

The Plucking Strummers Ukulele Club
Presents...

Assorted Nuts

MARIE LAVEAU

By Shel Silverstein
and Baxter Taylor
(1971)
Number 1 hit by
Bobby Bare (1974)

KEY: G

4/4 Time

**All chords are 4
beats unless
indicated**

D7//// D7/ (NC) G
INTRO: WOOOOOOO! Another man done gone!

G G
VERSE 1: Down in Louisiana where the black trees grow lives a voodoo lady named Marie
C G
Laveau. Got a black cat's tooth and a Mojo bone and anyone who wouldn't leave her alone
D7//// D7/ (NC) G//// G////
She'd go (growl) another man done gone.

G G
VERSE 2: She lives in a swamp in a hollow log with a one-eyed snake and a three-legged
C G
dog. She's got a bent bony body and stringy hair. If she ever seen y'all messing around
D7//// D7/ (NC) G// G7//
there, she'd go (growl) another man done gone.

C G
BRIDGE: And then one night when the moon was black into the swamp come handsome
A7 D7
Jack, a no good man like you all know, he was looking 'round for Marie Laveau.

G G
VERSE 3: He said Marie Laveau you lovely witch gimme a little charm that'll make me rich.
C G
Gimme a million dollars and I tell you what I'll do, this very night I'm gonna' marry you
D7//// D7/ (NC) G//// ///
Then it'll be (growl) another man done gone.

G G
BRIDGE: So Marie done some magic and she shook a little sand, made a million dollars
A7
and she put it in his hand. Then she giggled and she wiggled and she said hey, hey
D7
I'm getting ready for my wedding day.

G G
VERSE 4: But old handsome Jack he said goodbye Marie. You're too damned ugly for a
C G
rich man like me. Then Marie started mumbling her fangs started gnashing. Her body
D7//// D7/
started trembling and her eyes started flashing. And she went (growl)
(NC) G// G7//
Another man done gone.

C G
END: So if you ever get down where the black trees grow and meet a voodoo lady
C G
named Marie Laveau, if she ever asks you to make her your wife, Man, you better stay with
D7//// D7/ (NC) G//// G////
her for the rest of your life, or it'll be (growl) another man done gone!
D7//// D7/ (NC) G//// ///
TAG: WOOOOOOO! Another man done gone!

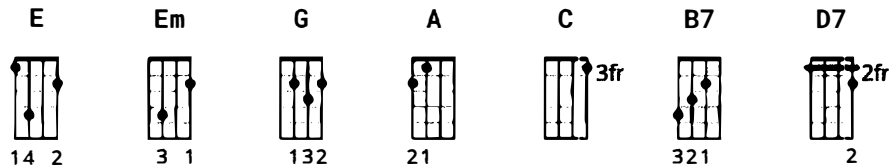
MONSTER'S HOLIDAY (1974) Buck Owens KEY: G 4/4 TIME All chords = 4 beats, unless indicated.	INTRO: C/// G// E7/ A7// D7// G/// CHORUS: GFrankenstein was the first in line, and the Wolfman came up next C GDracula was-a doing his stuff, a-breathing down my neck. D7 Jump back, make tracks, G Chere comes the Hunchback – better get outta' his way. G Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum, It was C G// E7// A7// a Monster's Holi-day D7// G/// /// VERSE 1: GWell, I hopped inta' bed and covered up my head. CSaid, "I'm gonna' A7 Gget a good night's sleep." I got woken up about twelve o'clock and I jumped right to A7 D7 my feet. GThere was gremlins and goblins, dragons and zombies. CLawdy, what an C Gawful sight. CI said, "Good-Buddy, you may get me, but brother-let-me-tell-you E7 A7// It's gonna' be after the fight." D7// G/// /// CHORUS: GFrankenstein was the first in line, and the Wolfman came up next C GDracula was-a doing his stuff, a-breathing down my neck. D7 Jump back, make tracks, G Chere comes the Hunchback – better get outta' his way. G Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum, It was C G// E7// A7// a Monster's Holi-day. D7// G/// /// VERSE 2: GUncle Bill, well, he took ill, and they sent for me to come. CWell I had to G A7 pass by the old graveyard, so I went on the run. D7There was screaming and G Cmoaning, wailing and groaning, scary as a mummy's curse. GI said, "Good-Buddy, C E7 You-may-get-me, but brother, let me tell you, you're gonna' to have to catch me A7// D7// G/// /// first." D7// CHORUS: GFrankenstein was the first in line, and the Wolfman came up next C GDracula was-a doing his stuff, a-breathin' down my neck. D7 Jump back, make tracks, G Chere comes the Hunchback – better get outta' his way. G Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum, It was C G// E7// A7// a Monster's Holi-day. D7// G/// TAG: CFee fee fi fi fo fo fum, It was a Monster's Holi-day! G// E7// A7// D7// G/// ///
---	--

