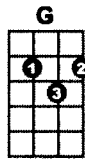
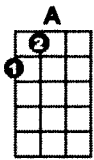
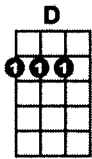
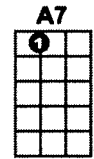
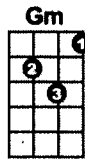
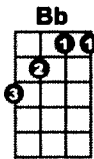
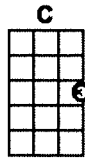
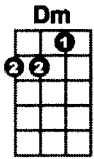


# A Chat With Your Mom

By Lou and Peter Berryman



Dm C Bb Dm  
 Oh, the pirates in their fetid galleons, daggers in their skivvies  
 Dm C Bb Dm  
 With infected tattooed fingers on a blunderbuss or two  
 Gm Dm C Dm  
 Signs of scurvy in their eyes and only mermaids on their minds  
 Gm A7  
 It's from them I would expect to hear the F-word, not from you.

## Chorus

D A D A D A D A  
 We sit down to have a chat, it's F-word this and F-word that  
 G A D A D A  
 I can't control how you young people talk to one another  
 D A D A D A D  
 But I don't want to hear you use that F-word with your mother.

Dm C Bb Dm  
 And the lumberjacks from Kodiak vacationing in Anchorage  
 Dm C Bb Dm  
 Enchanted with their pine tar soap and caribou shampoo  
 Gm Dm C Dm  
 With seven weeks of back pay in their aromatic woolens  
 Gm A7  
 It's from them I would expect to hear the F-word, not from you.

## Chorus

Dm C Bb Dm  
 There are militant survivalists with Gucci bandoleros  
 Dm C Bb Dm  
 Taking tacky khaki walkie-talkies to the rendezvous  
 Gm Dm C Dm  
 Trading all the latest armor-piercing ammo information  
 Gm A7  
 It's from them I would expect to hear the F-word, not from you.

Chorus

Dm C Bb Dm  
 There are jocks who think that God himself is drooling in the bleachers  
 Dm C Bb Dm  
 In a cold November downpour with a belly full of brew  
 Gm Dm C Dm  
 Whose entire grasp of Heaven has a lot to do with football  
 Gm A7  
 It's from them I would expect to hear the F-word, not from you.

Chorus

Dm C Bb Dm  
 There's unsavory musicians with their filthy pinko lyrics  
 Dm C Bb Dm  
 Who destroy the social fabric and enjoy it when they do  
 Gm Dm C Dm  
 With their groupies and addictions and their poor heartbroken parents  
 Gm A7  
 It's from them I would expect to hear the F-word, not from you.

Chorus

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

**Final Answer V.3 CORRECTED EDITION: Act Naturally** recorded by Buck Owens also by

the Beatles

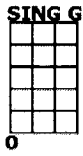
C F C  
1. They're gonna put me in the movies  
C G7 C  
They're gonna make a big star out of me  
C F  
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely  
G7 C  
And all I have to do is act naturally

G7 C  
2. Well I bet you I'm gonna be a big star  
G7 C  
Might win an Oscar you can never tell  
G7 C  
The movie's gonna make me a big star  
D7 G7  
'Cause I can play the part so well

C F C  
3. Well I hope you come and see me in the movies  
C G7  
Then I'll know that you will plainly see  
C F  
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time  
G7 C  
And all I have to do is act naturally

C F  
4. We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely  
C G7  
Begging down upon his bended knee  
C F  
I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing  
G7 C  
All I have to do is act naturally

repeat #2 & #4

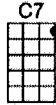


# BLUE SUEDE SHOES

4/4 1...2...123

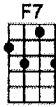


Well, it's one for the money, two for the show,

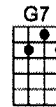
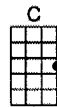
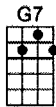


Three to get ready, now go cat go!

## CHORUS:



But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.



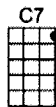
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.



