

DEN-UKE.COM

# DENVER UKE COMMUNITY



## JULY MEETING

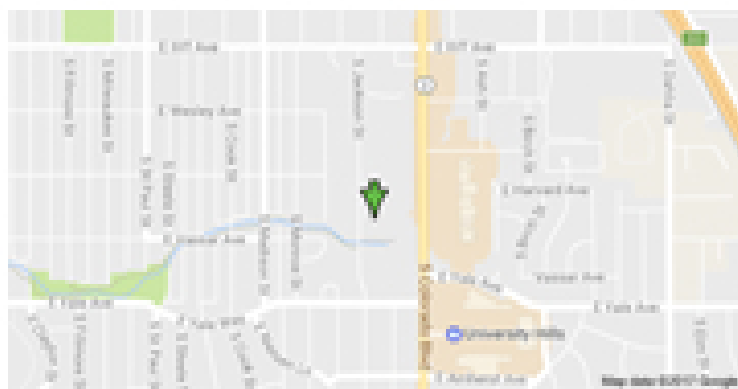
UKE — DENVER UKE COMMUNITY —

ESTABLISHED  
2004

# *Diane's House*

*2570 S. Jackson St.*

*It is near the intersection of  
Colorado and Yale. On Jackson St  
between Yale and Iliff.  
If you have any problems  
call me 303-507-4111*



*Doug*

- 1) She has plenty of chairs, but you will need to bring a music stand (or share).*
- 2) If you have clothes pins or some other clamp, it will be helpful if it gets windy.*
- 3) Use of I Pads out doors can be hard to see*
- 4) We will be in the back yard. go around the left side of the garage to get the there.*
- 4) If you can car pool that will help!*

# This Is The Life chords by "Weird Al" Yankovic

"Weird Al" Yankovic

This is the Life

Released: 1984

Standard tuning, no capo

C C7  
I eat filet mignon seven times a day  
F Fm  
My bathtub's filled with Perrier  
G7 F  
What can I say  
C G  
This is the life

C C7  
I buy a dozen cars when I'm in the mood  
F Fm  
I hire somebody to chew my food  
G7 F  
I'm an upwardly mobile dude  
C G  
This is the life

C  
They say that  
Am  
Money corrupts you  
F C  
But I can't really tell  
D  
I got the whole world at my feet  
G  
And I think it's pretty swell

C C7  
I got women lined up outside my door  
F Fm  
They've been waitin' there since the week before  
G7 F  
Who could ask for more  
C G  
This is the life

Am  
You're dead for a real long time  
F C  
You just can't prevent it  
D  
So if money can't buy happiness  
G  
I guess I'll have to rent it

C C7  
Yeah, every day I make the front page news

F Fm  
No time to pay my dues  
G7 F  
I got a million pairs of shoes  
C G  
This is the life

Am  
I got a solid gold Cadillac  
F C  
I make a fortune while I sleep  
D  
You can tell I'm a living legend and  
G  
Not some ordinary creep

C C7  
No way, I'm the boss, the Big Cheese  
F Fm  
Yeah, I got this town on its knobby little knees  
G7 F  
I can do just what I please  
C G  
This is the life

G C C7  
That's right, I'm the king, number one  
F Fm  
I buy monogrammed Kleenex by the ton  
C C7  
I pay the bills, I call the shots  
F Fm  
I grease the palms, I buy the yachts  
C  
One thing I can guarantee  
F Fm  
The best things in life, they sure ain't free  
G F  
It's such a thrill just to be me  
A  
This is the life  
F G C  
Wa-a, this is the life

# FIVE HUNDRED MILES

4/4 1234 12

Intro: | D | Bm7 | Em | G | Em | A7 | D Dsus | D *or* D Bm7 Em A7

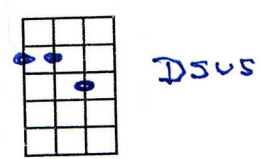
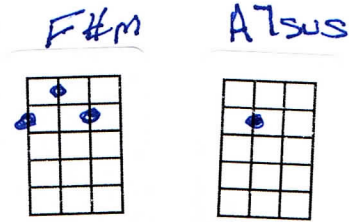
Single Strum

