

Newbury
Ukulele
Town
Strummers

Songbook 3

Dried Nuts - 1980s

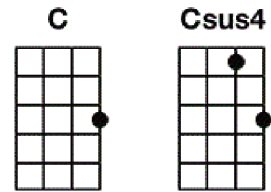
A Little Respect – Erasure⁺

[intro]

(C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)

↓ ↓↑ ↑↓

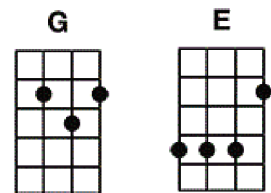
I try to dis(C)cover
A little something to (G)make me sweeter
Oh baby ref(E)rain
From breaking my (F)heart



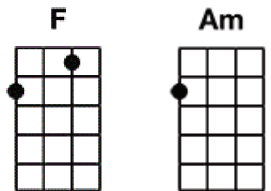
I'm so in (C)love with you
I'll be for(G)ever blue
That you give me no (F)reason... why you're making me (Am)work so hard

(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
(G)that you give me no
(C)Sou-ou-oul

I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please
Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me
(C)



And if I should (C)falter
Would you open your (G)arms out to me?
We can make love not (E)war
And live at peace with out (F)hearts

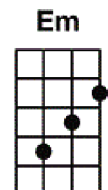


I'm so in (C)love with you
I'll be for(G)ever blue
What religion or (F)reason... could drive a man to for(Am)sake his lover
(G)Don't you tell me no (G)don't you tell me no (G)don't you tell me no
(G)don't you tell me no
(C)Sou-ou-oul

I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me
(C)

(Bb) (G)

I'm so in (C)love with you
I'll be for(G)ever blue
That you give me no (F)reason
Why you're making me (Am)work so hard



(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
(G)that you give me no
(C)Soul

I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)soul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me-e-e

Come on Eileen – Dexy's Midnight Runners

[intro] (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C)Poor old Johnny (Em)Ray...
Sounded (F)sad upon the radio, he moved a (C)million hearts in (G)mono
(C) Our mothers (Em)cried
And (F)sang along who'd blame them? (C-G)
(C)You're grown (*so grown up*) (Em)so grown (*so grown up*)
(F)Now I must say more then ever (C-G)
(C)Too-ra loo-ra (Em)too-ra loo-rye
(F)Ay... and we can (C)sing just like our (G)fathers...
(G)

(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) at this
(Em7)Moment... you mean (G)every(A)thing
With (D)you in that dress, oh my (A)thoughts, I confess, verge on
(Em7)Dirty, ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen
(A) (A)

[interlude] (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C)These people round (Em)here...
Wear (F)beaten down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces... they're re(C)signed to
what their (G)fate is
But (C)not us (*no never*) (Em)no not us (*no never*)
(F)We are far too young and clever (C-G)
(C)Too-ra loo-ra (Em)too-ra loo-rye
(F)Ay... Eileen I'll (C)hum this tune for(G)ever
(G)

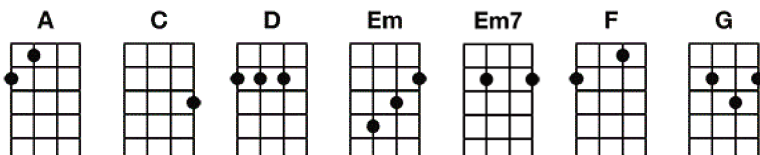
(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) ah come
(Em7)On... let's take off (G)every(A)thing
That (D)pretty red dress... Ei(A)leen (*tell him yes*) ah, come
(Em7)On let's... ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen
(D-single strum)Please

[simple strumming increasing in tempo – repeat box three times]

(D) Come on... Ei(D)leen taloo-rye-
(F#m)Ay, come on Ei(F#m)leen taloo-rye
(G)Ay, too-ra too-(G)-ra too-loo-ra
(D) (A)

[outro – back to normal tempo]

(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) at this
(Em7)Moment... you mean (G)every(A)thing
With (D)you in that dress, oh my (A)thoughts, I confess, verge on
(Em7)Dirty, ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen
(D – single strum)



Don't You Want Me – Human League

[intro] (Am///) (F/) (Am/) (Am///) (F/) (Am/)

You were (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar
(F)When (C)I met (G)you
I (F)picked you out I shook you up and (Gsus4)turned you a(G)round
(F)Turned you into (C)someone (G)new
Now (F)five years later on you've got the (Gsus4)world at your (G)feet
Suc(F)cess has been so (C)easy for (G)you
But (F)don't forget it's me who put you (Gsus4)where you are (G)now
And (F)I can put you (C)back down (G)too

[chorus]

