



Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young unfortunately couldn't make it to Shrewkstock so Coughy, Chills, Crash and Wrong from the Hebden Bridge Ukuleles commune are standing in. Their Horlicks and statins fuelled set will consist of hits performed at the Woodstock Festival and elsewhere in the sun drenched '69 summer of love. Peace and love ... We look forward to everyone playing and singing along!

HBU Shrewkstock Set List

Abergavenny

Star Spangled Banner

Jimi Hendrix - All Along the Watchtower

Canned Heat - Going Up the Country

Santana - Black Magic Woman

Arlo Guthrie - Coming into Los Angeles

Beach Boys - Sloop John B

Scott McKenzie - San Francisco

Bob Dylan - Don't Think Twice

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young - Marrakesh Express

Byrds - Drug Store Truck Drivin' Man

Who - Medley

- Pinball Wizard

- Substitute

- Can't Explain

- See Me, Feel Me

Moody Blues - Nights in White Satin

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young - Teach Your Children

Joe Cocker - Medley

- With a Little Help from My Friends

- Let's Get Stoned Again

Encore:

Country Joe MacDonald - I Feel Like I'm Fixing to Die Rag

Shrewsbury uke fest to the tune Abergavenny: Shannon

Intro

G|||Am|D

G **F**
Taking a trip up to Shrewsbury uke fest hoping the weather is fine.

Bb **Eb** **D** **G** **Am D**
If you should see a red dog running free, well, he Wont be mine

G **F**
Ah, chasing the hills up to Shrewsbury uke fest I've got to get there and fast

Bb **Eb** **D** **G**
If you can't go, then I'll promise to show you a photograph.

C **G** **D** **C** **G**
Ah, passing the time with paradise people, paradise people, fine by me

C **Cm7** **Bb** **D**
Sunshine forever, lovely weather, don't you wish you could be..ee-ee..

G **F**
Ah, chasing the hills up to Shrewsbury uke fest I've got to get there and fast

Bb **Eb** **D** **G** **Am D**
If you can't go, then I'll promise to show you a photograph.

[Interlude]

G|||G|||G|||F|||Bb|||Eb|D|G|||D|||

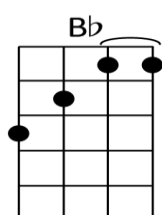
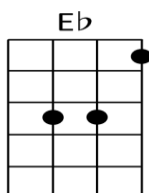
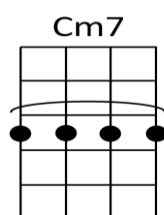
C **G** **D** **C** **G**
Ah, passing the time with Hebden bridge ukulele, Hebden bridge ukulele fine by me

C **Cm7** **Bb** **D**
Sunshine forever, lovely weather, don't you wish you could be..ee-ee..

G **F**
Ah, chasing the hills up to Shrewsbury uke fest I've got to get there and fast

Bb **Eb** **D** **G** **Am D**
If you can't go, then I'll promise to show you a photograph.

G **Am D** **G** **Am D** **G**
A little photograph.....a little photograph, up to Shrewsbury uke fest



All Along The Watchtower

key:G, artist:Bob Dylan

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G]
[Am] "There must be [G] some way [F] out of here," [G]
[Am] said the joker [G] to the [F] thief [G]
[Am] "There's too much [G] con-[F]fusion, [G]
[Am] I can't get [G] no re-[F]lief. [G]

[Am] Business-[G]men, they [F] drink my [G] wine,
[Am] plowmen [G] dig my [F] earth, [G]
[Am] None of [G] them a-l[F]ong the line [G]
[Am] know what [G] any of it is [F] worth." [G]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] "No reason [G] to get ex-[F]cited," [G]
[Am] the thief, [G] he kindly [F] spoke, [G]
[Am] "There are [G] many here a-[F]mong us [G]
[Am] who feel that [G] life is but a [F] joke. [G]

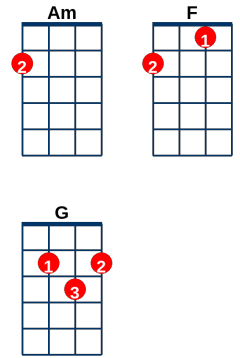
[Am] But you and [G] I, we've [F] been through that, [G]
and [Am] this is [G] not our [F] fate, [G]
[Am] So let us [G] not talk [F] falsely now, [G]
[Am] the hour is [G] getting [F] late." [G]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2
2nd time Z chords

All along the watchtower,
princes kept the view
While all the women came and went,
barefoot servants, too.

