409 Beach Boys

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xKKP cZuk54 (play along in this key)

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

[G] She's real fine my 409 she's real fine my 409 my [D7] 40[G]9

[G] Well I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes

Giddy up giddy up 409

[C] For I knew there would be a time

[G] Giddy up giddy up 409

When [D7] I would buy a [C] brand new 40[G]9 (409 409)

[G] Giddy up giddy up giddy up 409 (giddy up giddy up 409)

Giddy up 40[C]9 (giddy up giddy up 409)

Giddy up 40[G]9 (giddy up giddy up 409)

Giddy up 40...[D7] nothing can catch her

[C] Nothing can touch my [G] 409 409

[G] Oooo giddy up giddy up oooo giddy up giddy up

[C] Oooo giddy up giddy up [G] oooo giddy up giddy up [D7] [C] [G]

[G] When I take her to the track she really shines

(Giddy up giddy up 409)

She [C] always turns in the fastest time [G] (giddy up giddy up 409)

My [D7] four speed dual quad [C] posi-traction 40[G]9

(409 409 409 409)

[G] Giddy up giddy up giddy up 409 (giddy up giddy up 409)

Giddy up 40[C]9 (409 409)

Giddy up 40[G]9 (giddy up giddy up 409)

Giddy up 40...[D7] nothing can catch her

[C] Nothing can touch my [G] 409 409

[G] Giddy up 409

(409 409 409 409)



Bus Stop Hollies

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lt75wQ0JypA

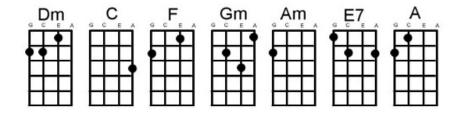
[Dm] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella [F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it [Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine [Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A] [F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue [F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting [Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now [Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A] [F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella [F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it [Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine [Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine



Car Song - Woody Guthrie

https://youtu.be/DUDtFdnn9oQ

[F] Brrrm brm brm brm brm [C] brm brm
Brrrm brm brm brm [F] brm brm
Brrrm brm brm brm [Bb] brm brm
[C] Brrrm brm brm brm [F] brm brm

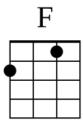
[F] Take me riding in the [C] car, car; Take me riding in the [F] car, car; Take you riding in the [Bb] car, car; I'll [C] take you riding in my [F] car.

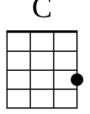
[F] Click clack, open up the [C] door, girls; Click clack, open up the [F] door, boys; Front door, back door, [Bb] clickety clack, [C] Take you riding in my [F] car.

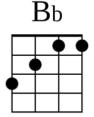
[F] Climb, climb, rattle on the [C] front seat; Spree I spraddle on the [F] backseat; Turn my key, step [Bb] on my starter, [C] Take you riding in my [F] car.

[F] Engine it goes [C] vroom, vroom;Engine it goes [F] vroom, vroom;Front seat, backseat, [Bb] boys and girls,[C] Take you riding in my [F] car.

[F] Trees and the houses [C] walk along;Trees and the houses [F] walk along;Truck and a car and a [Bb] garbage can,[C] Take you riding in my [F] car.





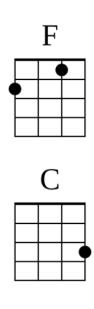


[F] Ships and the little boats [C] chug along;Ships and the little boats [F] chug along;Boom buhbuh boom boom [Bb] boom buh boom,[C] Take you riding in my [F] car.

[F] I'm a gonna send you [C] home again;I'm a gonna send you [F] home again;Boom, boom, buhbuh boom, [Bb] rolling home,[C] Take you riding in my [F] car.

[F] I'm a gonna let you [C] blow the horn;
I'm a gonna let you [F] blow the horn;
A oorah, a oorah, a [Bb] oogah, oogah,
[C] I'll take you riding in my [F] car.

