



THE SONGBOOK
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t. 07908 160008 (Dan)

Carnival Jam @ Hawkes House

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Sweet Home Chicago p1

E E7
Come on, baby don't you want to go
A E
Come on, baby don't you want to go
B
Back from the land of California
A E D C# C|B Bb B |
To my sweet home, Chicago

E A E E7
Come on, baby don't you want to go
A E
Come on, baby don't you want to go
B
Back from the land of California
A E D C# C|B Bb B |
To my sweet home, Chicago

E
Two and two is four babe, four and two is eight
E7
Come on now darlin', don't you make me late
A E
I'm cryin' please, baby, don't you want to go
B
Back from the land of California
A E D C# C|B Bb B |
To my sweet home, Chicago

INSTRUMENTAL:

E	E	E	E7
A	A	E	E
B	A	E D C# C	B Bb B
E	E	E	E7
A	A	E	E
B	A	E D C# C	B Bb B

Sweet Home Chicago p2

E

One and one is two, two and two is four

E7

I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked, I gotta go

A

E

I'm cryin' please, baby, don't you want to go

B

Back from the land of California

A E D C# C|B Bb B |

To my sweet home, Chicago

INSTRUMENTAL:

|E |E |E |E7 |

|A |A |E |E |

|B |A |E D C# C|B Bb B |

|E |E |E |E7 |

|A |A |E |E |

|B |A |E D C# C|B Bb B |

E A

E E7

Come on, baby don't you want to go

A

E

Come on, baby don't you want to go

B

Back from the land of California

A E D C# C|B Bb B |

To my sweet home, Chicago

E A

E E7

Come on, baby don't you want to go

A

E

Come on, baby don't you want to go

B

Back from the land of California

A E D C# C|B Bb B |

To my sweet home, Chicago

OUTRO:

|E |E |E |E7 |

|A |A |E |E |

|B |A |E D C# C|B E7 |

Back in the USSR p1

Intro: E E7

A D C D
Flew in from Miami Beach B. O. A. C., Didn't get to bed last night
A D C D
On the way the paperback was on my knee, Man I had a dreadful flight

A C D
I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
A D Eb E
Back in the U.S.S.R.

A D C D
Been away so long I hardly knew the place, Gee it's good to be back home
A D C D
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case, Honey disconnect the phone

A C D
I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
Gadd9 A
Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S.S.R.

D A
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out, They leave the West behind
D D/C# D/C D/B E D A D EbE
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout, Georgia's always on my mind

[solo] A D C D (x2)

A C D
I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
A D Eb E
Back in the U.S.S.R.

D A
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out, They leave the West behind
D D/C# D/C D/B E D A D EbE
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout, Georgia's always on my mind

Back in the USSR p2

A D
Oh, show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains way down south
C D
Take me to your daddy's farm
A D C D
Let me hear your balalaikais ringing out, Come and keep your comrade warm

A C D
I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
A D Eb E
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Outro: A -----> to end

I Saw Her Standing There (A)

A7 D7 A7
Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean

E7
And the way she looked was way beyond compare

A A7 D7 Dm A7 E7 A7
So how could I dance with another oh, when I saw her standing there

A7 D7 A7
Well she looked at me and I, I could see

E7
That before too long I'd fall in love with her

A A7 D7 Dm A7 E7 A7
She wouldn't dance with another, oh, when I saw her standing there

D7 E7 D7
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room and I held her hand in mine

A7
Well we danced through the night

D7 A7
and we held each other tight

E7
And before too long I fell in love with her

A A7 D7 Dm A7 E7 A7
Now I wouldn't dance with another, oh, when I saw her standing there

SOLO – A A A A E7 A A7 A A7 A E7 A A

D7 E7 D7
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room and I held her hand in mine

A7
Well we danced through the night

D7 A7
and we held each other tight

E7
And before too long I fell in love with her

A A7 D7 Dm A7 E7 A7
Now I wouldn't dance with another, oh, when I saw her standing there

A7 E7 A7
Since I saw her standing there

A7 A7 E7 D7 A9
Yeah, Well since I saw her standing there

I Saw Her Standing There (E)

Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean

And the way she looked was way beyond compare

So how could I dance with another oh, when I saw her standing there

Well she looked at me and I, I could see

That before too long I'd fall in love with her

She wouldn't dance with another, oh, when I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room and I held her hand in mine

