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Songs

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DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

RAINBOW CONNECTION



Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Why are there [Am] so many [Dm] songs about [G7] rainbows,
and [Cmaj7] what's on the [Am] other [Dm] side? [G7]

[C] Rainbows are [Am] visions, but [Dm] only il-[G7]-lusions.
And [Cmaj7] Rainbows have [Am] nothing to [Dm] hide. [G7]

[F] So we've been told and some choose to believe it.
[Em7] I know they're [Gmaj7] wrong, wait and [Em7] see.

[F] Someday we'll [G7] find it, the [Em7] rainbow con-[A7]-nection,
The [Dm] lovers, the [G7] dreamers, and [C] me. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Who said that [Am] every wish would [Dm] be heard and [G7] answered
when [Cmaj7] wished on a [Am] morning [Dm] star? [G7]

[C] Somebody [Am] thought of that and [Dm] someone be-[G7]-lieved it.
[Cmaj7] Look what it's [Am] done so [Dm] far. [G7]

[F] What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
And [Em7] what do we [Gmaj7] think we might [Em7] see?

[F] Someday we'll [G7] find it, the [Em7] rainbow con-[A7]-nection,
The [Dm] lovers, the [G7] dreamers, and [C] me

[Em7] All of us [Am] under its [Cmaj7] spell
We [F] know that it's [C] probably [Dm] ma-[G+]-gic

[D] Have you been [Bm] half asleep and [Em] have you heard [A7] voices?
[D] I've heard them [Bm] calling my [Em] name. [A7]

[D] Is this the [Bm] sweet sound that [Em] calls the young [A7] sailors?
The [D] voice might be [Bm] one and the [Em] same. [A7]

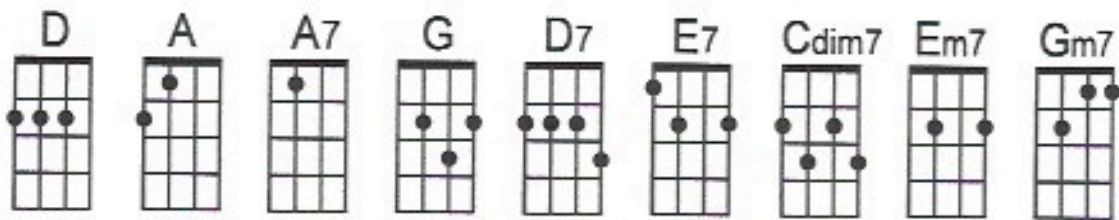
[Gmaj7] I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
It's [F#m7] something that I'm supposed to be.

[G] Someday we'll [A] find it the [F#m7] rainbow con-[B7]-nection,
the [Em] lovers, the [A7] dreamers and [D] me.

[A] La-dada [D] Dee-dada [D7] Doo,
La [Em7] Da-dada [A7] Da-dee-da [D] Do

When the Red Red Robin Comes Bob Bob Bobbin' Along

by Harry Woods (1926)



Chorus:

(sing d)

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed
 Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—
 Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours— and hours—
 I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—

Chorus:

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—
 Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed
 Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

Instrumental:

D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A7 . . . |
 D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |
 G . . . | Gm7 . . . | D . . . | E7 . . . |
 D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | . . .

Chorus:

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long— a—long—

There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old— sweet song—

Wake up, wake up you sleepy head Get up, get up, get out of bed

Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red. Live— love— laugh and be happy—

What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields— of flowers—

Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours— and hours—

I'm just a kid a-gain, doin' what I did a-gain, sing-in'— a song—

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' a—long—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2c - 5/8/19)

