WUKULELE
and
UKE AT THE DUKE

Paddle Round The Pier
Songbook 2015

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Sha La La La Lee by The Small Faces

[D] Picked her up on a [A] Friday [D] night
[G] Sha la la la [D] lee, [A] yeah
I [D] knew everything was gonna [A] be al[D]right

I [D] asked her ‘where do you [A] wanna [D] go?’
[G] Sha la la la [D] lee, [A] yeah
Well we [D] went someplace, [A] I don’t [D] know

I [E7] held her close and I asked her if she was
[A] Gonna be my baby
It [E7] felt so good when she answered me
Oh [A] yeah (oh yeah), oh yeah (oh yeah)
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

She [D] looked good and she [A] moved so [D] fine
[G] Sha la la la [D] lee, [A] yeah
And [D] all the guys knew [A] she was [D] mine

I [E7] held her close and I asked her if she was
[A] Gonna be my baby
It [E7] felt so good when she answered me
Oh [A] yeah (oh yeah), oh yeah (oh yeah)
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

[G] Sha la la la [D] lee, [A] yeah
Well [D] we invited just a [A] few close [D] friends

[D] Sha la la la [G] la la [A] lee
[D] Sha la la la [G] la la [A] lee

[D] Sha la la la la la [G] la la [A] lee
[D] Sha la la la la la la la [G] la la [A] lee
[D] Sha la la la la la la la [G] la la [A] lee          [A G Bm A]

[D] Sha la la la [G] la la [A] lee
[D] Sha la la la [G] la la [A] lee
[D] Sha la la la [G] la la [A] lee          [A G Bm A D]
**Green Door**

by Bob Davie and Marvin Moore, 1956.

[D]Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A]creepin'.

*Bridge 1:*
There's an [A]old piano
And they [D]play it hot behind the [A]green door [A7]
Don't know [D]what they're doin',
But they laugh a lot behind the [A]green door.
Wish they'd [E7]let me in
So I could [D]Find out what's behind the [A]green door.

[A]Knocked once, [D]tried to tell them I'd [A]been there;
[D]Door slammed, hospitality's [A]thin there.

*Bridge 2:*
Saw an [A]eyeball peepin'
Through a [D]smoky cloud behind the [A]green door [A7]
When I [D]said "Joe sent me"
Someone laughed out loud behind the [A]green door.
All I [E7]want to do is join the [D]happy crowd behind the [A]green door.

[D]Watchin' till the mornin' comes [A]creepin'.

[No chord, shout] GREEN DOOR!
Venus by Shocking Blue & Bananarama

Intro: = Am D Am D Am D E7 (Rhythmic strums)
Am D Am D Am D Am D Am D

[Am] Burning like a [D] silver [Am] flame [D]
The [Am] summit of [D] beauty and [Am] love [D]
And [Am] Venus was her [D] name [Am]

(Chorus)
She's [Dm] got it [G] [Dm]
Yeah, [G] baby, she's [Am] got it [D] [Am] [D]
Well - [F] I'm your Venus, [E7] I'm your fire
At [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]
Well - [F] I'm your Venus, [E7] I'm your fire
At [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]

(Verse Two)
Her [Am] weapons were her [D] crystal [Am] eyes [D]
[Am] Black as the [D] dark night [Am] she was [D]
Got what [Am] no-one else [D] had [Am]

(Chorus)
E7 (Rhythmic strums)
Am D Am D Am D Am D

[Am] Burning like a [D] silver [Am] flame [D]
The [Am] summit of [D] beauty and [Am] love [D]
And [Am] Venus was her [D] name [Am]

(Chorus)
She's [Dm] got it [G] [Dm]
Yeah, [G] baby, she's [Am] got it [D] [Am] [D]
Well - [F] I'm your Venus, [E7] I'm your fire
At [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]
Well - [F] I'm your Venus, [E7] I'm your fire
At [Am] your desire [D] [Am] [D]

E7 (Rhythmic strums)
Am D Am D Am D Am D
Am D Am D Am D Am
Cum On feel The Noize
By Jim Lea and Noddy Holder, 1973

Baby baby baby....yeah!