(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I can't believe it when I (Dm)hear that you won't
(Gsus4)see (G)me
(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I don't believe you when you (Dm)say that you don't
(Gsus4)need (G)me
It's (A)much too late to find
You (B7)think you've changed your mind
You'd (Am/C)better change it back or we will (E)both be sorry

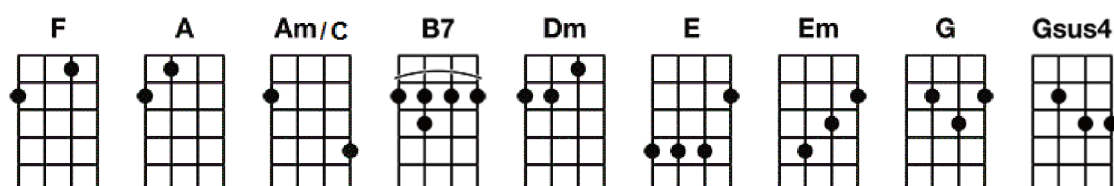
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh

I was (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar
(F)That (C)much is (G>true
But (F)even then I knew I'd find a (Gsus4)much better (G)place
(F)Either with or (C)without (G)you
The (F)five years we have had have been (Gsus4)such good (G)times
(F)I (C)still love (G)you
But (F)now I think it's time I lived my (Gsus4)life on my (G)own
I (F)guess it's just what (C)I must (G)do

[chorus]

(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh

[instrumental outro, same as intro]



Don't Worry, Be Happy – Bobby McFerrin

[intro]

(C) (Dm) (F) (C)

[chorus]

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Here's a little song I wrote... you (Dm) might want to sing
it note for note

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble... (Dm) when you
worry you'll make it double

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head... (Dm) somebody came
and took your bed

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

The (C) landlord say your rent is late... (Dm) he may have to
litigate

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]

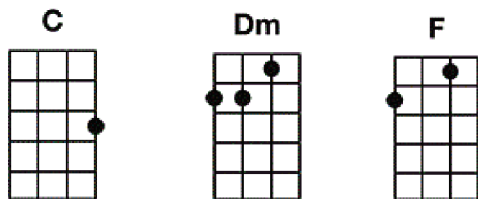
(C) Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... (Dm) ain't got no gal
to make you smile

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

Cause (C) when you worry your face will frown... (Dm) and that
will bring everybody down

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]



Down Under – Men at Work[†]

[intro] (Am) (G) (Am) (F-G) x2

(Am) Travelling in a (G)fried out combie (Am) (F-G)
(Am) On a hippie (G)trail head full of (Am)zombie (F-G)
(Am) I met a strange (G)lady (Am) she made me nervous (F-G)
(Am) She took me (G)in and gave me (Am)breakfast...
(F-) and (-G)she said

(C) Do you come from a (G)land down under? (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where women (G)glow and men plun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

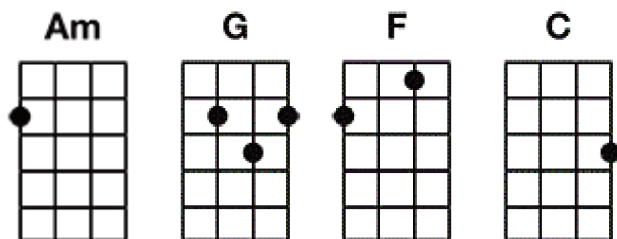
(Am) Buying bread from a (G)man in Brussels (Am) (F-G)
He was (Am) six-foot-four (G) and full of (Am)muscle (F-G)
(Am) I said do you (G)speak my language (Am) (F-G)
(Am)He just smiled and (G)gave me a Vegemite... (Am)sandwich
(F-G)He said

(C) I come from a (G)land down under (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where beer does (G)flow and men chun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

(Am) Lying in a (G)den in Bombay (Am) (F-G)
With a (Am) slack jaw... (G) and not much (Am)to say (F-G)
(Am) I said to the (G)man are you trying to (Am)tempt me? (F-G)
(Am) Because I (G)come from the land of (Am)plenty (F-) and (-G)he
said

(C)Oh! Do you come from a (G)land down under? (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where women (G)glow and men plun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

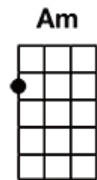
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)
(C-single strum)



Eye of the Tiger – Survivor

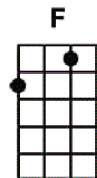
[intro]

(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F)



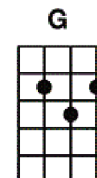
(Am)Risin' up **(F)**back on the street
(G) Did my time, took my **(Am)**chances
(Am)Went the distance now I'm **(F)**back on my feet
Just a **(G)**man and his will to sur**(Am)**vive

