }

written by Nicky Chinn, Mike Chapman



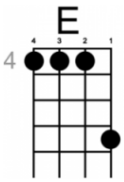
Intro: [E] / / / [D] / / / [C#] / / / [C] / / / [E] / / / [D] / / / [C#] / / / <C>

[A] [B] All over the land the kids are finally starting to get the upper [E] hand [E]
[B] They're out in the streets, they turn on the heat,
And soon they could be completely in co-[E]-mmand [E]

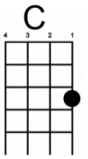


I-[E]-magine the sensation of [D] teenage occupation
At [C#] thirteen they'll be learning, but at [C] fourteen they'll be burnin'

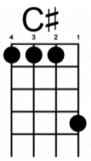
But there's [B] something in the air of which we all will be aware
<B> But they don't [B] care, no, no no no, so



[E] Come join the revolution, [A] get yourself a constitution
[E] Come join the revolution [A] now
And [E] recognise your age it's a [B] teenage rampage
[E] Turn another page on the [B] teenage rampage [A] now [B]
So [E] recognise your age it's a [B] teenage rampage
[E] Turn another page on the [B] teenage rampage [E] now! [E]

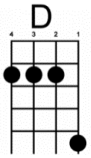


[B] They're getting it on, ain't doing it wrong,
And they're gonna do it , it won't be [E] long [E]
[B] They gotta be heard, they got the word that really belongs
And now they're coming on [E] strong [E]



I-[E]-magine the formation of [D] teenage legislation
At [C#] thirteen they were fooling, but at [C] sixteen they'll be ruling

And there's [B] something in the air of which we all will be aware
<B> But they don't [B] care, no, no no no, so



[E] Come join the revolution, [A] get yourself a constitution
[E] Come join the revolution [A] now
And [E] recognise your age it's a [B] teenage rampage
[E] Turn another page on the [B] teenage rampage [A] now [B]
So [E] recognise your age it's a [B] teenage rampage
[E] Turn another page on the [B] teenage rampage [E] now! [E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E] [E]

But there's [B] something in the air of which we all will be aware
[B] Yeah, [B] yeah, yeah yeah yeah, so

[E] Come join the revolution, [A] get yourself a constitution
[E] Come join the revolution [A] now
And [E] recognise your age it's a [B] teenage rampage
[E] Turn another page on the [B] teenage rampage [A] now [B]
So [E] recognise your age it's a [B] teenage rampage
[E] Turn another page on the [B] teenage rampage <E> now!
[E] Recognise your age it's a [B] teenage rampage <E> now!
And [E] recognise your age it's a [B] teen-age ram-page [E] now! now! now! now! now!

{Original in B}

TIGER FEET (by Mud) *{ 1974 }*

written by Mike Chapman, Nicky Chin

Intro: Yeeeaaahh [F] Yeah! [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]
[C] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / [G] / / | | [C] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / [G] / / | | [C] / / / | / [G] / / |

[F] All night long, you've been looking at [G] me
Well you know [F] you're the dance hall cutie that you love to [G] be
Oh well now, [F] you've been laying it [G] down
You've got your [F] hips swinging out of [G] bounds
And I [F] like the way you do what you're doin' to [G] me, [G] .. alright

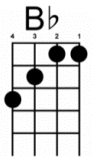
That's [C] right, that's right, that's right, that's right, I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] light
That's [C] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat, I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] feet
I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] feet, … <G> Your <Bb> tiger [C] feet
<G> Your <Bb> tiger [C] feet, … <G> Your <Bb> tiger [C] feet | [C] [G] alright! / |

[C] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / [G] / / | | [C] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / [G] / / | | [C] / / / | / [G] / / |

Well [F] flash your warning lights just as long as you [G] like
I know you're [F] aching to be making me to-[G]-night
I've got a [F] feeling in my [G] knees
It's a feeling [F] only you can [G] please
There ain't [F] no way I'm gonna let you outta my [G] sight, [G] .. alright

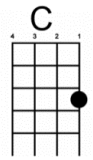
That's [C] right, that's right, that's right, that's right, I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] light
That's [C] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat, I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] feet
I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] feet, … <G> Your <Bb> tiger [C] feet
<G> Your <Bb> tiger [C] feet, … <G> Your <Bb> tiger [C] feet | [C] [G] alright! / |

[C] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / [G] / / | | [C] / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / [G] / / | | [C] / / / | / [G] / / |



[C] / / / | / / / / | [Bb] / / / | [C] / / / | | [C] / / / | / / / / | [Bb] / / / | [C] / / / | *(x2)*

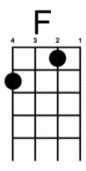
That's [C] right, that's right, that's right, that's right, I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] light
That's [C] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat, I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] feet
I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] feet | [C] [G] well alright now! |

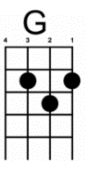


[F] You've been laying it [G] down
You've got your [F] hips swinging out of [G] bounds
And I [F] like the way you do what you're doin' to [G] me, [G] .. alright

That's [C] right, that's right, that's right, that's right, I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] light
That's [C] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat, I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] feet
I really [Bb] love your tiger [C] feet [G]

