

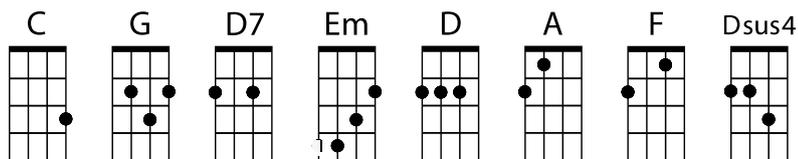
The Cream of Tartar Songbook : V15 May 2021

- 1 Ici
- 2 All We Got was Jesus & Rock'n'Roll: Heaven
- 3 All We Got was Jesus & Rock'n'Roll : Hell
- 4 Anyway You Choose
- 5 Awoken
- 6 Basking in Your Smile
- 7 #Bekind
- 8 Building a Wall with Love
- 9 Buttons
- 10 Commercially Yours
- 11 The Covid Calypso
- 12 Cream of Tartar : Northern Soul Version
- 13 Cream of Tartar : Sexy South Version
- 14 Crying Shame
- 15 Dad's Can't Dance
- 16 Daft As Me
- 17 Dancing Around With a Broom
- 18 Death by Karaoke
- 19 Get Over It
- 20 Gibbous Moon
- 21 Happy or Blue
- 22 How to Make an A-bomb
- 23 How to Wear a Mask with Spectacles
- 24 In the Bag
- 25 Indian Summer
- 26 Inside the Muffler She Carries a Gun
- 27 Lace Curtains
- 28 Loo Roll
- 29 Love is a Motor
- 30 Lucky Spoon
- 31 Luxury
- 32 Lycra
- 33 The Odd Sock Man
- 34 Nothing
- 35 Pirate of the Heart
- 36 Platypuses Tales
- 37 Scruffy Seaside Town
- 38 Sea Kissing the Shingle
- 39 Spaghetti Bolognese
- 40 The Stork of New York
- 41 Stay With me Papillon
- 42 Stripes or Polka Dots
- 43 Swim to the Bottom
- 44 Away Pizza & Netflix Mate
- 45 Taiwan Tennessee
- 46 Tango Train
- 47 What's the Plural of Octopus
- 48 More Octopus
- 49 The Yodelling Apocalypse Blues
- 50 Zydeco



All We Got Was Jesus & Rock'n'Roll : Heaven

written/arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



Chorus & Intro |C/G|D/G|C/G|D/G|C/G|D/Em|C/G|D/G| C/G|D/G|

Chorus

They [C] say that [G] God had a [D] 7 day [G] plan
 [C] worked all [G] week till his [D] son joined a [G] band
 So he [C] sent him [G] down just to [D] save our [Em] souls
 But [C] all we got was [G] Jesus and [D] Rock'n' [G] Roll
 [C] All we got was [G] Jesus and [D] Rock'n' [G] Roll

After Rosetta Tharp the re-
 or of rock'n'Roll

Verse1

And [D] he could have sent his eldest daughter, [G] he could have
 [C] sent her [D] cousin [G] too, and [C] they [G] would have made a
 [D] brighter [G] future, [D] given us another [A] point of [D] view
 Cos' [F] I'm just left now singing to [Em] pass, the [G] future [C] without
 the [D] girl I once [G] knew, And if [C] God hadn't [G] given us
 [C] Rock'n' [G] Roll there's [C] still a [G] chance that [Dsus4] she'd be true

Chorus

Verse2

[D] Would Mrs God ever let her son, [G] play boogie [C] woogie or
 [D] rattle our [G] bones [C] Sure she [G] might have let him [D7] have some
 [G] fun, but with [D] curfew threats if he [A] didn't come [D] home
 [F] Would she have ever, just stood [Em] by, let a [G] Rock'n'Roll [C] dream
 steal a [D] young girls [G] eye. If [C] she were [G] here she'd have [C] pity on
 [G] me and [C] leave things as they [Dsus4] used to be

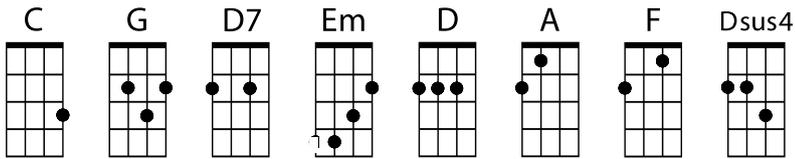
Chorus then Solo |C/G|D/G|C/G|D/G|C/G|D/Em|C/G|D/G| C/G|D/G|

Verse3

On the [D] 8th day God made electric guitar and a [G] long wide [C] road and an
 [D] open top [G] car, and [C] then he made a [G] record of a [D] 1000
 [G] dreams, and [D] then he taught the crowds how to [A] holler and
 [D] scream, and [F] now I'm left by the pop corn [Em] stand, [G] outside the
 [C] gig [D] workin' cash in [G] hand
 [C] Thinking about the [G] girl, whose [C] loves goes [G] cold
 [C] Thinking about [G] Jesus & his [Dsus4] Rock'n'Roll

All We Got Was Jesus & Rock'n'Roll : Hell Version

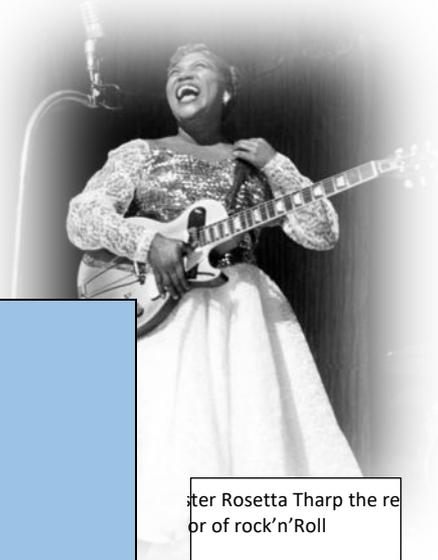
written/arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



Chorus & Intro | C|C/G|C|D/G|C|D/Em|C|D/G| C|D/G|

Chorus

They **[C]** say that God had a 7 day **[G]** plan
[C] worked all week till his son joined a **[G]** band
 So he **[C]** sent him down just to save our **[Em]** souls
 But **[C]** all we got was Jesus and **[D]** Rock'n' **[G]** Roll
[C] All we got was Jesus and **[D]** Rock'n' **[G]** Roll



After Rosetta Tharp the re-
 or of rock'n'Roll

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And **[D]** he could have sent his eldest daughter, **[G]** he could have
 sent her cousin too, and **[C]** they would have made a
 brighter future, **[D]** given us another **[A]** point of **[D]** view
 Cos' **[F]** I'm just left now singing to **[Em]** pass, the **[G]** future without the
 girl I once knew , And if **[C]** God hadn't given us
 Rock'n' **[G]** Roll there's **[C]** still a chance that **[Dsus4]** she'd be true

Chorus

Verse2

[D] Would Mrs God ever let her son, **[G]** play boogie woogie or
 rattle our bones **[C]** Sure she might have let him have some
 fun, but with **[D]** curfew threats if he **[A]** didn't come **[D]** home
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 me and **[C]** leave things as they **[Dsus4]** used to be

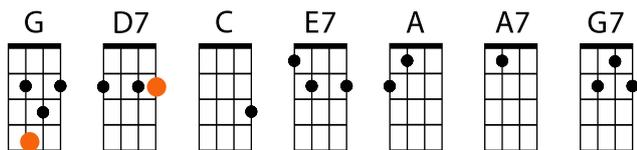
Chorus & Solo | C|C/G|C|D/G|C|D/Em|C|D/G| C|D/G|

Verse3

On the **[D]** 8th day God made electric guitar and a **[G]** long wide road and an
 open top car, and **[C]** then he made a record of a 1000
 dreams, and **[D]** then he taught the crowds how to **[A]** holler and
[D] scream, and **[F]** now I'm left by the pop corn **[Em]** stand,
[G] outside the gig workin' cash in hand
 Thinking about the girl, whose loves goes cold
[C] Thinking about Jesus & his **[Dsus4]** Rock'n'Ro

Anyway you choose

Song arranged & written by jakerodrigues.com2020 & Kay Ruby



Intro: |D7 x 4

[G] Send, send me an email, any shape or [D7] details, anyway you [G] choose
Send, send me a letter, some say old skool's [D7] better anyway you [G] choose

[C] Anyway you [D7] want ! just [G] call me [C] anyway at [D7] all

[G] Zooodooom, zoom me sometime, a picture would [D7] be fine , anyway you [G] choose
[G] Send, send me some flowers, use supernatural [D7] powers anyway you [G] choose

[C] Anyway you [D7] want ! just [G] call me [C] anyway at [D7] all, that's [G] all
[C] All I need to [D7] know is your [G] out there [C] anyway at [D7] all, that's [G] all

Solo Kazoo: |G7|G7|G7|G7|D7|D7|G|G| x 2 |C|D7|G|G--- E7

bridge

[E7] I just want to know, your [A7] doing fine
[D7] I can't help it, I just [G] care
[E7] Dot Dot Dash or a [A] cipher in the small ads
Are [A7] you still hanging out with that millio [D7] naire (I don't care)

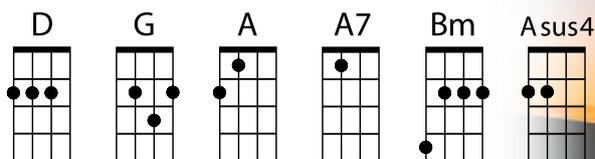
[G] Train, train a homing pigeon, it'll be here in a [D7] smidgen, anyway you [G] choose

[C] Anyway you [D7] want ! just [G] call me [C] anyway at [D7] all, that's [G] all
[C] All I need to [D7] know is your [G] out there [C] anyway at [D7] all, that's [G] all
[C] Anyway you [D7] want ! just [G] call me [C] anyway at [D7] all, that's [G] all
[C] All I need to [D7] know is your [G] out there [C] anyway at [D7] all, that's [G] all



Awoken.

Written arranged for uke jakerodrigues.com2020



intro | D | G | A | D | D | G | A | D | D | G | A | Bm | G | D | A7 | D | G | D | A7 | D |

[D] Some Get up [G] Early in the [A] morning [D] light
 [D] Some need [G] alarm bells or [A] they'll sleep [D] tight
 But [D] I was [G] awoken with a [A] gift so [Bm] true
 [G] I was [D] awoken with a [A7] kiss from [D] you
 [G] I was [D] awoken with a [A7] kiss from [D] you

[D] Some turn up the [G] heating so its [A] cosy and [D] warm
 [D] Some don't [G] go to bed till [A] way after [D] dawn
 But [D] my slumber [G] broken with a [A] gift so [Bm] true
 [G] I was [D] awoken with a [A7] kiss from [D] you
 [G] I was [D] awoken with a [A7] kiss from [D] you

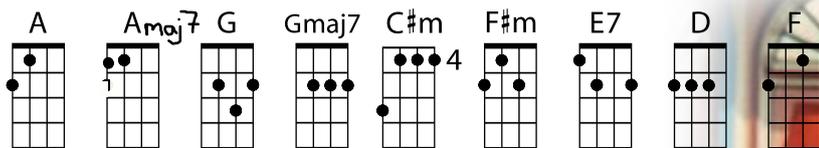
[Asus2] Someone's made a [A] million be [G] fore the dawn
 [Asus2] Someone's [A] jogging in the park and
 [G] I guess I suppose. It's [Bm] just another
 [A] day but it [D] feels brand [E7] new
 [G] I was [D] awoken, [G] I was [D] awoken, [G] I was [D] awoken
 With a [A] kiss, with a kiss from you

Solo | D | G | A | D | D | G | A | D | D | G | A | Bm | G | D | A7 | D | G | D | A7 | D |

[D] So I lie in [G] bed I can't [A] think what to [D] say
 [D] One touch of your [G] lips and I'll [A] face any [D] day
 And [D] I'll face any [G] moment now my
 [A] wish has come [Bm] true [G] I was [D] awoken,
 [G] I was [D] awoken, [G] I was [D] awoken
 With a [A] kiss, with a kiss from [D] you

Basking in Your Smile

Written arranged jakerodrigues.com2021



Intro | A | A*⁷ | maj7 | G | G*⁷ | maj7 | A | A*⁷ | G | G*⁷ | X 2

[E7] Four good reasons just to [D] walk away
 [E7] Three good reasons to say [D] no
 [E7] Two good reason to [D] keep me sane
 [C#m] One good reason, end this [F#m] show
 That's [C#m] no good reason, so let's [E7] go [E7] [E7] [E7]

[A] I just wanna [A*⁷] forget you but [G] I can't give up your [G*⁷] smile
 [A] I just wanna [A*⁷] see you [G] every once in a [G*⁷] while
 [A] Everytime I [A*⁷] see you I [G] trip myself and [G*⁷] fall
 [A] Your smile so warm I [A*⁷] shiver and I [G] get nowhere
 [G*⁷] Get nowhere at [E7] all

[E7] Four good friends to [D] lean upon
 [E7] Three good friends to tell you [D] straight
 [E7] Two good pals to [D] pick you up
 [C#m] One little smile friend's can [F#m] wait
 [C#m] No good reason blaming [E7] fate [E7] [E7] [E7]

[A] I just wanna [A*⁷] forget you but I [G] can't give up your [G*⁷] smile, *I can't give up your smile*
 [A] I just wanna [A*⁷] see you [G] every once in a [G*⁷] while, *every once in a while*
 [A] Everytime I [A*⁷] see you *see you* I [G] trip myself and [G*⁷] fall *trip myself and fall*
 [A] Your smile so warm I [A*⁷] shiver and I [G] get nowhere Get nowhere at [A] all

[A] Basking in your [F] smile [A] [A] Basking in your [F] smile [A]
 [A] Basking in your [F] smile [A] [A] Basking in your [F] smile [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[A] I just wanna [A*⁷] forget you but I [G] can't give up your [G*⁷] smile, *I can't give up your smile*
 [A] I just wanna [A*⁷] see you [G] every once in a [G*⁷] while, *every once in a while*
 [A] Everytime I [A*⁷] see you *see you* I [G] trip myself and [G*⁷] fall *trip myself and fall*
 [A] Your smile so warm I [A*⁷] shiver and I [G] get nowhere Get nowhere at [A] all

Basking in your smile-e

[A] I just wanna [A*⁷] forget you but I [G] can't give up your [G*⁷] smile, *I can't give up your smile*
e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-e

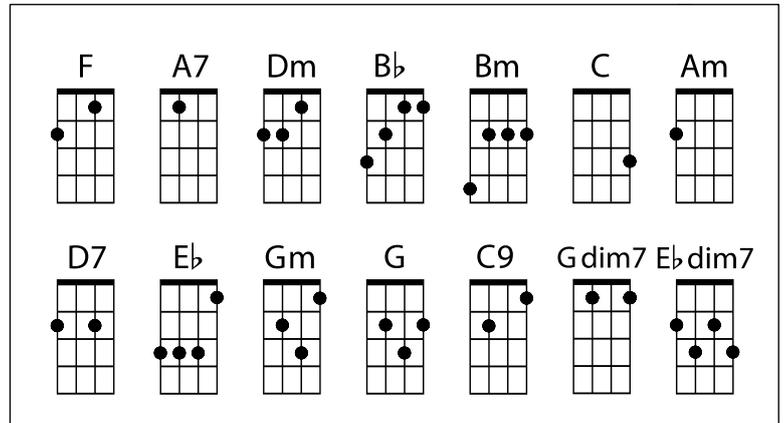
Basking in your smile-e

[A] I just wanna [A*⁷] forget you but I [G] can't give up your [G*⁷] smile, *I can't give up your smile*
 [A] I just wanna [A*⁷] forget you but I [G] can't give up your [G*⁷] smile, *I can't give up your smile*
 [A] I just wanna [A*⁷] forget you but I [G] can't give up your [G*⁷] smile, *I can't give up your smile*

#BeKind

Written and arranged jakerodrigues.com 2020

*The hashtag #BeKind is a shout out against cyber Bullying and trolls and lets not forget our shameless press



Intro | F | A7 | Dm | Bm | Bm* | Bb | C | F | F |

[Dm] Bewildering it is there **[Bb]** are so many **[F]** ways, that life goes
[Dm] Between our feet the **[Bb]** cracks of fate and **[Am]** destiny **[C]** show
[Dm] Bedraggled we **[F]** tread on the **[Am]** cracks of our **[Bb]** choices
[G] Behold our littered paths a confusion of disparate **[Bb]** voices **[C]or [C9]**

