

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

Squirrel
POWER!

**JUNE
MEETING**

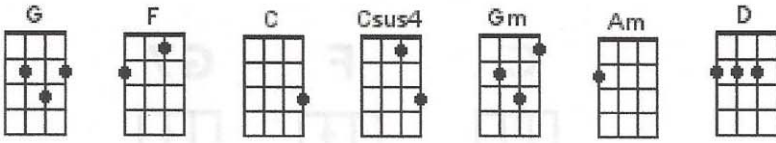


UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

THE BEATLES - NORWEGIAN WOOD [Key of G] (orig. key is E)



Strum Pattern: DDUDU

Intro [2x]:

A	-5----- -7--5--3-- -2----- -0--3--2--
E	----- ----- ----- -----
C	----- ----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- ----- -----

[Gx4]

(riff)

A	----- -----3----- ----- -----
E	-3----- -1-----0-- ----- -----
C	----- ----- -2----- -----
G	----- ----- ----- -----

[G] [F] [Gx2]

[Gx5] I...once had a girl...or should I say... [F] she once had [Gx2] me, (riff)
 [Gx5] She...showed me her room, isn't it good.. [F] Norwegian [Gx2] wood.

Bridge: She [Gmx4] asked me to stay,
 And she told me to sit any-[Cx2] where. [Csus4] [C]
 So [Gmx4] I looked around and I noticed..
 There wasn't a [Amx2] chair. [Dx2]

[Gx5] I...sat on a rug...biding my time... [F] drinking her [Gx2] wine, (riff)
 [Gx5] We...talked until two...and then she said... [F] it's time for [Gx2] bed.

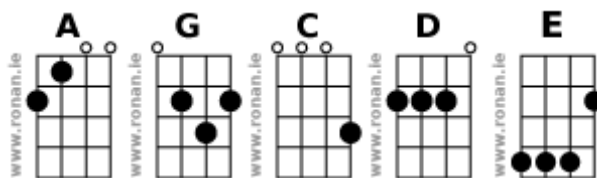
[Repeat Intro]

Bridge: She [Gmx4] told me she worked in the morning,
 And started to [Cx2] laugh. [Csus4] [C]
 I [Gmx4] told her I didn't..and crawled off..
 To sleep in the [Amx2] bath. [Dx2]

[Gx5] And...when I awoke...I was alone... [F] this bird had [Gx2] flown, (riff)
 [Gx5] So...I lit a fire...isn't it good... [F] Norwegian [Gx2] wood.

[Repeat Intro]

White Stripes (The) - Fell In Love With A Girl (A)



Intro:

A G C D

Verse 1:

A G C D
 A Fell in love with a girl... I fell in love once and al- most completely
 A She's in love with the world... but some- times these feelings can be so misleading...
 E G C D
 E She turns and says are you alright? I said I must be fine cause my heart's still beating
 E G E*
 E Come and kiss me by the riverside, yeah Bobby says it's fine he don't consider it cheating now...

Verse 2:

A G C D
 A Red hair with a curl... Mellow roll for the flavour and the eyes for peeping
 A G C D
 A Can't keep away from the girl... These two sides of my brain need to have a meeting
 E G C D
 E Can't think of any- thing to do, yeah... My left brain knows that all love is fleeting...
 E G E*
 E She's just looking for something new, yeah... I said it once before but it bears repeating now

Verse 3: [Sing "Ahh" instead of words struck out]

A G C D
~~A Red hair with a curl... Mellow roll for the flavour and the eyes for peeping~~
~~A Can't keep away from the girl... These two sides of my brain need to have a meeting~~
 E G C D
 E Can't think of any- thing to do, yeah... My left brain knows that all love is fleeting...
 E G E*
 E She's just looking for something new, yeah... I said it once before but it bears repeating now

Verse 4:

A G C D
 A Fell in love with a girl... I fell in love once and al- most completely
 A G C D
 A She's in love with the world... but some- times these feelings can be so misleading...
 E G C D
 E She turns and says are you alright? I said I must be fine cause my heart's still beating
 E G E*
 E Come and kiss me by the riverside, yeah Bobby says it's fine he don't consider it cheating now...