Lil Red Riding Hood Chords by Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Intro]

Howl

Owooooooooo!

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|

D|-----| Spoken

A|-----|

E|--3-2---| Em

Who's that I see
walkin' in these woods?

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|

D|-----| Spoken

A|-----|

E|--3-2---| Em

Why, it's Little Red
Riding Hood.

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|

A|-----|
E|--3-2---|

[Verse 1]

Em G
Hey there Little Red Riding Hood,
A
You sure are looking good.

C

B7

You're everything a big bad wolf

Em B7

could want.

Em G

Listen to me. Little Red Riding
Hood

A

I don't think little big girls
should

C

B7

Go walking in these spooky old

Em B7

woods alone.

[Chorus]

G

Owooooooooo! What big eyes you

Em

have, The kind of eyes
that drive wolves mad.

A

So just to see that you don't get
chased

D7

I think I ought to walk with
you for a ways.

G

Em

What full lips you have. They're
sure to lure someone bad.

A

So until you get to grandma's place

D7

I think you ought to walk with
me and be safe.

Em **G**
 I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on
A
 'til I'm sure that you've been
 shown
C **B7**
 That I can be trusted walking with
Em **B7**
 you alone.
Em **G**
 Owoooooooooo! Little Red Riding
 Hood **A**
 I'd like to hold you if I could
C **B7**
 But you might think I'm a big bad
Em **B7**
 wolf so I won't.

[Chorus]

G
 Owoooooooooo! What a big heart I
Em
 have-the better to love you with.
A **D7** Little
 Red Riding Hood Even bad wolves
 can be good.
G **Em** I'll
 try to be satisfied just to walk
 close by your side.
A
 Maybe you'll see things my way
D7
 before we get to
 grandma's place.

[Outro]

Em **G** **A**
 Little Red Riding Hood You sure are
 looking good
C **B7**
 You're everything a big bad wolf
Em **B7**
 could want.
Em **G**
 Owoooooooooo! I mean baaaaaa! Baaa?
A **C** **B7** **Em**
 Baaa

Bad Moon Rising Chords by Creedence Clearwater Revival

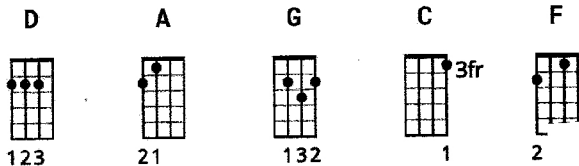


Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: D

CHORDS



Bad Moon Rising chords
Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969
John Fogerty (Green River) *

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bad_Moon_Rising

D A G D

D A G D
I see the bad moon arising.
D A G D
I see trouble on the way.
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightnin.
D A G D
I see bad times today.

G
Don't go around tonight,
D
Well, it's bound to take your life,
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a blowing.
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon.
D A G D
I fear rivers over flowing.
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

G
Don't go around tonight,

D
Well, it's bound to take your life,

A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

All right!

