

DEN-UKE.COM

# DENVER UKE COMMUNITY NOVEMBER MEETING



FOOD  
SONGS!

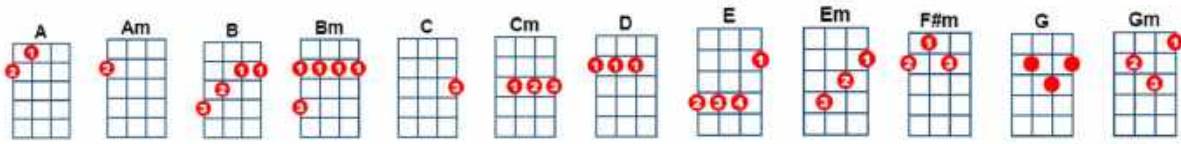
UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED  
2004

# Be Our Guest (Beauty and the Beast)

key:G, artist:Disney Layout Ukесicals DaNi



[G] Be our guest, be our guest [G] Be our guest, be our guest  
[G] Put our service to the test [G] Tie your [E] napkin 'round your neck, cherie  
[Am] And we'll provide the [D] rest

[Am] Soup du jour, hot [D] hors d'oeuvres [Am] Why, we only live to [F#m] serve  
[Am] Try the grey stuff, it's [Gm] delicious [Bm] Don't believe me, ask the [D] dishes  
[G] They can sing, they can dance [G] After all, miss, this is France  
[G] And a dinner here is never second best  
[B] Go on, unfold your menu [A] Take a glance and then you'll  
[Am] Be our guest oui, our [D] guest [G] Be our guest

[G] Beef ragout, cheese souffle [G] Pie and pudding, on flambe  
[G] We'll prepare and serve with [E] flair [Am] A culinary [D] cabaret  
[Am] You're alone and you're [D] scared [Am] But the banquet's all [F#m] prepared  
[Am] No one's gloomy or com[Gm]plaining [Bm] While the flatware's enter[D]taining  
[G] We tell jokes, I do tricks [G] With my fellow candlesticks  
[G] And it's all in perfect taste that you [Am] can [C] bet [B] Come on and lift your glass  
[A] You've won your own free pass [Am] To be our guest if you're [Gm] stressed  
[Bm] It's fine dining we [D] suggest [Am] Be our guest, be our [D] guest, be [G] our [B] guest

(Lumière's sadpart)

[Em] Life is so unnerving [B] For a servant who's not serving  
[E] He's not whole without a soul to [A] wait upon  
[Cm] Ah, those good old days when we were [Bm] useful  
[Am] Suddenly those good old days are [B] gone  
[Em] Too long we've been rusting [B] Needing so much more than dusting  
[E] Needing exercise, a chance to use our [A] skills!  
[Cm] Most days we just lay around the [B] castle [Em] [Am] Flabby, fat and [Gm] lazy  
[Bm] You walked in and [C] oops-a-daisy!

[G] It's a guest, it's a guest [G] Sake's alive, well I'll be blessed!  
[G] Wine's been poured and thank [E] the Lord [Am] I've had the napkins freshly [D] pressed  
[Am] With dessert, she'll want [D] tea [Am] And my dear that's fine [F#m] with me  
[Am] While the cups do their soft-[Gm]shoe in' [Bm] I'll be bubbling, I'll be [D] brewing  
[G] I'll get warm, piping hot [G] Heaven's sakes! Is that a spot?  
[G] Clean it up, we want the company [Am] im [C] pressed  
[B] We've got a lot to do! [A] Is it one lump or two? [Am] For you, our guest [Gm] (she's our guest)  
[Bm] She's our [D] guest (she's our guest)

[G] Be our guest, be our guest! [G] Our command is your request

## Breakfast at Tiffany's – Deep Blue Something

[intro]

(C)  
(F-G) (C)  
(F-G)

You (C)say  
That (F)we've got (G)nothing in (C)common  
No (F)common (G)ground to (C)start from  
And (F)we're fall(G)ing a(C)part (F-G)

(C)You'll say  
The (F)world has (G)come be(C)tween us  
Our (F)lives have (G)come be(C)tween us  
But (F)I know (G)you just don't (C)care (F-G)

And (C)I said... what about  
(G)Breakfast at (F)Tiffany's... she (C)said I... think I  
Re(G)member the (F)film and as (C)I recall... I think  
We (G)both kind of (F)liked it... and (C)I said... well that's  
(G)One thing we've (F)got