Verse 5: [Sing "Ahh" instead of words struck out]

A G C D
~~A Red hair with a curl... Mellow roll for the flavour and the eyes for peeping~~
~~A Can't keep away from the girl... These two sides of my brain need to have a meeting~~
 E G C D
 E Can't think of any- thing to do, yeah... My left brain knows that all love is fleeting...
 E G E*
 E She's just looking for something new, yeah... I said it once before but it bears repeating now

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Intro

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Five foot two [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose [E7] turned down nose
[A7] Never had no other beaus
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two
[A7] Covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things
[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her (stop)

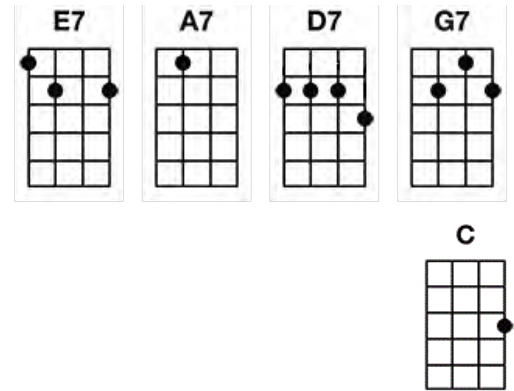
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Five foot two [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose [E7] turned down nose
[A7] Never had no other beaus
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two
[A7] Covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things
[G7] Betcha' life it (D7) isn't [G7] her (stop)

But [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



Poisoning Pigeons in the Park

Tom Lehrer

Intro:

CA7 D7 G7
(x2)

C A7 D7 G7
Spring is here, a- spring is here,

C A7 D7 G7
Life is skittles, and life is beer.

Dm G7 C G7
I think the loveliest time of the year

C A7 D7 G7
Is the spring, (I do! Don't you? 'Course you do!)

Dm G7 C
But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me,

D7 G G7
And makes every Sunday a treat for me!

C
All the world seems in tune, on a spring afternoon,
G7

When we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

Dm G7 Dm G7
Every Sunday you'll see my sweetheart and me

Dm G7 C
As we poison the pigeons in the park.

Fm C
When they see us coming, the birdies all try and hide,

D7 G7
But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide.

C
The sun's shining bright, everything seems all right,

G7 C
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park!

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park

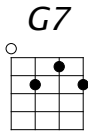
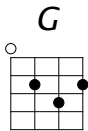
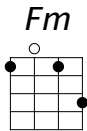
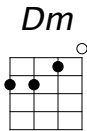
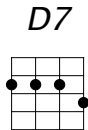
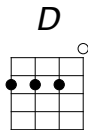
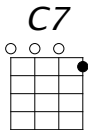
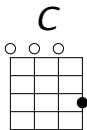
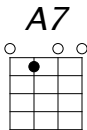
G7 *C7*
We've gained notoriety, and caused much anxiety
G7 *C7*
In the Audubon society with our games.
A7 *D7*
They call it impiety, and lack of propriety,
A7 *D*
And quite a variety of unpleasant names!
D7 *G*
But, it's not against any religion,
D7 *G7*
To want to dispose of a pigeon.

G7 *C*
So ... if Sunday you're free, why don't you come with me,
G7
And we'll poison the pigeons in the park?
Dm *G7* *Dm* *G7*
And maybe we'll do in a squirrel or two
Dm *G7* *C*
While we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

Fm *C*
We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment,
D7 *G7*
Except for the few we take home to experiment!

C
My pulse will be quickenin' with each drop of strychnin'
D7 *G7*
We feed to a pigeon,
D7 *D7*
It just takes a smidgeon!
D7 *G7* *C* *G7* *C*
To poison a pigeon in the park!

