

*presents...*



**THE SONGBOOK v1**  
for  
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## **Thornbury Jam @ Hawkes House**

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## Summertime Blues

E A B7 E x2

E A E E A B7 E

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler

E A E E A B7 E

About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar

A

Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

E E

My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late

A

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues → E A B7 E x2

E A E E A B7 E

Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money

E A E E A B7 E

If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday

A

Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick

E E

Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

A

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues → E A B7 E x2

E A E E A B7 E

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

E A E E A B7 E

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

A

Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:

E E

I'D like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

A

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

E

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues → E A B7 E x5

## I Can't Get No Satisfaction

(Riff)

E A E A  
I can't get no, satisfaction, I can't get no, satisfaction.  
E B7 E A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D--A  
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try. I can't get no, I can't get no.

E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
I'm drivin' in my car and a man comes on the radio and he's tellin' me more and more  
E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
About some useless information, supposed to drive my imagination.  
E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D--A  
I can't get no, oh no no no. (Hey hey hey, that's what I say)

E A E A  
I can't get no, satisfaction, I can't get no, satisfaction.  
E B7 E A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try. I can't get no, I can't get no.

E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
When I'm watchin' my TV, and a man comes on to tell me, how white my shirts can be,  
E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke, the same cigarettes as me.  
E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
I can't get no, oh no no no. (Hey hey hey, that's what I say)

E A E A  
I can't get no, satisfaction, I can't get no, satisfaction.  
E B7 E A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try. I can't get no, I can't get no.

E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
When I'm ridin' round the world, and I'm doin' this and I'm signing that  
E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
and I'm tryin' to make some girl, who tells me baby better come back later next week  
E E-A-D-A  
'cause you see I'm on losing streak.

E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
I can't get no, oh no no no. (Hey hey hey, that's what I say)

E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
I can't get no, I can't get no, I can't get no,  
E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A E E-A-D-A  
no satisfaction, no satisfaction, no satisfaction, (repeat to end)

## Summer of '69

D A  
I got my first real six string, brought it at the five & dime  
D A  
Played it til my fingers bled, was the summer of '69  
D A  
Me and some guys from school, had a band and we tried real hard  
D A  
Jimmy quit and Jody got married, should of known we'd never get far

Bm A D G  
Oh when I look back now, that summer seemed to last for ever  
Bm A D G  
And if I had the choice, yeah I'd always wanna be there  
Bm A D A (Riff)  
Those were the best days of my life

D A  
Ain't no use complaining, when you've gotta job to do  
D A  
Spent my evenings down at the drive in, and that's when I met you - yeah  
Bm A D G  
Standing on your mamma's porch, You told me that you'd wait forever  
Bm A D G  
And when I held your hand, I knew that it was now or never  
Bm A D A D A  
Those were the best days of my life, Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69

F Bb C Bb  
*Man we were killing time, we were young and reckless, we needed to unwind*  
F Bb C C  
*I guess nothing can last forever, forever no... Riff*

D A  
And now the times are changing, Look at everything that's come and gone  
D A  
Sometimes when I play my old six string, I think about you wonder what went wrong  
Bm A D G  
Standing on your manna's porch, you told me it'd last forever  
Bm A D G  
And when I held your hand, I knew that it was now or never  
Bm A D A D A  
Those were the best days of my life, Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69

## Twist and Shout

Riff

A7                    D                    G                    A                    A7                    D                    G                    A  
Well shake it up baby, now *shake it up baby*, Twist and shout *twist and shout*  
A7    D                    G                    A                    A7    D                    G                    A  
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now *c'mon, baby* c'mon and work it on out work it on out

A7                    D                    G                    A    A7                    D                    G                    A  
Well, work it on ou--t *work it on out*, You know you look so good *look so good*  
A7    D                    G                    A  
You know you got me goin' now *got me goin'*  
A7    D                    G                    A  
Just like you knew you would *like I knew you would*, woooo

A7                    D                    G                    A                    A7                    D                    G                    A  
Well shake it up baby, now *shake it up baby*, Twist and shout *twist and shout*  
A7    D                    G                    A                    A7    D                    G                    A  
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now *c'mon, baby* c'mon and work it on out work it on out,

A7    D                    G                    A                    A7    D                    G                    A  
You know you twisty little girl twisty little girl, You know you twist so fine twist so fine  
A7    D                    G                    A  
C'mon and twist a little closer, *now twist a little closer*  
A7    D                    G                    A                    A7  
And let me know that you're mine let me know you're mine, woooo

Riff x4                    A                    A                    A                    A                    A7  
Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh, ahhh