Red Rubber Ball written by Paul Simon and Bruce Woodley

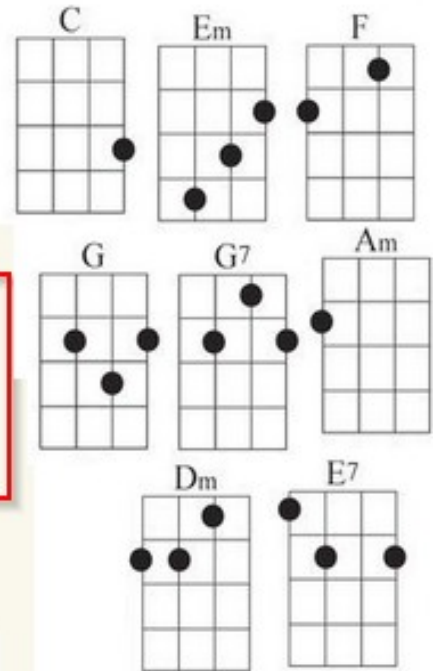
Performed by The Cyrkle 1966

Intro: C Am F G7



C Em F c
1. I should have known you'd bid me farewell,
C Em
There's a lesson to be learned from this and I've
F G G7
learned it very well.

F G C Am
Now I know you're not the only starfish in the sea,
Dm Em F E7
If I never hear your name again, it's all the same to me.



Am Dm
Chorus: And I think it's gonna be all right, yeah,
the worst is over now,
G F C G7
The morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball.

C Em F c
2. You never cared for secrets I'd confide.
c Em F G G7
For you I'm just an ornament, something for your pride.
F G C Am
Always running, never caring, that's the life you live.
Dm Em F E7
Stolen minutes of your time were all you had to give.

Am Dm
Chorus: And I think it's gonna be all right, yeah,
the worst is over now,
G F C G7
The morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball.

C Em F C
3. The story's in the past with nothing to recall,
C Em F G G7
I've got my life to live and I don't need you at all.
F G C Am
The roller-coaster ride we took is nearly at an end,
Dm Em F
I bought my ticket with my tears, that's all I'm gonna
E7
spend.

Am Dm
Chorus: And I think it's gonna be all right, yeah,
the worst is over now,
G F C
The morning sun is shining like a red rubber ball.

CHORUS TWICE

Lady in Red

Chris DeBurgh

Intro

D *G7+* *A4* *D* *G7+* *A4*

D *G7+* *A*
I've never seen you looking so lovely as you did tonight.

F#7 *Bm* *A7* *Am* *G*
I've never seen you shine so bright. Mmmm.

D *G7+* *A*
I've never seen so many men ask you if you wanted to dance.

F#7 *Bm* *A7*
They're looking for a little romance,

Am *G*
Given half a chance.

Em7
And I've never seen that dress you're wearing,

A7 *Bm*
Or the highlights in your hair that catch your eyes;

Bm *A*
I have been blind.

A7 *D* *G* *A* *Bm* *A*
The lady in red is dancing with me, cheek to cheek.

Em7 *A* *D* *D7*
There's nobody here; it's just you and me. It's where I wanna be.

G *F#7* *Bm* *E7*
But I hardly know this beauty by my side.

Em7 *A9* *A* *D*
I'll never forget the way you look tonight.

D *G7+* *A*
I've never seen you looking so gorgeous as you did tonight.

F#7 *Bm* *A7* *Am* *G*
I've never seen you shine so bright. You were amazing.

D *G7+* *A*
I've never seen so many people want to be there by your side.

Lady in Red

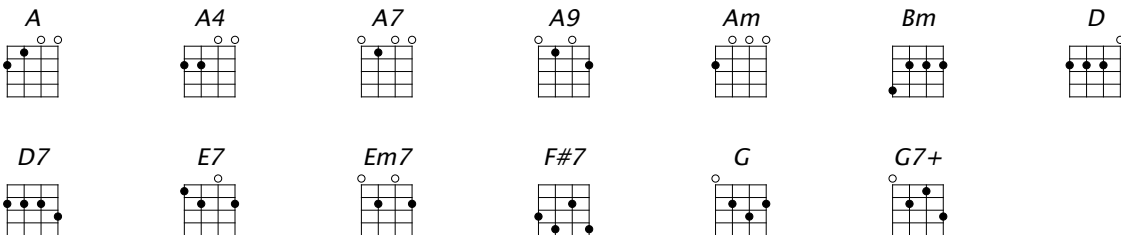
F#7 *Bm* *A7*
And when you turned to me and smiled,
Am *G*
It took my breath away.