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park



Free Fallin' – Tom Petty*

[intro, and throughout] (D) (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)

She's a (D)good (Dsus4)girl... (Dsus4)loves (D)her (Asus4)mama
Loves (D)Je(Dsus4)sus... and A(Dsus4)meri(D)ca (Asus4)too
She's a (D)good (Dsus4)girl... (Dsus4)crazy (D)bout (Asus4)Elvis
Loves (D)hor(Dsus4)ses... and her (Dsus4)boy(D)friend (Asus4)too

(D) (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)

It's a (D)long (Dsus4)day... (Dsus4)livin' (D)in Re(Asus4)seda
There's a (D)free(Dsus4)way... (Dsus4)runnin' (D)through the
(Asus4)yard
And I'm a (D)bad (Dsus4)boy... cause I (Dsus4)don't (D)even
(Asus4)miss her
I'm a (D)bad (Dsus4)boy... for (Dsus4)breakin' (D)her (Asus4)heart

Now I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Yeah I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4)

All the (D)vam(Dsus4)pires... (Dsus4)walkin' (D)through the
(Asus4)valley
Move (D)west (Dsus4)down... (Dsus4)Ventura (D)Boule(Asus4)vard
All the (D)bad (Dsus4)boys... are (Dsus4)standing (D)in the
(Asus4)shadows
And the (D)good (Dsus4)girls... are (Dsus4)home with (D)broken
(Asus4)hearts

Now I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Yeah I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4)

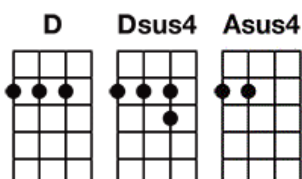
(D) (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4) x2

I wanna (D)glide (Dsus4)down... (Dsus4)o(D)ver Mul(Asus4)Holland
I wanna (D)write (Dsus4)her... (Dsus4)name in (D)the (Asus4)sky
Gonna (D)free (Dsus4)fall... (Dsus4)out in(D)to (Asus4)nothin'
Gonna (D)leave (Dsus4)this... (Dsus4)world (D)for a (Asus4)while

And I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4) (*free fallin', now I'm... free fallin'*)

Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4) (*free fallin', now I'm... free fallin'*)

(D – single strum)



Written by Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

California Girls

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KcrbDYe4qL4> Capo on 2nd fret

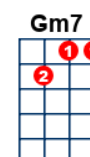
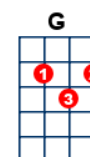
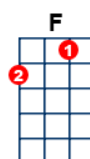
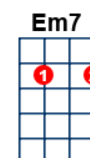
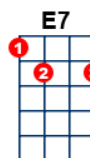
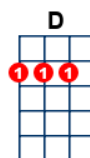
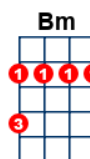
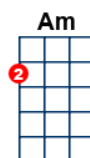
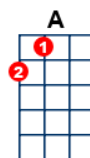
Well [A] east coast girls are hip
I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear
And the [D] southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me [E7] out when I'm down there

The [A] midwest farmers' daughters
Really [Em7] make you feel alright
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their [E7] boyfriends warm at night

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls
The [A] west coast has the sunshine
And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls
By a [E7] palm tree in the sand
I've [A] been all around this great big world
And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the [E7] cutest girls in the world
I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

I [A] wish they all could be California
I [D] wish they all could be California
I [A] wish they all could be California
I [D] wish they all could be California [A] girls

(Thanks for Richard G version)



Squirrels Just Wanna Have Fun by Robert Hazard 1979

recorded by Cyndi Lauper 1983



INTRO: [G] / [Em] / [C] / [D] / / /

FIRST: [G] I come home, in the mornin' light
My [Em] mother says "When you gonna live your life right?"
[C] Oh, momma dear, we're not the fortunate ones,
And [Em] squirrels, they [D] wanna have [C] fun
Oh, [Em] squirrels just [D] wanna have [C] fun. -- [Em] [C] [D]



SECOND: [G] The phone rings, in the middle of the night
My [Em] father yells "What you gonna do with your life?"
[C] Oh, daddy dear, you know you're still number one,
But [Em] squirrels, they [D] wanna have [C] fun
Oh, [Em] squirrels just [D] wanna have —



CHORUS: [G] That's all they really w-a-n-t
[Em] Some fun - - - [G] When the working day is done
Oh [Em] squirrels, they [D] wanna have [C] fun
Hoo [Em] squirrels just [D] wanna have [G] fun
[G] Squirrels, they want, wanna have [Em] fun. [C] Squirrels [D] wanna have —