(Am)So many times, it **(F)**happens too fast
(G) You trade your passion for **(Am)**glory
(Am)Don't lose your grip on the **(F)**dreams of the past
You must **(G)**fight just to keep them a**(Am)**live



It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...
Of the **(Am)** tiger

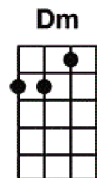
(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)



(Am)Face to face **(F)**out in the heat
(G) Hanging tough, staying **(Am)**hungry
(Am)They stack the odds still we **(F)**take to the street
For the **(G)**kill with the skill to sur**(Am)**vive

It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...
Of the **(Am)** tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)



(Am)Risin' up **(F)**straight to the top
(G) Had the guts, got the **(Am)**glory
(Am)Went the distance now I'm **(F)**not gonna stop
Just a **(G)**man and his will to sur**(Am)**vive

It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...
Of the **(Am)** tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (pause)
(Am – single strum)



Gold – Spandau Ballet

[intro] (Am – single strum)

Thank you for coming home... I'm (Em)sorry that the chairs are (F)all gone
I (Em)left them here, I could (F)have sworn
(Am) These are my salad days... (Em)slowly being eaten (F)away
It's (Em)just another play for to(F)day
Oh but I'm (G)proud of you, but I'm (Em)proud of you
There's (F)nothing left to make me feel (C)small
(F)Luck has left me standing so (C)taaa...(Cmaj7) aaa (C7) aaa (F)ll

[chorus]

(F – single strum) (G – single strum) (Am)Gold Gold!
(F)Always be(G)lieve in your so(Am)ul
(F)You've got the (G)power to (F)know
You're inde(G)structible... (Em)Always believe (F)in
Because (F – single strum)you (G – single strum)are (Am)gold Gold!
(F)Glad that (G)you're bound to re(Am)turn
There's (F)something (G)I could have (F)learned
You're inde(G)structible
(Em)Always believe in (F)(G)

[break] (Am-Am-Am-C--Am) x4

(Am) After the rush has gone, I (Em)hope you find a little (F)more time
Re(Em)member we were partners (F)in crime
(Am) It's only two years ago... the (Em)man with the suit and (F)the
pace
You (Em)know that he was there on the (F)case
Now he's in (G)love with you, he's in (Em)love with you
Your (F)love is like a high (C)prison wall
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

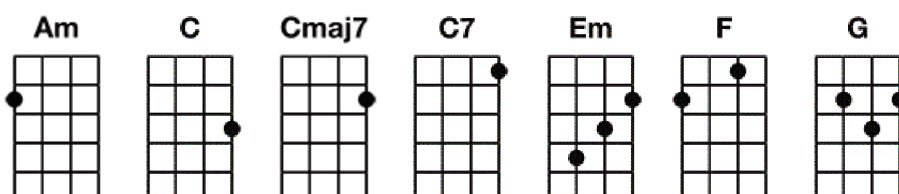
[chorus]

[break] (Am-Am-Am-C--Am) x4

Your (F)love is like a (C)high prison wall
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

[chorus]

[outro] (Am-Am-Am-C--Am) x3 | (Am – double strum)



It Must Be Love – Madness⁺

[intro] (Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) I never (Am9) thought I'd miss you

(Am) Half as (Am9) much... as I (G) do (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Am) And I never (Am9) thought I'd feel this (Am) way

The way I (Am9) feel... about (G) you (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Em) As soon as I (A7) wake up... every (Dm) night, every (E7) day

(Am) I know that it's (Am-maj7) you I need

To (Am7) take the blues away (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

(G) It must be (D) love... (Bm) love... (C) love (D-D)

(G) It must be (D) love... (Bm) love... (C) love (D-D)

(Am) Nothing more

(Bm) Nothing less

(C) Love is the best

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) How can it (Am9) be that we can

(Am) Say so (Am9) much without (G) words (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Am) Bless you and (Am9) bless me

(Am) Bless the (Am9) bees... and the (G) birds (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Em) I've got to be (A7) near you... every (Dm) night, every (E7) day

(Am) I couldn't be (Am-maj7) happy

(Am7) Any other way (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

(G) It must be (D) love... (Bm) love... (C) love (D-D)

(G) It must be (D) love... (Bm) love... (C) love (D-D)

(Am) Nothing more

(Bm) Nothing less

(C) Love is the best

[interlude]

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Em) As soon as I (A7) wake up... every (Dm) night, every (E7) day

(Am) I know that it's (Am-maj7) you I need

To (Am7) take the blues away (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