[F] Beginning **[Dm]** becoming **[Bb]** belated **[C9]** berated,
[F] Bewitched **[Dm]** before **[Bb]** bespoke **[Am]** berserk
[Eb] Befriended **[D7]** beware **[Gm]** bemused **[Gdim7]** beguiling
[F] Between **[A7]** beloved **[Dm]** belittled don't **[Bm]** mind
[Bb] Try them all, just **[C9]** remember **[F]** #BeKind
[Bb] Try them all, just **[C9]** remember **[F]** #BeKind

| F | A7 | Dm | Bm | Bm* | Bb | C | F | F |

[Dm] Beleaguered **[Bb]** intentions that were **[F]** made for best
[Dm] Benevolent **[Bb]** backstabs **[Am]** lost in **[C]** regret
[Dm] Besmirched **[F]** benign, be **[Am]** damned all the **[Bb]** rest
[G] Being beautifully human, lost in our **[Bb]** quest **[C]or [C9]**

[F] Bequeathed **[Dm]** begruntled **[Bb]** be-whiskered **[C9]** betrayed
[F] Bestowed **[Dm]** besotted **[Bb]** begone be **[Am]** laid
[Eb] Beheaded **[D7]** befallen **[Gm]** be-Jesus **[Gdim7]** behave
[F] Bejewelled **[A7]** because **[Dm]** bedevilled that's **[Bm]** fine
[Bb] Try them all, just **[C9]** remember **[F]** #BeKind
[Bb] Try them all, just **[C9]** remember **[F]** #BeKind

**Solo | F | Dm | Bb | C9 | F | Dm | Bb | Am | Eb | D7 | Gm |
 | Gdim7 | Gdim7* | F | A7 | Dm | Bm | Bm* | Bb | C9 | F |**

[Ebdim7] It won't be easy **[Eb]** it won't be **[D7]** cool
[Gm] Heart speaks the truth **[Gdim7]** mind plays the fool, but
 Be **[F]** with me **[A7]** beside me **[Dm]** beyond and **[Bm]** behind
[Bb] Believe it, it **[C9]** works **[F]** #BeKind
 Be **[F]** with me **[A7]** beside me **[Dm]** beyond and **[Bm]** behind
[Bb] Believe it, it **[C9]** works **[F]** #BeKind (repeat last line x 2)

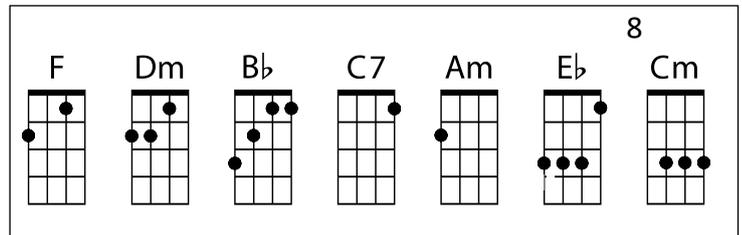
A couple of notes on this uke arrangement. Firstly : the underline marks are where the downbeat and chord change comes. I didn't want to split the words. If you change the chords instinctively it helps

Secondly : the song is in 3/4 except at several points in the song where I insert two bars of 2/4 ! I've marked this with a * in the song

Building a Wall with Love

Written arranged jakerodrigues.com2020

Intro | F | F | Dm | Bb | F | C7 | F | C7 / F |



Verse1

[F] Gonna build me a wall [Dm] that's strong and tall,
[Bb] building a [C7] wall with [F] love [C7]
A [F] shelter from extremes, where [Dm] peace is no dream
[Bb] building a [C7] wall with [F] love
Where the [Am] walls on each side [Bb] unite not divide
and [F] gateways are just ways to get [C7] through
And [F] we'll be on each side with our [Dm] heads held [Bb] high,
[F] building a [C7] wall with [F] love [C7]



Verse2

[F] Sometimes the dust swirls around [Dm] sometimes you get bogged down
[Bb] building a [C7] wall with [F] love
[F] Yes the wall is hard to make there are [Dm] tough times mistakes
[Bb] building a [C7] wall with [F] love
[Am] Respect is our stone and [Bb] nobody owns an
[F] idea that's made by us [C7] all
So [F] stand strong walk tall [Dm] listen to the [Bb] call
[F] building a [C7] wall with [F] love [C7]

Solo | F | F | Dm | Dm | Bb | C7 | F | C7 | F | F | Dm | Bb | F | C7 | F | F |

Bridge

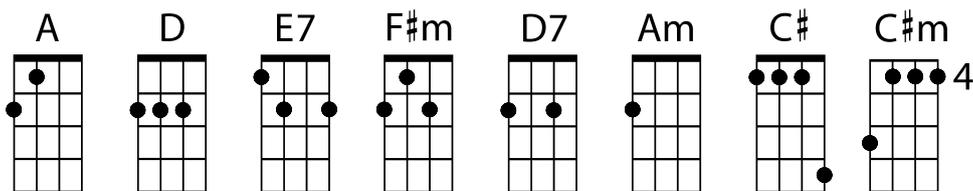
[Eb] One side cast's a shadow cool, from the [F] burning midday sun
[Eb] One side breaks the bite of bitter [F] storms
[Eb] One day we'll build something, for the [F] future to be proud
[Cm] One day not for some, one day all for [C7] all

Verse3

[F] Gonna build me a wall [Dm] that's strong that's tall,
[Bb] building a [C7] wall with [F] love
A [F] shelter from extremes, where [Dm] peace is no dream
[Bb] building a [C7] wall with [F] love
[Am] Cemented with our tears we [Bb] overcome our fears
[F] Take my hand, one day soon, so [C7] near
The [F] dark clouds will clear, they'll [Dm] be something to [Bb] cheer
[F] building a [C7] wall with [F] love
The [F] dark clouds will clear, they'll [Dm] be something to [Bb] cheer
[F] building a [C7] wall with [F] love

Buttons (are all that I've got)

A well dressed little number by Jake Rodrigues



Intro A to D x 4

A		D	A		D
Mostly in Line with the others never lose your thread fall to the ground					
F#m		E7	D		E7
Buttoned up why do we bother loosen up a little get around					
A		F#m	E7		D
Buttons are all I could give you, not much it is so true but					
F#m		E7	D		E7
I remember buttons so clearly the day the day when I met you					

Chorus

A	F#m	D	E7
Buttons buttons are all that I've got,			
A	F#m	D	E7
Buttons buttons believe it or not			
F#m	A+	A	D7
Each one I see just reminds me ,			
D	E7	A	
Buttons remind me of you			



Repeat A to D x 4 here with harp

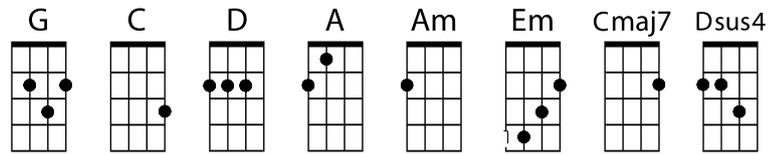
A		D	A		D
If I were a soldier or sailor a button might show I was brave					
F#m		E7	D		E7
If I were sweat shop tailor buttons would be my everyday					
A		F#m	E7		D
If I were a Pearly king royal my buttons would spell your name					
F#m		E7	D		E7
If I were a kid in a sweet shop chocolate buttons again & again					

Solo A|A|D|D|A|A|D|D|F#m|F#m|E7|E7|D|D|D|E7 then chorus

C#					
Can I remember, should I redress					
D7		E7	D		C#m/E7
Take me back to the moment I must confess, So brief so long ago					

Commercially Yours

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com



Intro: |G|C|D|D|G|C|D|D| x2

[G] It's [C] all in [D] slow mo on a [G] grainy [C] wide angle [D] screen
 [G] It's an [C] ice cold [D] bottle & a [G] manly voice saying
 [C] 'that's what I [D] need' [G] It's [C] a [D] lazy, dusty
 [G] tumble weeded [C] long and winding [D] road
 [G] A silver [C] car flying like a [D] bullet & the [G] French girls [C] say [D] go go go
 [Am] On the TV sky and sea is [D] blue [Dsus4] [D]
 [Am] promise me commercially we'll be forever [D] true

[G] I will [C] be a [D] fireman with a [G] baby [C] in my [D] arms &
 [G] You can be [C] anyone you [D] like with your [G] irre[C] sistible [D] charm &
 [G] We can call up [C] Elvis [D] and [G] chit chat [C] on the [D] phone
 [G] Cuddle up [C] together sipping [D] hot chocolate in our [G] central heated
 [C] Double glazed [D] home , home , home , home
 [Am] On the TV sky and sea is [D] blue [Dsus4] [D]
 [Am] promise me commercially we'll be forever [D] true

Chorus

The [G] waves are crashing on the [A] shore in black & white
 The sports car [Cmaj7] lights are shining brightly on two
 [Em] Lovers as they [C] kiss in the sand
 [G] Designer labels stop [A] wars with multiracial holding [Cmaj7] hands
 And the housewife finally [Em] understands
 The new improved can only get [D] better [D7/D] can only get

[G] better |A7|Em|C|G|A7|Em|C|D|

[G] I can see it [C] all panned out in [D] 40 seconds with the pop song
 From [G] when we were young [C] and in our [D] teens [Dsus4/D]
 [G] There's our [C] first house then the [D] baby then the beige
 And the [G] naughty teen [C] agers with their dirty [D] jeans [Dsus4/D]
 [G] There's the [C] comic moments with the [D] Sunday roast
 [G] And toasting glasses [C] at the West End [D] show [Dsus4/D]
 [G] Silver [C] cars flying like a [D] bullets & the [G] French girls [C] say [D] go go go
 [Am] On the TV sky and sea is [D] blue [Dsus4] [D]
 [Am] promise me commercially we'll be forever [D] true

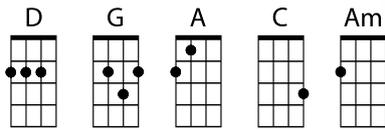
Repeat Chorus to FIN

The [G] waves are crashing on the [A] shore in black & white
 The sports car [Cmaj7] lights are shining brightly on two
 [Em] Lovers as they [C] kiss in the sand
 [G] Designer labels stop [A] wars with multiracial holding [Cmaj7] hands
 And the housewife finally [Em] understands **[Repeat this line several times]**
 The new improved can only get [D] better [D7/D] can only get



The Covid Calypso

Jakerodrigues.com 2020



Intro A chord x 4 [D] Tap your feet and [G] smile it's [A7] all you need to do
 [D] Tap your feet and [G] smile [A7] even if you have the [D] blues
 [D] Tap your feet and [G] smile [A7] whistle down the [D] street
 [D] Tap your feet and [G] smile just [A7] answer to the [D] beat
 [D7] A dog has to wag its [G] tail, the [C] wind has to catch [Am] catch the sail
 [D] So tap your feet and [G] smile [A7] Tap your feet and [D] smile
 [D7] A flower looks for the [G] sun, a [C] cherry looks good on a [Am] bun
 [D] So tap your feet and [G] smile [A7] Tap your feet and [D] smile [D|G|A7|A7|

[D] The slug must have its [G] leaf, the [A7] vampire needs its teeth
 [D] The runner slugs that [G] mile, [A7] So tap your feet and [D] smile
 [D] Mountaineers use [G] rope [A7] dirty hands need [D] soap
 [D] Pharaohs' on the [G] Nile, [A7] So tap your feet and [D] smile
 [D7] Rockets scream in the [G] sky, mathe [C] matical football [Am] fans need pi
 [D] So tap your feet and [G] smile [A7] Tap your feet and [D] smile
 [D7] Mornings need cof [G] fee [C] evenings a [Am] little less sobriety
 [D] So tap your feet and [G] smile [A7] Tap your feet and [D] smile



[A] Sometimes a risk it is worth [G] tak [D] ing so [C] don't resist give [D] in
 [A] It's time to strut no if's or but's just let the music [D] win
 [A] Into your heart and into your [G] mind [C] let your spirit [D] sing
 [A] into your fingers into your toes into your every [A7] thing

Solo : |D|G|A7|D|D|G|A7|D|D|G|A7|D|D|G|A7|D|

[D] Bagpipes need a [G] hill, hypo [A7] chondriacs a [D] pill
 [D] a bat it needs a [G] ball, so [A7] tap your feet that's [D] all
 [D7] Beards look best on [G] goats, [C] holes don't work on [Am] boats
 [D] Big boss needs that [G] file, so [A] tap your feet and [D] smile



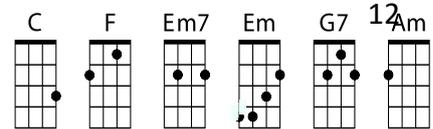
[A] Sometimes a risk it is worth [G] tak [D] ing so [C] don't resist give [D] in
 [A] It's time to strut no if's or but's just let the music [D] win
 [A] Into your heart and into your [G] mind [C] let your spirit [D] sing
 [A] into your fingers into your toes into your every [A7] thing

[D] A river needs a [G] bridge, a [A7] kipper needs a [D] fridge
 [D] Wait in a queue for a [G] while [A7] tap your feet and [D] smile



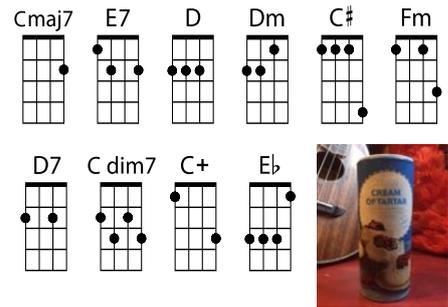
Cream of Tartar : Northern Soul Version

Arranged & written jakerodrigues.com2020



Chorus

C F C /C/C/C F Em7
 Cream of Tartar , Cream of Tartare raise up my
 G7 Am G7
 Scones righting the wrongs making us smile- **smile-smile-smile**
 C F C F Em7
 Cream of Tartar , Cream of Tartar you give whipped
 G7 Am G7
 Cream a texture to dream of there's no denial- **nile-nile-nile**



Verse1

Am Em F Cmaj7
 So why can't you get off the shelf Stand up a little for yourself
 F E7 F Cdim7
 You don't need to hide, its time you decide what to do, will you learn just to shout a little louder
 C C+ Am
 Make a case for yourself or just hide in a mixture called Baking Powder
 Fm C
 Should you give up your cherry top dreams so easily- **easily-easily-easily**
 Fm G7
 A recipe for life that stirs metaphysically? **physically-physically-physically**



Chorus then Verse2

Am Em F Cmaj7
 I'll change your label and hopefully make Everyone learn their biggest mistake
 F E7 F Cdim7
 Wrong a right and put up a fight Your so much more than a stabilizer for egg whites
 C C+ Am
 So much more than helping ham cure in the night
 Fm C
 Your under achieving keeping over boiled vegetables green- **green-green-green**
 Fm G7
 You're a A list member of the culinary compliment team- **team-team-team**



Chorus then Bridge

Fm Cmaj7
 So don't be ashamed Nigella , hairy Bikers aren't wrong - **wrong-wrong-wrong**
 Fm Cmaj7
 Sultaned or cheesy, gobbled up then your scone- **scone-scone-scone**
 Eb D C# C lemon
 The 'diamonds of wine' will shine like the taps you clean with a dash of freshly squeezed lemon
 Dm G7
 And everyone will say your culinary skills are like tasting the clouds of heaven

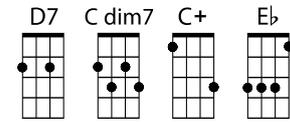
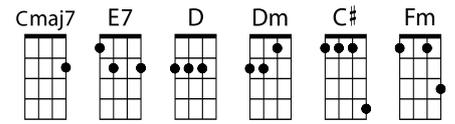
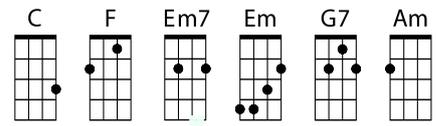
Outro repeat endlessly

C	F	C	F	C	F	Am	G7	
Cream of Ta - r - tar				Cream of Ta - r - tar				
Pottasium Hydr ogen Tartrate KC4H5O6 is the by product of Bacchus' alchemy								
C	F	C	F	C	F	Am	G7	
Cream of Ta - r - tare				Cream of Ta - r - tare				
Remove these crystals with layers of cheese-cloth It's even used by Mary berry on the telly !								