A7                    D                    G                    A                    A7                    D                    G                    A  
Well shake it up baby, now *shake it up baby*, Twist and shout *twist and shout*  
A7    D                    G                    A                    A7    D                    G                    A  
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now *c'mon, baby* c'mon and work it on out work it on out

A7    D                    G                    A                    A7    D                    G                    A  
You know you twisty little girl twisty little girl, You know you twist so fine twist so fine  
A7    D                    G                    A  
C'mon and twist a little closer, *now twist a little closer*  
A7    D                    G                    A                    A7  
And let me know that you're mine *let me know you're mine*, woooo  
A7    D                    G                    A  
Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, *now shake it up baby* (x3) (with Riff)

A                    A                    A                    A                    (A A# B C C# D)                    D  
Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh, <single notes> .. yeah

## Valerie

Riff

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I paint a picture  
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me  
G (stop) Why don't you come on over Va-a-lerie, Valerie-e-ee, Va-a-lerie, Valerie-e-ee

Did you have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good lawyer  
I hope you didn't catch a tan, I hope you found the right man who'll fix it for ya  
Are you shoppin' anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you busy?  
And did you have to pay that fine you was dodging all the time are you still dizzy  
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me  
G (stop) Why don't you come on over Va-a-lerie, Valerie-e-ee, Va-a-lerie, Valerie-e-ee

(vocals & percussion)

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I paint a picture  
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess  
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress  
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me  
G (stop) Why don't you come on over Va-a-lerie, Valerie-e-ee, Va-a-lerie, Valerie-e-ee

(slow) C  
Valerie-e-ee

## Brown Eyed Girl

G C G D  
Hey where did we go, Days when the rains came  
G C G D  
Down in the hollow, Playin' a new game,  
G C G D  
Laughing and a running hey, hey Skipping and a jumping  
G C G D C D  
In the misty morning fog with, Our hearts a thumpin' and you

G Em C D G  
My brown eyed girl, You're my brown eyed girl.

G C G D  
Whatever happened, To Tuesday and so slow  
G C G D  
Going down the old mine, With a transistor radio  
G C G D  
Standing in the sunlight laughing, Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,  
G C G D C D  
Slipping and sliding, All along the water fall, with you

G Em C D G  
My brown eyed girl, You're my brown eyed girl.  
D G C G D  
Do you remember when... We used to sing, Sha la la la la la la la la la te da  
G C G D  
Just like that, Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

So hard to find my way, Now that I'm all on my own.  
I saw you just the other day, My how you have grown,  
Cast my memory back there, Lord Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout  
Making love in the green grass Behind the stadium with you

G Em C D G  
My brown eyed girl, You're my brown eyed girl.  
D G C G D  
Do you remember when... We used to sing, Sha la la la la la la la la la te da  
G  
Just like that...  
G C G D  
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da (repeat to end)



## Pinball Wizard

Dm - Dsus4 Asus4 – A Gm - Gm7 Asus4 – A – Asus4 – A / Dsus4 - D Dsus4 - D

Dsus4 D  
Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball  
Csus4 C  
From Soho down to Brighton, I must have played them all  
Bbsus4 Bb  
But I ain't seen nothing like him, in any amusement hall  
Asus4 A  
That deaf, mute and blind kid, sure plays a mean pinball --->> D D C F G G (x2)

Dsus4 D Csus4 C  
He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine, Feeling all the bumpers, always playing clean  
Bbsus4 Bb  
He plays by intuition, the digit counters fall  
Asus4 A  
That deaf, mute and blind kid, sure plays a mean pinball --->> D D C F G G (x2)

G A D G A D G A D Bb F  
He's a pinball wizard, There's has to be a twist, A pinball wizard, He's got such a supple wrist  
F ( Bb ) F F ( Bb ) F  
How do you think he does it? (I don't know) What makes him so good?

Dsus4 D  
He ain't got no distractions, can't hear those buzzers and bells  
Csus4 C  
Don't see lights a flashin', plays by sense of smell  
Bbsus4 Bb  
Always gets a replay, never tilts at all  
Asus4 A  
That deaf, mute and blind kid, sure plays a mean pinball --->> D D C F G G (x2)

G A D G A D G A D Bb F  
I thought I was, The Bally table king, But I just handed, My pinball crown to him

---> Intro: Dsus4 D (X2)

Dsus4 D  
Even on my usual table, he can beat my best  
Csus4 C  
His disciples lead him in, and he just does the rest  
Bbsus4 Bb  
He's got crazy flipper fingers, never seen him fall  
Asus4 A  
That deaf, mute and blind kid, sure plays a mean pinball --->> D D C F G G (x4)