D Bm7 Em G  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Em F#m G A7 A7sus A7  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

D Bm7 Em G  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles

Em F#m G D ~~Dsus D~~  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles



D Bm7 Em G  
Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four

Em F#m G A7 A7sus A7  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home

D Bm7 Em G  
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles

Em F#m G D ~~Dsus D~~  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home

D Bm7 Em G  
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name

Em F#m G A7 A7sus A7  
Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way

D Bm7 Em G  
This a-away, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way

Em F#m G D Dsus D  
Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way

Single Strum

D Bm7 Em G  
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

Em F#m G D Dsus D  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

When I'm 64  
Key of C 4/4 Time

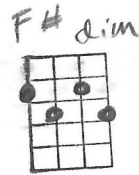
Lennon/McCartney

Intro:

C C (F G7) C C

Verse 1:

C C C G7  
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,  
G7 G7 G7 C  
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings bottle of wine?  
C C C7 F  
If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door,  
(F F#dim) (C A7) (D7 G7) C  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?



Bridge 1

Am Am G Am  
oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oooo  
Am Am E7 E7  
You'll be older too, (ah ah ah ah ah)  
Am Am Dm Dm  
And if you say the word,  
F G C G G  
I could stay with you.

Verse 2:

C C C G7 I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone  
G7 G7 G7 C You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings go for a ride  
C C C7 F Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?  
(F F#dim)(C A7)(D7 G7) C Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

Bridge 2

Am G Am  
Every summer we can rent a cottage On the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.  
Am Am E7 E7  
We shall scrimp and save  
Am Am Dm Dm  
Ah, grandchildren on your knee  
F G C G G  
Vera, Chuck and Dave

Verse 3:

C C C G7 Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view  
G7 G7 G7 C Indicate precisely what you mean to say Yours sincerely wasting away  
C C C7 F Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more  
(F F#dim)(C A7)(D7 G7) C Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?  
(F F#dim)(C A7)(D7 G7) C Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

Intro

## Here I Go Again - Whitesnake

G D C G D C

G D C D  
I don't know where I'm going,

G D C D  
but I sure know where I've been.

G D C G/B  
Hanging on the promises in songs of yesterday.

Am D  
And I've made up my mind,

Am D  
I ain't wasting no more time,  
Em

here I go again.

Am G Em Am C D  
Here I go again.

G D C D  
Though I keep searching for an answer,

G D C D  
I never seem to find what I'm looking for.

G D C G/B  
Oh Lord, I pray you give me strength to carry on,

Am D  
'cause I know what it means,

Am D C D  
to walk along, the lonely street of dreams.

G C D C D  
And here I go again on my own,

G C D C D  
going down the only road I've ever known.

G C D C G/B  
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.

Am7 D  
And I've made up my mind,

Am7 D C D  
I ain't wasting no more time.

G D C D  
I'm just another heart in need of rescue,

G D C D  
waiting on love's sweet charity.

G D C G/B  
And I'm gonna hold on for the rest of my days,

Am7 D  
'cause I know what it means,

## Here I Go Again - Whitesnake

Am7 D C D  
to walk along, the lonely street of dreams.

G C D C D  
And here I go again on my own,  
G C D C D  
going down the only road I've ever known.

G C D C G/B  
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.

Am7 D  
And I've made up my mind,  
Am7 D  
I ain't wasting no more time.

C D Em Am Em  
But here I go again, here I go again.  
Am Em Am Em Am C D  
Here I go again, here I go.

Am7 D  
'cause I know what it means,  
Am7 D C D  
to walk along, the lonely street of dreams.

G C D C D  
And here I go again on my own,  
G C D C D  
going down the only road I've ever known.

G C D C G/B  
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.

Am7 D  
And I've made up my mind,  
Am7 D C D  
I ain't wasting no more time.

G C D C D  
And here I go again on my own,  
G C D C D  
going down the only road I've ever known.

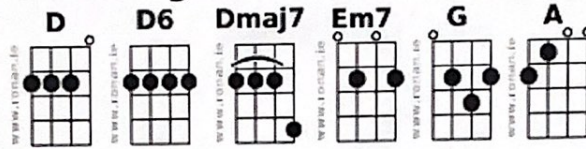
G C D C G/B  
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.