Em7
And I have never had such a feeling,
A7 *Bm*
Such a feeling of complete and utter love,
Bm *A*
As I do tonight.

Chorus

A *Bm*
The way you look tonight;
E7 *Em7* *A9* *A* *D* *G7+9*
I never will forget the you look to night.
A4 *D* *A4*
The lady in red. The lady in red.
A4 *A4* *D*
The lady in red. My lady in red.

Printed with Songsheet Generator



Secret Agent Man - Covered by Agent Orange

E Em\C 4x

Em Am Em
There's a man who leads a life of danger

Em B7
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger

Em Am
With every move he makes, another chance he takes

Em Am Em
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

CHORUS

Bm Em Bm Em
Secret agent man, secret agent man

C B7 Em Em\C E
They've given you a number and taken away your name

Em Am Em
Beware of pretty faces that you find

Em B7
A pretty face can hide an evil mind

Em Am
Ah, be careful what you say, Or you'll give yourself away

Em Am Em
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

CHORUS

Em Am Em
Swingin' on the Riviera one day

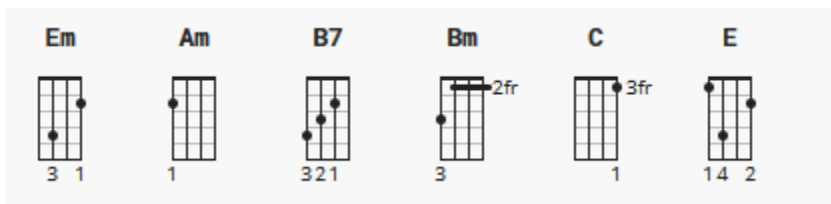
Em B7
And then layin' in the Bombay alley next day

Em Am
Oh no, you let the wrong word slip, while kissing persuasive lips

Em Am Em
The odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

CHORUS

Em\C E 3x



Yellow Bird - Irving Burgie

C / G7 C / / G7 C
 Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F C G7 C
 Did you lady frien' leave de nest a-gain? Dat is very -y sad, make me feel so bad.

F C G7 N.C. C Dm7 G7 C
 You can fly a-way, in the sky a-way. You more luck-y dan me!

C Dm7 G7 C
 I al-so have a pretty gal, She not with me to-day.

C Dm7 G7 N.C. C /
 Dey all de same, de pret-ty gal. make dem de nest, den dey fly a-way!

C / G7 C / / G7 C
 Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

F C G7 C
 Better fly away in de sky away Picker comin' soon, Pick from night to noon.

F C G7 N.C. C Dm7G7 C
 Black an' yellow you, like banana too. They might pick you some day!

C Dm7 G7 C
 Wish dat I was a yellow bird, I fly away with you.

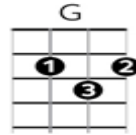
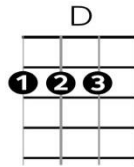
C Dm7 G7 N.C. C /
 But I am not a yellow bird. So here I sit. Nothin else to do!

C / G7 C / / G7 C
 Yellow Bird, up high in ba-na-na tree. Yellow bird, you sit all a-lone like me.

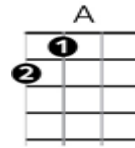
F C G7 C
 Did you lady frien' leave de nest a-gain? Dat is very -y sad, make me feel so bad.

F C G7 N.C. C C
 You can fly a-way, in the sky a-way. You more luck-y dan me!

Green Green



Chorus: ***



[D] ///

/ [D] Green, green it's [G] green they say
On the [D] far side of the [A] hill.