D A G D
D A G D
G D A G D

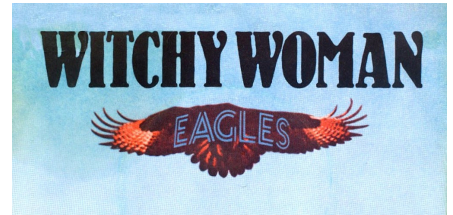
D A G D
Hope you got your things together.
D A G D
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
D A G
Looks like we're in for nasty
D
weather.
D A G D
One eye is taken for an eye.
Well...

G
Don't go around tonight,
D
Well, it's bound to take your life,
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

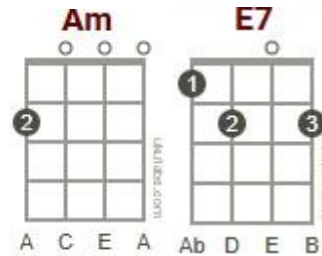
G
Don't go around tonight,
D
Well, it's bound to take your life,
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise.

* Alternate:

Witchy Woman by the Eagles (Songwriters: Bernie Leadon / Don Henley)



[Am] Raven hair and [E7] ruby lips
Sparks fly from her [Am] fingertips
Echoed voices [E7] in the night
She's a restless spirit on an [Am] endless flight
[Am] Woo-hoo, [E7] witchy woman
See how high she [Am] flies
Woo-hoo, [E7] witchy woman
She got the moon in her [Am] eye



[Am] She held me spellbound [E7] in the night (woo-oooh)
Dancing shadows and [Am] firelight
Crazy laughter in [E7] another room (woo-oooh)
And she drove herself to madness with a [Am] silver spoon
Woo-hoo, [E7] witchy woman
See how high she [Am] flies
Woo-hoo, [E7] witchy woman
She got the moon in her [Am] eye

[Am] Ah-ah-ah-ah [E7] Ah-ah-ah-ah
[E7] Ah-ah-ah-ah [Am] Ah-ah-ah-ah

[Am] Well, I know you want a lover, [E7] let me tell you, brother
She's been [E7] sleeping in the Devil's [Am] bed
And there's some rumors going 'round, someone's [E7] underground
She can [E7] rock you in the nighttime 'til your [Am] skin turns red
Woo-hoo, [E7] witchy woman
See how high she [Am] flies
Woo-hoo, [E7] witchy woman
She got the moon in her [Am] eye

[Am] Ah-ah-ah-ah [E7] Ah-ah-ah-ah
[E7] Ah-ah-ah-ah [Am]/ Aaaahhhhhh

Abracadabra - Steve Miller 1982 (recorded by The Steve Miller Band)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO BELOW or [Am]

[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down
[E7] You got me spinnin' [Am] round and round
[Am] Round and round and [Dm] round it goes
[E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name
[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burnin' flame
[Am] Burnin' flame [Dm] full of desire
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher...

CHORUS:

A-[Am]bra-abra-ca-[Dm]dabra
[E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya
A-[Am]bra-abra-ca-[Dm]dabra
[E7] Abraca-[Am]dabra

[Am] You make me hot, you [Dm] make me sigh
[E7] You make me laugh, you [Am] make me cry
[Am] Keep me burnin' [Dm] for your love
[E7] With the touch of a [Am] velvet glove...

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name
[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burnin' flame
[Am] Burnin' flame [Dm] full of desire
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher... [E7] [E7] Yeah, yeah, yea-ah!

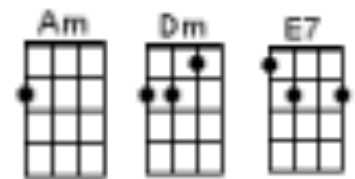
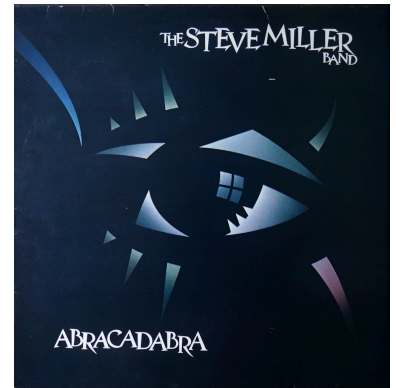
REPEAT CHORUS

[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes round and round
[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes round and round
[Am] I heat up, I can't cool down
[Am] My situation goes [Am]↓ round and round and...