Well, you can knock me down, step in my face

Slander my name all over the place

Do anything that you want to do



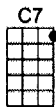
But uh-uh, honey, lay off of my shoes...CHORUS



Well, you can burn my house, steal my car,

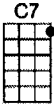
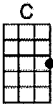
Drink my cider from my old fruit jar

Do anything that you want to do

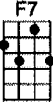


But uh-uh, honey, lay off of my shoes...CHORUS

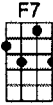
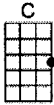
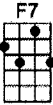
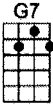
**Blue Suede Shoes p.2**



**Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, blue, blue, blue suede shoes**



**Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, blue, blue, blue suede shoes**



**Well you can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.**

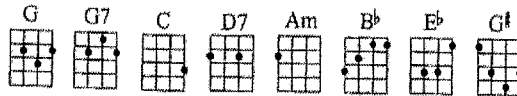
# California Girls

Words and Music by  
BRIAN WILSON and MIKE LOVE

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. Well, East Coast girls are hip, I real - ly dig those styles they wear;— and the  
2. West Coast has the sun - shine, and the girls all get so tanned;— I dig a



South - ern girls— with— the way they talk,— they knock me out when I'm down there.—  
French bi - ki - ni on Ha - wal - ian is - lands dolls by a palm tree in the sand.—



— The Mid - west farm - ers' daugh - ters real - ly make you feel all  
— I been all a - round this great big world, and I've seen all kinds of



right,— and the North - ern girls— with— the way they kiss,— they keep their  
girls,— but I could - n't wait— to— get back in the States. Back to the



boy - friends warm at night.—  
cut - est girls in the world.— } I wish they all could be— Cal - i - for - nia girls,—



wish they all could be— Cal - i - for - nia girls.) I wish they all could be— Cal - i - for - nia



girls.— 2. The girls.— I wish they all could be—



— Cal - i - for - nia girls, (I wish they all could be— Cal - i - for - nia;) I

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Corrected Version – V.2 - CRYING IN THE RAIN – The Everly Brothers (written by Carole King & Howard Greenfield.

C F G7 C

I'll never let you see

F G7 C

The way my broken heart is hurtin' me

F E7 Am F G7

I've got my pride and I know how to hide All my sorrow and pain

Am (C)

I'll do my cryin' in the rain.

C F G7 C

If I wait for cloudy skies

C F G7 C

You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes

F E7 Am

You'll never know that I still love you so

F G7

Only heartaches re-main

Am (F)

I'll do my cryin' in the rain.

F Dm

Rain drops fallin' from heaven

G7 C

Could never wash away my mis-er-y – y -y

Dm F

But since we're not together I look for stormy weather

G7 C

To hide those tears I hope you'll never see-e-e-e

C F G7 C

Some day when my cryin's done

F G7 C

I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

F E7 Am F G7

I may be a fool but 'till then darling you'll never see me com-plain

Am (G7)

I'll do my cryin' in the rain

G7 Am

I'll do my cryin' in the rain

## Dedicated Follower of Fashion Kinks

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KXaO3zgaf5Q&feature=related> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]...

(Tacet) They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there  
His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square  
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[C] And when he [G] does his little [C] rounds  
Round the bou[G]tiques of London [C] town  
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest fancy [A7] trends  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

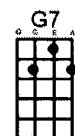
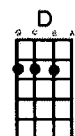
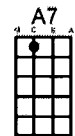
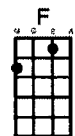
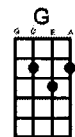
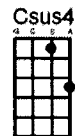
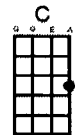
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]  
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight  
He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

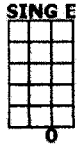
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]  
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[C] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there  
In Regent's [G] Street and Leister [C] Square  
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on  
Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]  
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

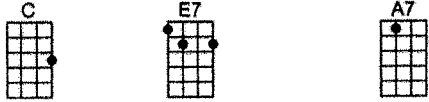
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]  
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]  
He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]  
He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion



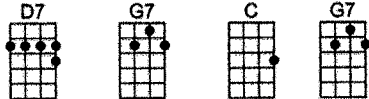


# FIVE FOOT TWO w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson

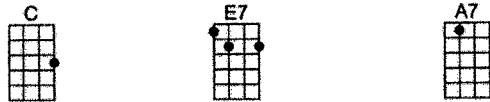
4/4 1...2...1234



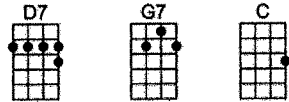
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!