## Another One Bites The Dust

Fm (mainly bass & drums) Bbm  
Steve walks warily down the street, with the brim pulled way down low  
Fm Bbm  
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet, Machine guns ready to go  
C# G# C# G#  
Are you ready, Are you ready for this, Are you hanging on the edge of your seat  
C# G# Bbm C  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, to the sound of the beat

Fm Bbm Fm Bbm  
*Another one bites the dust, Another one bites the dust*  
Fm Bbm  
*And another one gone, and another one gone, Another one bites the dust*  
Gm Bb C  
*Hey, I'm gonna get you too, another one bites the dust*

Fm C#6  
How do you think I'm going to get along Without you when you're gone?  
Fm C#6  
You took me for everything that I had, and kicked me out on my own  
C# G# C# G#  
Are you happy, are you satisfied? How long can you stand the heat?  
C# G# Bbm C  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, to the sound of the beat

*[Chorus] followed by general musical weirdness!*

Another one bites the dust (x4)

Fm C#6  
There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man, And bring him to the ground  
Fm C#6  
You can beat him, you can cheat him, You can treat him bad and leave him when he's down  
C# G# C# G#  
But I'm ready, yes, I'm ready for you, I'm standing on my own two feet  
C# G# Bbm C  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, to the sound of the beat

*[Chorus] (x2)*

## While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7 Am G D E  
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping, While my guitar gently weeps  
Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7  
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping  
Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m Bm E  
I don't know why nobody told you, how to unfold your love  
A C#m F#m C#m  
I don't know how, someone controlled you  
Bm E  
They bought and sold you

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7  
I look at the world and I notice it's turning  
Am G D E  
While my guitar gently weeps  
Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7  
With every mistake we must surely be learning  
Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

SOLO (over Am verse)

A C#m F#m C#m  
I don't know how, you were diverted  
Bm E  
You were perverted too  
A C#m F#m C#m  
I don't know how, you were inverted  
Bm E  
No one alerted you

Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7 Am G D E  
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping, While my guitar gently weeps  
Am Am/G F#m7b5 Fmaj7  
Look at you all...  
Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

SOLOS (to end)

## House Of The Rising Sun

INTRO: Am C D F / Am E Am E

Am C D F Am C E E

There is a house in New Orleans, They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F Am E Am *(intro chords)*

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, And Lord, I know I'm one.

Am C D F Am C E E

My mother was a tailor, she sewed my new blue jeans.

Am C D F Am E Am *(intro chords)*

My father was a gamblin' man, down in New Or-leans.

Am C D F Am C E E

Now, the only thing a gambler needs, is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F Am E Am *(intro chords)*

And the only time that he's satis-fied, is when he's on a drunk

Organ Solo (over intro and verse)

Am C D F Am C E E

Oh, Mother, tell your children, not to do what I have done.

Am C D F Am E Am *(intro chords)*

Spend your lives in sin and misery, in the house of the risin' sun.

Am C D F Am C E E

Well, I've got one foot on the platform, the other foot on the train.

Am C D F Am E Am *(intro chords)*

I'm goin' back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain.

Am C D F Am C E E

There is a house in New Orleans, They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F Am E Am *(intro chords)*

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, And Lord, I know I'm one.

## Daydream Believer

C7                    F                    Gm  
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings  
         Am                    Bb  
Of the bluebird as she sings  
         F                    Dm                    G7    C7  
The six-o-clock alarm would never ring  
         F                    Gm  
But it rings and I rise  
         Am                    Bb  
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes  
         F    Dm    Bb    C7    F  
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

*Bb            C            Am*  
*Cheer up sleepy Jean*  
*Bb            C    Dm    Bb*  
*Oh what can it mean to a*  
*F                    Bb            F            Dm            G7    C7*  
*Daydream believer and a homecoming queen*

F                    Gm  
You once thought of me  
         Am                    Bb  
As a white knight on his steed  
F                    Dm  
Now you know how happy  
         G7    C7  
I can be  
         F                    Gm  
Oh and our good times start and end  
         Am                    Bb  
Without dollar one to spend  
         F                    Dm    Bb    C7    F  
But how much baby do we really need

*Bb            C            Am*  
*Cheer up sleepy Jean*  
*Bb            C    Dm    Bb*  
*Oh what can it mean to a*  
*F                    Bb            F            Dm            G7    C7*  
*Daydream believer and a homecoming queen*

*(Repeat Chorus to end)*

## Last Train To Clarksville

D7

Take the last train to Clarksville, and I'll meet you at the station.