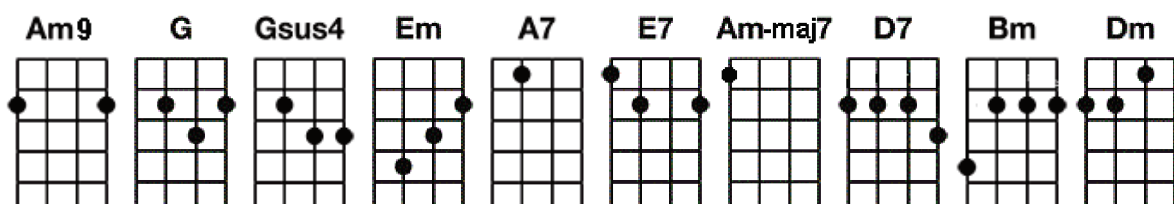
(G) It must be (D) love... (Bm) love... (C) love (D-D)

(G) It must be (D) love... (Bm) love... (C) love (D-D)

(Am) Nothing more

(Bm) Nothing less

(C) Love is the best



A Message To You Rudi/The Tide Is High – The Specials/Blondie

Intro: D D G A x 2

D G A
Stop your messing around (ah – ah – ah)

D G A
Better think of your future (ah – ah – ah)

D G A D G A
Time you straighten right out, creating problems in town (ah – ah – ah)

D G A
Rudi, a message to you

D G A
Rudi, a message to you

D G A
The tide is high but I'm holding on

D G A
I'm gonna be your number one

D G A D G A
I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that Oh no – O

D G A
Stop your fooling around (ah – ah – ah)

D G A
Time you straighten right out (ah – ah – ah)

D G A D G A
Better think of your future, else you'll wind up in jail (ah – ah – ah)

D G A
Every girl wants you to be her man

D G A
But I'll wait my dear, 'til it's my turn

D G A D G A
I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that Oh no – O

D G A
Rudi, a message to you

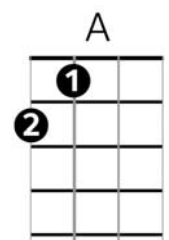
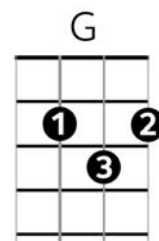
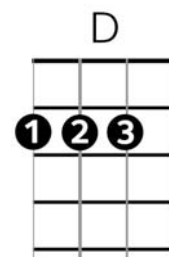
The tide is high but I'm holding on

D G A
Rudi, a message to you

I'm gonna be your number one

Repeat last 2 lines twice without ukuleles (or with Z chords)

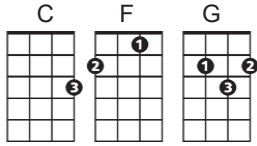
Repeat last 2 lines twice with ukuleles to end on Rudi



Walking on Sunshine

Katrina and the Waves

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3

[C] I used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me, now [F] baby I'm sure [C] [F] [G] [F]
[C] And I just cant [F] wait till the [G] day that you [F] knock on my door. [C] [F] [G] [F]
[C] Now everytime I [F] go for the [G] mailbox gotta [F] hold myself down. [C] [F] [G] [F]
[C] Cuz i just cant [F] wait till you [G] write me your [F] coming around. [C] [F] [G]

[F] I'm walking on [G] sunshine... [F] Whoah! x3
And don't it feel good!

[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3

[C] I used to think [F] maybe you [G] loved me, now I [F] know that it's true [C] [F] [G] [F]
[C] And I don't wanna [F] spend my whole [G] life, just a-[F] waitin' for you [C] [F] [G] [F]
[C] Now I don't want you [F] back for the [G] weekend, not [F] back for a day [C] [F] [G] [F]
[C] I said baby I [F] just want you [G] back, and I [F] want you to stay [C] [F] [G]

[F] I'm walking on [G] sunshine... [F] Whoah! x3
And don't it feel good!

[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3

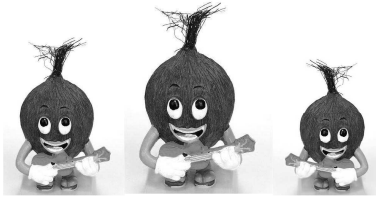
I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [F] real
I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [F] real

[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3

[F] I'm walking on [G] sunshine... [F] Whoah! x3
And don't it feel good!

[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3

[C]



Songbook 3 – Dried Nuts – 1980s

Index

<i>A little respect</i>	1
<i>Come on Eileen</i>	2
<i>Don't You Want Me</i>	3
<i>Don't worry, be happy</i>	4
<i>Down Under</i>	5
<i>Eye of the Tiger</i>	6
<i>Gold</i>	7
<i>It Must Be Love (alt. version.)</i>	8
<i>Tide is High/Message to Rudi</i>	9
<i>Walking on Sunshine</i>	10

Not forgetting... 500 Miles – Book 2, page 2 Teenage Kicks, Book 2, page 14!