Well we danced through the night

and we held each other tight

And before too long I fell in love with her

Now I wouldn't dance with another, oh, when I saw her standing there

SOLO – E E E E B7 E E7 A A7 E B7 E E

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room and I held her hand in mine

Well we danced through the night

and we held each other tight

And before too long I fell in love with her

Now I wouldn't dance with another, oh, when I saw her standing there

Since I saw her standing there

Yeah, Well since I saw her standing there

Rockin' In The Free World

Intro: Em D C (x4)

Em D C Em D C
Colours on the street, Red white and blue
Em D C Em D C
People shufflin' their feet, People sleepin' in their shoes
Em D C
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
Em D C
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead
Em D C Em D C
Don't feel like Satan but I'm to them, so I try to forget it anyway I can

G D C C C Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world (x4)

A A A A ---> Em D C x4 (like intro)

[Em D C]
I see a girl in the night, With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light, Near a garbage can
Now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life and what she's done to it
That's one more kid that will never go to school
Never get to fall in love never get to be cool

G D C C C Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world (x4)

A A A A ---> Em D C x4 (SOLO)

[Em D C]
We got a thousand points of light, For the homeless man
We got a kinder gentler machine gun hand + [Em D C]
We got department stores and toilet paper
Got styrophone boxes for the ozone layer
Got a man of the people says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn got roads to drive

G D C C C Em
Keep on rockin' in the free world (x4)

A A A A ---> Em D C x4 (SOLO to end)

Mustang Sally

Intro: C C7 C (2x)

C
Mustang Sally, Guess you better slow Your Mustang down (Oh Lord, what I say now)

F C
Mustang Sally now baby, Guess you better slow Your Mustang down
G (G/G/F)

You been running all over town, now

C
Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet On the ground

C
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C
All you wanna do is a ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

G (G/G/F)
One of these early mornings, yeah

C
Gonna be wiping yo weeping eyes

C
I bought you a brand new Mustang, A nineteen sixty-five, h'uh!

C
Now you come around, Signifying now woman, You don't wanna let me ride

F C
Mustang Sally now baby, Guess you better slow Your Mustang down
G (G/G/F)

You been running all over town, now

C
Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet On the ground

C
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) (to end)

Mama Told Me

Intro – G - G7 - G – G7 – G - G7 - G – G7- G – G7

(G-G7)

Want some whiskey in your water? --- Some sugar in your tea?
What's all these crazy questions they're askin' me?
This is the craziest party that could ever be
Don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't wanna see

G	B C C# D	G	B C C# D
Mama told me not to come ---	Mama told me not to come		
G	B	C C# D (riff)	
That ain't the way to have fun, no			

(G-G7)

Open up the window, let some air into this room
I think I'm almost chokin' from the smell of stale perfume
And that cigarette you're smokin' 'bout scare me half to death
Open up the window, sucker, let me catch my breath

G	B C C# D	G	B C C# D
Mama told me not to come ---	Mama told me not to come		
G	B	C C# D	
That ain't the way to have fun, no			
G	B	C C#	
That ain't the way to have fun ... son			

SOLO – G - B - C - C# - D X 3 ... G - G7 - G - G7 – G

(G7-G)

The radio is blatin', someone's knockin' at the door
I'm lookin' at my girlfriend - she's passed out on the floor
I seen so many things I ain't never seen before
Don't know what it is - I don't wanna see no more

G	B C C# D	G	B C C# D
Mama told me not to come ---	Mama told me not to come		
G	B	C C# D	
That ain't the way to have fun, no			
G	B	C C#	
That ain't the way to have fun ... son			
G	B	C C#	
Mama told me (X3) told me told me told me not to come - repeat			
"That ain't the way to have fun no			
"That ain't the way to have fun, son" ... Repeat and fade			

Caroline

Intro: E /// E /// E /// E ///
E /// A /// E /// B A E /// (x2)