Finish with 'CREAM OF TARTAR' accapella x 1

Cream of Tartar : Sexy South Version

Arranged & written jakerodrigues.com2020



Chorus

C F C /C/C/C F Em7
 Cream of Tartare , Cream of Tartare raise up my
 G7 Am G7
 Scones your magic alone makes us smile- **smile-smile-smile**
 C F C F Em7
 Cream of Tartare , Cream of Tartare you give whipped
 G7 Am G7
 Cream a texture to dream of there's no denial- **nile-nile-nile**

Verse1

Am Em F Cmaj7
 So why can't you get off the shelf Stand up a little for yourself
 F E7 F Cdim7
 You don't need to hide, its time you decide what to do, will you learn just to shout a little louder
 C C+ Am
 Make a case for yourself or just hide in a mixture called Baking Powder
 Fm C
 Should you give up your cherry top dreams so easily- **easily-easily-easily**
 Fm G7
 A recipe for life that stirs metaphysically? **physically-physically-physically**



Chorus then Verse2

Am Em F Cmaj7
 I'll change your label and hopefully make Everyone learn their biggest mistake
 F E7 F Cdim7
 Wrong a right and put up a fight Your so much more than a stabilizer for egg whites
 C C+ Am
 So much more than helping ham cure in the night
 Fm C
 Your under achieving keeping over boiled vegetables green- **green-green-green**
 Fm G7
 You're a A list member of the culinary compliment team- **team-team-team**



Chorus then **Bridge**

Fm Cmaj7
 So don't be ashamed don't feel alone- **alone-alone-alone**
 Fm Cmaj7
 Some of us know you're the secret of scones- **scones-scones-scones**
 Eb D C# C
 The 'diamonds of wine' will shine like the taps you clean with a dash of freshly squeezed lemon
 Dm G7
 And everyone will say your culinary skills are like tasting the clouds of heaven

Outro repeat x 2

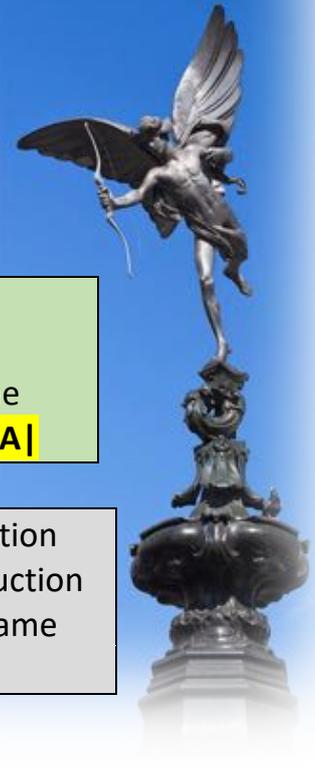
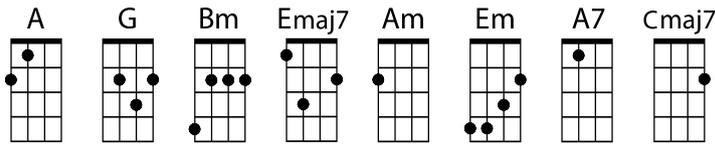
C	F	C	F	C	F	Am	G7	
Cream of Ta - r - tar		Cream of Ta - r - tar						
Pottasium Hydr ogen Tartrate		KC4H5O6		is the by product of Bacchus' alchemy				
C	F	C	F	C	F	Am	G7	
Cream of Ta - r - tare		Cream of Ta - r - tare						
Remove these crystals		with layers of cheese-cloth		It's even used by Mary berry on the telly !				



Finish with 'CREAM OF TARTARE' accapella x 1

Ain't it A Crying Shame

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com2021



|A|G|G|A|A|G|G|A|

[A] Ain't it a crying **[G]** shame this might be just a **[A]** shadow
 Silhouette with cupid **[G]** wings firing make believe **[A]** arrows
 Chasing cut out **[G]** rainbows walking down a stage set **[A]** lane
 Ain't it a crying **[G]** shame Ain't it a crying **[A]** shame **|A|G|G|A|**

[A] Learning lines for the **[G]** play of a never never **[A]** production
 A scene set in soft focus **[G]** please for the glorious intro **[A]** duction
 A love scene with only one **[G]** lover a script that has no **[A]** name
 Ain't it a crying **[G]** shame Ain't it a crying **[A]** shame

|Bm|Bm|F#m|F#m|Cmaj7|Cmaj|Am|Am|Em|Em|A7|

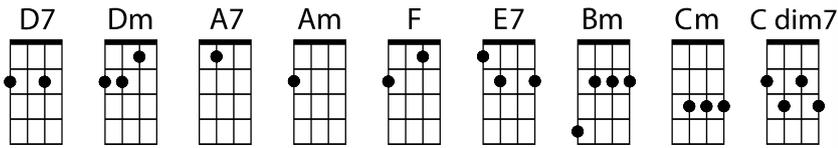
[A] This dream is a pot luck **[G]** draft
Sing This line → **[G]** This dream is a pot luck draft
 at the the bottom of a pile for **[A]** reading
[A] at the the bottom of a pile for reading
[A] Of a publisher's over worked **[G]** clerk
[G] Of a publisher's over worked clerk
 with a budget always de **[A]** creasing
[A] with a budget always decreasing
[A] They won't like the work of the **[G]** author
[G] They won't like the work of the author
 they'll want a novel that's **[A]** tame
[A] they'll want a novel that's tame
 Ain't it a crying **[G]** shame
[G] Ain't it a crying shame
 Ain't it a crying **[A]** shame

Solo Verse ! Yes you sing It and Jake will rap over you (not literally , cos that's quite hard on zoom)

[A] Give it the means of **[G]** production give it the show and the **[A]** hype
 Take the shadow from behind the **[G]** curtain dress it up to burn in **[A]** the light
 Put life to this romance of **[G]** paper instead of it being a **[A]** game
 Won't be a crying **[G]** shame, won't be a crying **[A]** shame
 Won't be a crying **[G]** shame, won't be a crying **[A]** shame
 Won't be a crying **[G]** shame, won't be a crying **[A]** shame
 Won't be a crying **[G]** shame, won't be a crying **[A]** shame

Dads can't Dance

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com 2020



Intro: |D7|D7|Dm|Dm|E7|E7|Am|Am|Am| x 2

[D7] Dads can cook the dinner Can [Am] wash the dishes clean
 But [Dm] there's a thing they can't do It's
 [E7] really awful [Am] mean [D7] Dad can change the nappies
 [Am] Even clean the loo, but I'll
 [Dm] tell you bout the thing that [E7] they can't [Am] do
 It [A7] makes no difference if they could [Dm] before
 [Cdim7 or D7] Soon as their a papa, the [E7] skill runs out the door

Chorus

|Am / Bm |Cm/Bm |Am /Bm |Cm /Bm |F |E7 |Am
 Dad's can't dance , Dad's can't dance. Dad'sss can't dance

[D7] Some dad's like a shimmy [Am] Some to rock'n'roll
 [Dm] Hip hop, punk and indie, [E7] Some are into [Am] soul
 [D7] Watch dad on the dancefloor [Am] as he starts to move
 I [Dm] think there's something missing, Oh [E7] baby it's the groove
 [A7] Poor Old Dad he only wants to [Dm] dance
 [Cdim7 or D7] But you lot won't [E7] let him have another chance

|Am / Bm |Cm/Bm |Am /Bm |Cm /Bm |F |E7 |Am
 Dad's can't dance , Dad's can't dance. Dad'sss can't dance

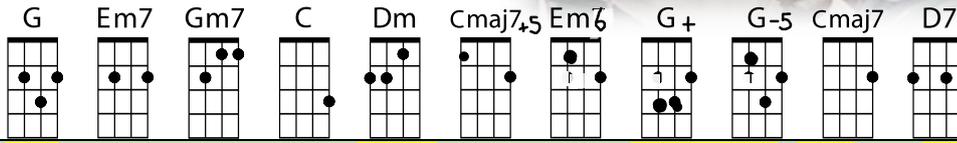
Solo: ||: D7|D7|Dm|Dm|E7|E7|Am|Am|Am:|| x2 then
 |A7|A7|Dm|Dm|Cdim7|Cdim7|E7|E7|
 |Am / Bm|Cm/Bm|Am/Bm|Cm/Bm |F |E7 |Am

[A7] Poor Old Dad he only wants to [Dm] dance
 [Cdim7 or D7] But you lot won't [E7] let him have another chance

Repeat Chorus , Scat & Kazoo until the dad's stop dancing !

Daft as me

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



[G] I like you your as [Em]daft as me , [Gm7*] I [C] like [G] you
 [G] Rudderless boats in [Em] restless seas, [Gm7] I [C] like [G] you
 [Dm] Pain & hurt and [G] let me downs
 Are [Dm] all around, but I have [D7] found
 A [G] Kindred spirit not [Em] trying to be
 I [C] like [G] you

[G] Daily tasks, falling [Em7] on your face
 [Gm7] You know [C] you've been [G] there
 [G] Defeat with humour [Em7] win with grace
 [Gm7] Tripped up [C] cos' you [G] care
 & [Dm] when I muck up , I can still [G] call you
 & you'll [Dm] laugh, but in the right [D7] way , hey !
 [G] Even though I'm tired of it all in [Em7] -cluding myself
 I could [Gm7] stomach [C] you most [G] days

Solo: |Dm|G|Dm|G|Dm|G|Dm|D7

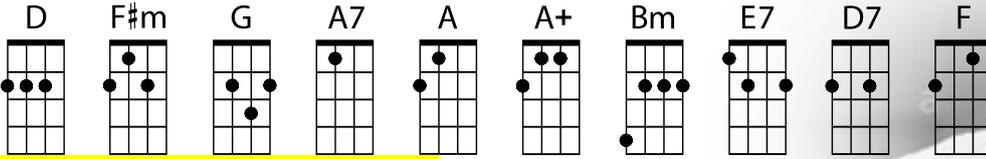
I [Dm] remember when you...[G]
 I [Dm] suspect that you'll...[G]
 And I [Dm] know that you haven't...[G]
 And you [Dm] don't think the worse of me at [G] all
 And [Dm] you were going to...[G]
 And we [Dm] knew at the same time...[G]
 And you [Dm] don't have to explain...[G]
 And you [Dm] always turn up at the right time...[G]
 And your [Dm] reliably unre [G] liable
 And your [Dm] consistently inconsistent
 And [Dm] never forget to forget
 And [D7] your as daft as me

[G] I like you your as [Em]daft as me,
 [Am] I like you your as [Cma7+5]daft as me
 [Cm] I like you your as [B7]daft as [Em] me [Gaug|G|G-5]
 [Cmaj7]Daft [D7] Daft as [G] Me [G7|C|Cm|G]



Dancing around with a Broom

Written arranged jakerodrigues.com



Intro | D | D | G | G | D | A7 | D | D |

[D] I've got a secret [F#m] hidden away in the [G] closet [A7] kept
 [D] It to myself I [F#m] haven't been inclined to [G] show it [A7]
 [F#m] Some people have [G] hobbies [A] passions past [Bm] times
 [G] Well now I've got one [D] too
 [E7] Come Friday night, I'm gonna sit tight cos'
 [A7] I know what I'm gonna do [A+]

I'll be [D] Dancing around, dancing around with a [A7] broom
 Don't need no flashy razzle dazzle just an old jazer's [D] tune
 [D7] Sometimes I lead [G] sometimes I'm led, I'm
 [E7] rushed off my feet till [A] it's time for [A+] bed, and I'm
 [D] Dancing around [G] such happiness I've found
 [D] Dancing a [A7] round with a [D] broom | D | D | G | G | D | A7 | D | D |

[D] It isn't deceit it's [F#m] just that my feet are quite [G] clumsy [A7]
 And [D] I can't decide to [F#m] be, macho or [G] mumsie [A7]
 [F#m] Some people [G] Samba, [A] Zumba, Cha [Bm] Cha
 But [G] my steps are wooden and [D] dusty
 But [E7] I've got a partner who I can lean on
 And [A7] doesn't mind me if I'm [A+] fusty

Gene Kelly Dancing with
 a broom in the 1943 film
 'Thousands Cheer'

Solo | D | D | D | D | A | A | A7 | A7 | D | D | D | D |

| D7 | D7 | G | G | E7 | E7 | A | A+ | D | D | G | G | D | A7 | D | D | (or hum chorus

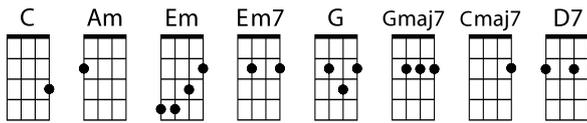
[F] I've tried a Hoover, a bucket and mop [D] I've tried a duster as well
 The [E7] dusters too fluffy, the Hoover sucked too hard
 And the [A] mop had a strange bleachy [A+] smell | D | D | F#m | F#m | G | G | A7 | A7 | x 2

[F#m] Some people have [G] hobbies [A] passions past [Bm] times
 [G] I'm ready to share mine with [D] you [E7] We know how to make the world smile
 [A7] and make it a cleaner place too [A+]

We'll be [D] Dancing around, dancing around with a [A7] broom
 Don't need no flashy razzle dazzle just an old jazer's [D] tune
 [D7] Sometimes you'll lead [G] sometimes you'll be led, you'll be
 [E7] rushed off my feet till [A] it's time for [A+] bed, and we'll be
 [D] Dancing around [G] and joy will abound [D] Dancing a [A7] round with a [D] broom
 [D] Dancing around [G] a lover and a clown [D] Dancing a [A7] round with a [D] broom

Death by Karaoke :

A tear Jerker of a song by Jake Rodrigues



Don't panic substitute Em7 for Em ! It's OK



Intro

C Am /C/C/Am/Am
Whup-e-tie-yi Whup-e-eeh-eh
C Am /C/C/Am/Am
Whup-e-tie-yi Whup-e-eeh-eh

Versel

Em C Em C
They'd run out of ultimatums This might be the last goodbye
Em C Em G
A desperate situation But she had to try she was
Am C Am C
Pleading I still love you when the DJ Said the show was going to start
Am C Em (break) C / D7
She saw the mike and the solution by singing she'd win back his heart

Chorus

G Gmaj7 Em C Gmaj7 Am / D7
Death by Karaoke (la la la la) all in the name of Love
G Gmaj7 Em C Gmaj7 Am
Death by Karaoke (la la la la) all in the name of Love,
C Cmaj7 Am
All in the name of Love

Verse2

Em C Em C
The speakers hummed in anticipation The TV screen flickered into life
Em C Em C
The backing track played the intro Of their song as she took the mike
Am C Am (scream here) C
And their eyes met across that crowded room and the crowd cried out for more
Am C Em C / D7
Until her lips kissed the microphone And she fell on the floor

SOLO : |G/Gmaj7|Em|C/Cmaj7|Am/D7| x 4

Versel3

Em C Em C
Well he kissed his love a 1000 times Kissed her like he was insane
Em C Em C
Said Hey DJ on the decks there you gotta play that track again
Am C Am C (suck lips)
And he got until the chorus and the crowd looked on in dread
Am C Em C / D7
Then Romeo kissed the microphone, He fell dead

Repeat Chorus and Intro at the same time if possible 7x 3 or 4 times

Dead Colour !!

Get Over It

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com2020

Intro | F|A7|Dm/A7|Dm|Dm|Bb|Bb|Bb|Bb|C|C|

[Dm] Someone wise I recall said; 'Get **[C]** Right up, when you fall
There's **[Bb]** gonna be some knocks along the **[Dm]** way!'

So **[Dm]** get up, shake yer bones

[C] Rattle & battle your not alone

[Bb] Your gonna get right up

Your gonna get right

Your gonna get right

Your gonna get Up !