[Am] Outside [G] in the [F] distance [G]
[Am] a wildcat [G] did [F] growl, [G]
[Am] Two riders [G] were appoa-[F]ching, [G]
[Am] the wind be-[G]gan to [F] howl. [G]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2
[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]
[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]
[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]
[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G] [Am]



Going up the Country - Canned Heat

1234 and in! Beat is 1234 except the “bridge” which is steady 1234. Throw in 7ths ad lib! (kazzoo instrumental verse one)

I'm [C] going up the country
[C] Baby, don't you wanna [C] go? [C7]
I'm [F] going up the country
[F] Baby, don't you wanna [C] go? [C]
I'm [G] going to some place
Where I've [G] never been [C] before [C]

I'm [C] going, I'm going
Where the [C] water tastes like wine [C] [C]
I'm [F] going where the [F] water tastes like [C] wine [C]
We can [G] jump in the water
[G] Stay drunk all the [C] time [C] [Kazoo Solo]

I'm gonna [C] leave this city, [C] got to get away [C] [C7]
I'm gonna [F] leave this city, [F] got to get [C] away [C]
All this [G] fussing and fighting, man, you [G] know I sure
can't [C] stay [C]

[Bridge] Now baby, [C] pack your leaving trunk, you know
we've [C] got to leave today
Just [C] exactly where we're going [C] I cannot say
But [F] we might even [F] leave the u.s. [C] a. [C]
There's a [G] brand new game that [G] I wanna [C] play [C]

No use of you [F] running [F] or screaming and [C] crying [C]
'Cause you've got a [G] home, man [G]
Long as I've got [C] mine

Black Magic Woman chords

Santana 1968

Organ intro Dm|||Dm|Am|| triplet x 4

First GTR Dm|||Am|||Am|||Dm||| x2 second time dead stop

Play first verse picked melody

Dm **A7**
I got a black magic woman, I got a black magic woman
Dm **Gm**
I got a black magic woman got me so blind I can't see
Dm **A7** **Dm**
That she's a black magic woman she's tryin' to make a devil out of me

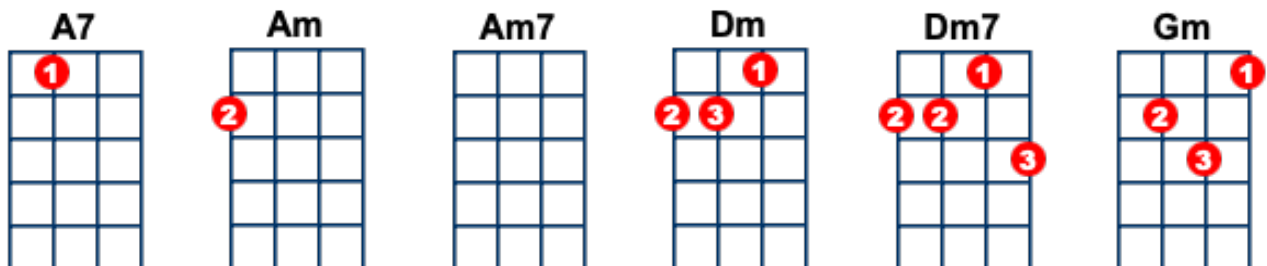
Dm **A7**
Don't turn your back on me baby, Don't turn your back on me baby
Dm **Gm**
Yes, don't turn your back on me baby, stop messin' around with your tricks
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Don't turn your back on me baby you just might pick up my magic sticks

INSTRUMENTAL

Dm///Dm///A7///A7///Dm///Dm///Gm///Gm///Dm///A7///Dm///x2 [2nd time dead stop] **Dm**
A7

Got your spell on me baby, got your spell on me baby
Dm **Gm**
Got your spell on me baby turnin' my heart into stone
Dm **A7** **Dm**
I need you so bad magic woman I can't leave you alone

Repeat first verse dead stop at the end



Coming Into Los Angeles

key:D, artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Arlo Guthrie

E7 is fine throughout; two beats each chord.