[F] Brrrm brm brm brm [C] brm brm
Brrrm brm brm brm [F] brm brm
Brrrm brm brm brm [Bb] brm brm
[C] Brrrm brm brm brm [F] brm brm







Drivin' My Life Away Eddie Rabbit

https://youtu.be/ tvEvBUG8mY (key of E)

Well, the **[D]** midnight headlights blind you on a rainy night, Steep grade, up ahead, slow me down Makin' no **[G]** time, But I gotta keep **[D]** rollin'. Those **[D]** windshield wipers, slappin' out a tempo, Keeping perfect rhythm With the song on the **[G]** radio, But I gotta keep **[D]** rollin'.

[D] Ooh, I'm drivin' my [C] life away Looking for a [G] better way, for [D] me, Ooh, I'm drivin' my [C] life away looking for a [G] sunny day. [Bm] [G] [D]

Well, the **[D]** truck stop cutie, comin' on to me, Tried to talk me into a ride Said I wouldn't be **[G]** sorry, But she was just a **[D]** baby. Hey, **[D]** waitress, pour me another cup of coffee, Pop me down, jack me up, shoot me out Flyin' down the **[G]** highway, Lookin' for the **[D]** mornin'.

[D] Ooh, I'm drivin' my [C] life away Looking for a [G] better way, for [D] me, Ooh, I'm drivin' my [C] life away looking for a [G] sunny day. [Bm] [G] [D]

Repeat first verse and chorus twice







C



 B_{m}



Fun Fun Beach Boys

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wpP7tWXjcnc (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

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

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [G]

Well she [C] got her daddy's car

And she cruised through the hamburger [F] stand now

Seems she for[C]got all about the library like she told her old [G] man now And with the [C] radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she [F] can now

And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way ([C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away)

Well the [C] girls can't stand her

Cause she walks looks and drives like an [F] ace now

(You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)

She makes the [C] Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot [G] race now

(You look like an ace now you look like an ace)

A lotta [C] guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose [F] chase now (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way ([C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away)

Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well you [C] knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to [F] you now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

And since he [C] took your set of keys

You've been thinking that your fun is all [G] through now

(You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

But you can [C] come along with me 'cause we gotta a lot of things to [F] do now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way ([C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird away)

And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way ([C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [D] T-Bird)

A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird (falsetto over and repeat)

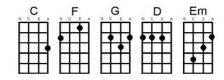
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird

A[G] way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird

A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird

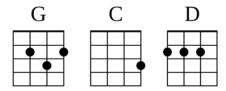
A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird

A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird a[G]way



Get Out Of Denver Bob Seger

https://youtu.be/9WWHdBuOC6Q (Key of A)



[G] I still remember it was autumn and the moon was shinin'

Our '60 Cadillac was roarin' through Nebraska whinin'

[C] Doin' 120 man the fields was bendin' over

[G] Headin' out for the mountains knowin' we was traveling further

[D] All our fires were blazing and the spinnin' wheels were turnin' turnin'

[G] Had my girl beside me brother.

Brother she was burnin' burnin'

[G] Up walked a Baptist preachin' southern funky school teacher

She had a line on somethin' heavy but we couldn't reach her

[C] We told her that we needed somethin' that would get us goin'

[G] She pulled out all she had and laid it on the counter showin'

[D] All I had to do was lay my money down and pick it up

The [G] cops came bustin' in and then we lit out in our pickup truck go

[G] Get out of Denver better go go

Get out of Denver better [C] go

Get out of Denver better [G] go go

Get out of Denver cause you [D] look just like a commie

And you might just be a member

Better [G] get out of Denver

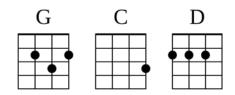
Better get out of Denver

We[C]ll red lights were flashin' and the sirens were a-screamin' screamin'

[G] We had to pinch each other just to see if we was dreamin'