Has anybody seen my gal?



Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!



Has anybody seen my gal?

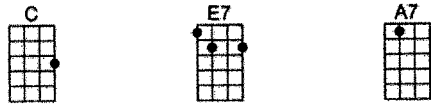


Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

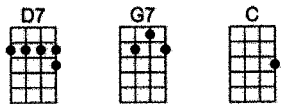


**STOP**

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

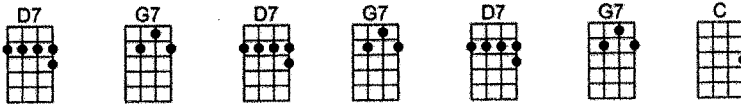


But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!



**1** REPEAT (fast, after count)

Has anybody seen my gal?



**2** Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

**Verse 1**

D D  
 If tomorrow all the things were gone I'd worked for all my life  
 C Em A  
 And I had to start again with just my children and my wife  
 D Em7 Bm  
 I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today  
 Em Bm G  
 'Cause the flag still stands for freedom and they can't take that away.

**Chorus 1**

A G D  
 And I'm proud to be an American, where at least I know I'm free  
 A G D  
 And I won't forget the men who died who gave that right to me  
 Bm D G D  
 And I'll gladly stand up! next to you and defend her still today  
 G D G A D  
 'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land God Bless the USA!

**Verse 2**

D D C  
 From the lakes of Minnesota, to the hills of Tennessee, across the plains of Texas  
 Em A D Em7 Bm  
 From sea to shining sea, From Detroit down to Houston, and New York to LA  
 Em Bm G  
 Well there's pride in every American heart, And it's time we stand and say

**Chorus 2 (2 x)**

A G D  
 And I'm proud to be an American, where at least I know I'm free  
 A G D  
 And I won't forget the men who died who gave that right to me  
 Bm D G D  
 And I'll gladly stand up! next to you and defend her still today  
 G D G A D  
 'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land God Bless the USA!

## If I Had a Million Dollars - Bare Naked Ladies

**INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /**  
**[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**  
**[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓**

**[C]** If I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
Well I'd **[G]** buy you a **[F]** house (I would **[F]** buy you a **[C]** house)  
And if I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
I'd buy you **[G]** furniture for your **[F]** house  
(maybe a nice **[F]** chesterfield or an **[C]** ottoman)  
And if I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
Well I'd **[G]** buy you a **[F]** K-car, (a **[F]** nice reliant automo-**[C]**bile)  
And if I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars, I'd **[F]** buy your **[G]** love **[G6]/[G7]/[G]/**

**[F]** If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** dollars (I'd build a **[Am]** tree fort in our **[F]** yard)  
If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** dollars (you could **[Am]** help it wouldn't be that **[F]** hard)  
If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** dollars  
(Maybe we could put like a **[Am]** little tiny fridge in there some-**[F]**where) **[F]↓**

**[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**  
**[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓**

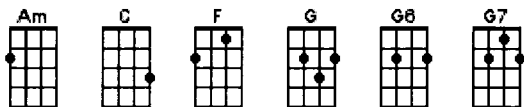
**[C]** If I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
Well I'd **[G]** buy you a fur **[F]** coat (but not a **[F]** real fur coat that's **[C]** cruel)  
And if I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
Well I'd **[G]** buy you an exotic **[F]** pet (yep, like a **[F]** llama, or an **[C]** emu)  
And if I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
Well I'd **[G]** buy you John Merrick's re-**[F]**mains  
(Ooooh, all them **[F]** crazy elephant **[C]** bones)  
And if I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars, I'd **[F]** buy your **[G]** love **[G6]/[G7]/[G]/**

**[F]** If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** dollars (we wouldn't **[Am]** have to walk to the **[F]** store)  
If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** dollars (we'd take a limo-**[Am]**sine 'cause it costs **[F]** more)  
If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** dollars (we wouldn't **[Am]** have to eat Kraft **[F]** dinner) **[F]↓**