C5 gives a counter melody but ok to play C or Am

Can add some [Dsus4] on the [D] chords

Iain to start

[Am] [C5] [D] [D] [F] [C] [E] [E7]
[Am] [C5] [D] [D] [F] [C] [E] [E7] [E] [E7]

[Am] Coming in from [C5] London from [D] over the [D] pole
[F] Flying in a [C] big air-[E]liner. [E7]
[Am] Chicken flying [C5] everywhere [D] around the [D] plane
[F] Could we ever [C] feel much [E] finer. [E7]

Chorus

[Am] Coming into [C5] Los Ange-[D]les [D]
[Am] Bringing in a [C5] couple of [D] Kees [D]
[Am] Don't touch my [C5] bags if you [D] please [C] Mr
customs
[F] man. [F] [E] [E7]

There's a [Am] guy with a [C5] ticket to [D] Mexico. [D]
[F] No, he couldn't [C] look much [E] stranger [E7]
[Am] Walking' in the [C5] hall with his [D] things and [D] all
[F] Smiling said he [C] was the Lone [E] Ranger [E7]

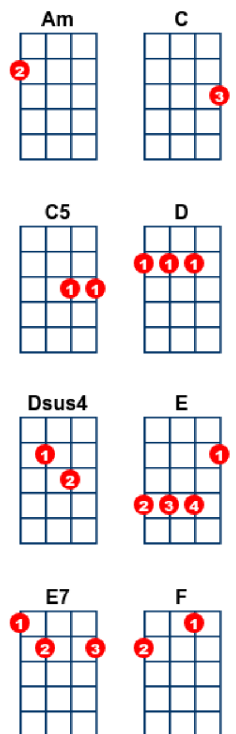
Chorus

[Am] Hip woman [C5] walking on the [D] moving [D] floor
[F] Tripping on the [C] esca-[E]lator. [E7]
There's a [Am] man in the [C5] line and she's [D] blowin' his [D] mind
[F] Thinking that he's [C] already [E] made her [E7]

Chorus

[Am] Coming in from [C5] London from [D] over the [D] pole
[F] Flying in a [C] big air-[E]liner. [E7]
[Am] Chicken flying [C5] everywhere [D] around the [D] plane
[F] Could we ever [C] feel much [E] finer. [E7]

[Am] Coming into [C5] Los Ange-[D]les [D]
[Am] Bringing in a [C5] couple of [D] Kees [D]
[Am] Don't touch my [C5] bags if you [D] please [C] Mr customs
[F] man. [F] [E] [Am]*



Sloop John B [C]

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MWJXTdCVsKI> (But in Ab)

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night, [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me [G7] go home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

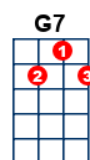
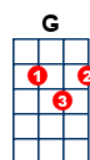
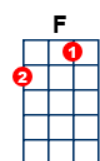
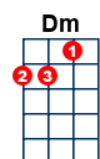
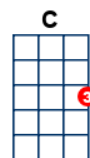
The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk
and broke in the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,
The constable had to come and take him a-[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]lone [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

CHORUS

The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits
and threw away all [F] my [C] grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home, [C7] why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

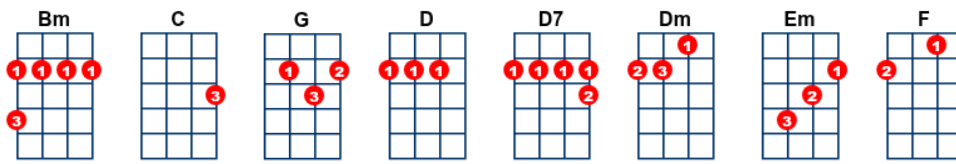
CHORUS

Repeat last two lines slowing on line 2



San Francisco

key:D, artist:Scott McKenzie writer:John Phillips



John Phillips - sung by Scott McKenzie -

Intro 2 bars of G

[Em] If you're [C] going to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair
[Em] If you're [G] going to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
You're gonna [Bm] meet some [Em] gentle people [D] there [D7]

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Summer-[C]time will [G] be a love-in [D] there
[Em] In the [G] streets of [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
Gentle [Bm] people with [Em] flowers in their [D] hair [D7]

[F] All across the [Dm] nation
[F] Such a strange vi-[Dm]bration
[G] People in motion
[F] There's a whole gener-[Dm]ation
[F] With a new expla-[Dm]nation
[G] People in motion, [D] people in [D7] motion