[C]So you think I got an [Em]evil mind, well I'll [Am]tell you honey
[C]So you think my singing's [Em]out of time, well it [Am]makes me money

Chorus 1
We get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild, we get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild
We get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild
Til [G7]dawn....

[C]So you see I got a [Em]funny face, I ain't [Am]got no worries
[C]Say I'm a scumbag well it's [Em]no disgrace, I ain't [Am]in no hurry
Whoa [G]no!

Repeat Chorus 1

[C]So you think we have a [Em]lazy time, well you [Am]should know better
[C]And you say I got a [Em]dirty mind, well I'm a [Am]mean go-getter
And I [F]don't [C]know [G]why
Oh [G]no!

Final chorus:
We get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild, we get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild
We get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild, we get [F]wild, [C]wild, [G]wild [G7] [C]
Budapest  by George Ezra (2014)

Intro:  - Rolling F

[F] My house in Budapest - my hidden treasure chest
My Golden grand piano - my beautiful Castillo
[Bb] You, you
I'd leave it [F] all.

[F] My acres of a land, I have achieved
It may be hard for you to, stop and believe
But for [Bb] you, you
I'd Leave it [F] all;
But for [Bb] you, you
I'd Leave it [F] all.

Chorus:
[C] Give me one good reason
Why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me
Then [Bb] all of this will go a[F]way;
[C] Give me one good reason
Why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me
Then [Bb] all of this will go a[F]way.

[F] My many artifacts, the list goes on
If you just say the words, I'll up and run
Oh, to [Bb] you, you
I'd leave it [F] all;
Oh, to [Bb] you, you
I'd leave it [F] all.

Chorus:

[F] My friends and family, don't understand
They fear they'd lose so much if, you took my hand
But for [Bb] you, you
I'd Leave it [C] all;
But for [Bb] you, you
I'd Leave it [C] all.

Chorus:

[F] My house in Budapest - my hidden treasure chest
My Golden grand piano - my beautiful Castillo
[Bb] You, you
I'd leave it [F] all
Oh, for [Bb] you, you
I'd leave it [F] all.
**Tutti Frutti**

Little Richard, Dorothy LaBostrie 1955

[D]Wop-bop-a-looma-belop-bam-bam!

**Chorus:**

Tutti frutti au rutti, tutti frutti au rutti

I got a [D]gal named Sue, she knows just what to do
I got a [G]gal named Sue, she [D]knows just what to do
She rocks to the east, she rocks to the west
But [D7]she's the gal that I love best!

**Chorus**

I got a [D]gal named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy
I got a [G]gal named Daisy, she [D]almost drives me crazy!
She knows how to love me, yes indeed!
[D7]Boy, you don't know what she do to me!

**Chorus**

**Instrumental verse**

I got a [D]gal named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy
I got a [G]gal named Daisy, she [D]almost drives me crazy!
She knows how to love me, yes indeed!
[D7]Boy, you don't know what she do to me!

**Chorus**
Jumping Jack Flash by The Rolling Stones

Intro:  A  D  G       A  D  G      A  D  G      A  D  G
       A  G       A  G      A  G      A  G
I was [A] born in a [G] cross-fire hurricane [G]

But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!
But it's [C] all [G] right
I'm [D] Jumpin Jack Flash,
It's a [A] gas! gas! gas! [A / / /   A / / /]

A  G       A  G
I was [A] raised by a [G] toothless, bearded [A] hag [G]
I was [A] schooled with a [G] strap right across my [A] back [G]
But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!
But it's [C] all [G] right
I'm [D] Jumpin Jack Flash,
It's a [A] gas! gas! gas! [A / / /   A / / /]