[C] Made it to Loveland Pass in under less than half an hour

[D] Lord it started drizzlin' and it turned into a thundershower



[G] The rain was drivin' but the Caddy kept on burnin' rubber We kept on drivin' till we ran into some fog cover

[C] We couldn't see a thing somehow we just kept on goin'

[G] We kept on drivin' all night long and then into the mornin'

[D] Fog it finally lifted when we looked to see where we was at We were **[G]** starin' at a Colorado state policeman trooper cat

[G] And go get out of Denver better go go
Get out of Denver better [C] go
Get out of Denver better [G] go go
Get out of Denver cause you [D] look just like a commie
And you might just be a member
Better [G] get out of Denver
Better get out of Denver

[G] Better go go get out of Denver he said go go Get out of Denver better [C] go Get out of Denver better [G] go go Get out of Denver cause you [D] look just like a commie And you might just be a member Better [G stop] get out of Denver Better get out of Denver better [G7] go



In My Merry Oldsmobile lyrics - Vincent Bryan, music - Gus Edwards https://youtu.be/BFruHQJeaRg (key of F#)

Intro: [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Young Johnny Steel has an [A7] Oldsmobile He loves a dear little [D] girl She is the queen of his [A7] gas machine She has his heart in a [D] whirl Now [E7] when they go for a [A] spin you know She [E7] tries to learn the [A] auto so He [E7] lets her steer while he [A] gets her ear And [E7] whispers soft and [A] low [A7]

Come [D] away with me Lu[B7]cille
In my [E7] merry Oldsmobile
Down the [A7] road of life we'll fly
Auto-mo[D]bubbling you and [A7] I
To the [D] church we'll quickly [B7] steal
Then our [E7] wedding bells will peal
You can [A] go as far as you [D] like with me
In my [E7] merry [A7] Oldsmo[D]bile

[D] [A7] [D]

[D] They love to spark in the [A7] dark old park As they go flying [D] along
She says she knows why the [A7] motor goes
The sparker's awfully [D] strong
Each [E7] day they spoon to the [A] engine's tune
Their [E7] honeymoon will [A] happen soon
He'll [E7] win Lucille with his [A] Oldsmobile
And [E7] then he'll fondly [A] croon [A7]

Chorus x 2 then [A] [D] [E7] [A7] [D]











Little Deuce Coupe - Beach Boys https://voutu.be/e6DrMkLNYKw (key of Ab)

[C] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of [C7] wheels in town
When [F] something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I [C] had a set of wings man I know she could fly
She's my [G] little deuce [Dm] coupe [G] you don't [Dm] know what I [C] got

[C] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's [C7] standin' still
She's [F] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
She'll do a [C] hundred and forty with the top end floored
She's my [G] little deuce [Dm] coupe [G] you don't [Dm] know what I [C] got [C7]

She's got a [F] competition clutch with the four on the floor And she [C] purrs like a kitten till the [C7] lake pipes roar And [F] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid There's [A] one more thing I got [G] the pink slip daddy

A [C] comin' off the line when the light turns green
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [C7] never seen
I get [F] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
When [C] I get rubber in all four gears
She's my [G] little deuce [Dm] coupe [G] you don't [Dm] know what I [C] got [C7]

She's got a **[F]** competition clutch with the four on the floor And she **[C]** purrs like a kitten till the **[C7]** lake pipes roar And **[F]** if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid There's **[A]** one more thing I got **[G]** the pink slip daddy



C

F

A [C] comin' off the line when the light turns green
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [C7] never seen
I get [F] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
When [C] I get rubber in all four gears
She's my [G] little deuce [Dm] coupe [G] you don't [Dm] know what I [C] got
She's my [G] little deuce [Dm] coupe [G] you don't [Dm] know what I [C] got
She's my [G] little deuce [Dm] coupe [G] you don't [Dm] know what I [C] got