[interlude]

Dada (C)dah dah dah dah  
(F)dah dah (G)dah dah (C)daah  
Dada (F)dah dah (G)daah... dada (C)dah dah dah dah  
(F)dah dah (G)dah dah (C)daah  
Dada (F)dah dah (G)daah

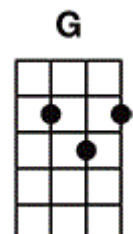
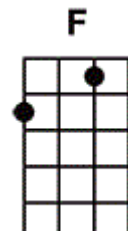
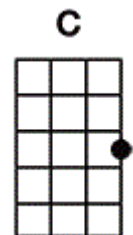
(C)I see  
You're the (F)only (G)one who (C)knew me  
And (F)now your (G)eyes see (C)through me  
(F)I guess (G)I was (C)wrong (F-G)

So (C)what now  
It's (F)plain to (G)see we're (C)over  
And I (F)hate when (G)things are (C)over  
And (F)so much is (G)left un(C)done (F-G)

And (C)I said... what about  
(G)Breakfast at (F)Tiffany's... she (C)said I... think I  
Re(G)member the (F)film and as (C)I recall... I think  
We (G)both kind of (F)liked it... and (C)I said... well that's  
(G)One thing we've (F)got

(C)You say  
That (F)we've got (G)nothing in (C)common  
(F – double strum) (G – double strum) (C – single strum)

Written by Todd Pipes



# Big Rock Candy Mountain

artist:Harry McClintock , writer:Harry McClintock

Harry McClintock - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U>

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning  
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning  
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way  
be-[F] side the crystal [G7] fountains  
So [C] come with me we'll go and see  
the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright  
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night  
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day  
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees  
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs  
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth  
and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs  
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay  
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow  
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

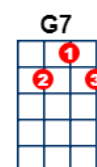
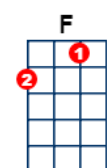
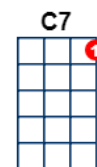
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks  
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks  
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind  
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too  
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in  
There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks  
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day  
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Kazoo and strum for line 1 of the verse above:

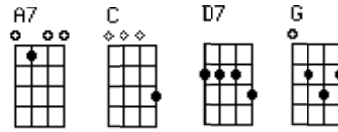
[C] [C7] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



# Grandma's Feather Bed (Jim Connor)

G C  
 When I was a little bitty boy,  
 G D7  
 just up off-a the floor  
 G C  
 We used to go down to Grandma's house,  
 G D7 G  
 every month end or so  
 C  
 We had chicken pie and country ham  
 G D7  
 and homemade butter on the bread  
 G C  
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house  
 D7 G  
 was her great big feather bed



## **CHORUS:**

G  
 It was nine feet high and six feet wide,  
 C G  
 soft as a downy chick  
 It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese  
 A7 D7  
 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick  
 G  
 It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs  
 C G  
 and a piggy we stole from the shed  
 C  
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun  
 D7 G  
 On Grandma's feather bed

G C  
 After the supper we'd sit around the fire,  
 G D7  
 the old folks'd spit and chew  
 G C  
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
 G D7 G  
 and Granny'd sing a ballad or two  
 C  
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
 G D7  
 'til the cobwebs filled my head  
 G C  
 Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning  
 D7 G  
 in the middle of the old feather bed

## **CHORUS**

G C  
 Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa,  
 G D7  
 love Granny and Grandpa too  
 G C  
 I been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin,  
 G D7 G  
 I even kissed Aunt Lou (eeeew!)  
 C  
 But if ever had to make a choice,  
 G D7  
 I guess it ought to be said  
 G C  
 That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road,  
 D7 G  
 for Grandma's feather bed  
 C  
 I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road.....