/ [D] Green, green [G] I'm goin' away
To where the [D] grass is [A] greener [D] still. ***

A-Well [D] I told my [A] mama on the [G] day I was [D] born
"Don't ya [D] cry when you [A] see I'm [D] gone"
"Ya know there [D] ain't no [A] woman gonna [G] settle me [D]
down"
"I just [D] gotta be [A] travelin' [D] on" a-singin'

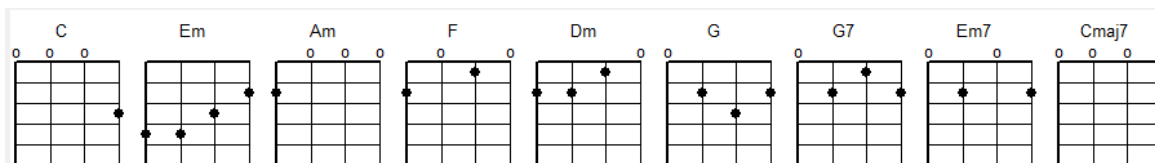
Nah, there [D] ain't no- [A] body in this [G] whole wide
[D] world
Gonna [D] tell me to [A] spend my [D] time
[D] I'm just a [A] good-lovin' [G] ramblin' [D] man
Say, [D] buddy, can ya [A] spare me a [D] dime?
Hear me cryin', it's a

Yeah, [D] I don't [A] care when the [G] sun goes [D] down
Where I [D] lay my [A] weary [D] head
[D] Green, green [A] valley or [G] rocky [D] road
It's [D] there I'm gonna [A] make my [D] bed - easy, now

**Chorus twice to finish repeating the last line the second
time [G] Grass // is // [A] greener /// [D] still /// /stop**

A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Procol Harum



Intro:

C Em Am C F / Am Dm F C G G7 Em7 G7 C / F G F G7 C

We ^{Em} skipped the light fandango ^{Am} ^{C F}

Turned ^{Am} cartwheels 'cross the ^{Dm} floor ^{F G}

I was ^{G7} feeling kind of ^{Em7} seasick ^{G7 C}

But the ^{Em} crowd called out for ^{Am} more ^{C F}

The ^{Am} room was humming ^{Dm} harder ^{F G}

As the ^{G7} ceiling flew a ^{Em7} way ^{G7 C}

When ^{Em} we called out for another ^{Am} drink ^{C F}

The ^{Am} waiter brought a tray ^{Dm} ^G

Chorus

And so it ^C **was that** ^{Em} **later** ^{Am} ^{C F}

As the ^{Am} **miller told his** ^{Dm} **tale** ^{F G}

That her ^{G7} **face at first just** ^{Em7} **ghostly** ^{G7}

Turned a whiter ^C **shade of** ^F **pale** ^C ^{G7}

C Em Am C F / Am Dm F G G7 Em7 G7 C / F G F G7 C

She ^{Em} said there is no reason ^{Am} ^{C F}

And the ^{Am} truth is plain to ^{Dm} see ^{F G}

But I ^{G7} wandered through my ^{Em7} playing cards ^{G7 C}

And ^{Em} would not let her ^{Am} be ^{C F}

One of ^{Am} sixteen vestal ^{Dm} virgins ^{F G}

Who were ^{G7} leaving for the ^{Em7} coast ^{G7 C}

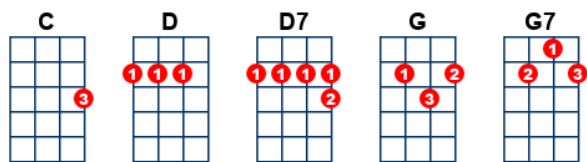
And al ^{Em} though my eyes were ^{Am} open ^{C F}

They might ^{Am} just as well been ^{Dm} closed ^G

Chorus

Green Green Grass of Home

artist: Tom Jones , writer: Claude



Tom Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u81CTfbc99c> capo 1

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

[G] The old home town looks the same
As I [C] step down from the [G] train,
And there to meet me is my mama and [D] papa. [D7]
Down the [G] road I look and [G7] there runs Mary,
[C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home [D7]
Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] meet me,
Arms [C] reaching, smiling sweetly,
it's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [D7]

The [G] old house is still [G7] standing,
though the [C] paint is cracked and [G] dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to [D] play on. [D7]
Down the [G] lane I walk and with [G7] my sweet Mary,
[C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home.