Long May You Run Neil Young

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=alwH6Qhdn9s (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro: [C] [Em7] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Em7] [F] [C] [Am] [G] [C]

Em7

[C] We've been [Em7] through some [F] things to [C] gether

[Am] With trunks of [F] memories [G] still to come

[C] We found [Em7] things to do [F] in stormy [C] weather

[Am] Long [G] may you [C] run

[C] Long may you [Em7] run [F] long may [C] you run

[Am] Although these [F] changes have [G] come

[C] With your chrome heart [Em7] shinin' [F] in the [C] sun

[Am] Long [G] may you [C] run [F] [Ab] [C]

[C] Well it was back in Blind [Em7] River [F] in 19[C]62

[Am] When I last [F] saw you a[G]live

[C] But we missed that [Em7] ship on the [F] long de[C]cline

[Am] Long [G] may you [C] run

[C] Long may you [Em7] run [F] long may [C] you run

[Am] Although these [F] changes have [G] come

[C] With your chrome heart [Em7] shinin' [F] in the [C] sun

[Am] Long [G] may you [C] run [F] [Ab] [C]

[C] Maybe the [Em7] Beach Boys have [F] got you [C] now

[Am] With those [F] waves singin' [G] Caroline

[C] Rollin' [Em7] down that [F] empty [C] ocean road

[Am] Get into the [G] surf on [C] time

[C] Long may you [Em7] run [F] long may [C] you run

[Am] Although these [F] changes have [G] come

[C] With your chrome heart [Em7] shinin' [F] in the [C] sun

[Am] Long [G] may you [C] run [F] [Ab] [C]

Mercedes Benz Janis Joplin https://youtu.be/5ddnwyyGo4s (key of D)

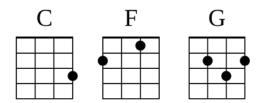
[C] Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz? My friends all drive Porsches, and I must make a[G]mends. Worked [C] hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends, So oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G] Mercedes [C] Benz?

[C] Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [F] color T[C]V? Dialing for Dollars" is trying to find [G] me I [C] wait for delivery each [F] day until [C] three, So oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G] color T[C]V?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [F] night on the [C] town? I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me [G] down. [C] Prove that you love me and [F] buy the next [C] round, Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G] night on the [C] town?

Everybody!

[C] Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz? My friends all drive Porsches, and I must make a[G]mends. Worked [C] hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends, So oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G] Mercedes [C] Benz?



Mercury Blues Alan Jackson version, key of D https://youtu.be/3T3MqIRUwj0 Well if I had money, tell you what I'd do I'd go downtown, buy a Mercury or two Crazy bout a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy bout a Mercury Gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up & down the road C Well the girl I loved, stole her from a friend Amin He got lucky stole her back again She heard he had a Mercury, Lord she's crazy bout a Mercury Gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road Well hey now woman don't you look so fine Drivin round in your Mercury 49 Crazy bout a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy bout a Mercury I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road Well my baby went out, she didn't stay long Bought herself a Mercury come a-cruisin' home Crazy bout a Mercury, yeah she's crazy bout a Mercury I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road Well if I had money, tell you what I'd do I'd go downtown buy a Mercury or two Crazy bout a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy bout a Mercury I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road.

Am

C

G

Mustang Sally

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

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down Mustang [C7] Sally now baby Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7] Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground [G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) [G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) [C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) [G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7] I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes [G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965 Now you comin' around to signify a woman Girl you won't you won't let me ride Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby) Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7] Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground [G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) [G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) [C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) [G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7] I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes [G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes [G7] Those weepin' eyes [G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

ON THE ROAD AGAIN Willie Nelson

[F] [G] [C]

On the [C] road again

Just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again The life I love is making **[Dm]** music with my friends And **[F]** I can't wait to get **[G]** on the road a**[C]**gain



F

On the [C] road again

Goin' places that I've [E7] never been Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain



On the [F] road again

Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[C]** highway We're the **[F]** best of friends