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair
[Em] If you [G] come to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
Summer-[Bm]time will [Em] be a love-in [G] there
Summer [Bm] time [Em] will be a lovin [G] there (slowing)

Don't Think Twice Alternative

Intro [C] |||[G]||[Am]||[Am]||[F]||[G]||[C]||[C]||

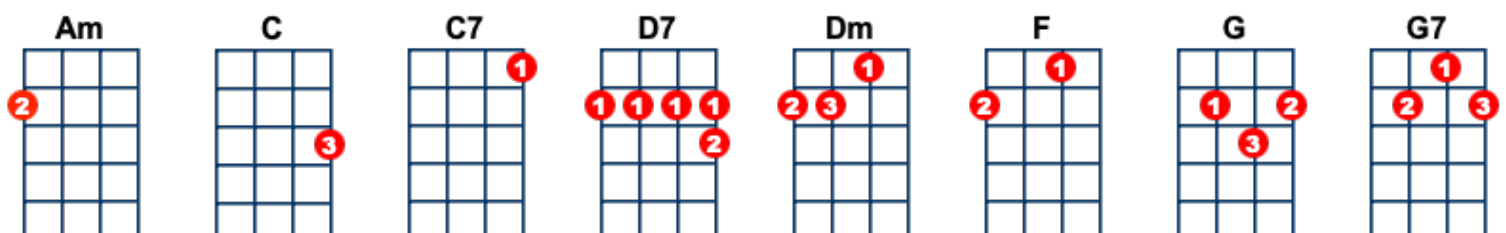
[C]Well It ain't no use [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [F] If you don't know by now-[G7
[C] And it ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [D7] It'll never do somehow [G]
[G7] When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn [F] Look out your window and
[D7] I'll be gone [C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [F] The light[C] I never knowed [G]
[C] An' it ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]
But I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say To [F] try and make me change
my [D7] mind and stay [C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way
[C] So don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right.

[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [F] Like you never done be-
[G7]fore [C] It ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [D7] I can't hear you
any-[G]more [G7] [C] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul [C] But don't think [G] twice, it's
all [C] right [G]

[C] Im Walking down that[G] long lonesome[Am] road babe [F] Where I'm bound, I
can't [C] tell [G]
[C] But goodbye is [G] too good a [Am] word, babe [D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G] well
[G7]
[C] I ain't sayin' you treated me[C7] unkind [F] You could have done better but [D7] I don't
mind [C]You just [G] kinda wasted [Am] my precious [F] time [C] Don't think [G]
twice, it's all [C] right

C|||G7C



MARRAKESH EXPRESS

INTRO:

G F G F

G F

Looking at the world through the sunset in your eyes

G F

Travelling the train through clear Moroccan skies

Em A

Ducks and pigs and chickens call Animal carpet wall-to-wall

C D

American ladies five-foot tall in blue

G F

Sweeping cobwebs from the edges of my mind

G F

Had to get away to see what we could find

Em A

Hope the days that lie ahead Bring us back to where they've led

C D

Listen not to what's been said to you

C G Am7 G

Would you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express?

C G Em A

Would you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express?

C D G

They're taking me to Marrakesh

G F/G G G F/G G

All aboard the train, all aboard the train

Bm G Em C CM7 C CM7

I've been saving all my money just to take you there I smell the garden in your hair

G F

Take the train from Casablanca going south

G F

Blowing smoke rings from the corners of my mouth my mouth, my mouth

Em A

Colored cottons hang in the air Charming cobras in the square

C D

Striped djellebas we can wear at home Well, let me hear ya now

C G Am7 G

Would you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express?

C G Em A

Would you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express?

C D G

They're taking me to Marrakesh

C G Am7 G

Would you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express?

C G Em A

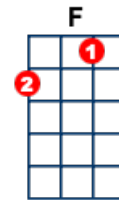
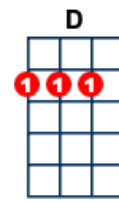
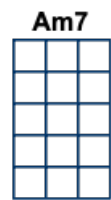
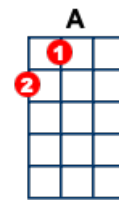
Would you know we're riding on the Marrakesh Express?

C D G

They're taking me to Marrakesh

G F/G G G F/G G G F/G G Train whistle

All on board the train All on board the train All on Board the train



Drug Store Truck Drivin' Man by the Byrds. Written McGuinn and Parsons

3/4 time.