RIFF OVER INTRO X 2:

A	---	0-3-7	-----		---	7-3-0	-----		---	0-3-7	-----		-0-0	---	0	-----	
E	-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----		-----	3-	-----	3-	-----	-----	-----	-----	
C	-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	
G	-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	
1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+		1	+	2	+	3	+	4	+	

Rae 8/2/24



Spooky

The Classics IV (1967)

Laid back blues feel - 4/4

Intro: Dm⁷ G⁷ x 4

Dm⁷
In the cool of the evening

G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷
When everything is gettin' kinda groovy

Dm⁷
I call you up and ask you

G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷
If you want to go with me and see a movie

Dm⁷
First you say no, you've got some plans for the night

G⁷ Ddim⁷
And then you stop, and say all right

Dm⁷ G⁷ Dm⁷
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

A⁷
Spooky..

Dm⁷
You always keep me guessing

G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷
I never seem to know what you are thinking

Dm⁷
And if a fella looks at you

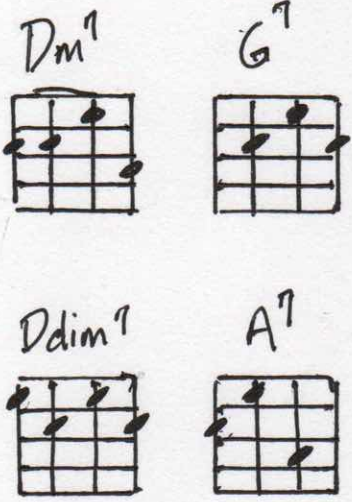
G⁷ Dm⁷ G⁷
Then for sure your little eye will be winking

Dm⁷
I get confused, cuz I don't know where I stand

G⁷ Ddim⁷
And then you smile, and hold my hand

Dm⁷ G⁷ Dm⁷
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

A⁷
Spooky...



Dm⁷

If you decide someday

G⁷

Dm⁷

G⁷

To stop all of the games that you are playing

Dm⁷

I'm gonna tell you all the thoughts

G⁷

Dm⁷

G⁷

That my heart has been dying to be saying

Dm⁷

Just like a ghost, you've been haunting my dreams

G⁷

Ddim⁷

So I propose, on Halloween

Dm⁷

G⁷

Dm⁷

Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

A⁷

Spooky, yeah

Werewolves of London

Warren Zevon 1978

Intro: Bm D Am C G Gsus G G Gsus G x4

← This pattern will repeat throughout

Bm D Am C G Gsus G G Gsus G

I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand

Bm D Am C G G

Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain

Bm D Am C G G

He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's

Bm D Am C G G Bm D

Gonna get a big dish of beef chow mein

Am C G G Bm D

Ah hoo, werewolves of London

Am C G

Ah hoo....

Bm D Am C G Gsus G

Hear him howling around your kitchen door

Bm D Am C G Gsus G

You better not let him in

Bm D Am C G Gsus G

Little old lady got mutilated late last night

Bm D Am C G Gsus G

Werewolves of London again

Am C G Gsus G

Ah hoo, werewolves of London

Am C G Gsus G

Ah hoo...

Bm D Am C G Gsus G

He's the hairy handed gent who ran amok in Kent

Bm D Am C G Gsus G

And lately he's been overheard in Mayfair

Bm D Am C

You'd better stay away from him

G Gsus G

He'll rip your lungs out, Jim

Bm D Am C G

Ha! I'd like to meet his tailor

Bm



D



Am



C



G



Gsus (Em)



While the lyrics will shift,

The 4 bar chord pattern stays the same

Downward Strum
on 1st 2 beats
of 1st 2 measures
through out

Bm D
Am C G
Ah hoo, werewolves of London

Bm D
Am C G Gsus G
Ah hoo...