## **CHORUS**

# Brandy

Elliot Lurie (Two beats/chord except bridge)

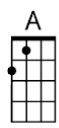
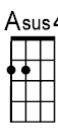
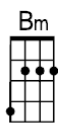
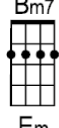
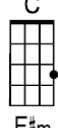
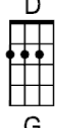



D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day  
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
Lonely sailors pass the time away and talk about their homes  
D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
There's a girl in this harbor town and she works laying whiskey down  
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
They say Brandy, fetch another round, she serves them whiskey and wine

Bm7 Em G Em Bm7 Em G G  
The sailors say Brandy you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be  
Asus4 Asus4 A A G G D D  
Your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea

D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
Brandy wears a braided chain made of finest silver from the north of Spain  
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
A locket that bears the name of the man that Brandy loves  
D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
He came on a summer's day bringing gifts from far away  
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
But he made it clear he could not stay, no harbor was his home

Bm7 Em G Em Bm7 Em G G  
The sailor said Brandy you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be  
Asus4 Asus4 A A G G D D  
But my life, my love, and my lady is the sea

**Four beats per chord**

Bm	A	G	A		Asus4	Bm	
Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor's story	Bm	A	G	A			
She could feel the ocean fall and rise, she saw its raging glory	Bm7	C	Bm	G			
But he had always told the truth Lord he was an honest man	D	A	G	D			
And Brandy does her best to understand							

D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
At night, when the bars close down, Brandy walks through the silent town  
D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
And loves a man who's not around, she still can hear him say

<Repeat second chorus>

# Cheeseburger in Paradise

Jimmy Buffett

/ Bm -- A / Bm -- G / Bm -- A / D (hold) /

                  G          A          D  
Tried to amend my carnivorous habits  
G          A          D  
Made it nearly seventy days  
                  G          A          D  
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds  
E  A  
drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays.  
                  G          A          D                  G          A          Bm  
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams, some kind of sensuous treat  
                  G          D          G          D  
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat, but a  
G          D          A          D  
big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

## Chorus:

G          A          D  
Cheeseburger in paradise  
G          A          D  
Heaven on earth with an onion slice  
G          A          D  
Not too particular, not too precise, I'm just a  
G          A          D  
Cheeseburger in paradise

/ Bm -- A / D (hold) /

                  G          A          D  
Heard about the old-time sailor men  
                  G          A          D  
They eat the same thing again and again  
G          A          D  
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead  
                  E  A  
Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

                  G          A          D  
But times have changed for sailors these days  
G          A          Bm  
When I'm in port I get what I need.

                  G          D          G          D  
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris  
                  G          D          A          D  
But that American creation on which I feed.

## Chorus

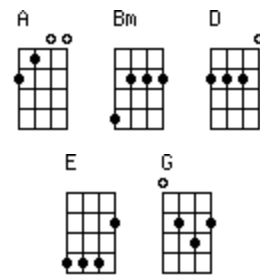
Solo: / G - A - / D - - - / x4

## No Chords:

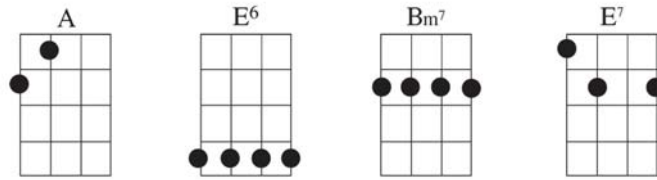
I like mine with lettuce and tomato  
Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes  
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer  
Well, good God Almighty, which way do I steer for my

## Chorus

Repeat Intro



# Drop Baby Drop



Intro: A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A  
 My heart does the tango, with every little move you make  
 E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I love you like a mango, 'cause we can make it everyday  
 A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I want you to drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop all your love on me  
 A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop 'cause I'm hungry  
 E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go  
 E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I'd live just like a zombie, with very little love to show  
 A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I want you to drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop all your love on me  
 A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop 'cause I'm hungry

## *Instrumental*

A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A  
 Who loves you pretty baby, who's gonna help you through the night  
 E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Who loves you pretty mama, who's always there to make it right  
 E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Who loves you, who loves you pretty baby,  
 A-E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

Who's gonna love you mama, baby drop  
 E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A

My heart does the tango, with every little move you make  
 E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I love you like a mango, 'cause we can make it everyday  
 A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I want you to drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop all your love on me  
 A E<sup>6</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop 'cause I'm hungry