[Gm] Your gonna get right up

Your gonna get **[G7]** right

[G7] Your gonna get right

*Your gonna get Up & **[C]** Sing ! Whooah*



Chorus

Get **[F]** over it get **[A7]** under it get **[Dm]** around it **[A7]** any old **[Dm]** way

[Bb] Tomorrow's gonna **[C]** be a brighter **[F]** day- ay **[C]** ay

Get **[F]** through it even **[A7]** if you blew it **[Dm]** chase the **[A7]** blues **[Bb]** away

Tomorrow's gonna **[C]** be a brighter **[F]** day | **F|F|Bb|Bb|C|C|**

[Dm] Sometimes we tighten up our belt

[C] Sometimes we have to ask for help

[Bb] Ain't no harm admitting that we **[Dm]** do_

So **[Dm]** chin up & tap yer toes **[C]** sing along now and I know

[Bb] Your gonna get right up

Your gonna get right

Your gonna get right

Your gonna get Up !

[Gm] Your gonna get right

Your gonna get **[G7]** right

[G7] Your gonna get right

*Your gonna get Up & **[C]** Sing ! Whooah*



Repeat Chorus

[Eb] Get **[Bb]** Over **[F]** It **[Eb]** Get **[Bb]** Over **[F]** It **[Eb]** Get **[Bb]** Over **[F]** It

[Eb] Get **[Bb]** Over **[C]** It **[C]** into solo | **F|A7|Dm/A7|Dm|Bb|C|F|C7|x 2**

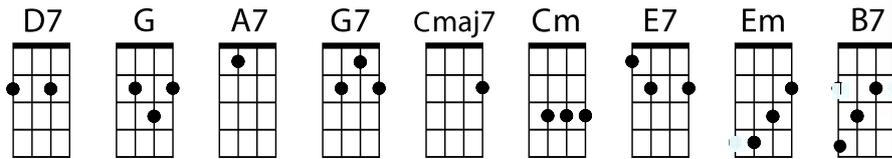
[Gm] Troubles rain cats and dogs **[G7]** soaking you it's true

But it **[Bbm]** really ain't bad you know, your **[C]** gonna pull right through

Repeat Chorus x 2or3 times **[Bb]** Tomorrow's gonna **[C]** be another day

Gibbous Moon

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



[D7] My Gibbous [G] Moon , you're there for [A7] me

I can't [D7] see you as it's cloudy

& the [G] street lights fog the sky

Gibbous [G7] Moon reflected in the [Cmaj7] water [Cm]

Of the [G] sewage [E7] works, I'll

[A7] flirt with you [D7] Gibbous [G] Moon [G7/C/Cm/G/G7]

[Cm] Other moons are feted revered on flags up with the

[G] Stars, [B7] But my [Em] Gibbous Moons forgotten

Like the taxi drivers face in the [D7] Prius Uber car

Gibbous [G7] Moon , I'll give you all of my [Cmaj7] attention [Cm]

Let' not forget to [G] mention [E7] you

I'll [A7] see you soon [D7] Gibbous [G] Moon [G7/C/Cm/G/G7]

Solo: [D7|D7|G|G/B7|Em|Em|A7|D7|]

[Em] Full Moons are loved by the [B7] Werewolves

[Em] Poachers choice is for no moon at [B7] all

[Em] Blue Moons ending months with star crossed [B7] lovers

But my [A] moon can be a waxer, My [A] moon can be a waner

& [A7] Shines just the same if you're a [D7] Brexiteer or Remainer

Gibbous [G7] Moon your always going [Cmaj7] somewhere [Cm]

& I don't [G] care for the /E7/others I con[A7] fess you're the

/D7/ best the [G] stars might not be /E7/twinkling & the

[A7]vista not the /D7/best [G] Nestling up in the [G7] pylons,

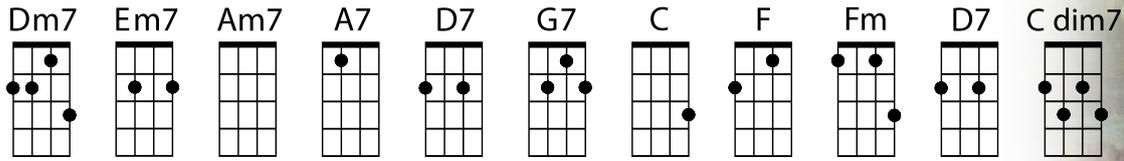
like a [C] pot belly in a string [Cm] vest

But your [G] better than the /A7/rest, so [D7] shine on my

Gibbous [G] Moon [G7/C/Cm/G]

Happy or Blue : *You decide*

By Jake Rodrigues



slow

[Dm7] I got a problem [Em7] a real problem I'm [F] starting to doubt [Am7] myself [Fm] Did a spring clean [C] so [A7] A team, till I [D7] found those letters on the [G7] shelf [Fm] Some still scented [C] with perfume, [Fm] turtle doves kisses su [C] blime [Am] others kinda the opposite, with [D7] Anglo Saxon bits under [G7] lined

pickup tempo

The one that got [C] away, the one that stayed in [G7] line
 The one that was a tease, the one that [C] tast[D7]ed su[G7]blime
 The one that tugged real [C7] hard, the one I didn't know was [F] true [Fm]
 But [C] I'm not sure whether I should be [A7] happy or [D7] whether [G7]
 I should be [C] blue sweet [A7] _____ (you decide [D7] or whether
 [G7] I should be [C] blue

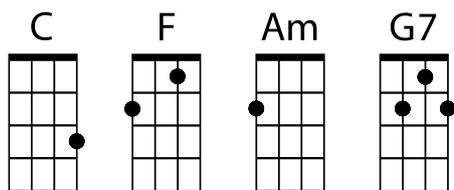
Instrumental /G7|C | G7 | G7 | C//D7//G7|C/C7|F/Fm|C//A7//D7//G7|C/

The [G7] one that answered my [C] call, the one that killed the [G7] line
 The one that burnt my ear! The one that said [C]'Ooo [D7]baby be
 [G7] mine'. The one in a drunken [C7] brawl, the one sipping sipping
 [F] red wine [Fm] But [C] I can't quite [A7] recall the dates, the [D7] places
 [G7] or the [C] times [C7]

[F] I've got a problem, if I [C or Em7 ?] can't put a face to a name
 [D7] I'm losing shut eye and I've [G7] only got myself now to blame (break)
 The one that got a [C7] way, the one that stayed but [F] who [Fm] &
 [Cdim7] I'm not sure whether [C] I should be [A7] happy or [Dm] whether
 [G7] I should be [C] blue, tell me [A7] _____ (you decide)
 [F] I'm not [Cdim7] sure whether [C] I should be [A7] happy or
 [D7] whether [G7] I should be [C] blue

How to Make an A-Bomb

An Explosive song by Jake Rodrigues



I wrote this song in 2002 in response to media reports about smuggling information to the Iraq to help them build a nuclear weapon programme. It was proposed that this information was very secret and only in the hands of top scientists in a handful of countries.

I smelt a rat and within 10 minutes had downloaded detailed instructions via an Australian university how to make a Heath Robinson style nuclear bomb. I promptly put this to music with a pretty finger picking guitar part

With hindsight this story was part of the 'sexing up' Weapons of Mass destruction ultimately leading to the false Dossier and the Iraq

Chords for song **C/Am/F/F/G7/G7/C/C/ x 2** Inbetween verse Riff **C/G7/C/G7**

(C) To make the basic bomb you need 10 **(Am)** pounds of Uranium 23 **(F)** 5
Or a **(G7)** little less plutonium to make you're a- bomb start to come a-**(C)**live
If you can't beg or steal it your **(Am)** gonna have to make it up**(F)** yourself
But **(G7)** there's no need to panic you can easily buy ingredients off the **(C)** shelf

Riff

(C) Buy 20% enriched for **(Am)** 40 dollars a pound from Gulf **(F)** Atomic
Then you've**(G7)** gotta make it stronger with some gallons of acid hydro **(C)** fluoric
Be careful when you stir, **(Am)** hydrofluoric eats it's way through**(F)** glass
And be **(G7)** careful of the next bit as it involves deadly poison **(C)** gas

Riff

(C) Uranium Hexaflourides made by **(Am)** bubbling fluoride in the**(F)** stew
Then **(G7)** pressurise the gas produced a bicycle pump will **(C)** do
Centrifuge this liquid till it's **(Am)** like a cappucino's frothy**(F)** head
Then **(G7)** skim that off in at least 4 buckets, or it'll go critical, you'll be**(C)** dead

Riff

(C) Now you've enriched uranium you **(Am)** place it in two bowls of stainless**(F)**steel
(G7) secure them in the opposite ends of a broken vacuum cleaner and then**(C)** fill
The remaining space with **(Am)** explosive to blow it all **(F)** together
But **(G7)** take care with the semtex ignitions sometimes caused in stormy **(C)** weather

Riff

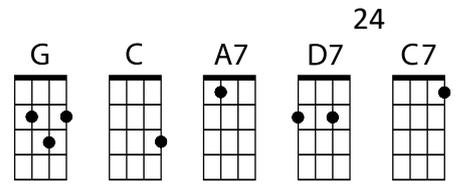
(C) Now you've got an a-bomb you might **(Am)** still want to make a bigger noise
So **(F)** just put 4 together and you **(G7)** really start to be one of the **(C)** boys
Synchronise explosions with a **(Am)** 100lbs of Lithium **(F)** Hydride
(G7) Then you'll make a bang about a thousand times Hiroshima's **(C)** size

Riff x 2



In the Bag !

By Jake Rodrigues 2019



Intro Section | D7 | C | G | G/// |

The [G] bottom of your bag they say is a [C] window to your soul waa-oo waaa-oo
You can [G] clearly see life reflected with the baggage that you [D7] hold
Out[G]side it might be flashy flashy [C] fancy fittings so fine so fine
But it's [G] what's inside that really counts, [D7] Time after time [G]

CHORUS

In your [C] soul in your soul, in your [G] soul in your soul what's inside your bag
reflects your [D7] soul in your soul It [G] might be teeny tiny, big [C] new or old*1
But the [G] contents of your [D7] bag reflects your [G] soul it's in your soul

Some [G] bags are well prepared who dares for the [C] trials that life holds
With [G] tissues, plasters & gloves to keep out the [D7] cold brrrrh so cold
There's a[G] torch for after dark whoosh [C] bags for dogs stuff in the park howl !
[G] This is the perfect [D7] bag so we've been [G] told we've been told
But [C7] my bags full of broken biscuits and a [G] half eaten lollipop treat
There are [A7] inkstains in the corners and it [D7] smells of rotten feet Errrrgh !
But [G] I can't bear to part with it, I'll take it [C] everywhere you know you know
Cos it's [G] MY bag, I love it and [D7] it reflects my [G] soul

Chorus *2 then SOLO |G|G|C|C|D7|D7|D7|G|G|G|C|C|G|G|D7|G7|
|C|C|G|G|G|G|D7|D7|G|G7|C|C|G|D7|G|G|

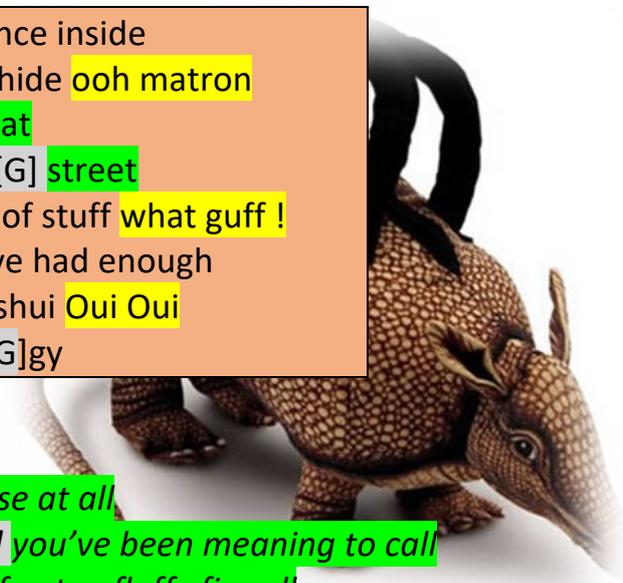
[G] You don't have to be Sherlock elementary [C] just a glance inside
Re[G]veals your personality perhaps some things you [D7] hide ooh matron
It's [G] 1-more than being messy, [C] 2-more than being neat
[G] 3-More than being old school, [D7] 4-more than being [G] street
Some [C7] times your bag is heavy hey man [G] full of tons of stuff what guff !
Some[A7] times it breaks your back and you [D7] feel you've had enough
Some [G] bags are sparse and empty the [C] model of feng shui Oui Oui
But [G] mines just full of random stuff u[D7]niqely gribbid[G]gy

Chorus 3* & Chorus 4* to end !

*2 - There's a [G] mobile & a credit card, and [C] nothing else at all

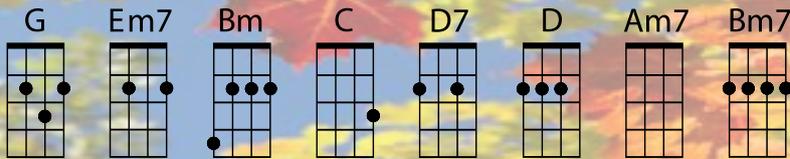
*3 - There's that [G] number from last Friday night, that [C] you've been meaning to call

*4 - There's a [G] condom past it's sell by date, and a [C] half eaten fluffy fig roll



Indian Summer

Written arranged for uke jakerodrigues.com2020



Intro: |G|Em7|Bm|C|C|G|G/C|C|D7|G|

[D7] May [G] be summers come a [Am7] little late this [G] year
 But [D7] don't [G] me it's over now , [Am7] turning brown [D7] leaves aren't
 Near. This [G] year swallows were late as [Am7] was the cuckoo's [D7] cry
 There's [G] still a snatch of summer left [Am7] if we [D7] try

Chorus

[G] Time alone we've [Em7] had to pass we [Bm7] can't blame one [C] another
 And [G] all that I could wish for [C] now [D7] is an Indian [G] Summer

[D7] I [G] was never one to [Am7] sit at home and [D7] cry and
 When the summer [G] nights are short and warm [Am7] I kiss my
 [D7] blues goodbye. This [G] year I've made new friends [Am7] laughed
 till I was [D7] sore. But those summer [G] nights however bright
 with [Am7] you they'd be [D7] more

Chorus x 2

Instrumental - |D7/G|G|Am7|D7| X 4

[D7] Shorter [G] now each summer day [Am7] longer grows the [D7] night
 And the moon it [G] smiles a golden smile [Am7] as the sun sets [D7] it alight
 Could you [G] try and make it here [Am7] before the [D7] fall
 Then sunsets [G] walks in summer clothes we'd
 [Am7] listen hard for [D7] cuckoo calls

Chorus x 2

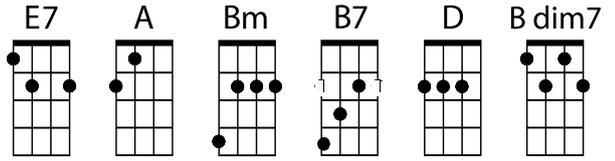
And [Am7] I wouldn't care if it [Bm7] rained from now [C] until next year
 If the [Am7] wind it blow and [Bm7] shook the trees and [C] by September they
 were bare. [Am7] Stormy days I'd [Bm7] suffer now if [C] we were together at last
 But if [C] luck gave me [Em7] you with an [D] Indian Summer
 But if [C] luck gave me [Em7] you with an [D] Indian Summer
 But if [C] luck gave me [Em7] you with an [D] Indian Summer
 [C] What more [D] could I ask...