Chord Pattern:

Bm D₁₁/Am C₁₁/G Gsus G/G Gsus G

Bm D Am C G Gsus G
Well I saw Lon Chaney walking with a queen

Bm D Am C G Gsus G
Doing the werewolves of London

Bm D Am C G G
I saw Lon Chaney Jr walking with a queen

Bm D Am C G G
Doing the werewolves of London

Bm D Am C G G
I saw a werewolf drinking a pina colada at Trader Vic's

Bm D Am C G G Bm D
His hair was perfect!!

Am C G G Bm D
Ah hoo, werewolves of London
Am C
Ah hoo...

Lizzie Borden Chords by Chad Mitchell Trio



Chad Mitchell Trio - Lizzie Borden
4/4 - Eb Major (Capo on 1st fret)

[Intro]

G

[Verse 1]

G

Yesterday in old Fall River, Mr.
Andrew Borden died

And he got his daughter Lizzie on a
A D
charge of homicide

G

Some folks say she didn't do it,

E7

and others say of course she did

C

E7

But they all agree Miss Lizzie B.

D

G

was a problem kind of kid

[Chorus]

C

'Cause you can't chop your papa up

G

in Massachusetts

E7

Not even if it's planned as a

A

D

surprise (a surprise)

C

G

No, you can't chop your papa up in
Massachusetts

D

You know how neighbors love to

G

criticize

[Verse 2]

G

She got him on the sofa, where he'd
gone to take a snooze,

And I hope he went to heaven,

A

D

'cause he wasn't wearing
shoes!

G

Lizzie kinda rearranged him, with a

E7

hatchet, so they say,

C

E7

And then she got her mother in that

D

G

same old fashioned way

[Chorus]

C

G

But you can't chop your mama up in
Massachusetts

E7

Not even if you're tired of her

A

D

cuisine (her cuisine)

C

G

No, you can't chop your mama up in
Massachusetts

D

You know it's almost sure to cause

G

a scene

[Verse 3]

G

Well, they really kept her hopping
on that busy afternoon

With both down and upstairs

A

chopping, while she hummed a

D

ragtime tune

G

They really made her hustle, and

E7

when all was said and done,

C

E7

She removed her mother's bustle

D

G

when she wasn't wearing one

[Chorus]

C

G

Oh you can't chop your mama up in
Massachusetts

E7

And then blame all the damage on

A

D

the mice (on the mice)

C **G**
No, you can't chop your mama up in
Massachusetts

D
That kind of thing just isn't very
G
nice

[Verse 4]

G
Now it wasn't done for pleasure,
and it wasn't done for spite

And it wasn't done because the lady

A **D**
wasn't very bright

G
She'd always done the slightest

E7
thing that mom and papa bid,

C **E7**
They said "Lizzie, cut it out!" so

D **G**
that's exactly what she did

[Chorus]

C
'Cause you can't chop your papa up
G
in Massachusetts

E7
And then get dressed and go out for
A **D**
a walk (for a walk)

C **G**
No, you can't chop your papa up in
Massachusetts

D
Massachusetts is a far cry from New
G
York

[Outro]

C **G**
No, you can't chop your papa up in
Massachusetts
N.C.
Shut the door and lock and latch it
N.C.
Here comes Lizzie with a brand new
hatchet

C **G**
You can't chop your papa up in
Massachusetts
N.C.

Such a snob I've heard it said
N.C.
She met her pa and cut him dead

C **G**
You can't chop your papa up in
Massachusetts
N.C.
Jump like a fish, jump like a
porpoise
N.C.
All join hands and habeas corpus!

C **G**
You can't chop your papa up in
Massachusetts
C **D**
Massachusetts is a far cry from New
G
York!

Mack The Knife

artist: Bobby Darin , writer: Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht, Bobby Darin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tnOWikgTG2Q>

[NC] Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear
and he [G7] keeps them pearly [C6] white
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

[NC] When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,
scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red

[NC] Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life
And someone's [Am] creeping, round the [Dm] corner.
Could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

Instrumental Verse

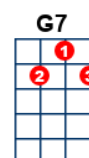
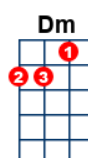
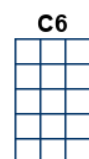
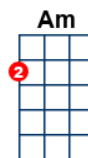
[NC] From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river
a ce-[G7]ment bag's dropping [C6] down
The ce-[Am]ment's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.
I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town

[NC] Louis [C6] Miller dis-[Dm]appeared, dear,
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry;
Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls
now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!