# Drop Baby Drop

As sung by Mana'o Company (Aldrine Guerrero Cover) Tabs by Poi Dog

**Chords:** A 2100 C#m 6444 (or E<sup>6</sup> 4444) Bm 4222 (or Bm<sup>7</sup> 2222) E<sup>7</sup> 1202

**Strumming Pattern:** Down-Chunk-Up, Up-Down

**Opening Picking (optional):**

```
A 0-0----0-----h2-2-0----0-0----2P0--0--2p0--0--2p0--0-
E 0--0--0---2s4-4-4-----4-----2-----4-----4-----4--
C 1----1-----
G 2-----
```

```
A 0-0----0-----h2-2--4-4--0-0----7s9--7-----
E 0--0--0---2s4-4-4-----2-----7s9--7--5-4-5-
C 1----1-----4s6--4-----
G 2-----
```

s = slide, h = hammer-on, p = pull-off

**Lyrics:**

My heart does the tango, with every little move you make  
I love you like a mango, 'cause we can make it everyday  
I want you to drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop all your love on me  
Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop 'cause I'm hungry  
My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go  
I'd live just like a zombie, with very little love to show  
I want you to drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop all your love on me  
Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop 'cause I'm hungry

*(Instrumental)*

Who loves you pretty baby, who's gonna help you through the night  
Who loves you pretty mama, who's always there to make it right  
Who loves you, who loves you pretty baby,  
Who's gonna love you mama, baby drop  
My heart does the tango, with every little move you make  
I love you like a mango, 'cause we can make it everyday  
I want you to drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop all your love on me  
Drop baby, drop baby, drop, drop 'cause I'm hungry

# Anthem to Musubi (1 2 3 Spam Musubi) (Ke'Ahi) Key C

## Intro: Chords for Chorus

### Chorus:

**C**  
 1, 2, 3, Spam Musubi,  
**D7**  
 4, 5, 6, no need chopsticks  
**G7** **C** **G7**  
 7-8-9 tastes so divine, 10 let's do it again  
**C**  
 1, 2, 3, Spam Musubi,  
**D7**  
 4, 5, 6, no need chopsticks  
**G7**  
 7-8-9 tastes so divine,  
**C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 10 let's do it again

**C**  
 Get the Nori, smear it with rice,  
**D7**  
 Then put inside, everything nice  
**G7**  
 Wrap it up and take a bite,  
**D7** **G7**  
 It'll blow your mind

**C**  
 Portagee sausage, teriyaki chicken,  
**D7**  
 Kimchee, daikon, it's so finger lickin'  
**G7**  
 Deep fry, no lie, that's da secret weapon,  
**C** **G7**  
 Have a Musubi

### (CHORUS)

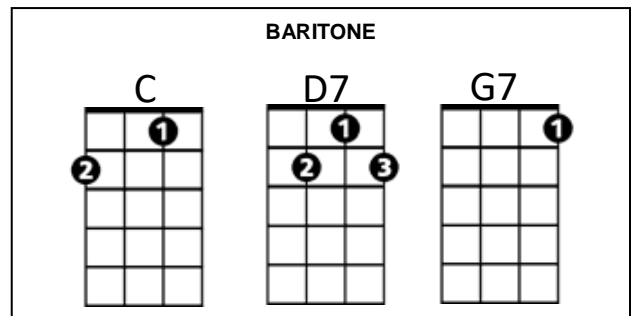
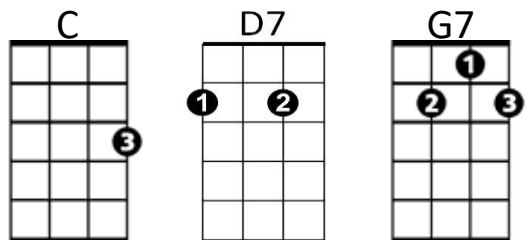
## INSTRUMENTAL: Chords for Chorus

**C**  
 No matter where you go, land or sea,  
**D7**  
 Don't forget your Musubi  
**G7**  
 Keep it right, by your side,  
**D7** **G7**  
 Eat it day or night

**C**  
 Together, forever, in any kind of weather  
**D7**  
 I got my Musubi and so the rest is just  
 whatever  
**G7**  
 I wanna tell the world that we should all  
 together,  
**C** **G7**  
 Have a Musubi

### (CHORUS)

## Ending: C G7 C



# Anthem to Musubi (1 2 3 Spam Musubi) (Ke'Ahi) Key G

## Intro: Chords for Chorus

### Chorus:

**G**  
1, 2, 3, Spam Musubi,  
**A7**  
4, 5, 6, no need chopsticks  
**D7** **G D7**  
7-8-9 tastes so divine, 10 let's do it again  
**G**  
1, 2, 3, Spam Musubi,  
**A7**  
4, 5, 6, no need chopsticks  
**D7**  
7-8-9 tastes so divine,  
**G D7 G D7**  
10 let's do it again