Insisting that the world keep turning [C] our way and [G7] our way



On the [C] road again

Just can't wait to get on the **[E7]** road again The life I love is making **[Dm]** music with my friends And **[F]** I can't wait to get **[G]** on the road a**[C]**gain



[C] [E7] [Dm] [F] [G] [C]

On the **[F]** road again

Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[C]** highway

We're the **[F]** best of friends

Insisting that the world keep turning **[C]** our way and **[G7]** our way



On the [C] road again

Just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again

The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends

And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain

And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain

And [F] I can't wait to get [G] on the road a[C]gain

Pink Cadillac Bruce Springsteen

https://youtu.be/29 RZ82aZ6A (key of E)

[D] You may think I'm foolin' for the foolish things I do

You may wonder how come I love you

When you get on my nerves like you do

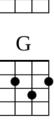
Well, [G] baby, you know you bug me

There ain't no secret 'bout that

Well, [D] come on over here and hug me

Baby I'll spill the facts

Well, [A] honey, it ain't your money, 'cause baby, I got plenty of that



D



I love you for your [D] pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats

Riding in the back, oozing down the street

[G] Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight

[D] Spending all my money on a Saturday night

[A] Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your

[D] Pink cadillac, pink cadillac

[D] Well now way back in the Bible, temptations always comes along

There's always somebody tempting somebody into

Doing something they know is wrong

Well, they [G] tempt you, man, with silver,

And they tempt you, sir, with gold

And they **[D]** tempt you with the pleasures

The flesh does surely hold

They say [A] Eve tempted Adam with an apple

But man I ain't going for that

I'm going for your [D] pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats

Riding in the back, oozing down the street

[G] Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight

[D] Spending all my money on a Saturday night

[A] Honey, I just wonder what it feels like in the back of your

[D] Pink cadillac, pink cadillac

[D] Yeah, some folks say it's a little too big and uses too much gas Some folks say it's too old, and that it goes too fast But my [G] love is bigger than a Honda It's bigger than a Subaru Hey [D] man, there's only one thing And there's one car that will do Any[A]way we don't have to drive it Honey we can park it out in back







And have a party in your **[D]** pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats Riding in the back, oozing down the street

- [G] Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight
- [D] Spending all my money on a Saturday night
- [A] Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your
- [D] Pink cadillac, pink cadillac . . .

Six Days On The Road – Dave Dudley/Boxcar Willy

http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html

[G] Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh [D]headin' down that Eastern sea[G]board I got my diesel wide out and she's a running like never be[D]fore There's a [C]speed zone ahead al[D]right I [G]don't see a cop in [C]sight Six [G]days on the road and I'm [D]gonna make it home to[G]night

I got [G]ten forward gears and a [D]George Over[G]drive
I'm taking little white pills and my eyes are opened [D]wide
I just [C]passed a Jimmy and a [D]White
I been [G]passing everything in [C]sight
Six [G]days on the road and I'm [D]gonna make it home to [G]night

Well it [G]seems like a month since I [D]kissed my baby good[G]bye I could have a lot of women but I'm not like some other [D]guys I could [C]find me one to hold me [D]tight
But I could [G]never make believe it's al[C]right
Six [G]days on the road and I'm [D]gonna make it home to [G]night

Well the [G]ICC. is a [D]checking on down the [G]line
Well I'm a little overweight but my log book's right on [D]time
But nothing [C]bothers me to [G]night
I can [G]dodge all the scales al [C]right
Six [G]days on the road and I'm [D]gonna make it home to [G]night

Well my [G]rigs a little old but [D]that don't mean she's [G]slow
There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowing black as [D]coal
Well my [C]home town's coming in [D]sight
And if you [G]think I'm happy you're [C]right
Six [G]days on the road and I'm [D]gonna make it home to[G]night
Six [G]days on the road and I'm [D]gonna make it home to[G]night