Chorus x 2

Inside the Muffler She Carries a Gun

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com

Intro : |Bm|A|E7|E7|Bm|A|E7|E7|



[B7] And all I watch is [A] late night trash with
[E7] sixties spies and [B7] Technicolour's [A] black's & white
with [E7] psychic chicks in kung fu fights
[Bm] needing direction my [D] TV's escape, it [Bm] cheers me to see
the [D] Russian's mistakes A [E7] false beard conspires a [D] passports a fake
The [E7] germ warfare seller the [D] sub in the lake
The [E7] cold wars is ending and credits now come
But [Bm] inside the muffler she [A] carries, carries a [E7] gun |Bm|A|E7|E7|

In [B7] side the reactor the [A] cuckoo clock ticks [E7] ticker tape messages
Tell [B7] goodies act quick there's a [A] bomb like my head
[E7] Making me turn on the TV in bed and the [Bm] bomb gets diffused
On [D] screen and in me, [Bm] he gets the girl [D] I brew a tea
And the [E7] camera zooms on the [D] crooks dying plea
The [E7] meltdowns stopped with the [D] skeleton key
The [E7] cold wars is ending and credits now come
But [Bm] inside the muffler she [A] carries, carries the [E7] gun
But [Bm] inside the muffler she [A] carries, carries the [E7] gun



|Bm|A|E7|E7|Bm|A|E7|E7|

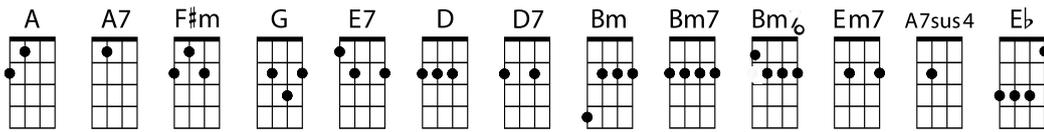
[Bdim7]x3 Umbrella tipped [Bdim7] or poison sipped [Bdim7] dissidents
shipped [Bdim7] double crossing tricks [Bdim7] And walls go up [Bdim7] and
smalls come down [Bdim7] babooska tricked [Bdim7] Now gulag town &
[E7] All the good times pull the [D] trigger turn the key [E7] All the good times
photo [D] graphic memory [E7] All the good times when at
we had ene-[Bm]-mies |A|E7|E7|Bm|A|E7|E7|

If [B7] there was a Cuban [A] crisis each day with [E7] president speeches and
[B7] Fallout shelters with [A] tins put away of [E7] syrup sliced peaches
I'd [Bm] dig me a shelter and [D] watch more TV
[Bm] Escaping reality [D] please believe me is the [E7] secret equation
That's buried at [D] sea where the [E7] divers are fighting the ene [D] my
And [E7] cold war is ending and credits now come
But [Bm] inside the muffler she [A] carries, carries the [E7] gun
[Bm] Inside the muffler she [A] carries, carries the [E7] gun x 2 more



Lace Curtains

Jakerodrigues.com 2020



Intro [A|F#m|G|Em7] x2 [A] We're stuck indoors [F#m] looking at the walls
 For [Em7] more than a fortnight, and [E7] fortnite's even getting boring
 [A] Now I've been thinking [F#m] what to do, I [Em7] love you very much
 But [E7] some times I want to [A7] kill you
 And [D] we're both the same [F#m] having to get on with each
 [G] other [A7] It's [D] driving me insane.
 [F#m] No where else to go, but I [G] cling onto this idea in my [A7] brain

[G*] When it's all over and [Bm6] we can go out
 I [Em7] won't have to like you any [A7sus4] more [A7]
 [G*] When it's all over , I [Bm6] won't have to share
 [Em7] All those bits of you that I just de[A7sus4] plore [A7]
 And I will [D] sit on your head, [D7] wish you were dead
 In [G] stead of just [F#] hurting you on the [Bm-Bm7] sly
 It [Em7] makes me wanna [D] cry, that [Eb] I just want you to...
 [A7] *I can't say that cos' it isn't appropriate any* [D] more [D]D7|Bm|G|

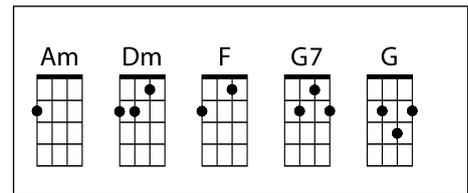
The Chorus starts actually with D descending to B, so that's where the bass line needs to go from G*

[A] Back to now, and we're [F#m] learning to share Netflix
 We've [Em7] seen everything including shrek, it [E7] feels like something
 Choking round your [A] neck, lace curtains are [F#m] twitching all around
 [Em7] To the dulcet sounds of [E7] Anglo Saxon ver [A7] nacular
 And [D] we should all take the blame, [F#m] nothing feels the same
 But its [G] strangely fucking fa[A7] miliar, and the [D] tedium sears and burns
 The [F#m] wifi getting red hot , but I'm [G] clinging to the hope in my [A7] brain

[G*] When it's all over and [Bm6] we can go out
 I [Em7] won't have to like you any [A7sus4] more [A7]
 [G*] When it's all over , I [Bm6] won't have to share
 [Em7] OMFing G your such a [A7sus4] bore [A7]
 And I will [D] sit on your head [D7] wish you were dead
 In [G] stead of just [F#] hurting you on the [Bm-Bm7] sly
 It [Em7] makes me wanna [D] cry, that [Eb] I just want you to,
 I just want you to, and [Gm] that's not true , that's a lie [A7] lie , cos I still
 [Gm] love you [A7] just a [D] bit [D7|G|Gm|D]

Loo Roll: A Desperate Song for Desperate Times

Jakerodrigues.com 2020



Intro: **[C|Am|C|Am]** etc

Chorus

I need **[C]** Loo Roll **[Am]** I need **[C]** Loo Roll **[Am]**
[F] Don't need your Rock'n' **[G7]** Roll or for **[F]** you to save my **[G7]** soul
 I need **[C]** Loo Roll **[Am]** I need **[C]** Loo Roll **[Am]**
 That **[F]** coiled and fluffy **[G7]** stuff you can **[F]** never have e **[G7]**nough of
 ... **[C]** Loo Roll **[Am|C]** Loo Roll **[Am]**

Verse1

[Dm] Have you heard number 23 have a **[Am]** room of it
 & the **[Dm]** posh house down with the guy looks like a toad is **[Am]** hoarding it
 I can **[Dm]** clearly see a mountain of rolls through your **[Am]** frosted glass
 How **[F]** much of that stuff do you really need to **[G7]** wipe your arse

Chorus

Verse2

[Dm] A few years ago the bathroom suite was **[Am]** changed redone, &
 I was **[Dm]** asked at the time did I want the French thing that's **[Am]** cleans yer
 bum, I said **[Dm]** B'days man are so old skool **[Am]** I'll be fine
 Like a **[F]** broken hearted lover, all I want for now is to **[G7]** turn back time

Chorus

Verse3

I've **[Dm]** got a few rolls to last for months maybe **[Am]** one, two, three
[Dm] Strictly rationed for numbers two's ,
 gonna **[Am]** 'Shake it Off' for wee (*Oooh Taylor Swift style*)
[Dm] Rationing please in the temple of ease for **[Am]** me and you
 So **[F]** don't laugh at this song, what if it goes wrong
 And you **[G7]** follow through

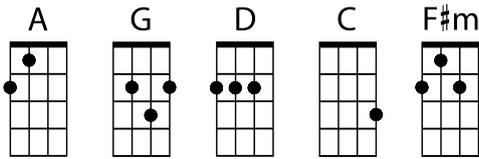
Chorus x 2

I need **[C]** Loo Roll **[G]** Loo Roll **[F]** Loo Roll **[G7]** Loo Roll
 I need **[C]** Loo Roll **[G]** Loo Roll **[F]** Loo Roll **[G7]** Loo Roll
 I need **[C]** Loo Roll **[G]** Loo Roll **[F]** Loo Roll **[G7]** Loo Roll
 I need **[C]** Loo Roll **[G]** Loo Roll **[F]** Loo Roll **[G7]** Loo Roll



Love is a Motor

Song written/arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



Intro & Chords for Verse **|A|A|G|G|A|A|G|G|C|D|A|A|**

And if you **[A]** work so hard that you nearly die you can buy a car that will nearly fly
[G] Look so shiny drive so fast, you'll think of nothing and your life will pass
 But if you **[A]** drive a banger you'll get your fill of life though you'll struggle up every hill
 You'll **[G]** have more time to look at the trees cos' cars just go from A to B
[C] What's the use of endless speed **[D]** Love is the motor we all **[A]** need **|A|G|G|C|D|A|A|**

And if **[A]** you've got the cash you can buy a castle with a moat and a boat
 And you'd on the bar stool of **[G]** your private bar where no one goes
 Though the drinks are free and it's never closed. And you could **[A]** buy more
 Friends than bananas from Brazil but after a while they'd begin to peel
 You'd **[G]** slip on the skins of friendship and trust,
 your moat will dry, Your boat will rust,
[C] What's the use of endless speed **[D]** Love is the motor we all **[A]** need
|A|G|G|C|D|A|A|

[F#m] Sometimes we all try to **[D]** deny that Love is the Motor **[A]** burning inside
[F#m] Filling our hearts with all **[D]** sorts of things, just to flatten the batteries
 Crack the **[A]** gasket rings, so **[D]** when it comes to MOT Love is the Motor **[C]**// we all

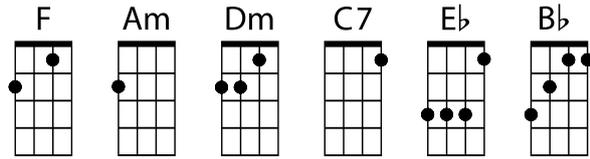
[A] need - Love, love , love is a motor , love , love, love is a motor
[G] Love, love , love is a motor , love , love, love is a motor
[A] Love, love , love is a motor , love , love, love is a motor
[G] Love, love , love is a motor , love , love, love is a motor
 (repeat over next verse)

For **[A]** every car there's a heart that's yearning for every train a thousand more
 For **[G]** every ship that sails on the sea there's a crew who feel the love in their dreams
 Of **[A]** family and friends whose hearts are yearning for their loved ones to return once more
 And **[G]** we should spend our whole life learning , love is the key to every door

[C] What's the use of endless speed **[D]** Love is the motor we all need
[C] What's the use of endless speed **[D]** Love is the motor we all need
[C] What's the use of endless speed **[D]** Love is the motor we all need
[G] Love, love , love is a motor , love , love, love is a motor
[A] Love, love , love is a motor , love , love, love is a motor *then* **[C]Love [D]x4 A**

Lucky Spoon

Jake rodrigues 2019



Intro[F|Am|Dm|F|Am|Dm|F|Eb|Bb|Bb]

[F] I got a lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] a [F] lucky [Am] spoon [Dm]
 [F] Kiss me quick [Eb] moon on a stick [Bb] lucky spoon
 [F] I got a lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] a [F] lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] spoon
 [F] Raffle ticket miss [Eb] rainbow kiss [Bb] lucky spoon, lucky [F] spoon

[F] I got a lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] a [F] lucky [Am] spoon [Dm]
 [F] No Mojo hand for this [Eb] one man band, just a [Bb] lucky spoon
 [F] I got a lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] a [F] lucky [Am] spoon [Dm]
 [F] Dick Van Dyck [Eb] witches on a bike [Bb] lucky spoon

*Not a [C7] silver spoon, not a [F] teaspoon,
 Not a [C7] plastic spoon, not a [F] soup spoon
 Not the [C7] month of June, not a [F] see you soon
 Not a [C7] car that goes zoom, not guns at high noon*
[F|Am|Dm|F|Am|Dm|F|Eb|Bb|Bb]

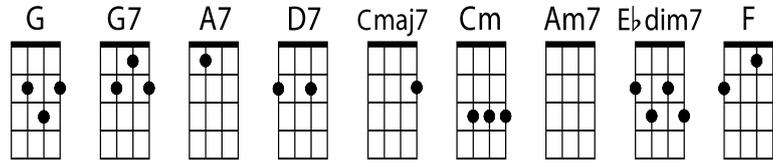
[F] I got a lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] a [F] lucky [Am] spoon [Dm]
 [F] No need for racing tips [Eb] I've finally got to grips with my [Bb] lucky spoon.
 [F] I got a lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] a [F] lucky [Am] spoon [Dm]
 [F] Tatties and neaps [Eb] chimney sweeps [Bb] lucky spoon

[F] I got a lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] a [F] lucky [Am] spoon [Dm]
 [F] Not a knife and fork [Eb] not even a spork [Bb] lucky spoon
 [F] I got a lucky [Am] spoon [Dm] a [F] lucky [Am] spoon [Dm]
 [F] Horseshoe on the door [Eb] leave 'em wanting more [Bb] lucky spoon

*Not a [C7] silver spoon, not a [F] tablespoon
 Not a [C7] ladle spoon, not a [F] greasy spoon
 Not a [C7] clockwork croon, not a [F] clutter free room
 Not a [C7] dancing broom, not the man on the moon*
[F|F|Am|Dm|F|Am|Dm|F|Eb|Bb|Bb]

Spares- [F] Not a clucking pen or a [Eb] critcs pen,
 [F] keep your pencil dry look'em in the eye





The biggest luxury **luxury** has to be **has to be**, anything with you.
 The flashiest of bling **flashiest bling** is nothing **nothing** nothing compared 2 you
 Even in my dreams, **even in my dreams** you're the best **you're the best**
 And I don't give a _____ for the rest
 The biggest luxury **luxury** unanimously **unanimously** is just a moment with you
 The tastiest dish **tastiest dish** you could wish **you could wish**, is flavourless
 compared to you Michelin Stars **Michelin Stars** Champagne Caviar
Champagne Caviar & even a sky of blue **sky of blue**
 Are simply nothing **simply nothing** it's you makes me sing **la de dah**
 Makes me wanna say _____ To everything
 The biggest luxury **luxury**, unanimously **unanimously** is just a moment with you

SOLO - |G| A7 |Cmaj7 /D7 | G |G |A7 | Cmaj/ D7 | G



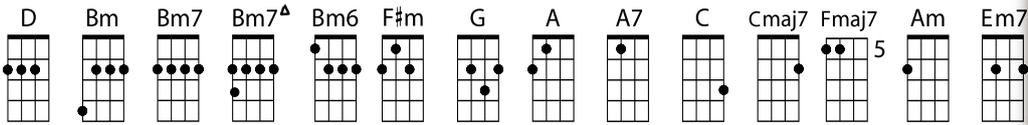
So why **why** why does everything **everything** get in the way
 So clear the decks "What the heck! 'lets run away...way ..way ..way



Later on **later on** when we're all gone **all gone** they'll still be this song for you
 The sun & moon **sun & moon** will very soon **very soon** be the only ones
 whistling this tune Hold my hand **Hold my hand**, understand, **understand**
 Even when life's _____ your grand
 The biggest luxury **luxury** has to be **has to be** just these moments, **just these**
moments **Just these moments with you ...**

In Love with Lycra

Written & arranged by jeheroedrigues.com 2021



Intro: **[D|Bm7|F#m|F#m]** x 2

Chorus

I just wanna **[D]** be in **[Bm7]** love with **[G]** lycra **[A]**
 I just wanna **[D]** share my **[Bm7]** love don't **[F#m]** you **[F#m/A]**
 I just wanna **[Bm]** stretch my **[Bm7]** days **[Bm7]** in a Lycra **[Bm6]** haze
 In **[Em7]** Lycra I'll be hostage even **[A7]** if I look like an overfilled sausage **[D]** age

L is for the **[G]** lots of lovely people, bobbing all over **[D]** town
 Jogging, biking **[G]** twisting turning everywhere I've **[D]** found
Y is for the **[C]** young and old, Lycra's grip has **[D]** claimed
C is for the **[C]** cracks creases crevices covered in Lycra's **[A7]** name

Repeat Chorus

R is for **[G]** running (away) from exer**[D]** cise
A is for **[G]** atheleticism, atrophy, aardvarks, apple **[D]** pies
N is for **[C]** no more blinking verses of this **[D]** song
O is for **[C]** Oh dear, Lycra what's so **[A7]** wrong

Solo **[D|Bm7 |F#m|G/A|D|Bm7 |F#m | G/A**
[Bm|Bm|Bm|Bm|Em7|Em7|A7|G7|]

[C] Here's the bridge to puncture Lycra **[G]** fantasy
 The **[Fmaj7]** patents held globally by Koch **[Cmaj7]** Industries
 The **[Em7]** brothers Koch with extreme right wing **[Am]** sympathies
 Oh **[A]** Lycra it's not you that's wrong
 It's **[A7]** just that your profits fund Q anon **[D]**

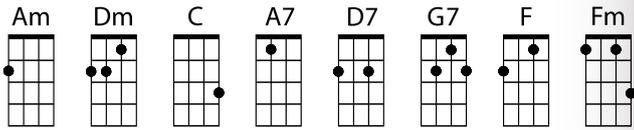
Even I con**[D]** cede the world's a better **[Bm7]** place for **[F#m]** Lycra
[A7] But we've got to **[D]** curb our endless **[Bm7]** need to con**[G]** sume **[A7]**
 So **[Bm]** think of the Oily **[Bm7^A]** Koch brothers Grimm
[Bm7] Think twice before you **[Bm6]** give in and buy a load more Lycra
 & **[G]** yes you look so good in that swank
 That **[A7]** even a trappiest monk would be inclined to have to...