[G] Then I awake and look around me
at the [C] four gray walls that su[G]rround me,
And I realize, yes, I was only [D] dreaming. [D7]
For there's a [G] guard and there's a [G7] sad old padre,
[C] Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,
[G] Again I'll touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]
Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] see me in the [C] shade of that old oak tree,
As they [G] lay me 'neath the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]

Blue Bayou - Roy Orbison

[A]

I [A] feel so bad I've got a worried mind
[E7] I'm so lonesome, all the time
Since I left my baby behind on [A] Blue Bayou
Saving nickels, saving dimes
[E7] Working 'til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [A] Blue Bayou

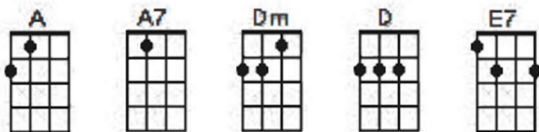
I'm going back some day, come what may to [E7] Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day, and the catfish play on [A] Blue Bayou
Where those fishing boats with their [A7] sails afloat
If [D] I could only [Dm/] see
That fa[A]miliar sunrise, through [E7] sleepy eyes
How [A] happy I'd be

Oh, to see my baby again
[E7] And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll be better again on [A] Blue Bayou
Saving nickels, saving dimes
[E7] Working 'til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [A] Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay on [E7] Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on [A] Blue Bayou
Where those fishing boats with their [A7] sails afloat
If [D] I could only [Dm/] see
That fa[A]miliar sunrise, through [E7] sleepy eyes
How [A] happy I'd be

I [A] feel so bad I've got a worried mind
[E7] I'm so lonesome, all the time
Since I left my baby behind on [A] Blue Bayou

Ah that [A] boy of mine [A7] by my side
The [D] silver moon and the [Dm/] evening tide
Oh [A] some sweet day, gonna [E7] take away
This [A] hurtin' inside
I'll [E7] never be blue, my dreams come true
On Blue Ba[A]you



Blue Eyes Cryin' in the Rain

artist: Willie Nelson, writer: Fred Rose

Intro: *Instrumental*

[D] In the twilight [G] glow I [D] see them

[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] When we kissed good[G] bye and [D] parted

I [A7] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain [D]

[D] In the twilight [G] glow I [D] see them

[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] When we kissed good[G] bye and [D] parted

I [A7] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain [D7]

[G] Love is like a [C] dyin' [G] ember

[D] Only memories re[A7]main

[D] Through the ages [G] I'll re [D] member

[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain [D]

[D] In the twilight [G] glow I [D] see them

[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] When we kissed good[G] bye and [D] parted

I [A7] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain [D7]

[G] Some day when we [C] meet up [G] yonder

[D] We'll stroll hand in hand a[A7]gain

[D] In the land that [G] knows no [D] partin'

[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] In the twilight [G] glow I [D] see them

[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] When we kissed good[G] bye and [D] parted

I [A7] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain [D7]

[G] Now my hair has [C] turned to [G] silver

[D] All my life I've loved in [A7] vain

[D] I can see her [G] star in [D] heaven

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain [D*]

What a Wonderful World - Bob Thiele and George Weiss (1968)



Key: C; Publ key: F; Bpm: 70; 4/4 strum with 12/8 fingerpick (4 triplets per bar)
 4/4 time: red dots = 4 eighth notes, 12/8 feel: black 6 dots and 6 spaces = 12 beats