**G**  
Get the Nori, smear it with rice,  
**A7**  
Then put inside, everything nice  
**D7**  
Wrap it up and take a bite,  
**A7 D7**  
It'll blow your mind

**G**  
Portagee sausage, teriyaki chicken,  
**A7**  
Kimchee, daikon, it's so finger lickin'  
**D7**  
Deep fry, no lie, that's da secret weapon,  
**G D7**  
Have a Musubi

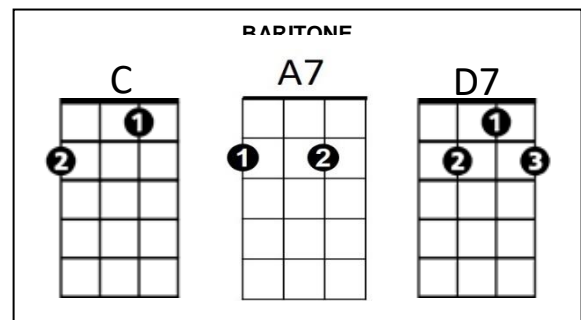
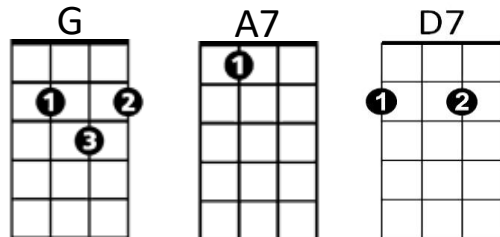
### (CHORUS)

## INSTRUMENTAL: Chords for Chorus

**G**  
No matter where you go, land or sea,  
**A7**  
Don't forget your Musubi  
**D7**  
Keep it right, by your side,  
**A7 D7**  
Eat it day or night  
**G**  
Together, forever, in any kind of weather  
**A7**  
I got my Musubi and so the rest is just  
whatever  
**D7**  
I wanna tell the world that we should all  
together,  
**G D7**  
Have a Musubi

### (CHORUS)

## Ending: G D7 G



Crepe  
G B C Cm

It is the big corona thing, gluten you used to despise

Want to be a baker, The yeast make me rise

You got all your batter, you rolled all your dough

I wish I was kneaded, Sesame seeded...

But I'm a crepe, I'm some weird Dough

What the hell am I doughing here? I donut belong here.

I am burnt on the bottom, I am dense like a brick

I was supposed to be airy, but I am 2" Thick

I want you to eat me, with butter and jam

I wish I was kneaded, Sesame seeded....

But I'm a crepe, I'm some weird Dough

What the hell am I doughing here? I donut belong here.

Oooh, oooh, her meal is going a-rye...

Ooooh her meal is going a-rye Rye RyE ...

Ryyyyyyyyeeee.

Ryyyyyyyyeeee...

You deserve butter, You're so upper crust

I wish I was kneaded, Sesame seeded....

But I'm a crepe, I'm some weird Dough

What the hell am I doughing here? I donut belong here.

I don't belong here

# Sweet Dreams are Made of Cheese - Marilyn Munster

Dm                    Bb    A  
Sweet dreams are made of cheese  
Dm            Bb    A  
Who am I to dis a Brie  
Dm                            Bb    A  
I cheddar the world and a Feta cheese  
Dm            Bb            A  
Everybody's looking for Stilton

Dm                            Bb    A  
Some cheese wants to be Bleu,  
Dm                            Bb    A  
Some cheese wants to be Fondued  
Dm                            Bb    A  
Some cheese wants to be cubed  
Dm                            Bb            A  
Some cheese want to be shredded by you

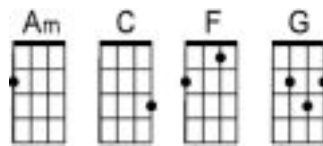
Dm                    Bb    A  
Sweet dreams are made of cheese  
Dm            Bb    A  
Colby or swiss, if you please  
Dm                            Bb    A  
I ferment the milk and then I squeeze  
Dm                    Bb    A  
Everybody needs Calcium

Dm            G  
Mold is better, on the rind  
Dm            G  
Mold is better, leaves taste behind  
Dm            G  
Mold is better, cheese is confined  
Dm            G  
Mold is better, use my enzymes

Dm                            Bb    A  
Some cheese ought to be grated  
Dm                    Bb    A  
I think gouda is underrated  
Dm                                    Bb    A  
Some cheese will always be hated  
Dm                    Bb            A  
Havartis bite is understated.