THIRD: [G] Some boys take a beautiful squirrel
And [Em] hide her away from the rest of the world
[C] I wanna be the one to walk in the sun
Oh [Em] squirrels, they [D] wanna have [C] fun
Yeah [Em] squirrels just [D] wanna have —



^^^ CHORUS AGAIN ^^^

OUTRO: [G] They just want, they [Em] just wan[C]na [D] (squirrels)
[G] They just want, they [Em] just wan[C]na [D] (squirrels)
[G] They just want, they [Em] just wan[C]na [D] (squirrels)
[G] They just want, they [Em] just wan[C]na [D] (squirrels)
Oh, [G] squirrels, [Em] squirrels just [C] wanna [D] have [G] fun.

Beatles Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

G / D7 /
Desmond had a barrow in the market place,
/ / G
Molly is the singer in a band.
G / C /
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
G D7 G
and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

Chorus:

G / / G7 Em
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.
G D7 G (/)
La la how the life goes on. (repeat)

G / D7 / / / G /
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store, buys a twenty carat golden ring.
G / C / G D7 G
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door and as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

Chorus

C / / / /
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
C / / / G / D7 /
with a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

G / D7 /
Happy ever after in the market place,
/ / G /
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
/ G7 C /
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
G D7 G
and in the evening she still sings it with the band.

Chorus

Em / / D7 G
And if you want some fun, sing ob-la-di bla-da!

Georgie Girl

key:F, artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield ,Jim Dale

Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gD_dqSfwsfQ But in B

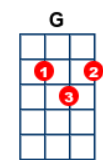
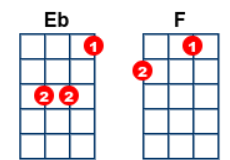
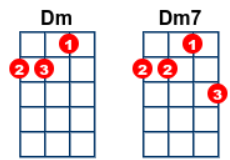
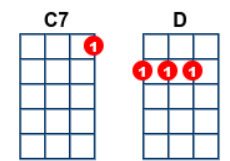
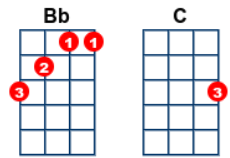
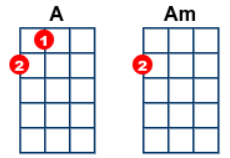
[F] [Am] [Bb] [C] x4

[F] Hey [Am] there, [Bb] Georgy [C] squirrel
[F] Swingin' down the [Am] street so [Bb] fancy-[C] free
[F] Nobody you [Am] meet could [Bb] ever see
The [Eb] loneliness there [C7] inside you
[F] Hey [Am] there, [Bb] Georgy [C] squirrel
[F] Why do all the [Am] boys just [Bb] pass you [C] by?
[F] Could it be you [Am] just don't [Bb] try
Or [Eb] is it the [C7] clothes you wear?
[Dm] You're always [Am] window shopping
But [Bb] never stopping to [F] buy
[A] So shed those [D] dowdy [G] feathers
And [C] fly [C7] a little bit

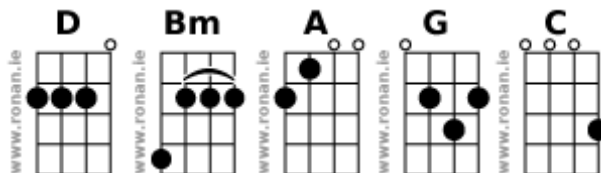
[F] Hey [Am] there, [Bb] Georgy [C] squirrel
[F] There's another [Am] Georgy [Bb] deep [C] inside
[F] Bring out all the [Am] love you [Bb] hide and
[C7] Oh, what a [Dm] change there'd be [Dm7]
The [Bb] world would see a [C7] new Georgy [F] squirrel
[F] [Am] [Bb] [C] x4