[A7] Thank the **[D]** Lord **[Bm7]** for **[F#m]** Lycra **[A7]**
 I just wanna **[D]** share my **[F#m]** love don't **[G]** you **[A]**
 I just wanna **[Bm]** stretch my **[Bm7]** days **[Bm7]** in a Lycra **[Bm6]** haze
 In **[Em7]** Lycra I'll be hostage even **[A7]** if I look like an overfilled sausage **[D]** age



The Odd Sock Man

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com 2020



[Am] Everyone's heard of the bogeyman now here's one scarier than that
 Everyone knows when he's been around but he still covers his tracks
 It's [Dm] not for money [E7] not for gain he [Dm] just likes causing trouble & [E7] pain
 But [Am] I'm gonna [G] catch him [F] just you [E7] see and [D7] what I do then will be up to [G7] me

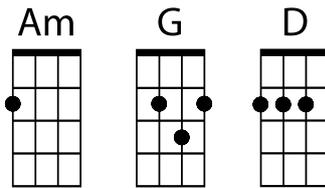
Cos' he's the [C] odd sock man , try and catch him [D7] if you can
 He's [G7] gonna sneak into your drawers, steal a [C] sock or two with his thieving paws
 And he won't stop there he'll creep [D7] down the stairs
 He'll [C] put your phone [C7] in the coat you don't wear and [F] run the battery [Fm] down
 So [C] when you think your clever by [C7] ringing it, [F] it won't make a [Fm] sound
 He's [C] hidden the address box in a [C7] biscuit tin,
 and [F] changed your passwords [Fm] too
 So the [C] next time that [C7] you log in, the [F] lap top won't know [Fm] you
 Cos' there's [C] nothing as odd as the odd sock man
 I'll catch him if I [C] can , just maybe catch him if I [C] can



Cos' he's the [C] odd sock man , try and catch him [D7] if you can
 He [G7] sneakily unscrews the pepper pot so instead of a little you [C] get a lot
 [C] On your plate, and your always late
 cos he [D7] takes your diary and changes the dates &
 Who [C] changes the pillows [C7] in your bed, so [F] instead of fluffy [Fm] you get lead
 [C] Who weakens the metal so [C7] your specs break,
 And on the [F] garden path leaves an [Fm] upturned rake &
 [C] Who let's the air out [C7] of your bicycle wheels, then [F] hides the pump in [Fm] bucket of eels
 [C] Who undid the glue, [C7] in your best shoe soul, who [F] invented [Fm] rock'n'roll
 [C] Who sells your numbers to [C7] PPI's, who [F] flicked that itty bitty [Fm] grit in your eye
 [C] Who split the plastic in the [C7] garbage sack, so you [F] pick it up & get [Fm] covered in crap
 And [C] why do long last lightbulbs [C7] blow, [F] why does the mould around the [Fm] bath still grow
 And [C] who let the cat in when it [C7] should have been out
 [F] Who turns boys into [Fm] football louts
 & [C] Who put that pong in your [C7] trainer shoes,
 put [F] moths in the wardrobe [Fm] invented fake news
 There's [C] nothing as odd as the [A7] odd sock man
 I'll [D7] catch him [G7] if I [C] can , sweet [A7] baby, [D7] catch him [G7] if I [C] can

Nothing

Jakerodrigues.com2020



[Am] There's nothing like the first kiss, to make the spirits soar
 There's [G] nothing like austerity , for [D] putting down the poor
 There's [Am] nothing like the smell of something in the pot
 There's [G] nothing like the winning in a [D] victory hard got
 There's [Am] nothing like the sunset , nothing like the dawn
 Nothing [G] like a warm fire when [D] outside there is a storm
 There's [Am] nothing like the seashore to clear the head I find
 And there's [G] nothing I can say to make you [D] change your

[Am] Mind [Am] mind make you change your [G] mind [D] make you change your
 [Am] Mind [Am] mind make you change your [G] mind [D] make you change your

There's [Am] nothing like bitterness to leave a nasty taste
 [G] Nothing like a cynic, saying sweetness is a waste
 [Am] Nothing like regret , to drain the bottle down
 [G] Nothing like nothing, in a dead beat town
 There's [Am] nothing like beauty, nothing like shame
 There's nothing like a scapegoat for the crowd to take its aim
 [Am] Nothing like the lost, blind leading the blind
 And [G] there's nothing I can say to make you change your

[Am] Mind [Am] mind make you change your [G] mind [D] make you change your
 [Am] Mind [Am] mind make you change your [G] mind [D] make you change your

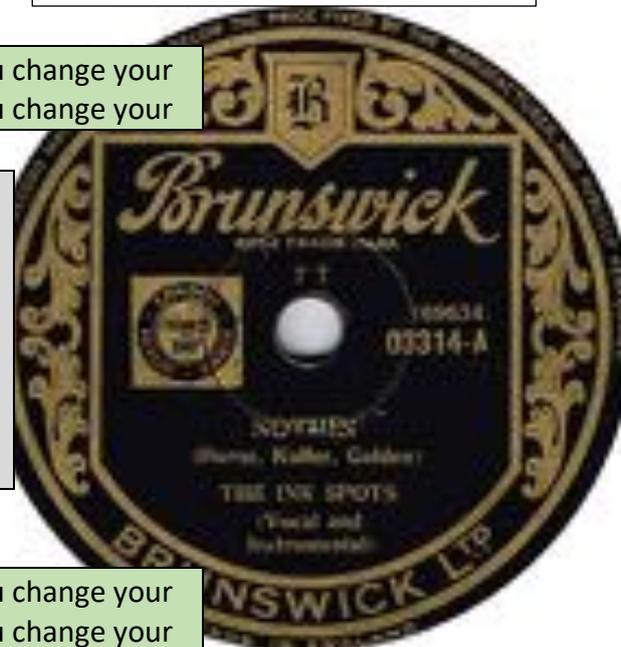
[Am] Nothing more to say , nothing more to do
 [G] Nothing left of innocence, [D] nothing now is new
 [Am] Nothing takes the crown, and we all step in line
 And there's [G] nothing I can say to [D] make you change your mind
 [Am] Nothing from the past, or the future too
 [G] Nothing in the present, [D] nothing I once knew
 [Am] Nothing moving fast, coming down the line
 There's [G] nothing I can say to [D] make you change your

[Am] Mind [Am] mind make you change your [G] mind [D] make you change your
 [Am] Mind [Am] mind make you change your [G] mind [D] make you change your



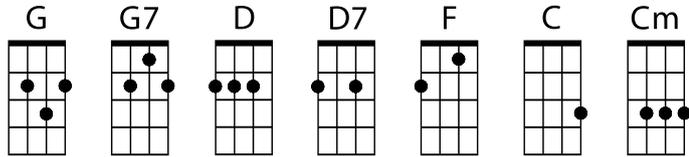
I wanted a mean banjo player for this sheet so looked up mean banjo and got 'Mean' Mary James ! She's smiling but I wouldn't mess with no one with a Banjo that cool !

Ok the Ink Spots got there before Me and their Nothin' is one of My favourites...



Pirate of the Heart

Written arranged jakerodrigues.com2021



[G] I'm a pirate [D or D7] of the heart swooning ladies after dark
 [G] Throwing fiances [D] to the sharks and robbing your heart a [G] way
 The [G] dancing floor is [D] my high seas I leave my lovers weak at the knees
 Every [G] thing I do is [D] done to please and robbing your heart a [G] way
 A [G7] girl in every port and a [C] different port each [Cm] day
 And [G] you'll sing the [F] deep sea [G] blues
 With your [G7] lover I'll cavort while their [C] dowry slips a [Cm] way
 And [G] you'll sing the [F] deep sea [G] blues [G]

[G|D7|D7|D7|G|G|D7|D7|G|x2

[G] I can smuggle [D] loving glances marriage bust ups leave me chances
 [G] Never take your [D] love for granted or I'll rob your love a [G] way
 And [G] if your ship is [D] full of treasure I'll wreck you and rob you and
 Sink you with pleasure, then [G] go in search of [D] warmer weather
 And rob your love a [G] way
 Some [G] say I'm just a [G7] cad cos' [C] I'm not one of the [Cm] lads
 But [G] you'll sing the [F] deep sea [G] blues
 And [G] you might act real [G7] flash but I'll [C] end up with your [Cm] cash
 And [G] you'll sing the [F] deep sea [G] blues

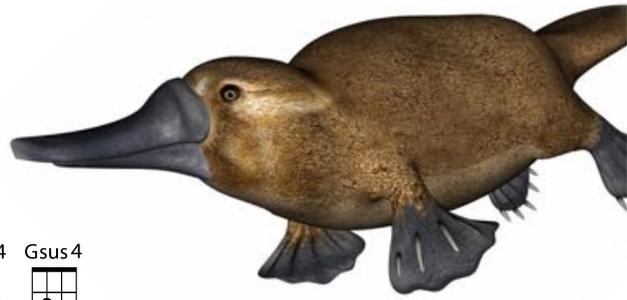
[G|D7|D7|D7|G|G|D7|D7|G|x2 then |G|G7|C|Cm|G|D7|G|G| x 2

And [G] if one day I [D] meet the right one I might just have to settle down
 And [G] count my chickens in [D] just one town no more
 robbing your love a [G] way, but [G] still I'll have a [D] chest of memories,
 though I never seem to have a penny
 And [G] every one will [D] reek of envy and rob our love a [G] way
 So [G] while the riggings [G7] out lets [C] jump about and [Cm] shout
 And [G] we'll have the [F] deep sea [G] blues
 And [G] pass the rum a [G7] round yeah, spend a [C] penny like a [Cm] pound
 And [G] we'll have the [F] deep sea [G] blues

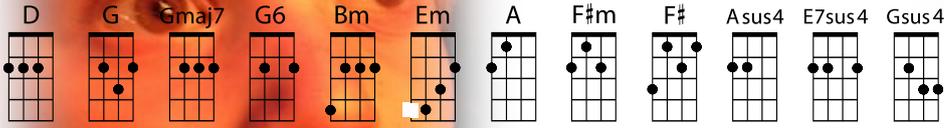
Ahhh, Some [G] say I got itch [G7] feet , some [C] say a manic [Cm] streak
 But [G] I've got the [F] deep sea [G] blues
 And [G] in the heat of the [G7] night you [C] can't resist a [Cm] bite
 And [G] we'll have the [F] deep sea, [G] you'll have the [F] deep sea
 And [G] we all got the [F] deep sea [G] blues
 And [G] I'll have the [F] deep sea, [G] you'll have the [F] deep sea
 And [G] we all got the [F] deep sea [G] blues

Platypuses Tales

Jake rodrigues 2019



Intro intro 4 bars / Intro **|D|',|G|',|D|',|G|',|**



Verse1

D	D	G	G	D	D	G	G
What's the good of violins if the melody never shows	What's the use of planting seeds if there's no water to grow						
A	A	Bm	Bm	A	A	Bm	Bm
What's the use of placing bets on the horse that doesn't run	What's the use of a holiday if there's no fun						
Asus4	Asus4	Bm	Bm	A	A	D	D
What's the use of a firework show without bangs and whizz	What's the use of champagne when it's lost its fizz						
E7sus4.	E7sus7	F#m	F#m	G	G	G	G
What's the use of taking risks when there's naught to gain	What's the use of suffering fools what's the use of shame						

Chorus

G / / /	D	D	G	G	D	D	G	G
But I wish it was as simple as that and we could eeh eeh eeh ee o	As simple as that, forget it go eeh ee eh oh							
A	A	Bm	Bm	A	A			
And if you didn't know what I was singing about	You could look up at the sky and you could imagine violins							
Gmaj7 ', ', ', ',	 D go to solo below							
And I could see stars in your eyes,								

Chorus end Mini Solo **|D|',|G|',|D|',|G|',| x4**

Verse2

D	D	G	G	D	D	G	G
What's the good of breaking news when some believe its fake	What's the point of perfection what's the point of mistakes						
A	A	Bm	Bm	A	A	G6	G6
What's the point of wanting more and settling for less	What's the point of never getting anything off your chest						
Asus4	Asus4	Bm	Bm	A	A	D	D
What's the point of taking time when your in a rush	What's the use of platitudes like enough is enough						
E7sus4.	E7sus7	Fm#	Fm#	G	G	G	G
What's the point of a click of a mouse when the screen ain't on	What's the point of just another protest song						

REPEAT CHORUS !

Chorus end Mini Solo **|D|',|G|',|D|',|G|',| x4**

Bridge into last half verse

G	Em	D	Bm	A	A	Gsus4	G
And violins don't need melodies, and water soon will come	And there's a beautiful sculpture just made of broken guns						
Asus4	A	Bm	Bm	A	A	G6	G6
I must admit that fireworks need the bang and whizz	And I prefer drinking wine when it has no fizz						
Asus4	Asus4	Bm	Bm	A	A	Bm	Bm
And some prefer the quiet to the party and the feast	and on another planet maybe the sun sets in the east						
E7sus4.	E7sus7	F#m	F#m	G	G	Gsus4	G
Enough can really be enough, the wind is in the sails	and easy platitudes are for platypuses tales						



Chorus & Outro

G / / /	D	D	G	G	D	D	G	G
But I wish it was as simple as that and we could eeh eeh eeh ee o	As simple as that, forget it go eeh ee eh oh							
G / / /	D	D	G	G	D	D	G	G
I wish it was as simple as that and we could eeh eeh eeh ee o	As simple as that, forget it go eeh ee eh oh							
A	A	Bm	Bm	A	A			
And if you didn't know what I was singing about	You could look up at the sky and you could imagine violins							
G	', ', ', ',	 D D G. G.	D D G	G	D D G	G.		
And I could see stars in your eyes, eeh eeh ee oh	stars in your eyes, eeh eeh ee oh, stars in your eyes, eeh eeh ee o							

Scruffy Sea Horse Town

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com 2020

Now Bb's can be a bit tight so you can play Gm7 instead (see I can be nice!)

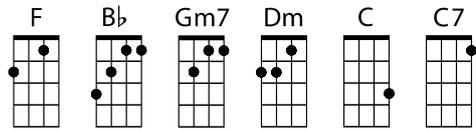
Intro: **[Bb|Bb|Bb|C] x 3 |F|F|**

[F] Way out of season and I'm standing in a scruffy Seahorse Town
Looking at the waves looking looking at the whitewashed walls all a tumbling down
So I **[Dm]** buy some chips, watch some ships share my **[F]** thoughts with the odd seagull
[Dm] Looking at a dry dock sea dog scraping **[Bb]** rust off the wreck of a **[C]** hull **[C7]**

[F] But what do you do when it's cold and grey crushing quiet save a dog and a stick
Looking at the dogs tail, he don't care or he's just incredibly thick
If **[Dm]** this was a blues song this winding road would be my **[F]** weary twisted soul
But **[Dm]** it's a seafront pavement, full of **[Bb]** dogs muck shells and pot **[C]** holes

Chorus

Should I **[Bb]** wait like this Seahorse Town
batten up the hatches Till you **[C]** shout it out loud
Should I **[Bb]** wait like this Seahorse Town
batten up the hatches Till you **[C]** shout it out loud
Should I **[Bb]** wait like this Seahorse Town
batten up the hatches Till you **[C]** shout it out loud when the **[F]** winter's gone



[F] If your feelin maudlin, nothing better than dawdling taking in fresh ozone
Looking at a single seagull, struggling all on his own e own
But **[Dm]** strolling by the car of granma and grandpa with the **[F]** windows all steamed up
[Dm] Not from lust but the vacuum flask then I'm **[Bb]** pitiful thinking of **[C]**us**[C7]**

Chorus then Solo of Chorus **[Bb|Bb|Bb|C|Bb|Bb|Bb|C|Bb|Bb|Bb|C|F|F|C|C|C7|C7|**

[F] And the **[Dm]** rain is a falling and I'm still stalling**[F]**
[Dm] Crab's a crawling and I'm still stalling **[F]**
And my **[C]** teas gone cold and the colds too bold
and all I want is to have you back
and the **[C7]** teas too weak and the weeks too bleak
Since you spelt things in white & black, when the **[F]** winters gone

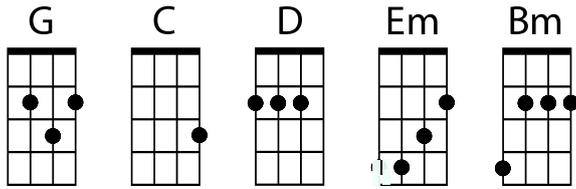


[F] Way out of season and I'm standing in a scruffy Seahorse Town
Looking at the waves looking looking at the whitewashed walls all a tumbling down
And the **[Dm]** rain is a falling and I'm still stalling **[F]**
[Dm] Crab's a crawling and I'm still stalling **[F]**

Finish with another chorus & some yodelling !