Instrumental Verse

Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls.
You know that [G] Macky. [G7] STOP
He's back in [C] town!

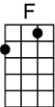


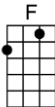
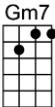
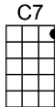
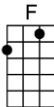
SING A

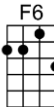
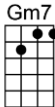
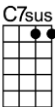
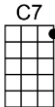
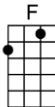


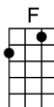
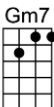
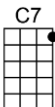
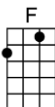
0 MACK THE KNIFE - Kurt Weil/Marc Blitzstein

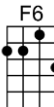
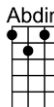
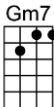
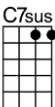
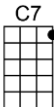
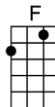
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

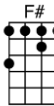
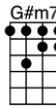
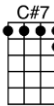
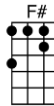
Intro:  (4 measures)

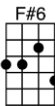
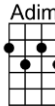
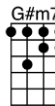
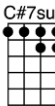
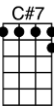
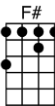
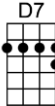
   
Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear, and he shows them pearly white

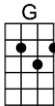
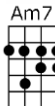
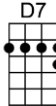
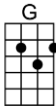
     
Just a jackknife has old Mac-heath, babe, and he keeps it out of sight

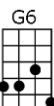
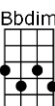
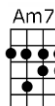
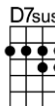
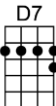
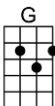
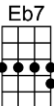
   
You know, when that shark bites with his teeth, babe, scarlet billows start to spread

      
Fancy gloves, though, wears old Mac-heath, babe, so there's never, never a trace of red

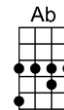
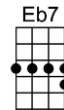
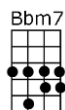
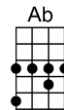
   
Now on the sidewalk, ooh, sunny morning, uh-huh, lies a body just oozin' life

      
And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner. Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

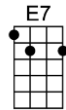
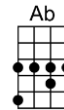
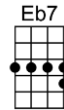
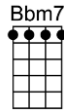
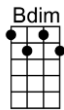
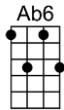
   
There's a tugboat down by the river, don't ya know, where a ce-ment bag's just a-droopin' on down

      
Oh, that ce-ment is just, it's there for the weight, dear, five'll get ya ten, old Macky's back in town

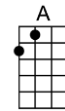
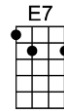
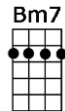
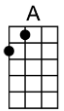
p.2. Mack the Knife



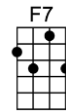
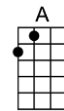
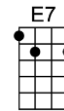
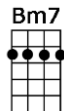
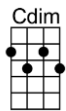
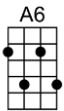
Now d'ya hear about Louie Miller? He disap-peared, babe, after drawin' out all his hard-earned cash



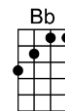
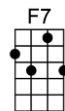
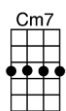
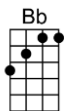
And now Mac-heath spends just like a sailor. Could it be our boy's done something rash?



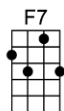
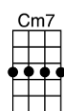
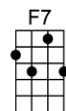
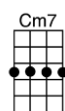
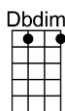
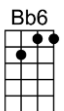
Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry, ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown



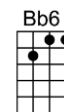
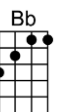
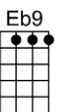
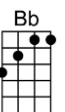
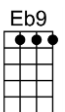
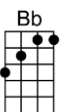
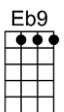
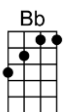
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe, now that Macky's back in town



I said Jenny Diver, whoa, Sukey Tawdry, look out to Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown



Yes, that line forms on the right, babe, now that Macky's.....



