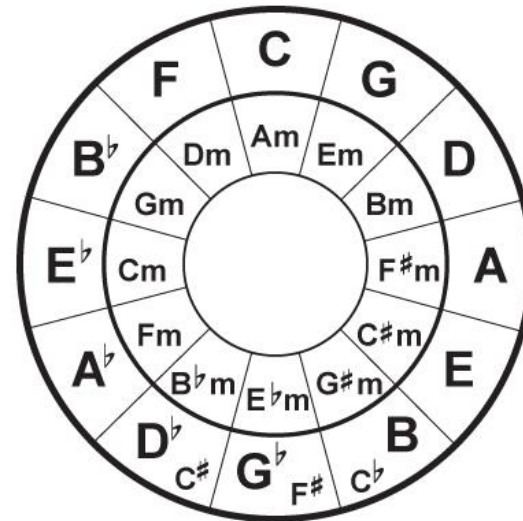


Two Chord Song Workshop



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Cornbread and Butterbeans

Carolina Chocolate Drops

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the table

[D] Eating them beans and making love as long as I am [G] able

Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is over

[D] Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all [G] over

Goodbye, don't you cry I'm going to Louisiana

[D] Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry [G] Suzianna.

Same song, ding dong I'll take a trip to China

[D] Cornbread and butterbeans and back to North [G] Carolina.

Wearing shoes and drinking booze goes against the Bible.

[D] A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of [G] trouble

Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women

[D] Women yeah, that's the end, of a terrible [G] beginning

I can't read and don't care and education is awful

[D] Raising heck and writing checks it ought to be [G] unlawful

Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money

[D] Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my [G] honey

Draggin The Line

Tommy James (Bob King)

Original key: F#

[D] Making a living the old hard way. Taking and giving by day by day
I dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)

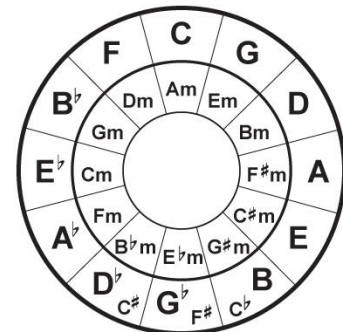
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

Loving the free and feeling spirit. Of hugging a tree when you get near it
Digging the snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

La la la la la la **[C]** la.
draggin' the **[D]** line
draggin' the line
draggin' the line.



Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)

recorded by Roy Orbison written by Cindy Walker

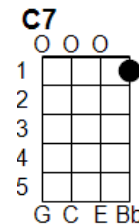
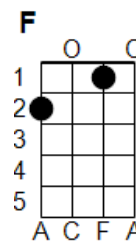
[C7] Sweet dream baby. Sweet dream baby

[F] Sweet dream baby. **[C7]** How long must I **[F]** dream?

[C7] Dream-baby got me dreaming sweet dreams,
the whole day through.

Dream-baby got me dreaming sweet dreams,
nighttime too.

[F] I love you and I'm dreaming of you,
But that won't do.



[C7] Dream-baby make me stop my dreaming.
You can make my dreams come **[F]** true.

Dreams

Fleetwood Mac

| | | | |
|----------------------|-------------------------|--------------------|-----------------------|
| [Fmaj7] | [G] | [Fmaj7] | [G] |
| Now here you | go again you say | you want your free | dom |
| well who am | I to keep you | Down. | |
| It's only | right that you should | play the way you | feel it, But |
| listen care- | fully to the | sound of your | Loneliness. Like a |
| heartbeat drives you | mad In the | stillness of | Remembering, what you |
| had | and what you | lost. | what you |
| had | and what you | lost | |
| | | | |
| Thunder only | happens when it's | raining | |
| Players only | love you when they're | playing | |
| say women they will | come and they will | go | |
| when the rain | washes you clean you'll | know, | you'll |
| know | | | |
| | | | |
| Now here I | go again I see | the crystal | vision |
| I keep my | Visions to | myself | |
| It's only | me who wants to | wrap around your | dreams And |
| have you any | dreams you'd like to | Sell. Dreams of | Loneliness. Like a |
| heartbeat drives you | Mad. In the | stillness of re | membering what you |
| had | and what you | lost | what you |
| had | and what you | lost | |
| | | | |
| Thunder only | happens when it's | raining | |
| Players only | love you when they're | playing | |
| say women they will | come and they will | go | |
| when the rain | washes you clean you'll | know, | you'll |
| know | | | |
| | | | |

Eleanor Rigby

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church
where a wedding has **[C]** been, lives in a dream.