Dm                    Bb    A  
Sweet dreams are made of cheese  
Dm            Bb    A  
Who am I to dis a Brie  
Dm                            Bb    A  
I cheddar the world and a Feta cheese  
Dm            Bb            A  
Everybody's looking for Stilton

## Fields of Gold Sting



Am G F C You'll remember me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley Am G F// G// C You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as we walk in fields of gold

Am G F C So she took her love for to gaze awhile upon the fields of barley Am G F// G// C In his arms she fell as her hair came down among the fields of gold Am G F C Will you stay with me, will you be my love among the fields of barley? Am G F// G// C We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky as we lie in fields of gold

Am G F C See the west wind move like a lover so upon the fields of barley. Am G F// G// C Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth among the fields of gold

C G// F// C G// F// I never made promises lightly and there have been some that I've broken C G// F// G// F// C But I swear in the days still left we'll walk in fields of gold G// F// C We'll walk in fields of gold

Am G F C Many years have passed since those summer days among the fields of barley Am G F// G// C See the children run as the sun goes down among the fields of gold Am G F C You'll remember me when the west wind moves upon the fields of barley Am G F// G// C You can tell the sun in his jealous sky when we walked in fields of gold F// G// C F// G// C When we walked in fields of gold, when we walked in fields of gold

## Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters

### [intro] (G)

Oh when the **(G)**sun beats down and melts the tar up on the **(D)**roof  
And your **(D7)**shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire**(G)**proof **(G7)**  
Under the **(C)**boardwalk ... down by the **(G)**sea  
On a **(G)**blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun... under the **(D)**boardwalk...  
we'll be having some fun  
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above... under the  
**(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love  
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk

From the **(G)**park you hear the happy sound of a... carou**(D)**sel  
You can **(D7)**almost taste the hotdogs and french fries **(G)**they sell **(G7)**  
Under the **(C)**boardwalk... down by the **(G)**sea  
On a **(G)**blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

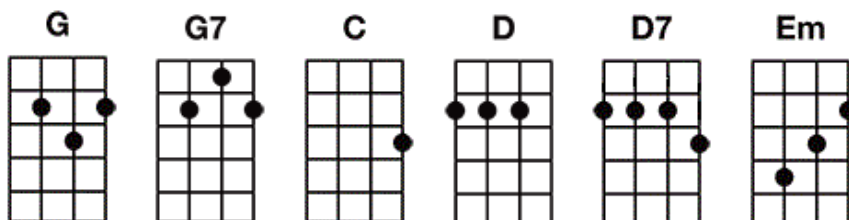
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun... under the **(D)**boardwalk...  
we'll be having some fun  
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above... under the  
**(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love  
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk

### [instrumental break – same as first two lines of verse]

**(G) (G) (D) (D)**  
**(D7) (D7) (G) (G7)**

Under the **(C)**boardwalk ... down by the **(G)**sea  
On a blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun... under the **(D)**boardwalk...  
we'll be having some fun  
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above... under the  
**(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love  
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk



Written by Kenny Young, Arthur Resnick

## Going to Eat at Moe's - Doug Brown

G

I'm going to tell you a story.....*I'm going to tell you a story*

Of a place I've been....*Of a place I've been*

D

And once you go there...*And once you go there*

G

You won't leave thin!.....*You won't leave thin!*

D (No Echo) G

Leave it to the Pros! We're going to eat at Moe's

**Chorus**      **We're going to eat at Moe's...*We're going to eat at Moe's***  
**We're going to eat at Moe's...*We're going to eat at Moe's***  
**\*This song was easy to compose\***  
**We're going to eat at Moe's...*We're going to eat at Moe's***

We are in the Internet age  
We all need more Bandwidth  
But if you don't dig the meat  
Try a smoked Tofu Sandwich  
Vegetarians they can transpose  
We're going to eat at Moe's

### CHORUS

**\*they could spray that sauce through a hose\***

In this world of strife  
It is hard to get the right footing  
So for a brief respite  
Get yourself a banana pudding  
They have the perfect ratios.  
We're going to eat at Moe's

### CHORUS

**\* Like this better than Domino's!\***