A  D  G       A  D  G      A  D  G      A  D  G
A  G       A  G
I was [A] drowned, I was [G] washed up and left for [A] dead [G]
I was [A] crowned with a [G] spike right thru my [A] head [G]
But it's [C] all [G] right [D] now, in fact, it's a [A] gas!
But it's [C] all [G] right
I'm [D] Jumpin Jack Flash,
It's a [A] gas! gas! gas! [A / / /   A / / /]


A  D  G       A  D  G      A  D  G      A / / /
I'll Tell Me Ma

19th Century Traditional

Chorus
I'll [G]tell me ma when [C] I get home
The [D]boys won't leave the [G]girls alone
They [G]pulled me hair and they [C]stole me comb
But [D]that's all right till [G] I go home

[G]She is handsome, [C]she is pretty
[G]She is the Belle of [D]Belfast city
[G]She is courtin' - [C]one, two three
[G]Please won't you [D]tell me [G]who is she?

[G]Albert Mooney [C]says he loves her
[D]All the boys are [G]fightin' for her
They [G]rap on her door and [C]ring on the bell

[G]Out she comes as [C]white as snow
[D]Rings on her fingers and [G]bells on her toes
Old Jenny Murray says that [C]she will die
If she [D]doesn't get the fella with the [G]roving eye

Chorus
Let the [G]wind and the rain and the [C]hail blow high
And the [D]snow come travellin' [G]through the sky
She's as nice as [C]apple pie
She'll [D]get her own lad [G]by and by

[G]When she gets a [C]lad of her own
She [D]won't tell her ma when [G]she gets home
Let them all come [C]as they will
It's [D]Albert Mooney [G]she loves still

Chorus
Fat Bottomed Girls

Brian May 1978

[D] Are you gonna [G] take me home tonight?
[D] Are you gonna [G] let it all hang out?
Fat bottomed [D] girls you make the [A] rocking world go [D] round

I was [D] just a skinny lad
Never [G] knew no good from [D] bad
But I knew love before I left my nurse [A] ny
Left a [D] lone with big fat Fanny
She was [G] such a naughty nanny
Heap big [D] woman, you made a [A] bad boy out of [D] me

I've been [D] singing with my band
Across the [G] wire, across the [D] land
I've seen every blue eyed floozy on the [A] way
But their [D] beauty and their style
Went kind of [G] smooth after a while
Take me [D] to them lovely [A] ladies every [D] time

Chorus:
[D] Oh! Won't you [G] take me home tonight.
[D] Oh! Down beside your red fire [A] light
[D] Oh! And you [G] give it all you got
Fat bottomed [D] girls you make the [A] rocking world go [D] round
Fat bottomed girls you make the [A] rocking world go [D] round

Instrumental verse

Chorus

Now your [D] mortgages and homes
And the [G] stiffness in your [D] bones
Ain't no beauty queens in this locality
Oh, but [D] I still get my pleasure
Still [G] get my greatest treasure
Heap big [D] woman, you made a [A] bad boy out of [D] me

Chorus

01/12/2012
Part Time Punks by The Television Personalities

Intro: Rolling A     This song starts with the Chorus

Chorus:
Here they [A] come
La la la la [D] la la
La la la la [D] la la
The part time [A] punks!
Here they [A] come
La la la la [D] la la
La la la la [D] la la
The part time [A] punks!

Walkin’ down the [A] Kings Road,
I see so many [D] faces
They come from many [D] places
They come for the [A] day;
They walk around to[A]gether
And try and look [D] trendy
I think it's a [D] shame
That they all look the [A] same

Chorus:

Then they go to [A] Rough Trade
To buy Siouxsie and the [D] Banshees
They heard John Peel [D] play it
Just the other [A] night;
They want the O-Level [A] single
Or Read about [D] Seymour
But they're not pressed in [D] red
They buy The Lurkers in[A]stead

Chorus:

They play their records [A] very loud
And pogo in the [D] bedroom
In front of the [D] mirror
When their mum’s gone [A] out;
They pay 5-pence on the [A] buses
And they never use [D] toothpaste
But they’re gonna see The [D] Clash
To[A]night!

Chorus: TWICE