Sea Kissing the Shingle

A salty song by Jake Rodrigues



Intro & Main Riff of Song : **G | C/D | x 4**

There's a **[G]** shell on the beach **[C]** that's an **[D]** aching heart **[G]** **[C/ (aah) D]**
 And its **[G]** rolling and turning **[C/D]** on the tide **[G|C/D]**
 Will **[G]** love from the sea **[C]** wear the **[D]** aching a **[G way [C/D]**
[G] Or will a wave **[C]** throw it **[D]** high and **[G]** dry **[C/D]**

Chorus

Like the **[G]** sea kissing the **[C]** shingle **[D]** like the **[G]** sea kissing the **[C]** shingle **[D]**
[G] When you kiss me you **[C]** wear away my **[D]** aching **[G]** heart **[C/D]**
 Like the **[G]** sea kissing the **[C]** shingle **[D]** like the **[G]** sea kissing the **[C]** shingle **[D]**
[G] When you kiss me you **[C]** wear away my **[D]** aching **[G]** heart **[C/D]**

And there's a **[G]** branch on the swell **[C]** that's a **[D]** dying **[G]** dream **[C/D]**
 A **[G]** dream that has floated **[C]** for a **[D]** thousand **[G]** days **[C/D]**
[G] Maybe someday it will **[C]** splinter and **[D]** rot to **[G]** nothing **[C/D]**
 But for **[G]** now it still floats **[C]** on the **[D]** highest **[G]** waves **[C/D]**

Repeat Chorus

And there's a **[G]** jellyfish waiting **[C]** for the **[D]** song of **[G]** love **[C/D]**
 For the **[G]** sea to kiss it **[C]** before it **[D]** sings it's **[G]** song **[C/D]**
 It'll **[G]** dance for fish **[C]** dance for the **[D]** mermaids as **[G]** well **[C/D]**
 It's **[G]** tune of love will **[C]** last as the **[D]** day is **[G]** long **[C/D]**

Repeat Chorus

And **[G]** I tried to build a **[C]** castle a **[D]** castle of **[G]** sand **[C/D]**
 But a **[G]** kiss from the sea **[C]** washed it **[D]** all a **[G]** way **[C/D]**
[G] Stripped of my walls my **[C]** will fell **[D]** in your **[G]** arms **[C/D]**
 Where the **[G]** sea kisses the shingle **[C]** is where I **[D]** wanna **[G]** stay **[C/D]**

Bridge

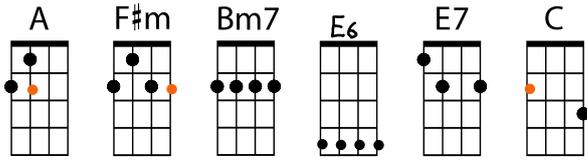
And **[Em]** storms may come **[Bm]** rocks fall against you
 And **[C]** pebbles all get tossed a **[D]** round- arrround ! *but like the Sea etc.*

Into Chorus x 2 *slowing at the end !*

The parts in green sound good repeated as echoes

Spaghetti Bolognese

A song to twirl round your fork by Jake Rodrigues



Get Rock'n'roll styly by adding notes rhythmically where the red dots are !

Twist & Shout Intro = E7 + Ahhh's

The Chorus

A **F#m** **Bm7** **E6** **A**
Spaghetti Bolognese Spaghetti Bolognese I'll slurp it up, and eat it up all day

A **F#m** **Bm7** **E6** **A**
Spaghetti Bolognese Spaghetti Bolognese It's the only it's the only way

F#m **D**
Yesterday was stew and I hardly knew
F#m **D**
The vegetables hidden in the sauce
F#m **D**
It tasted a little bit yucky I nearly threw uppy
C **E7**
But today I'm absolutely back on course..with

Chorus

F#m **D**
I like to suck it up string by string
F#m **D**
Pretending there's a pulley in my ear
F#m **D**
Twisting round and round on my fork I have found
C **E7**
Such satisfaction that it makes me cheer ... HOORAH !

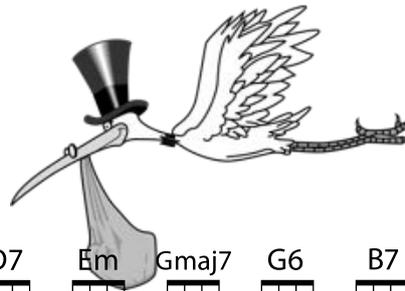
Twist & Shout + Chorus

A **E6** **Bm7**
Give me cakes – NO ! Give me biscuits NO NO !
E6 **E7**
Give me Ice Cream ? NO NO NO You just have to let me eat my

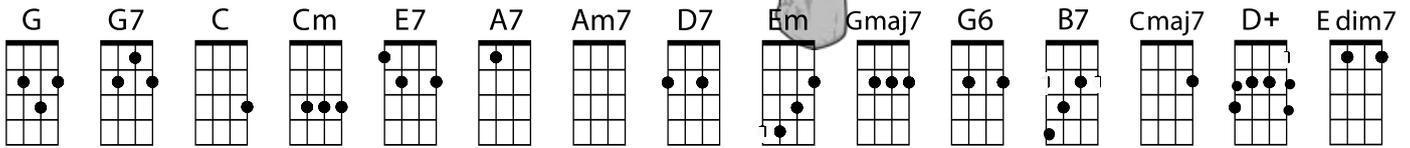
Chorus x 2 then Rock'n'Roll Ending !

The Stork of New York

Composed & arranged jakerodrigues.com 2020



Intro: **| C/Cm | G/E7 | Am7 | Am7 | D7 | D7 |**



[G] Hat off for the stork of New **[G7]** York He's got the **[C]** accent when he squawks
 Struts **[D7]** around & around razzle dazzling all over **[G]** town **[D+]**
 He **[G]** looks sharp, snappy & **[G7]** cool He **[C]** ain't nobody's fool
 Struts **[D7]** around & around & around all over **[G]** town **//G7//C//Cm|G/D7|**

[G] Other **[Em]** storks are **[Gmaj7]** envi **[Em]** ous as his **[A7]** chimneys
 Are the **[D7]** silver shining scrapers in the **[G6]** sky
 He **[G]** looks down **[Em]** at **[Gmaj7]** bright lights, bustle so **[B7]** busy **[Em]**
 & **[A7]** maybe catch a show, and I know later
 He'll be **[D7]** busting moves, with an alligator
[G7] No sitting on a bunch of old prickly **[Cmaj7]** twigs
 He'll be **[A7]** lounging reclining at his club
 With a **[D7]** Long Island Tea **[D+]** taking swigs

Your **[G]** feathered friend from Man **[G7]** hattan
 Is **[C]** always dressed in the **[Cm]** latest fashion
 And if you **[G]** don't believe it's **[E7]** true
 Why in a **[A7]** gooseberry bush did **[D7]** he leave **[G]** you?

Solo: **| C/Edim7 | G/E7 | Am7 | Am7 | D7 | D7 |**
| G | G7 | C | C | D7 | D7 | G | D7 / D+ |
| G | G7 | C | C | D7 | D7 | G | G |

He **[G]** used to **[Em]** like the **[Gmaj7]** simple **[Em]** life in the **[A7]** country
 But **[D7]** night life was just the man on the **[G6]** moon
[G] Even the **[Em]** smiling **[Gmaj7]** scarecrow now looked **[B7]** frumpy **[Em]**
[A7] After the stork heard Frank Sinatra **[D7]** croon
 he **[G7]** lifted up his wings , started the old **{JAZZ HANDS}** **[Cmaj7]** razzle dazzle
 With a **[A7]** tune one thought New York New York **[D7]** It was time to **[D+]** travel

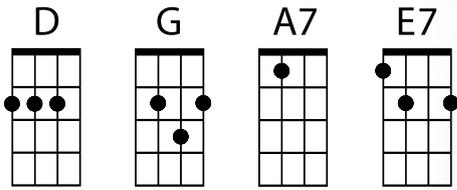
Now your **[G]** feathered friend from Man **[G7]** hattan
 Is **[C]** always dressed in the **[Cm]** latest fashion
 And if you **[G]** don't believe it's **[E7]** true
 Why in a **[A7]** gooseberry bush did **[D7]** he leave **[G]** you
| C/Cm | G/E7 | Am7 | Am7 | D7 | D7 / G |



Repeat this section
getting slower

Stay with me Papillon

Written arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



intro | D | G | G | D | D | A7 | A7 | G | D | G | G | D | D | A7 | A7 | G | G | D |

Chorus

[G] Stay with me Papillon [D] maybe then nous allons
 [A7] Summer pas fini, when [G] flowers droop and [D] sigh
 [G] J'taime ma papillon [D] it's not the autumn
 [A7] Volé pas in the [D] sky

Chorus

[G] Your suit of clothes [D] just cabbage white
 [A7] Folks rather see you [G] see you long [D] gone
 But [G] I've never seen a [D] more handsome sight
 [E7] Oubliez pas ca [A7] ma jolie blanc

Chorus

[G] C'etait printemps when [D] you I first spied
 [A7] Hanging around the [G] budlia tree
 Mais [G] dans ma Coeur pleu [D] voir for you I cry
 [E7] J'ai connu mon blanc [A7] you'd laissez me

Chorus & solo of chorus | D | G | G | D | D | A7 | A7 | G | D | G | G | D | D | A7 | A7 | G | G | D |

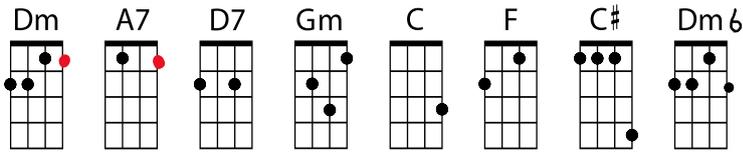
[G] Maybe next spring [D] you'll come again
 Peut [A7] être return [G] avec le so [D] leil
 Mais [G] c'est impossible [D] jamais la même
 Com [E7] pared to the first with [A7] you ma jolie blanc

Chorus x 2



Stripes or Polkadots

Writtenarranged akerodrigues.com2021



Intro Dm/A7 (played dramatically and intensely) on the Dm & A7
the red dot is an extra note you can add which makes it very tangoesque

[Dm] Stripes or **[A7]** Polka Dots ? Tights or **[Dm]** Woolly Socks ?
[D7] Fights or just put them both to **[Gm]** gether &
[Dm] Always dress up for **[A7]** any type of **[Dm]** weather

[Dm] Biscuits or Cake with **[A7]** tea.
Sexy elbow or naughty **[Dm]** knee
[D7] Gazebo or shady **[Gm]** tree &
[Dm] Always smile if your **[A7]** playing ukule **[Dm]** lec **(C#)**

[C] Stripes never meet but always **[F]** lead
you on a **[A7]** journey paralle **[Dm]** lly &
[C] vertical stripes do they make you thin or **[F]** fat
[A7] Remind me to ask the next zebra I see about that...

Instrumental with or without kazoos

[Dm|Dm|A7|A7|A7|A7|Dm|Dm|D7|D7|Gm|Gm|Dm|A7|Dm|Dm]

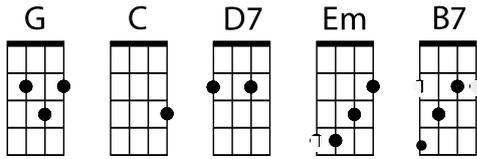
[Dm] Pilchards or Sardines in a **[A7]** can. Your curry with chapati or **[Dm]** nan
[D7] Super powers or just a new hip for **[Gm]** gran &
[Dm] Wash & oil your bike down if you **[A7]** cycled a lot in **[Dm]** sand**(C#)**

[C] Polka dots invariably seem to be in **[F]** formal
The **[A7]** exception is if they're fashioned tiny & **[Dm]** small
[C] When I was young polka dots reminded me of **[F]** acne
So **[A7]** I didn't like the polka dot very much at all...

[Dm] Stripes or **[A7]** Polka dots I don't really care **[Dm]** now
I **[D7]** think that I'll just **[Gm]** wear now
[Dm] Some other pattern a **[A7]** picture or something **[Dm]** plain **[Dm6]**

Swim to the Bottom

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



Intro: |G|C|G|D7|G|C|G/D7|G|

[G] You gotta swim to the bottom [C] swim to the bottom
 [G] Swim to the bottom of the [D7] deep blue sea
 [G] Swim to the bottom [C] swim to the bottom
 [G] If your gonna [D7] swim with [G] me [D7]
 [G] You gotta swim to the bottom [C] swim to the bottom
 [G] Swim to the bottom of the [D7] deep blue sea
 [Em] Swim to the bottom [C] swim to the bottom
 [G] If your gonna [D7] swim with [G] me

[D7] You can be a jellyfish, [C] you can be a jellyfish [G] in the sea
 [D7] You can be a jellyfish [C] you can be a jellyfish in the [D7] sea

Chorus

[D7] You can be a starfish [C] you can be a starfish [G] in the sea
 [D7] You can be a starfish [C] you can be a starfish in the [D7] sea

Chorus then Solo |G|C|G|D7|Em|C|G/D7|G|
|G|C|G|D7|Em|C|G/D7|G|

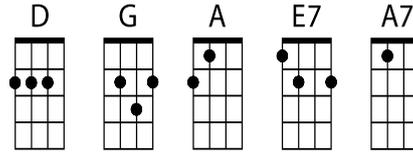
[D7] You can be a Lobster [C] you can be a lobster in the [G] sea
 [D7] You can be a mermaid [C] you can be mermaid in the [G] sea
 [D7] You can be a whale [C] you can be a whale in the [G] sea
 [B7] You can be yourself [Em] you can be yourself [C] in the [D7] sea

Repeat Chorus until you reach the coast



Take Away Pizza & Netflix Mate

A lazt song by jakr rodrigues 1996



Intro |D|G|D/A7|D| Ukulele123

[A] I could be strolling by the [E7] gay seaside bird watching happy in the [A] countryside
 Inside of being stuck by the [E7] fireside, 4 tins of stella & a [A] joint besides
 When I'm at the seaside, [E7] taking in the air, swimmin' with the wimmin' in me
 [A] underwear, Instead of being happy [E7] without a care,
 I'm dreaming of slobbering in a [A] grubby arm [A7] chair

chorus

[D] Take away pizza and [G] Netflix mate, [E7] I'm high living it [A] no mistake
 [D] I like violence, [G] somefink crude, [E7] sentimental comedy when [A] I feel blue
 [D] I likes ham [G] I like a bit a cheese, [E7] like's a thick crust , [A] know what I mean
 (HAVE A BANANA !)
 [D] Take away pizza [G] Netflix mate, the [D] easiest of [A7] habits not to [D] break

[A] I know about the world, I [E7] know about the stars
 Know who's doing who the [A] cup size of their bras
 Know Gerard Depardieu [E7] drives a Citroen car
 He's a Frenchie dirty doggy eats his [A] snail-ys cooked in lard
 I know the Ruskies and the [E7] Yankees had a war
 Was it a hot one or a cold one I'm [A] really not so sure
 I'm really tres knowledgable but [E7] if you want some more
 You'll have to get the satellite for [A] football [A7] scores



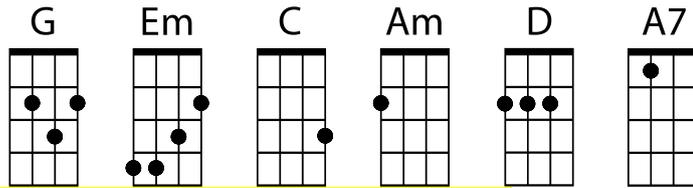
CHORUS THEN SOLO : |D|G|E7|A7| X 3 THEN |D|G|D/A7|D|