C.. Dm.. | C.. Dm . . . | C . . . Em . . . | F . . . Em . . . |
 I see trees of green red ros-es too
 Dm . . . C . . . | E7 . . . Am . . . |
 I see them bloom for me and you And I
Ab . . . | Dm7 . . . G7 . . . | C.. C+ | Dm7.. G7
 think to my self what a won-der- ful world
 . . . | C . . . Em . . . | F . . . Em . . . |
 I see skies of blue and clouds of white
 Dm . . . C . . . | E7 . . . Am . . . |
 the bright bless-ed day the dark sa-cred night
Ab . . . | Dm . . . G7 . . . | C.. F.. | ... C.. |
 And I think to my self what a won-der- ful world The

⁰²³³
Gsus . . . G . . . | Cmaj7 . . . C6 . . . |
 col- ors of the rain-bow so pret- ty in the sky are
Gsus . . . G . . . | Cmaj7 . . . C6 . . . |
 al- so on the fac-es of peo- ple go-in' by I see
Am . . . Em . . . | Am . . . Em . . . |
 friends shak-in' hands say- in' "How do you do?"
Am . . . Gdim . . . | Dm7 . . . G7 . . . | C . . . Em . . . |
 They're real-ly say-in' "I love you" I hear ba-bies cry
 F . . . Em . . . | Dm7 . . . C . . . | E7 . . . Am . . . |
 I watch them grow They'll learn much more than I'll ev-er know and
Ab . . . | Dm7 . . . G7 . . . | C.. Bb.. | A7 |
 I think to my self what a won-der-ful world Yes, I
Dm7 . . . | G7 . . . | C.. F.. | C |
 think to my self what a won-der- ful world Oh yes

Wayne Flournoy - wf1 2018 0602

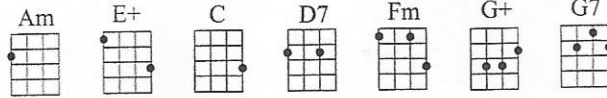
Baritone Ukulele and Tenor Guitar - Tuning: DGBE



Blue Skies

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

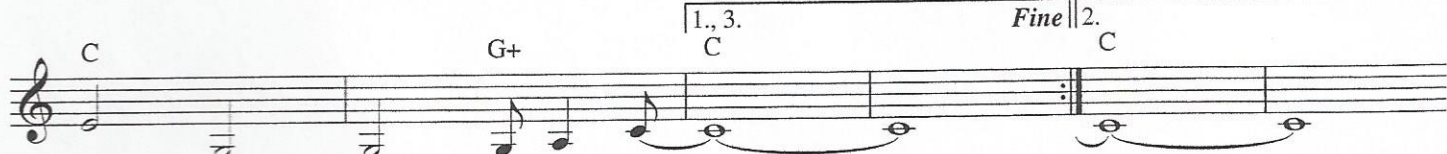
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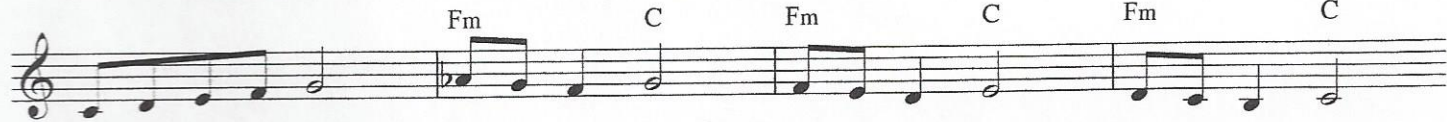
Moderately
Am