D

G

You can be there by four thirty, 'cause I made your reservation; Don't be slow

G7

G

Oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

D7

'Cause I'm leavin' in the morning, and I must see you again

D

G

We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train and I must go

G7

G

A

A7

D

Oh, no, no, no! oh, no, no, no! And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.

D7

Take the last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station.

D

G

We'll have time for coffee flavoured kisses, and a bit of conversation;

G7

G

Oh, no, no, no! oh, no, no, no!

D7 Dsus4 D

Do, do, do, do, do, do. . . (x2)

D7

Take the last train to Clarksville, now I must hang up the phone.

D

G

I can't hear you in this noisy, railroad station all alone; I'm feeling low

G7

G

A

A7

D

Oh, no, no, no! oh, no, no, no! And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.

INSTRUMENTAL (do do do) D7 Dsus4 D (x2)

D7

Take the last train to Clarksville, and I'll meet you at the station.

D

You can be there by four thirty, 'cause I made your reservation;

G

G7

G

Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

A

A7

D

A

A7

D

And I don't know if I'm ever coming home, And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.

D

D7

*Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville...*

## I'm A Believer

G                      D                      G  
I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
G                      D                      G G7  
Meant for someone else but not for me.  
C                      G                      C                      G  
Love was out to get me, that's the way it seemed  
C                      G                      D                      (stop)  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

                    G C G                      C                      G C G  
*Then I saw her face,                      now I'm a believer*  
C                      G C G                      C                      G C G  
*Not a trace,                      of doubt in my mind*  
C                      G (one strum)                      C (one strum)  
*I'm in love,                      ooh*  
                    G (one strum)                      F (one strum) D  
*I'm a believer!                      I couldn't leave her,                      if I tried.*

G                      D                      G  
I thought love was more or less a given thing,  
G                      D                      G G7  
The more I gave, the less I got, oh yeah  
C                      G                      C                      G  
What's the use in tryin'? All you get is pain.  
C                      G                      D                      (stop)  
When I wanted sunshine I got rain

### *Chorus*

(MID 8) G / D / / / G / D / G / D / (x2)

C                      G                      C                      G  
Love was out to get me, that's the way it seemed  
C                      G                      D                      (stop)  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.                      --->> CHORUS (x2)

                    G C G                      C                      G C G  
*Then I saw her face,                      now I'm a believer*  
C                      G C G                      C                      G C G  
*Not a trace,                      of doubt in my mind*

C                      G                      C  
*I'm a believer (I'm a believer) (repeat to end)*

## Bye Bye Love

C            G    C            G

Bye bye, love,    bye bye, happiness.

C        G            G            D        G    G7

Hello, loneliness, I think I'm a-gonna cry-y.

C            G    C            G

Bye bye, love,    bye bye, sweet caress.

C        G            G        D        G            G        D        G        [STOP]

Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could di-ie. Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.

D                                    G

There goes my baby, with-a someone new.

D                                    G    G7

She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.

C                                    D

She was my baby, 'til he stepped in.

D                                    G    G7

Goodbye to romance, that might have been.

C            G    C            G

Bye bye, love,    bye bye, happiness.

C        G            G            D        G    G7

Hello, loneliness, I think I'm a-gonna cry-y.

C            G    C            G

Bye bye, love,    bye bye, sweet caress.

C        G            G        D        G            G        D        G        [STOP]

Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could di-ie. Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.

D                                    G

I'm a-through with romance, I'm a-through with love.

D                                    G    G7

I'm through with-a countin', the stars above

C                                    D

And here's reason, that I'm so free:

D                                    G    G7

My lovin' baby, is a-through with me.

---> CHORUS    ---> CHORUS (singing only)

G        D            G            G    G    G

Bye bye, my love, goodbye (x3)



## Eight Days A Week

Intro: G/// A7/// C/// G

G                    A7            C                    G  
Ooh I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true  
G                    A7            C                    G  
Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you  
Em        C        Em        A7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  
G                    A7            C                    G  
Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week

G                    A7            C                    G  
Love you every day, girl, always on my mind  
G                    A7            C                    G  
One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time  
Em        C        Em        A7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  
G                    A7            C                    G  
Ain't got nothing but love, babe, eight days a week

D                    Em  
Eight days a week, I lo-ov-ve you  
A7                    C                    D7  
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

V1 / Chorus / V2

C            G        C            G  
Eight days a week, eight days a week

Outro: G/// A7/// C/// G / G/// A7/// (slow down) C/ Cm/ G---->