Intro [D] [D] [Em] [Em] [A7] [A7] [G] [D] [D]

He's a [D] drug store [D] truck drivin' [A7] man [A7]
He's the [A7] head of the [A7] Ku Klux [D] Klan [D]
When [D] summer [D] rolls [Em] around [Em]
He'll be [A7] lucky if [A7] he's not in [D] town [D]

Well, he's [D] got him a [D] house on the [A7] hill [A7]
He [A7] plays country [A7] records till [G] you've had your [D] fill [D]
He's a [D] fireman's [D] friend he's an [Em] all night D [Em] J
But he [A7] sure does think [A7] different from the
[G] records [D] he plays [D]

He's a [D] drug store [D] truck drivin' [A7] man [A7]
He's the [A7] head of the [A7] Ku Klux [D] Klan [D]
When [D] summer [D] rolls [Em] around [Em]
He'll be [A7] lucky if [A7] he's not in [D] town [D]

Well, he [D] don't like the [D] young folks I [A7] know [A7]
He [A7] told me one [A7] night on his [G] radio [D] show [D]
He's [D] got him a [D] medal he [Em] won in the [Em] War
It [A7] weighs five-hundred [A7] pounds and it [G] sleeps on his [D] floor [D]

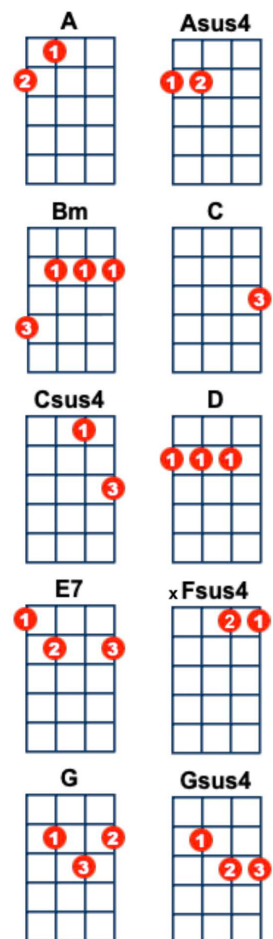
He's a [D] drug store [D] truck drivin' [A7] man [A7]
He's the [A7] head of the [A7] Ku Klux [D] Klan [D]
When [D] summer [D] rolls [Em] around [Em]
He'll be [A7] lucky if [A7] he's not in [D] town [D]

He's [D] been like a [D] father to [A7] me [A7]
He's the [A7] only D [A7] J you can [G] hear after [D] three [D]
I'm an [D] all night [D] musician in a [Em] rock and roll [Em] band
And [A7] why he don't [A7] like me I [G] can't under [D] stand [D]

Each chord symbol takes three beats. I have put them all in to show where the chords change with the lyrics. The G chord only takes three beats!
Transcribed-Iain Glencross

Who Medley Intro Asus4|||A|||x2 V1 V2 all

Asus4 A
 Ever since I was a young boy, I played the silver ball
 Gsus4 G
 From Soho down to Brighton, I must have played 'em all
 Fsus4 F
 But I ain't seen nothin' like him, in any amusement hall
 E7 E N.C.
 That deaf, dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pinball
 A* A* G* C* D D x2
 Asus4 A
 He stands like a statue, becomes part of the machine
 Gsus4 G
 Feeling all the bumpers, always playing clean
 Fsus4 F
 He plays by intuition, the digit counters fall
 E7 E N.C.
 That deaf, dumb and blind kid, sure plays a mean pinball
 A* A* G* C* D D x2
 D A D A
 He's a pinball wizard There has to be a twist
 D A F C Csus4* C
 A pinball wizard He's got such a supple wrist
 C Fsus F C Fsus F
 How do you think he does it? (I don't know) What makes him so good?
 A D A
 I was born with a plastic spoon in my mouth
 A D A
 The north side of my town faced east and the east was facin' south
 Bm D A Bm D A
 And now you dare to look me in the eye These crocodile tears are what you cry
 Bm D A Bm D A E
 It's a genuine problem you won't try To work it out at all just pass it by pass it by
 A E D A A E D A (accapella)
 Substitute me for him Substitute my coke for gin
 A E D A A E D A
 Substitute you for my mum At least I'll get my washin' done (accapella)
 A E D A A E D A
 Subsitute lies for fact I can see right through your plastic mac (all in)
 A E D A A E D A
 I look all white but my dad was black My fine looking suit's really made out of sack
 Instrumental AAAADDDDDAAAAAAA A GG D AA AAAADDDDDAAAAAAA
 CANT EXPLAIN CANT EXPLAIN
 F!!! G!!! Gsus4!!!A !!!
 See me feel me touch me heal me X2 FINISH ON INTRO