[F] Hey [Am] there, [Bb] Georgy [C] squirrel
[F] Dreamin' of the [Am] someone [Bb] you could [C] be
[F] Life is a re-[Am]a- li[Bb]ty, you [Eb] can't always [C7] run
away
[Dm] Don't be so [Am] scared of changing
And [Bb] rearranging your[F] self
[A] It's time for [D] jumping [G] down
From the [C] shelf [C7] a little bit

[F] Hey [Am] there, [Bb] Georgy [C] squirrel
[F] There's another [Am] Georgy [Bb] deep [C] inside
[F] Bring out all the [Am] love you [Bb] hide and
[C7] Oh, what a [Dm] change there'd be [Dm7]
The [Bb] world would see a [C7] new Georgy [F] squirrel
..a [C7] new Georgy [F] squirrel



No Doubt - I'm Just A Girl *new*



Verse 1:

D
Take this pink ribbon off my eyes... I'm ex-
D posed and it's no big surprise
Don't you **D** think I know exactly where I stand... This **D** world is forcing me to hold your hand

Chorus:

'Cause **Bm** I am just a **A** girl, **G** little ol'
Bm me... Don't let me **A** out of your **G** sight **A**
Bm I'm just a **A** girl, all **G** pretty and pe-
C tite... So **Bm** don't let me **A** have any **G** rights... **A**
D Oh...I've had it up to here!

Verse 2:

D
The **D** moment that I step outside... So many **D** reasons for me to run and hide
D I can't do the little things I hold so dear 'Cause it's all those **D** little things that I fear

Chorus:

'Cause **Bm** I am just a **A** girl... I'd **G** rather not **A** be...
Bm 'Cos they **A** won't let me **A** drive late at **G** night **A**
Bm I'm just a **A** girl... Guess I'm **G** some kind of **A** freak
Bm 'Cause they **A** all sit and **A** stare with their **G** eyes **A**
Bm I'm just a **A** girl take a **G** good look at **A** me
Bm Just your **A** typical **A** proto- **G** type **A** **C**
C Oh...I've had it up to here! **D** Oh... Am I making myself **D** clear...

Bridge:

D
I'm just a girl... I'm just a girl in the world... That's all that you'll let me be!

Chorus:

Bm I'm just a **A** girl, living **G** in captive- **A** ty
Bm Your rule of **A** thumb makes me **A** worry **G** some **A**
Bm I'm just a **A** girl, what's **G** my desti- **A** ny?
Bm What I've su- **A** ccumbed to is **A** making me **G** numb **A**
Bm I'm just a **A** girl, my **G** apolo **A** gies...
Bm What I've be- **A** come is so **A** burden- **G** some **A**
Bm I'm just a **A** girl, **G** lucky **A** me... **Bm** Twiddle- **A** dum there's no com- **G** pari- **A** son
C Oh... I've had it up to! **C** Oh... I've had it up to! **C** Oh... I've had it up to **Bm** here

The Unbeatable Squirrel Girl Theme

Squirrel Girl is a Marvel Comics character.

This uses the same tune as the Spiderman cartoon from the 1960s.

Found here: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3WByLY-UPPU>

Am *Am*
Squirrel Girl, Squirrel Girl. She's a human, and also squirrel!

Dm *Am*
Can she climb up a tree? Yes, she can, easily!

E Dm Am
That's why her name is Squirrel Girl.

Am *Am*
Is she tough? Listen bud, she's got partially squirrel blood.

Dm *Am*
Who's her friend? Don't you know? That's the squirrel Tippy-Toe.

E Dm Am
Surprise! she likes to talk to squirrels.

G C Dm Am
At the tops of trees is where she spends her time,

G C Dm E
Like a human squirrel, she enjoys fighting crime!

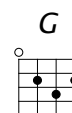
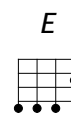
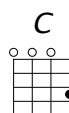
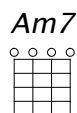
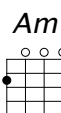
Am *Am*
Squirrel Girl, Squirrel Girl. Powers of both squirrel and girl.

Dm *Am*
Finds some nuts, eats some nuts. Kicks bad guys' evil butts.

E Dm Am Dm Am
To her, life is a great big acorn. Where there's a city crime-torn,

Dm Am7
You'll find the Squirrel Girl!