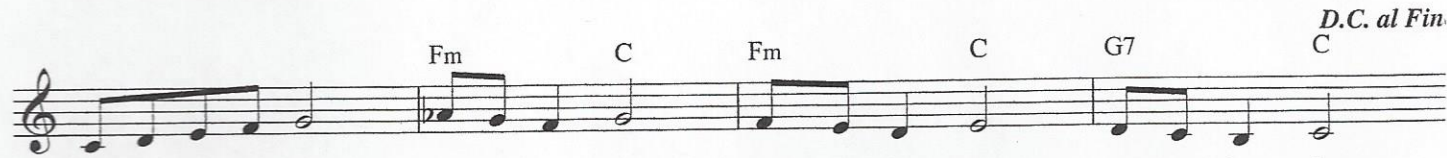
1. Blue skies _____ smil - ing at me, _____ noth - ing but
 2. Blue - birds _____ sing - ing a song, _____ noth - ing but
 3. Blue days _____ all of them gone, _____ noth - ing but



blue skies _____ do I see _____
 blue birds _____ from now on _____
 blue skies _____ from now on _____



Nev - er saw the sun shin - ing so bright, nev - er saw things go - ing so right.



No - tic - ing the days hur - ry - ing by, when you're in love my how they fly.

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Copyright Renewed

D.C. al Fin
C

True Blue - John Williamson

{INTRO}

C Em

C Em

C Em D

[VERSE 1]

G D C G D C

Hey True Blue, don't say you've gone

G C G

D

Say you've knocked off for a
smoke-oh, and you'll be back later on

Am7 D

Hey True Blue

Am7 D

Hey True Blue

[VERSE 2]

G D C G D C

Give it to me straight, face to face

G C G D

Are you really disappearing, just
another dying race

Am7 D Am7 D

Hey True Blue

{CHORUS}

G C G C

True Blue, is it me and you

G C G C

Is it mum and dad, is it a cockatoo

G C G

C

Is it standing by your mate when [he's /
she's] in a fight

G D

Or just vegemite

C Em

True Blue,

C Em C Em D

I'm asking you.....

[VERSE 3]

G D C G D C

Hey True Blue, can you bear the load

G C G

D

Will you tie it up with wire just to keep
the show on the road

Am7 D

Hey True Blue

Am7 D

Hey True Blue

[VERSE 4]

G D C G

D C

SPOKEN:"Now be fair dinkum", is your
heart still there

G C G D

If they sell us out like sponge cake, do
you really care

Am7 D Am7 D

Hey True Blue

{CHORUS}

G C G C

True Blue, is it me and you

G C G C

Is it mum and dad, is it a cockatoo

G C G

C

Is it standing by your mate when [he's /
she's] in a fight

G D

Or just vegemite

C Em

True Blue,

C Em C Em D

I'm asking you.....

{FINAL CHORUS}

G C G C

True Blue, is it me and you

G C G C

Is it mum and dad, is it a cockatoo

G C G

C

Is it standing by your mate when [he's /
she's] in a fight

G D

Or just vegemite

C

True Blue....

G

True Blue....

When the Stars Go Blue - Ryan Adams

Dm F C G x 2

Dm F C G
Dancin' where the stars go blue
Dm F C G
Dancin' where the evening fell
Dm F C G
Dancin' in your wooden shoes
 Dm F C G
In a wedding gown

Dm F C G
Dancin' out on 7th street
Dm F C G
Dancin' through the underground
Dm F C G
Dancin' little marionette
 Dm F C G
Are you happy now?

F C G Where do you go when you're lonely?
F C G Where do you go when you're blue?
F C G Dm Where do you go when you're lonely? I'll follow you
F7 C G Dm When the stars go blue
Dm7 C G Dm When the stars go blue
Dm7 C G Dm When the stars go blue
Dm7 F F7 Dm F C G When the stars go blue

Dm F C G
Laughing with your pretty mouth
Dm F C G
Laughing with your broken eyes
Dm F C G
Laughing with your lovers tongue
 Dm F C G
In a lullabye

CHORUS (end on F7)