**[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**  
**[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓**

**[C]** If I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
Well I'd **[G]** buy you a green **[F]** dress (but not a **[F]** real green dress that's **[C]** cruel)  
And if I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
Well I'd **[G]** buy you some **[F]** art, (a Pi-**[F]**casso or a Gar-**[C]**funkel)  
If I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars (if I **[F]** had a million **[C]** dollars)  
Well I'd **[G]** buy you a **[F]** monkey (have-**[F]**n't you always wanted a **[C]** monkey?)  
If I **[G]** had a million **[F]** dollars, I'd **[F]** buy your **[G]** love **[G6]/[G7]/[G]/**

**[F]** If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** dollars (if I **[Am]** had a million **[F]** dollars)  
If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** dollars (if I **[Am]** had a million **[F]** dollars)  
If I **[G]** had a million **[C]** do-**[G]**-ol-**[Am]**lars **[G]/[F]/[G]↓** I'd be **[C]↓** rich



# Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Brian Hyland (1960)

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

[C]↓ Bop bop bop bop [F]↓ bop-bop-bop-bop [G7]↓ bop

She was a-[C]fraid to come out of the [Dm] locker [G7]  
She was as [Dm] nervous as [G7] she could [C] be  
She was a-[C]fraid to come [C7] out of the [F] locker  
She was a-[C]fraid that some-[Dm]bo-[G7]dy would [C]↓ see

***(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓>***

## **CHORUS:**

It was an [G7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini  
[G7] That she wore for the [C] first time today  
An [G7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini  
[G7] So in the locker she wanted to [C]↓ stay

***(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)***

[C]↓ Bop bop bop bop [F]↓ bopbopbopbop [G7]↓ bop

She was a-[C]fraid to come out in the [Dm] open [G7] *(ba-da-dup)*  
So a [Dm] blanket a-[G7]round her she [C] wore *(ba-da-dup)*  
She was a-[C]fraid to come [C7] out in the [F] open *(ba-da-dup)*  
And so she [C] sat bundled [Dm] up [G7] on the [C]↓ shore

***(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓>***

## **CHORUS:**

It was an [G7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini  
[G7] That she wore for the [C] first time today  
An [G7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini  
[G7] So in the blanket she wanted to [C]↓ stay

***(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)***

[C]↓ Bop bop bop bop [F]↓ bopbopbopbop [G7]↓ bop

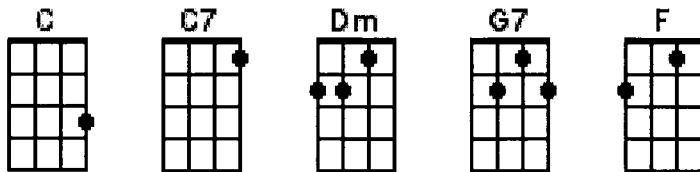
Now she's a-[C]fraid to come out of the [Dm] water [G7] *(ba-da-dup)*  
 And I [Dm] wonder what [G7] she's gonna [C] do *(ba-da-dup)*  
 Now she's a-[C]fraid to come [C7] out of the [F] water *(ba-da-dup)*  
 And the [C] poor little [Dm] girl's [G7] turning [C]↓ blue

*(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓>*

**CHORUS:**

It was an [G7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini  
 [G7] That she wore for the [C] first time today  
 An [G7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [C] yellow polka dot bikini  
 [G7] So in the water she wanted to [C] stay [C]↓

From the locker to the [G7] blanket  
 [G7] From the blanket to the [C] shore  
 [C] From the shore to the [G7] water  
 [G7] Guess there isn't any [C] more [C]↓ **Cha cha cha!**