Am7 D  
'cause I know what it means,  
Am7 D C D  
to walk along, the lonely street of dreams.

G C D C D  
And here I go again on my own,  
G C D C D  
going down the only road I've ever known.

G C D C G/B  
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.

## Neil Young - Harvest Moon \*new\*



**Intro:**  
D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7

**Verse 1:**  
Em7 Come a little bit closer... Hear what I have to say... D [like intro]  
Em7 Just like children sleepin'... We could dream this night a-way... D [like intro]  
G But there's a full moon risin'... Let's go dancin' in the light... D [like intro]  
G We know where the music's playin'... Let's go out and feel the night... D [like intro]

**Chorus:**  
G Because I'm still in love with you... I want to see you dance a-gain... G  
(G) Because I'm still in love with you on this harvest moon... A D

**Break:**  
(D) D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7

**Verse 2:**  
Em7 When we were strangers I watched you from a-far... D [like intro]  
Em7 When we were lovers I loved you with all my heart... D [like intro]  
G But now it's gettin' late and the moon is climbin' high... D [like intro]  
G I want to celebrate see it shinin' in your eye... D [like intro]

**Chorus:**  
G Because I'm still in love with you... I want to see you dance a-gain... G  
(G) Because I'm still in love with you on this harvest moon... A D

**Outro:**  
(D) D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7

# Puff the Magic Dragon

## verse 1:

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
And little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
And brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came.  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7** **C**  
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name.

## chorus:

**G7** **C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7** **C**  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

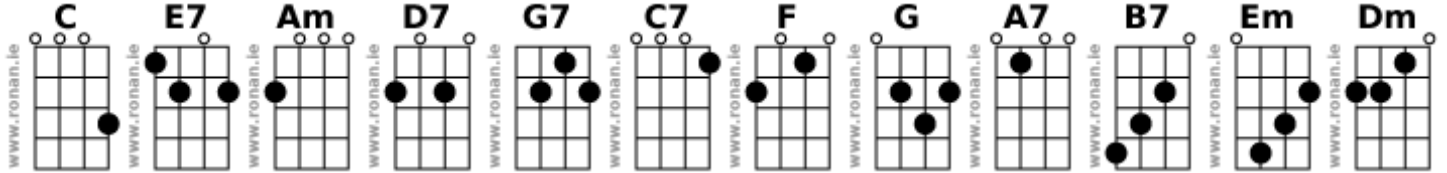
## verse 2:

**G7** **C** **Em** **F** **C**  
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys,  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys.  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more,  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain.  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave.  
**F** **C** **Am** **D7** **G7** **C**  
So Puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave.

[chorus]