PURPLE RAIN

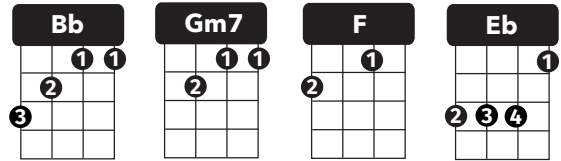
by Prince

Ukulele arrangement by Cynthia Lin, <http://cynthialin.com/ukulele>

1 2 3 4

extended rock strum: [D - D dU -ud - dudu] per chord

INTRO: **Bb Gm7 F Eb**



VERSE **Bb Gm7 F Eb**
I never meant to cause you any sorrow I never meant to cause you any pain
Bb Gm7 F F - Bb /
I only wanted to one time see you laughing I only wanted to see you laughing in the purple rain

CHORUS (no chord) **Eb Eb Bb Gm7 F F**
Purple rain purple rain Purple rain purple rain Purple rain purple rain
F F - Bb /
I only wanted to see you bathing in the purple rain

VERSE (no chord) **Bb Gm7 F Eb**
I never wanted to be your weekend lover I only wanted to be some kind of friend
Bb Gm7 F F - Bb /
Baby I could never steal you from another It's such a shame our friendship had to end

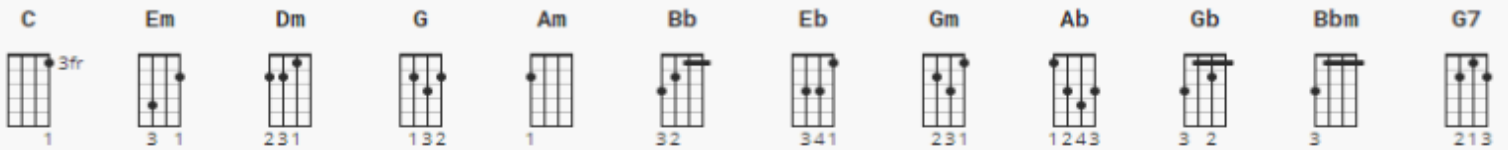
CHORUS (no chord) **Eb Eb Bb Gm7 F F**
Purple rain purple rain Purple rain purple rain Purple rain purple rain
F F - Bb /
I only wanted to see you under-neath the purple rain

VERSE (no chord) **Bb Gm7**
Honey, I know, I know, I know times are changing
F Eb
It's time we all reach out for something new, that means you too
Bb Gm7
You say you want a leader but you can't seem to make up your mind
F F - Bb /
I think you better close it and let me guide you to the purple rain

CHORUS (no chord) **Eb Eb Bb Gm7 F F**
Purple rain purple rain Purple rain purple rain Purple rain purple rain
F F - Bb /
I only wanted to see you under-neath the purple rain

OUTRO x 4 **Bb Gm7 F Eb** END **Bb /**
ooh

Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter
Herman's Hermits: #1 in 1965.



INTRO: C Em Dm G (x2)

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter.

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare.

Am C Am C

But it's sad, she doesn't love me now,

Am C G

she's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
She wants to return those things I bought her.

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G

Tell her she can keep them just the same.

Am C Am C

Things have changed, she doesn't love me now,

Am C G Bb

she's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.

CHORUS:

Eb Gm Ab Bb

Walkin' about, even in a crowd, well..

Gb Bbm Bb G

you'll pick her out..makes a bloke feel, so proud.

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
If she finds that I've been 'round to see you,

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G

tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine.

Am C Am C

Don't let on...don't say she's broke my heart.

Am C G Bb

I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine.

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
If she finds that I've been 'round to see you,

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G

tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine.

Am C Am C

Don't let on...don't say she's broke my heart.

Am C G G7

I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine.

CHORUS:

Eb Gm Ab Bb

Walkin' about, even in a crowd, well..

Gb Bbm Bb G

you'll pick her out..makes a bloke feel, so proud.

OUTRO:

C Em Dm G C Em Dm G
Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter.(x4)