**Rave On** Recorded by Buddy Holly 1958 Written by Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

G G  
We-e-ell the little things you say and do

Make me want to be with you-ou-ou

C

Rave on it's a crazy feeling

G

And I know it's got me reeling

D7 G C G

When you say, I love you, rave on to me

G

The way you dance and hold me tight

G

The way you kiss and say goodni-i-ight

C

Rave on it's a crazy feeling

G

And I know it's got me reeling

D7 G C G

When you say, I love you, rave on to me

C

Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling

G

And I know, it's got me reeling

D7 G C G

I'm so glad that you're revealing your love for me

C G

Rave on, rave on and tell me, tell me, not to be lonely

D7 G C G

Tell me, you love me only, rave on to me

Repeat last verse

Ending:

C G C G C G/

Ah ah ah, Ah ah ah Ah ah ah

RICHLAND WOMAN BLUES--MISSISSIPPI JOHN HURT

NOTE: There are numerous versions of this song. This one is a hybrid between Mississippi John Hurt's and Maria Muldaur's versions.

song begins on G:

Gimme red lipstick and a poppy red rouge  
A shingle bob haircut and a shot of good booze  
Hurry home, sweet daddy, come blowin' your  
horn  
If you come too late, your mama will be gone

Now, I'm raring to go, got red shoes on my feet  
My mind's sittin' right for a Tin Lizzie seat  
Hurry home, sweet daddy, come blowin' your  
horn  
If you come too late, your mama will be gone

Hurry down to the dress shop, get the one looks  
best.

Your own pretty mama wants a brand new  
dress.

Hurry home, sweet daddy, come blowin' you  
horn

If you come too late, your mama will be gone

(insert instrumental verse here)

With my rosy red garters, pink hose on my feet  
Turkey red bloomers, with a rumble seat  
Hurry home, sweet daddy, come blowin' you  
horn  
If you come too late, your mama will be gone

The red rooster said, "Cockle-doodle-do-do"  
Richland woman she say, "Any dude will do"  
Hurry home, sweet daddy, come blowin' you horn  
If you come too late, your mama will be gone

Every Sunday mornin', church people watch me go  
My wings sprouted out, the preacher told me so  
Hurry down, sweet daddy, come blowin' you  
horn

If you come too late, your mama will be gone

(repeat 1st verse)

Source: [http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/m/mississippi\\_john\\_hurt/richland\\_woman\\_blues\\_crd.htm](http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/m/mississippi_john_hurt/richland_woman_blues_crd.htm)

# Scarlet Ribbons

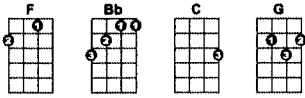
Written by Jack Segal and Evelyn Danzig

[3/4 time]

G C D7 G  
I peeked in to say good night  
C D7 C G  
When I heard my child in prayer  
C D7 G  
Send dear God some scarlet ribbons  
C D7 C G  
Scarlet ribbons for my hair  
C D7 G  
All the stores were closed and shuttered  
C D7 C G  
All the streets were dark and bare  
G C D7 G  
In our town no scarlet ribbons  
C D7 C G  
Not one ribbon for her hair  
D7 G C  
Through the night my heart was aching  
E7 A7 D7  
Just before the dawn was breaking  
G C D7 G  
I peeked in and on her bed  
C D7 C G  
In gay pro fusion lying there  
C D7 G  
I saw ribbons scarlet ribbons  
C D7 C G  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair  
D7 G C  
If I live to be a hundred  
E7 A7 D7  
I will never know from where  
G C D7 G  
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons  
C D7 C D7 G  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair

# Sharp-Dressed Man

## ZZ Top



*Riff*

F Bb C F Bb C

C Bb F  
Clean shirt, new shoes, and I don't know where I'm goin' to.

C Bb F  
Silk suit, black tie, and I don't need a reason why.

G  
They come runnin' just as fast as they can,  
C  
'Cause every girl's crazy 'bout a sharp-dressed man.

*Riff*

C Bb F  
Gold watch, diamond ring, I ain't missin' a single thing.

C Bb  
And cufflinks, stickpin, when I step out I'm gonna do you in.

G  
They come runnin' just as fast as they can,  
C  
'Cause every girl's crazy 'bout a sharp-dressed man.

*Riff*

C Bb F  
Top coat, top hat, I don't worry 'cause my wallet's fat.

C Bb F  
Black shades, white gloves, lookin' sharp, and lookin' for love.