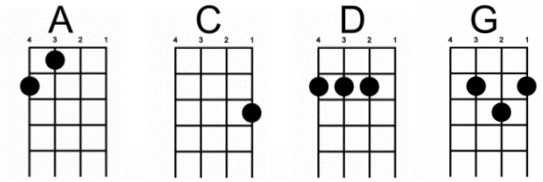
That's [C] right, that's right, that's right, that's right,
That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right,
That's [F] neat, that's neat, that's neat, that's neat
I really [C] love, … I really love, I really love, I really [G] love, …
I really [F] love your tiger [C] feet / / / | / [G] / / | } *x2*





VIRGINIA PLAIN (by Roxy Music) *{ 1972 }*

written by Bryan Ferry



Intro: [G] [D] [G] [D] *(with Opening Riff)*

Opening Riff:

```
  [G]                                [D]
xA|---5-5--5-5---5-|-5---5-5---5-5---|---0-0---0-0---0-|-0---0-0---0-0---|
xE|-3----3-----3---|---3-----3-------|-----------------|-----------------|
xC|-----------------|-----------------|-2-----2-----2---|---2-----2-------|
xG|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
```

[G] Make me a deal, and make it [D] straight, all signed & sealed I'll take it
[G] To Robert E. Lee I'll show it, [D] I hope & pray he don't blow it cos
[C] We've been around a long time
<A> Tryin', just tryin', just tryin' to <D> make-a the big time

[G] Take me on a roller-coaster, [D] take me for an airplane ride
[G] Take me for a six-day wonder, but don't you, [D] don't throw my pride aside
Besides, [C] what's real and make believe
<A> Baby Jane's in Acapulco, <D> we are flying down to Rio

Instrumental verse: [G] [D] [G] [D] [C] <A> <D>
(A G# G F# F) (E D# D C# C)

[G] Throw me a line I'm sinking fast, [D] clutching at straws, can't make it
[G] A Havana sound we're tryin', [D] a hard edged a-hipster jivin' oh
[C] Last picture show's down the drive-in
<A> You're so sheer, you're so chic,
<D> Teenage rebel of the week

[G] Flavours of the mountain streamline, [D] midnight blue casino floors
[G] Dance the cha-cha thru till sunrise, [D] opens up exclusive doors, oh wow
[C] Just like flamingos look the same
So <A> me and you, just we two, <D> got to search for something new

<D> <D>
<G> <D> <G> <D> <G> <D> <G> <D> <G> <D> *(let G's ring, clip D's)*
[G] [D]

[G] Far beyond the pale horizon [D] someplace near the desert strand
[G] A-where my Studebaker takes me, [D] that's where I'll make my stand, but wait
[C] Can't you see that Holtzer mane
<A> What's her name? Virginia Plain

WALK ON THE WILD SIDE (by Lou Reed) *{ 1972 }*

written by Lou Reed

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Holly came from Miami, F L [F] A
[C] Hitch-hiked her way across the U S [F] A
[C] Plucked her eyebrows [Dm] on the way, [F] shaved her legs and then [Dm] he was a she
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
[C] Hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Candy came from out on the [F] Island
[C] In the backroom she was everybody's [F] darlin'
[C] But she never [Dm] lost her head [F] even when she was [Dm] giving head
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls go

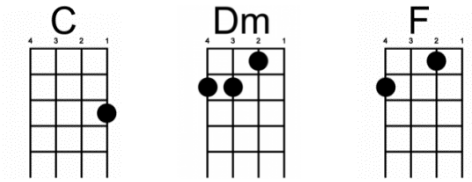
[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo **(x4)**
[C] doooo [F] [C] [F]

[C] Little Joe never once gave it a[F]-way
[C] Everybody had to pay and [F] pay
A [C] hustle here and a [Dm] hustle there, [F] New York City's [Dm] the place where they said,
[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey Joe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the [F] streets, [C] lookin' for soul food and a place to [F] eat
[C] Went to the [Dm] Apollo, [F] you should've seen 'em [Dm] go, go, go
They said [C] hey sugar, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, all right
[C] huh [F] [C] [F]

[C] Jackie is just speeding a[F]-way
[C] Thought she was James Dean for a [F] day
[C] Then I guess she [Dm] had to crash, [F] Valium would have [Dm] helped that bash
She said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls say

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo **(x6)**
[C] doooo [F] [C] [F] <C>




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   [C]      [F]      [C]
xA|-----------------------|
xE|-----------------------|
xC|-4-----4/9----12/4-----|
xG|-----------------------|
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GLAM!!!

DAVID BOWIE
THE JEAN GENIE
STARMAN

ELTON JOHN
CROCODILE ROCK
SATURDAY NIGHT'S ALRIGHT FOR FIGHTING

LOU REED
PERFECT DAY
WALK ON THE WILD SIDE

MOTT THE HOOPLE
ALL THE YOUNG DUDES

MUD
TIGER FEET

ROXY MUSIC
EDITIONS OF YOU
VIRGINIA PLAIN

SPARKS
AMATEUR HOUR

SUZI QUATRO
CAN THE CAN
DEVIL GATE DRIVE

THE SWEET
BLOCKBUSTER
TEENAGE RAMPAGE

SLADE
CUM ON FEEL THE NOIZE
MAMA WEER ALL CRAZEE NOW

T. REX
GET IT ON
HOT LOVE