[Em] Waits at the window, wearing the face
that she keeps in a jar by the **[C]** door, who is it for?

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

Father McKenzie, writing the words
of a sermon that no one will **[C]** hear, no-one comes near.

[Em] Look at him working, darning his socks
in the night when there's nobody **[C]** there, what does he care?

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely **[Em]** people.

Eleanor Rigby died in the church
and was buried along with her **[C]** name, nobody came.

[Em] Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt
from his hands as he walks from the **[C]** grave, no-one was saved.

[Em] All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all come **[Em]** from?
All the lonely people, where **[C]** do they all be**[Em]**long?

Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

[C] Everybody's talking about Bag-ism, Shag-ism, Drag-ism, Mad-ism, Rag-ism, Tag-ism, This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and Canisters, Bishops and Fishops, Rabbis and Popeyes Bye bye bye bye

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flagelation, Regulations, Integrations, Meditations, United Nations, Congratulations

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

Everybody's talking about John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper, Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare Krishna

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance

All we are [G] saying is give peace [C] a chance {x14}

Iko Iko

[D] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [A] fire
My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on [D] fire"

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now Iko iko un [A] day
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] Look at my king all dressed in red iko iko un [A] day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now now Iko iko un [A] day
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] My flag boy and your flag boy were sittin' by the [A] fire.
My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on [D] fire"

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now now Iko iko un [A] day
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] See that guy all dressed in green iko iko un [A] day
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine. jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now now Iko iko un [A] day
jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[D] Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now) hey now
Iko iko un[A]day jockamo feeno i na nay jockamo fee na [D] nay

[A] Jockamo fee na [D] nay [A] jockamo fee na [D] nay

Jambalaya (On the Bayou) Hank Williams Sr. 1952

[C] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my [G7] oh.
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- [C] o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a fillet [G7] gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami- [C] o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry

[E7] [A7]

Long [E7] distance information give me Memphis, Tennessee.
Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me.
She [A7] could not leave her number but I know who placed the call.
Cause my [E7] uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [A7] wall.

[E7] Help me information get in touch with my Marie.
She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee.
Her [A7] home is on the southside, high upon a ridge,
[E7] just a half-a-mile from the Mississippi [A7] bridge.

[E7] Help me information more than that I cannot add.
Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had.
But [A7] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.
[E7] It tore apart our happy-home in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

[E7] Last time I saw Marie she was waving me goodbye.
Hurry-home-drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes.
[A7] Marie is only six-years old, information please.
[E7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?

It took me years to write, will you take a look?

It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.

and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife
doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more
in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,
I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

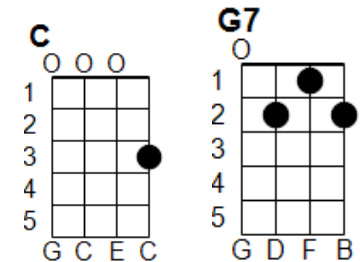
paper back **[G7]** writer.

If you really like it you can have the rights,
it could make a million for you overnight.

If you must return it you can send it here,

But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.



Pistol Packin' Mama

Al Dexter 1943

Adapted from "Boil Them Cabbage Down"

Refrain:

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol **[C7]** down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol **[F]** down.

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having **[C7]** fun
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the **[F]** run.

She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the head
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was dead.

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancing with a blond
Until one night she shot out the light - Bang! that blond was gone.

I'll see you every night, babe - I'll woo you every day
I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun away.

Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his fun
But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin' days are done.

Summer

By WAR

[G] Ridin' round town [C] with all the windows [G] down
Eight track playin' [C] all your favorite [G] sounds
The rhythm of the [C] bongos fill the [G] park
The street musicians [C] tryin' to get a [G] start [C]

Cause it's [G] summer, [C] Summer time is [G] here [C]
Yes it's [G] summer, [C] My time of [G] year [C]
Yes it's [G] summer, [C] My time of [G] year [C]

Stretched out on a blanket in the sand
Kids of all ages diggin' Disneyland
Rappin' on the C.B. radio in your van
We'll give a big "10-4" to the truckin' man

Young boys playin' stick ball in the street
Fire hydrants help to beat the heat
Old man feeding pigeons in the square
Nighttime finds young lovers walking there

In Atlantic City or out in Malibu
Or anywhere in between, I'm telling you
When you feel those balmy breezes on your face
Summertime is the best time any place

Tulsa Time

Don Williams

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.
I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California. Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.
'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.
I was born to just walk the [C] line.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.
But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.
Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.
I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.
If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Waltz Across Texas

recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

break

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.