G  
They come runnin' just as fast as they can,  
C  
'Cause every girl's crazy 'bout a sharp-dressed man.

*Riff 4x*

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • [ukegeeks.com](http://ukegeeks.com)

D  
I can see her lying back in her satin dress  
A D  
In a room where you do what you don't confess  
G  
Sundown you better take care  
C D  
If I find you been creeping round my back stairs

D  
She's been looking like a queen in a sailors dream  
A D  
And she don't always say what she really means  
G  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
C D  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain  
G  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
C D  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain

D  
I can picture every move that a man could make  
A D  
Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake  
G  
Sundown you better take care  
C D  
If I find you been creeping round my back stairs

D  
I can see her looking fast in her faded jeans  
A D  
She's a hard loving woman got me feeling mean  
G  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
C D  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain  
G  
Sometimes I think it's a sin  
C D  
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again  
G  
Sundown you better take care  
C D  
If I find you been creeping round my back stairs



# You're So Dain



you had me several years ago

When I was still quite naive

Well, you said that we made such a pretty pair

And that you would never leave

But you gave away the things you loved

And one of them was me

I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee

Clouds in my coffee, and.....

Chorus

Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga

And your horse naturally won

Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia

To see the total eclipse of the sun

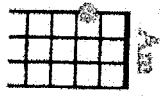
Well, you're where you should be all the time

And when you're not, you're with

Some underworld spy or the wife of a close friend

A life of a close friend, and.....

Chorus Twice (and end on C)



Rehearsal Club  
of

Samba Crew  
January 2004

Performed by  
Younger & Mathison  
(and your heart and body)

you walked into the party

Like you were walking onto a yacht

Your hat strategically dipped below one eye

Your scarf it was aproof

You had one eye in the mirror as

you watched yourself gawdle

and all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner

They'd be your partner, and....

Chorus

you're so vain

You probably think this song is about you

(you're so vain)

I'll bet you think this song is about you

Don't you? Don't you?

## Your State's Name Here

Lou and Peter Berryman

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EX9p50MIexs>

          C                                  F                  C  
Sometimes when the grass is blown by the breeze  
          F          C                  G7  
There's a far away look in the leaves of the trees  
          C                                  F                  C  
A memory returns, heartbreakingly clear  
          F          C                  G7                  C  
Of a place I call home, **[Your state's name here]**

  F                  C  
No sky could be deeper, no water so clear  
          F          C                  G7  
As back in the meadows of **[Your state's name here]**  
          C                                  F                  C  
I'm gonna go back, although I don't know when  
          F          C                  G7                  C  
There's no other place like **[Your state's name again]**

{Refrain}

          G7                                  C  
Oh **[Your state's name here]**, oh **[Again]**, what a state  
          G7          C  
I have not been back since **[A reasonable date]**  
  F                  C  
Where the asphalt grows soft in July every year  
          F          C                  G7                  C  
In the warm summer mornings of **[Your state's name here]**

  F                  C  
My grandpa would come and turn on the game  
          F          C                  G7  
And fall asleep drinking **[Your local beer's name]**  
          C                                  F                  C  
While grandma would sing in the garden for hours  
          F          C                  G7                  C  
To all of **[The names of indigenous flowers]**

  F                  C  
The songs that she sang were somewhat obscure  
          F          C                  G7  
She learned from the local townspeople, I'm sure  
          C                                  F                  C  
The language they use is not very clear  
          F          C                  G7                  C  
Like **[Place a colloquialism right here]**

{Refrain}

I'd love to wake up where **[The state songbird]** sings  
Where they manufacture **[The names of some things]**  
Like there on the bumper, a sticker so clear  
An I, then a heart, and then **[Your state's name here]**

Whisper it soft, it's a song to my ear  
**[Your state's name here, your state's name here]**  
It's there I was born and it's there I'll grow old  
By the rivers of blue and the arches of gold

{Refrain}

(more slowly)

In the warm summer mornings of **[Your state's name here]**

Performance notes:

The Berrymans perform this as a duet, with Lou singing the unbolded text, and Peter singing the bolded text.