[A] Will I get streaming [E7] in my grave, when I'm pushing
 daisies will the [A] remote control behave
 Will I have to shave [E7] will I have to bathe, will TV be my master or [A] will it be my
 slave (*moment of reflection amongst audience*) Am [A] I already here is
 [E7] this the hard sell I got cheese and onion crisps Dad's army [A] on the box as well
 But I'm finding it hard, [E7] it's bloody hard to tell whether this is heaven
 Or [A7] whether this is _____ (*add appropriate location eg. Clacton !*)

CHORUS x 2

Taiwan Tennessee

An ode to the long forgotten Car Boot Sale of Hackney Marshes by Jake Rodrigues



Rap to start then Riff : G|G|G|G|x 2

[G] Sunday on the wild frontier , cowboys selling knock off gear
[Em] What you got , got a deal for **[G]** me
[Em] All the way from Taiwan Tennes **[G]** see
[Em] All the way from Taiwan Tenes **[G]** see , yodel – **[Em]** lay- ee - e **[G]** e

G|G|G|G|Em|Em|Em|Em

[G] Cardboard boxes from a dirty van selling the junk of a just dead gran
[Em] What you got , got a deal for **[G]** me
[Em] All the way from Taiwan Tennes **[G]** see
[Em] All the way from Taiwan Tenes **[G]** see , yodel – lay- ee - e **[G]** e

Chorus

And the **[C]** sun is up and I'm Ok and **[Am]** looking cool a house DJ is
[C] Pumping out the latest sounds and **[Am]** everyone is looking round and
[C] Someone hollers selling fruit **[Am]** in a greasy three piece suit and
[C] Everybody wants to get **[A7]** away**, a **[C x4]** hey, ** For double chorus cue here

But you gotta have the dirt to

[G] Pay, **[Em]** Yodel – lay – hee , dirt to
[G] Pay, **[Em]** Yodel – lay – hee

RapChords : G|G|G|G|Em|Em|Em|Em G|G|G|G|Em|Em|Em|Em

[G] Everybody wants to get a deal down down down
 shuffle yer shoes to the wrong side of town yes
[Em] Down in the mud there's everything and more from the
 tatty dusty heavy to the supermarkets shoplifters
[G] spoils of war, **no pretty**, there's no pity in the
 early morning Raggedy haggedy looking
[Em] faces of places where only cigarettes come from **do you want some do you want some**

Repeat Chorus with Rap over

[G] Gonna buy me a hot dog treat , second hands shoes for second hand feet
[Em] What you got, got a deal for **[G]** me
[Em] All the way from Taiwan Tennes **[G]** see
[Em] All the way from Taiwan Tenes **[G]** see , yodel – **[Em]** lay- ee - e –

Before the Olympic park Hackney Marshes was quite a wild badland. It was where 4 council boundaries met and was a mixture of gypsy camps, football pitches and fly tipping that no one wanted to be responsible for.

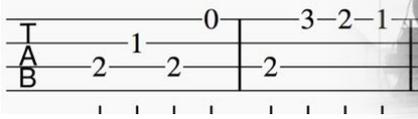
Where the old dog track used to be there was the roughest toughest car boot I'd ever been to which totally reflected the diaspora of London cultural soup old and new. Some people hate boot sales but I find romance, charm and humanity in the tatty boxes and dodgy knock offs.

For some reason I still love playing and singing this number. It's plaintive sad and a celebration of a place and time most people would like to erase. Hey it's even got a rap in it !

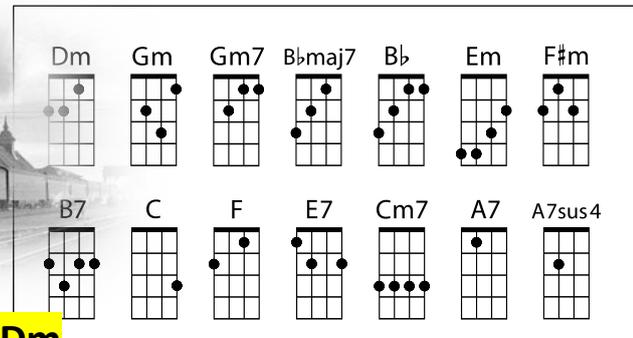


Tango Train

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



Intro 1: Piazzolla tango riff starts song use Dm shape



Intro2: **[Dm | Gm7 | Gm7 | Dm | Dm | Gm7 | Gm7 | Dm]**

[Dm] It looked like any other last train home
 I was on the platform standing all alone
[Bbmaj7] Stepped inside uncertain **[Dm]** something seemed strange
[Bbmaj7] Everything felt different though it appeared the same

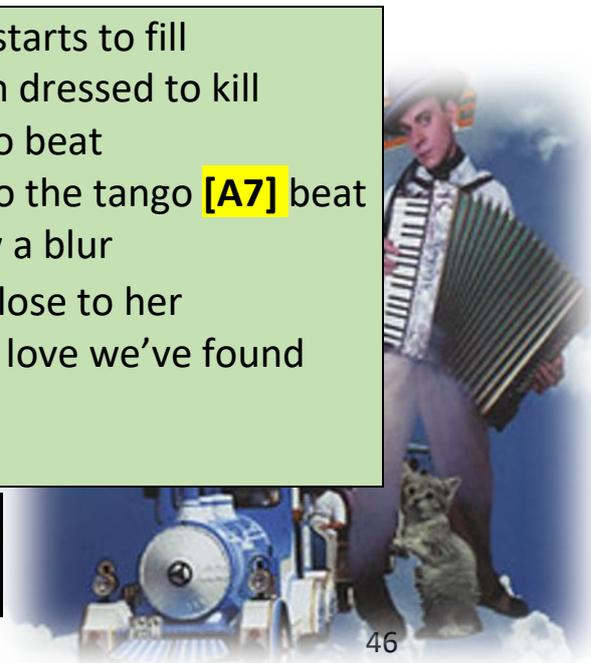
[Gm7] Is this, Is this **[Gm]** love again
 Or **[Gm7]** just a ride on the tango **[Dm]** train **[Dm*]**

[Dm] Take a seat said the porter we've **[Bb]** been expecting **[Gm]** you
[Dm] Have a drink put up your feet, if you
[Bb] don't know what to **[Gm]** do
 A **[Dm]** little after midnight, **[Bb]** we start the **[Gm]** ride
[Dm] Enjoy yourself while you can **[Bb]** later you can't hide

[Gm7] Is this, Is this **[Gm]** love again
 Or **[Gm7]** just a ride on the tango **[Gm]** train
[Gm7] Is this, Is this **[Gm]** love again
 Or **[Gm7]** just a ride on the tango
[Dm] train | **Dm | Dm | Em | Em | F#m | F#m | F#m | B7 |**

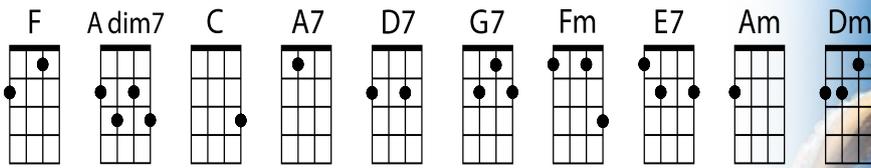
[Em] At the stroke of midnight the **[Dm]** carriage starts to fill
[Em] Suddenly my clothes transform **[Dm]** and I'm dressed to kill
 The **[C]** train begins to rumble **[Bbmaj7]** to a tango beat
 My **[C]** Cuban heels are twitching now **[Bbmaj7]** to the tango **[A7]** beat
[Dm] Faster faster goes the train **[C]** outside now a blur
[Bb] I'm dancing with a senorita **[Am]** getting so close to her
[Gm] Round and round and round again **[F]** is this love we've found
[E7] In an endless fandango your
[A7] feet don't **[A7sus4]** touch the **[A7]** ground

[Gm7] Is this, Is this **[Gm]** love again
 Or **[Gm7]** just a ride on the tango **[Gm]** train x



What's The Plural of Octopus

Written & arranged jakerodrigues.com2018



[F] What's the [Adim7] plural of [C] Octopus, Octo [F] pae or Octo [C] pi
 [F] Octopuses or [C] Octo [A7] podes, Tell me why oh [D7] why [G7]
 [Fm] No-one knows the [C] answer, it [F] leaves you in a [G7] fangle

[C] The only thing we [E7] know is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] Octo [G7] pus is [C] tangle
 [C] The only thing we [E7] know is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] Octo [G7] pus is [C] tangle

An [Am] Octopus has three hearts [F] ain't that a ro [E7] mantic [Am] thing
 They've [Am] got great big googly eyes, but can [F] see light with their [E7] skin
 Their [Dm] central nervous [Am] system [E7] isn't a bit like [Am] us
 Their [Adim7] invertebrate family tree is cephalopod,
 they're [G7] essentially a big mollusc

[F] What's the [Adim7] plural of [C] Octopus, Octo [F] pae or Octo [C] pi
 [F] Octopuses or [C] Octo [A7] podes, Tell me why oh [D7] why [G7]
 I've [Fm] asked around a [C] lot, and [F] everywhere I [G7] ramble
 [C] The only thing we [E7] know is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] Octo [G7] pus is [C] tangle
 [C] The only thing we [E7] know is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] _____ [G7] is [C] _____

[Am] Iron Oxide in our blood, [F] makes it the [E7] colour [Am] red
 It [Am] helps to circulate oxygen, [F] without it we'd be [E7] dead
 But [Dm] Octopus blood uses [Am] Copper Oxide, I ain't [E7] kidding that is [Am] true
 They're [Adim7] royalty for this reason, as their [G7] blood is inky blue

Octopus Contined...

[F] What's the [Adim7] plural of [C] Octopus, Octo [F] pae or Octo [C] pi
 [F] Octopuses or [C] Octo [A7] podes, Tell me why oh [D7] why[G7]
 [Fm] Scientists and [C] Latin Scholars [F] argue and they [G7] wrangle
 [C] The only thing they [E7] agree is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] Octo [G7] pus is [C] tangle
 [C] The only thing They [E7] agree is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] _____ [G7] is [C] _____

The [Am] middle 8 of this song, is [E7] suckered to the tentacle Which [Am] still
 tries to catch and feed its mouth, if it's [E7] cut off that's Ec [Am] central
 and [Dm] when it comes to [Am] mating, one male's
 [E7] tentacle develops [Am] eggs - then [Adim7] withers away after the act,
 which [G7] soon leaves the male for dead

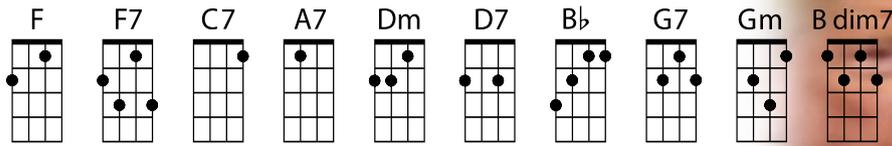
[F] What's the [Adim7] plural of [C] Octopus, Octo [F] pae or Octo [C] pi
 [F] Octopuses or [C] Octo [A7] podes, Tell me why oh [D7] why[G7]
 It [Fm] hurts there seems no [C] answer, like yer [F] private parts in a [G7] mangle
 [C] The only thing they [E7] agree is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] Octo [G7] pus is [C] tangle
 [C] The only thing They [E7] agree is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] _____ [G7] is [C] _____

Coda : So [F] have a care Sir [Adim7] Ringo Starr in your [C] Octopus' [A7] garden
 [d7] Show a little sympathy for an [G7] Octopus with a hard on

[F] What's the [Adim7] plural of [C] Octopus, Octo [F] pae or Octo [C] pi
 [F] Octopuses or [C] Octo [A7] podes, Tell me why oh [D7] why[G7]
 [Fm] Scientists and [C] Latin Scholars [F] argue and they [G7] wrangle. We're
 [Fm] waiting for the [C] answer to drop, like [F] Newton's apple that [G7] dangles
 [C] The only thing they [E7] agree is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] Octo [G7] pus is [C] tangle
 [C] The only thing They [E7] agree is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] _____ [G7] is [C] _____
 [C] The only thing They [E7] agree is the [Am] collective
 [F] noun of [C] Octo [G7] pus is [C] tangle

The Yodelling Apocalypse Blues

By Jake rodrigues april 2019



Intro Solo Uke : **|Bb|Bdim7|F|D7|G7|G7|C|C7|**

[F] Once **[C7]** upon a **[F]** time, they all lived
[C7] happy ever **[A7]** after and skies were
[Bb] blue, sunsets gold and **[F]** warm
 There was **[Bb]** always shelter from the **[C]** storm
 But **[F]** now you just **[C7]** have to look **[F]** around
 Its **[A7]** red alert, the siren **[Dm-D7]** sounds
 So **[Bb]** what am I **[Bdim7]** gonna **[F]** do, I'm gonna
[G7] sing a song going **[C7]** Yodel le ee ho

Chorus

[C7] Yodel le ee **[F]** he, yodel le ee **[C7]** hoo
 As the waters rise and the skies fill up with
[F] CO2. Yodel le ee hoo, yodel le **[C7]** ee hee
 As I chomp on bug free apples, **[F7]** insecticided Oui Oui
[Bb] Yodel leedle ladle leedle lay ee,
[F] You can come along to sing and join with me
[C7] Fly off to Goa to be hippy &
[F] Everything will be alright you see
[Bb] Yodel leedle ladle leedle lay ee who, It's
[F] Easier to sing along and yodel too
 Than **[C7]** change anything that you **[F]** do, yodel le ee
[C7] Change anything that you **[F]** do , yodel le ee
[C7] who-oooooooooooo

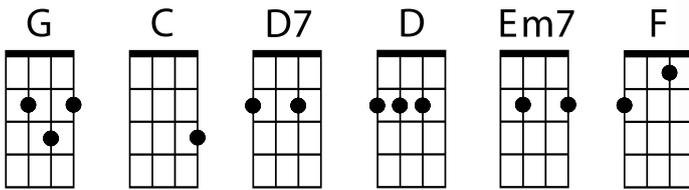
|F|C7|F|F|F|C7|A7|A7|Bb|Bb|F|F|Bb|Bb|C7|C7|
|F|C7|F|F|A7|A7|Dm|D7|Gm|Bdim7|F|D7|G7|G7|G7|C7|

[F] Now we're up and **[C7]** running with this **[F]** song
 It's time to think a **[C7]** bout what we do **[A7]** wrong
 We've done a **[Bb]** bit, a tiny **[F]** bit
 But a **[Bb]** ew less plastic bags won't change **[C7]** shit !
 And **[F]** yes, we're **[C7]** all to **[F]** blame, but **[A7]** don't escape
 in a retail fix then **[Dm]**hang your head in **[D7]**shame
 Per**[Bb]** haps it's time to really act and **[F]** do
 Un**[G7]** less you'd prefer to sing, yodel le ee **[C7]** who

Oh Blimey Trousers it's the chorus again ...with extra yodelling !

Zydeco

Written arranged jakerodrigues.com2020



Instrumental |G|C|G|D7|Em7|C/D7|G|D7/G| x 2

Chorus

[G] Zydeco with me [C] pretty little mumma
 [G] Zydeco let your [D7] hair hang low
 [Em7] Nobody else I would [C] rather [D7] dance with
 [G] Take my hand and do the [D7] Zyde [G]co

[D] There's a place I wanna go {G}
 [G] Where they cook a great gumbo. {C}
 [C] Come along and join with me {F}
 Come along there's [D]gonna be
 [D] The smartest hippest dance in town {G}
 [G] Lets dress up to get on down {C}
 [C] I love those catchy squeezebox tunes. {F}
 That make the stars dance [D] with the moon



Chorus + Instrumental

[D] The first thing I heard was the triangle ringing. {G}
 My [G] favourite song the band it was a singin'. {C}
 [C] Creole cooking from the kitchen was a steaming {F}
 So I took my gal we [D] started swinging
 [D] We swung high we swung low {G}
 we [G] kissed when we did the do see do {C}
 And [C] when they did that gator thing {F}
 With love in our eyes we [D] began to sing

Chorus + Instrumental + Chorus