Back in town. Look out ol' Macky is back!

Hell - Squirrel Nut Zippers

(First Chorus, Kazoos, harmonicas or sing La La la!)

Am *E7*
La__La__La La La__La La La__La La La
Am
La La La__La La La__La La La La La La La La La!

Am *E7*
In the afterlife_You could be headed for the serious strife,
Am
Now you make_the scene all day,_but tomorrow there'll be hell to pay.

Am *E7*
In the afterlife_You could be headed for the serious strife,
Am
Now you make_the scene all day,_but tomorrow there'll be hell to pay.

Am *E7*
People listen_attentively_I mean about future calamity
Am
I used to think the idea-was obsolete_Until I heard the old man stamping his feet.

Am *E7*
In the afterlife_You could be headed for the serious strife
Am
Now you make_the scene all day,_but tomorrow there'll be hell to pay

Am *E7*
This is a place where eternally_Fire is applied to the body
Am
Teeth are extruded and bones are ground-Then baked into cakes which are passed around.

Am *E7*
In the afterlife_You could be headed for the serious strife
Am
Now you make_the scene all day,_but tomorrow there'll be hell to pay

Am E7
Beauty,_talent,_fame,_money,_refinement top skill and brain
Am
But all the things you try to hide_Will be revealed on the other side.

Am E7
In the afterlife_You could be headed for the serious strife
Am
Now you make_the scene all day,_but tomorrow there'll be hell to pay

Am E7
Now the **D** and the **A** and the **M** and the **N** and the **A** and the **T** and the **I-O-N**
Am
Lose your face,_lose your name_then get fitted for a suit of flame

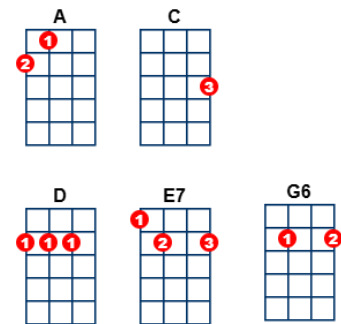
Am E7
Now the **D** and the **A** and the **M** and the **N** and the **A** and the **T** and the **I-O-N**
Am
Lose your face,_lose your name_then get fitted for a suit of flame

Am E7
In the afterlife_you could be headed for the serious strife
Am
Now you make_the scene all day,_but tomorrow there'll be HELL _ TO _ PAY!

After Midnight

key:A, artist:Eric Clapton writer:JJ Cale

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAxrWWRqOkU>



[A] [D] [G6] [A]

[A]//// After midnight, [C]// we're gonna [D]// let it all hang [A]//// out.////

(After Midnight - After Midnight)

[A]//// After midnight, [C]// we're gonna [D]// chug-a-lug and [A]//// shout.////

(After Midnight - After Midnight)

We're gonna [A]/--- stimulate some action;

[C]/--- We're gonna get some satisfaction.

[D]/--- We're gonna find out what it is all [E7]//// about.////

[A]//// After midnight, [C]// we're gonna [D]// let it all hang [A]//// out.//// *(After Midnight - After Midnight)*

[A]//// After midnight, [C]// we're gonna [D]// shake your [A]//// tambourine//// *(After Midnight-After Midnight)*

After midnight, [C]//// it's all gonna be [D]//// peaches and [A]//// cream//// *(After Midnight - After Midnight)*

We're gonna [A]/--- cause talk and suspicion;

[C]/--- We're gonna give an exhibition.

[D]/--- We're gonna find out what it is all [E7]//// about.////

[A]//// After midnight, [C]// we're gonna [D]// let it all hang [A]// out. *(After Midnight - After Midnight)*

[A]//// After midnight, [C]// we're gonna [D]// let it all hang [A]//// out.//// *(After Midnight - After Midnight)*

[A]//// After midnight, [C]// we're gonna [D]// let it all hang [A]// out.//// *(After Midnight - After Midnight)*

Repeat and Fade