# Randy Newman - You've got a friend in me



## Intro:

**C E7 Am D7\* G7\* C D7\* G7\* C G7\***

## Verse 1:

**C G7 C C7 F D7 C C7**  
 You've got a friend in me... You've got a friend in me

**F C E7 Am**  
 When the road looks rough a-head

**F C E7 Am**  
 And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

**F C E7 Am**  
 You just re-member what your old pal said

**D7 G C A7 D7 G (C)**  
 Baby, you've got a friend in me... Yeah, you've got a friend in me

## Intro:

**C E7 Am D7\* G7\* C D7\* G7\* C G7\***

## Verse 2:

**C G7 C C7 F D7 C C7**  
 You've got a friend in me... You've got a friend in me

**F C E7 Am**  
 You got troubles and I got 'em too

**F C E7 Am**  
 There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

**F C E7 Am**  
 We stick to-gether, we can see it through

**D7 G C A7 D7 G C**  
 Baby, you've got a friend in me... Yeah, you've got a friend in me

## Bridge

**F B7 C D7 C**  
 Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am... Bigger and stronger too...

**B7 Em A7 Dm G**  
 But none of them will ever love you the way I do... It's me and you... Oh!

## Verse 3:

**C G7 C C7 F D7 C C7**  
 And as the years go by, Our friendship will never die

**F C E7 Am**  
 You're gonna see it's our desti-ny

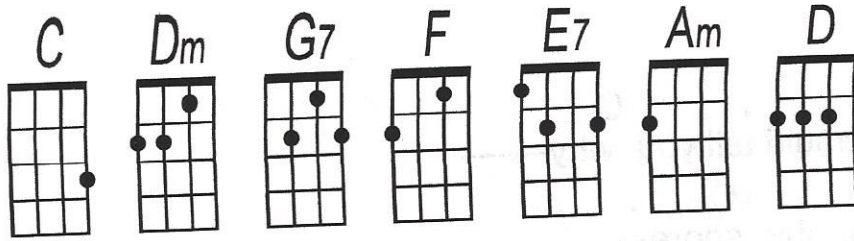
**D7 G C A7 D7 G (C)**  
 Baby, you've got a friend in me... Yeah, you've got a friend in me

## Intro:

**C E7 Am D7\* G7\* C D7\* G7\* C G7\* C\***

# If I Only Had a Brain - in C

by Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg (1937)



Sing e

I could while a-way the hours con-ferrin' with the flowers,  
 con-sultin' with the rain—

And my head I'd be scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'  
 If I only had a brain—

I'd un-ravel any riddle for any indi-vid'le in trouble or in pain—  
 With the thoughts I'd be thinkin' I could be an-other Lincoln  
 If I only had a brain—

**Bridge:**

Oh, I would tell you why—  
 the o—cean's near the shore—  
 I could think of things I never think be-fore—  
 And then I'd sit ~~and~~ and think some more—

I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin',  
 my heart all full of pain—  
 I would dance and be merry, life would be a ding-a-derry  
 If I only had a brain—

**Instrumental:**

. | C . . . | Dm . . . | C . . . | ~~E7~~ . . . | ~~E7~~ . . .  
 . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . | ~~C7~~

**Bridge:**

Oh, I <sup>F</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ would tell you why <sup>C</sup>\_\_\_\_\_

the o—cean's near the shore <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>\_\_\_\_\_

I could think of things I never think be-fore <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>\_\_\_\_\_

And then I'd sit <sup>D1</sup> ~~---~~ ~~---~~ ~~---~~ and think some more <sup>G7</sup> <sup>G7</sup> *Gosh*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Gosh it would be awful pleasin' to reason out the reason

of things I can't ex-plain <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

Then per-haps I'll de-serve ya and be even worthy erv ya <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>

If I only had a brain <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C1</sup>

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v1b - 10/8/17)

Gypsies in the Palace - Jimmy Buffett

G C G  
So long boss, knock 'em dead, don't worry 'bout a thing  
C G A D  
Wish that we could come along, we'd love to hear you sing  
G C G  
Limo's here, your bags are packed, the list is by the phone  
C G A G  
Me and Snake will watch your place and treat it like our own  
G C G  
Look at all this liquor Look at all this food  
C G A D  
It's only gonna go to waste We're not really being rude  
G C G  
But the good stuff's in his closet, I swear he wouldn't mind  
C G A G  
Hell we'll just shoot the lock off, I do it all the time

**We're gypsies in the palace, He's left us here alone**

C G A D

**The Order of the Sleepless Knights will now assume the throne**

C G C G

**We ain't got no money, we ain't got no right**

C G A G

**But we're gypsies in the palace, we got it all tonight**

G C G

There's damsels in distress out there and we got all this beer

C G A D

We'll free them from their condos and bring 'em over here

G C G

We'll show them his gold records We'll play his music loud

C G A G

We'll party just like Bubba does We'll do the old man proud

C G C G

**We're gypsies in the palace, there ain't no wrong or right**

C G A G

**We're gypsies in the palace, and a' goin' wild tonight**

G C G

He's the greatest guy to work for, man he's really cool

C G A D

Hey Snake this party's gettin' dull, throw someone in the pool

G C G

Hey let's all take our clothes off and form a conga line

C G A G

Watch out for that broken glass, hey Snake we need more wine

Gypsies in the Palace - Jimmy Buffett

**C**                **G**                **C**                **G**  
**We're gypsies in the palace, there ain't no wrong or right**

**C**                                **G**                **A**                **G**  
**We're gypsies in the palace, and we're raisin' hell tonight**