Printed with Songsheet Generator



My Guy

key:C, artist:Mary Wells writer:Smokey Robinson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WT7nBGX5eU> Capo 3

[C] [Am7] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [Cmaj7]

[C] Nothing you can **[Am7]** say can **[Cmaj7]** tear me
a**[Am7]** way

From **[C]** my guy **[Am7] [Cmaj7] [Am7]**

[C] Nothing you could **[Am7]** do cos I'm **[Cmaj7]** stuck like
[Am7] glue

To **[E7]** my guy

I'm **[Dm]** sticking to my **[G]** guy like a **[Dm]** stamp to a **[G]**
letter

Like **[Dm]** birds of a **[G]** feather we **[Dm]** stick to**[G]**gether

I can **[C]** tell you from the **[Cmaj7]** start I **[Dm]** can't be torn
a**[G]** part

From **[C]** my guy **[Dm] [Cmaj7]**

[C] Nothing you could **[Am7]** do could **[Cmaj7]** make me be
un**[Am7]** true

To **[C]** my guy **[Am7] [Cmaj7] [Am7]**

[C] Nothing you could **[Am7]** buy could **[Cmaj7]** make me tell a
[Am7] lie

To **[E7]** my guy

I **[Dm]** gave my **[G]** guy my **[Dm]** word of **[G]** honour

[Dm] To be **[G]** faithful **[Dm]** and I'm **[G]** gonna

You'd **[C]** better be be**[Cmaj7]**lieving I **[Dm]** won't be de**[G7]**ceiving

[C] My guy **[Dm] [Cmaj7]**

As a **[Dm]** matter of o**[G]**pinion I **[Dm]** think he's **[G]** tops

[Dm] My opinion **[G]** is he's the **[C]** cream of the **[Cmaj7]** crop

As a **[Am]** matter of **[Em]** taste to **[Am]** be ex**[Em]**act

[D7] He's my ideal as a **[G]** matter of fact

No **[C]** muscle bound **[Am7]** man could **[Cmaj7]** take my **[Am7]** hand

From **[C]** my guy **[Am7] [Cmaj7] [Am7]**

No **[C]** handsome **[Am7]** face could ever **[Cmaj7]** take the **[Am7]** place

Of **[E7]** my guy

He **[Dm]** may not **[G]** be a **[Dm]** movie **[G]** star

But when it **[Dm]** comes to being **[G]** happy **[Dm]** we **[G]** are

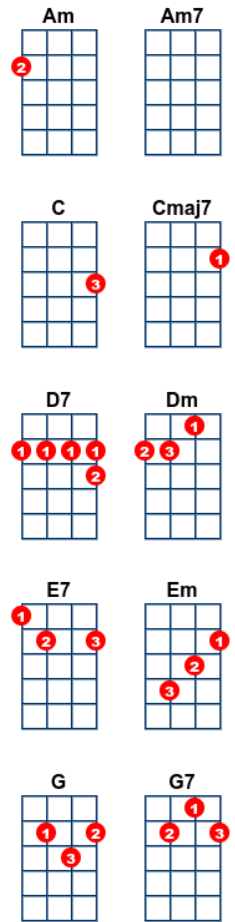
There's not a **[C]** man to**[Cmaj7]**day who can **[Dm]** take me a**[G]** way

From **[C]** my guy **[Dm] [Cmaj7]**

No **[C]** muscle bound **[Am7]** man could **[Cmaj7]** take my **[Am7]** hand

From **[C]** my guy **[Am7] [Cmaj7] [Am7]**

No **[C]** handsome **[Am7]** face could ever **[Cmaj7]** take the **[Am7]** place



Of **[E7]** my guy
He **[Dm]** may not **[G]** be a **[Dm]** movie **[G]** star
But when it **[Dm]** comes to being **[G]** happy **[Dm]** we **[G]** are
There's not a **[C]** man to **[Cmaj7]** day who can **[Dm]** take me a **[G]** way
From **[C]** my guy **[Dm]** **[Cmaj7]**

There's not a **[C]** man to **[Cmaj7]** day who can **[Dm]** take me a **[G]** way
From **[C]** my guy **[Dm]** **[Cmaj7]**
[C] **[Am7]** **[Cmaj7]** **[Am7]** **[Cmaj7]**

Where have all the flowers gone? Pete Seeger

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone? [F] Long time [G] passing.