E A
If you want to turn me onto, anything you really want to

E B E B
Turn me onto your love sweet love

E A
If the night-time is the right time, anytime of yours is my time

E B E B
We can find time for love, sweet love

E
Come on sweet Caroline, You're my sweet Caroline

A
You know I want to take you, I've really got to make you

E
Come on sweet Caroline

B A E B
Take my hand together we can rock-n-roll

E A
When I'm thinking of you sleeping, I'm at home alone and weeping

E B E B
Are you keeping your love, sweet love

E
Do you still care when I'm not there

A
Do you really wish I was there

E B E B
Can I come there for love, sweet love

E
Come on sweet Caroline, You're my sweet Caroline

A
You know I want to take you, I've really got to make you

E
Come on sweet Caroline

B A E B
Take my hand together we can rock-n-roll

Shake, Rattle & Roll

Intro riff

^D
Well, get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans
^G ^D
Yeah, get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans
^A ^G ^D
Don't ruin my breakfast 'cause I'm a hungry man

^D
I said, shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll
^G ^D
Shake, rattle and roll, You better shake, rattle and roll
^A ^G ^D
Yeah, you never done nothin' to save your doggone soul

^D
Well, you're wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice
^G ^D
Yeah, you're wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice
^A ^G ^D
Well, you look so warm but your heart is cold as ice

^D
I said, shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll
^G ^D
Shake, rattle and roll, You better shake, rattle and roll
^A ^G ^D
Yeah, you never done nothin' to save your doggone soul

^D
I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store
^G ^D
I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store
^A ^G ^D
I can look at you and know you don't love me no more

^D
Well, I believed you were doin' me wrong, and now I know
^G ^D
Yeah, I believed you were doin' me wrong, and now I know
^A ^G ^D
And the more I work, the faster my money goes

CHORUS (repeat to end)

Good Golly Miss Molly

Intro: D /// G / D / A G D ///.

Good golly miss Molly, sure like to ball,
Good golly miss Molly, sure like to ball,
When you're rockin' and a rollin', can't hear your mama call.

From the early early mornin' to the early early night,
When I caught miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue lights,

Good golly miss Molly, sure like to ball,
When you're rockin' and a rollin', can't hear your mama call.

Mama, papa told me 'Son, you better watch your step',
If they knew about Miss mama, have to watch out by my self
Good golly miss Molly, sure like to ball,
When you're rockin' and a rollin', can't hear your mama call.

Ah! D X6 G X2 D X2 A G D

Good golly miss Molly, sure like to ball,
Good golly miss Molly, sure like to ball,
When you're rockin' and a rollin', can't hear your mama call.

I'm goin' to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring
When she hugs me and kiss me make me ting-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS (x1)

Johnny B Goode

A
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
A
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
D
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
A
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
E
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
A
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

A
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
A
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
A E A
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

CHORUS

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.
Many people comin' from miles around
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

CHORUS

Hound Dog

1. You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mine

2. When they said you was high class

Well, that was just a lie

When they said you was high class,

Well, that was just a lie

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mine

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

Cryin' all the time

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mine

SOLO (over same chords)

V1 / SOLO / V2 / V1

Folsom Prison Blues

G
I hear the train a coming , It's rolling 'round the bend
G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine, Since, I don't know when
C G
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps dragging on
D7 C (strum once) G
But that train keeps a-rolling , On down to San Antone

G
When I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son
G7
Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns"
C G
But I shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him die
D7 C (strum once) G
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

G
Well, if they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
G7
I bet I'd move it on a little, Farther down the line
C G
Far from Folsom Prison, That's where I want to stay
D7 C (strum once) G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, Blow my blues away

G
I hear the train a coming , It's rolling 'round the bend
G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine, Since, I don't know when
C G
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps dragging on
D C (strum once) G
But that train keeps a-rolling , On down to San Antone
D C (strum once & slow down) G
But that train keeps a-rolling On down to San Antone

Can't Buy Me Love

Bm Em Bm Em Am D7
Can't buy me love, love, Can't buy me love

G7
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright
C7 G7
I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright
D C C7 G
Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

G7
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too
C7 G
I may not have a lot to give but what I got I'll give to you
D C C7 G
Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Bm Em G
Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so
Bm Em Am D7
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no

G7
Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied
C7 G
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy
D C C7 G
Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Solo: G / / / C7 / G / D7 C7 G / / /

Bm Em G
Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so
Bm Em Am D7
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no

G7
Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied
C7 G
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy
D C C7 G
Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love

Bm Em Bm Em Am D7 / G / G7
Can't buy me love, love, Can't buy me love, oh