**G**    **C**                **G**  
Oh hi there boss, what's goin' on You say you're coming WHEN?

**C**                                **G**                                **A**                **D**  
I'll send Snake out to pick you up tomorrow night at ten

**G**    **C**                **G**  
Everybody outta here, this joint is closin' down

**C**                                **G**                                **A**                **G**  
We gotta find someone to clean this up, he's comin' back to town

**G**    **C**                **G**  
Hi there boss we waxed your cars, we raked and mowed your lawn

**C**                                **G**                                **A**                **D**  
We couldn't find enough to do in the short time you were gone

**G**    **C**                **G**  
Man it sure is peaceful here, you've really got it all

**C**                                **G**                                **A**                **G**  
If you ever hit the road again, give me and Snake a call

**C**                **G**                **C**                **G**  
**We're gypsies in the palace, He's left us here alone**

**C**                **G**                                **A**                **D**  
**The Order of the Sleepless Knights will now assume the throne**

**C**                **G**                **C**                **G**  
**We ain't got no money, we ain't got no right**

**C**                                **G**                **A**                **G**  
**But we're gypsies in the palace, we got it all tonight**

Instrumental rendition are through

"I've Just Seen A Face"

Intro: **F#min F#min D D E7**

Verse 1:

**A** **A**  
I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just  
**F#min F#min**  
Met, she's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've  
**D E7 / A /**  
met, mmm-mmm-mmm-m'mmm-mmm

Verse 2:

**A** **A**  
Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and  
**F#min**  
I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her  
**D E7 / A /**  
Tonight, di-di-di-di'n'di

Chorus:

**E7 D**  
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps  
**A / D / A**  
Calling me back again

Verse 3:

**A** **A**  
I have never known the like of this, I've been alone and I have  
**F#min F#min**  
Missed things and kept out of sight but other girls were never quite  
**D E7 / A /**  
Like this, da-da-n'da-da'n'da

Chorus (x2)

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus (x3)

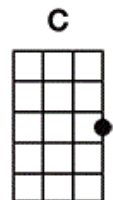
## Hurt – Johnny Cash

[Strum slowly so that there is a short gap between hitting the first string, second string and the pair of the last two strings. Or play single strums]

[intro] (C) (D) (Am)

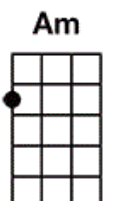
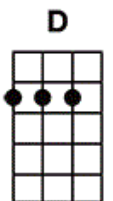
I (C)hurt my(D)self to(Am)day  
To (C)see if (D)I still (Am)feel  
I (C)focus (D)on the (Am)pain  
The (C)only (D)thing that's (Am)real  
The (C)needle (D)tears a (Am)hole  
The (C)old fa(D)miliar (Am)sting  
Try to (C)kill it (D) all a(Am)way  
But I re(C)member (D)every(G - normal strumming)thing

(Am)What have I be(F)come  
(C) My sweetest (G)friend?  
(Am)Everyone I (F)know  
Goes a(C)way in the (G)end  
And (Am)you could have it (F)all  
(G)My empire of dirt  
(Am)I will let you (F)down  
(G)I will make you (Am - single strum)hurt

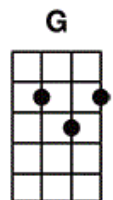


(C) (D) (Am)

I (C)wear this (D)crown of (Am)thorns  
U(C)pon my (D)liar's (Am)chair  
(C)Full of (D)broken (Am)thoughts  
(C)I can(D)not re(Am)pair  
Be(C)neath the (D)stains of (Am)time  
The (C)feeling (D)disap(Am)pears  
(C)You are (D)someone (Am)else  
(C)I am (D)still right (G - normal strumming)here



(Am)What have I be(F)come  
(C) My sweetest (G)friend  
(Am)Everyone I (F)know  
Goes a(C)way in the (G)end  
And (Am)you could have it (F)all  
(G)My empire of dirt  
(Am)I will let you (F)down  
(G)I will make you hurt



If (Am)I could start a(F)gain  
A (G)million miles away  
(Am)I would keep my(F)self  
(G - single strum)I would find... a way

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