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone? [F] Long time [G] ago.

[C] Where have all the [Am] flowers gone? Young [F] girls have picked them, [G] ev' ry one.

[F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn.

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone? [F] Long time [G] passing.

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone? [F] Long time [G] ago.

[C] Where have all the [Am] young girls gone? They've [F] gone to young men, [G] ev' ry one.

[F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn.

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone? [F] Long time [G] passing.

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone? [F] Long time [G] ago.

[C] Where have all the [Am] young men gone? They've [F] gone to soldiers, [G] ev' ry one.

[F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn.

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone? [F] Long time [G] passing.

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone? [F] Long time [G] ago.

[C] Where have all the [Am] soldiers gone? They've [F] gone to graveyards, [G] ev' ry one.

[F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn.

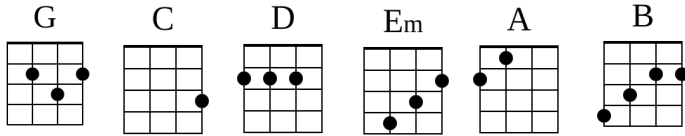
[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone? [F] Long time [G] passing.

[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone? [F] Long time [G] ago.

[C] Where have all the [Am] graveyards gone? They've [F] gone to flowers, [G] ev' ry one.

[F] When will they [C] ever learn? [F] When will they [G] ever [C] learn.

Repeat 1st verse



**Santa
Clarita
Ukulele
Monopoly**

Punk Rock Girl - The Dead Milkmen

G C G
One Saturday I took a walk to Zipperhead
G C D I
met a girl there and she almost knocked me dead
Em C

Punk rock girl please look at me
G D
what do you see?

G D C
Let's travel round the world
Em D G
Just you and me punk rock girl
G
I tapped her on the shoulder and said
C G
do you have a beau?

She looked at me and smiled
C D
And said she did not know

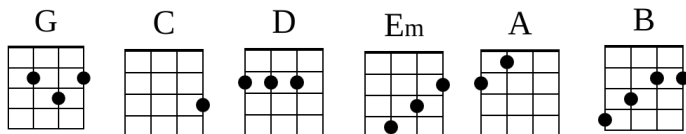
Em C
Punk rock girl give me a chance,
G D
let's go slamdance
G D C
We'll dress like Minnie Pearl
Em D G
Just you and me punk rock girl

D A D A
We went to the Philly Pizza company
D
and ordered some hot tea

A D A D
The waitress said well no we only have it iced
A D A D
So we jumped up on the table and shouted anarchy
A D A D
And someone played a Beach Boys song on the jukebox
A D A D
And it was California Dreamin' so we started screamin'
A D D C B A
On such a winter's day

G C G
She took me to her parents' for a Sunday meal
G C D
Her father took one look at me and he began to squeal
Em C
Punk rock girl it makes no sense
G D
Your father's a vice president
G D C
Rich as the Duke of Earl
Em D G
yeah you're for me punk rock girl

A D
We went to a shopping mall
A D
And laughed at all the shoppers
A D
And security guards trailed us
A D
To a record shop
A D
We asked for Mojo Nixon
A D
They said He don't work here



**Santa
Clarita
Ukulele
Monopoly**

A **D**
 We said If you don't got Mojo Nixon
A **D** **D C B A**
 Then your store could use some fixin'

G **C** **G**
 We got into a car away we started rollin'
G
 I said How much you pay for this
C **D**
 She said Nothing man it's stolen
 Em **C**
 Punk rock girl you look so wild
G **D**
 let's have a child
 G **C** **Em** **D**
 We'll name her Minnie Pearl just you and me
 G **C** **Em** **D**
 Eating fudge banana swirl just you and me
 G **D** **C**
 We'll travel round the world
Em **D** **G**
 just you and me punk rock girl