Nights in White Satin

key:Em, artist:The Moody Blues writer:Justin Heyward

The Moody Blues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVPioV9AtM4>

Intro (first 2 lines) : [Em][D] [Em][D] [Em][D] [Em][D]

[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed,
[Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more

"Cause I [A] love you, [A] yes I [C] love you, [C]
oooohhh, how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D]

[Em] Gazing at [D] people, [Em] some hand in [D] hand,
[C] Just what I'm [G] going through, [F] they can't
under[Em]stand.

[Em] Some try to [D] tell me, [Em] thoughts they cannot
de[D]fend,
[C] Just what you [G] want to be, [F] you'll be in the [Em] end.

"Cause I [A] love you, [A] yes I [C] love you, oooohhh,[C]
how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em]. [D]. [Em] [Em] :

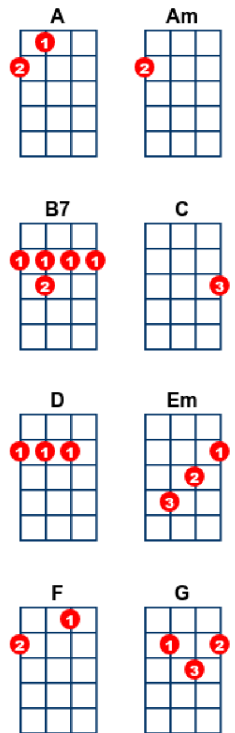
[Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [C] [Em] [C]
[Am] [B7] [Am] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] – [Em] [D] [Em] [D]

[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more

"Cause I [A] love you, [A] yes I [C] love you, oooohhh, [C]

I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D]

[Em]/



Teach Your Children

Intro **[F][F][Bb][Bb][F][F][C][C7]**

[F] You who are on the **[Bb]** road
Must have a **[F]** code that you can **[C]** live by
And **[F]** so become your **[Bb]** self
Because the **[F]** past is just a **[C]** goodbye

[F] Teach your children **[Bb]** well
Their father's **[F]** hell did slowly **[C]** go by
And **[F]** feed them on your **[Bb]** dreams
The one they **[F]** picks the one you'll **[C]** know by

[F] Don't you ever ask them **[Bb]** why
If they told you you would **[F]** cry
So just look at them and **[Dm]** s i **[Dm]** I **[Bb]**g **[C]**h
And know they **[F]** love you

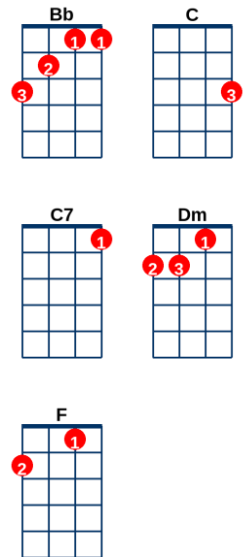
[F][Bb][Bb][F][F][C][C][C7] rest

And **[F]** you of tender **[Bb]** years
[F]Can you hear? **[Bb]**Do you care
Can't know the **[F]** fears that your elders **[C]** grew by
[F]Can you see we **[C]** must be free
And so please **[F]** help them with your **[Bb]** youth
[F] Teach your children **[Bb]** what you believe in
They seek the **[F]** truth before they **[C]** can die
[F] Make a world that **[C]**we can live in

[F] Teach your parents **[Bb]** well
Their children's **[F]** hell will slowly **[C]** go by
And **[F]** feed them on your **[Bb]** dreams
The one they **[F]** picks the one you'll **[C]** know by

[F] Don't you ever ask them **[Bb]** why
If they told you you would **[F]** cry
So just look at them and **[Dm]** s i **[Dm]** I **[Bb]**g **[C]**h
And know they **[F]** love you

[F][Bb][Bb][F][C][F][F]



With A Little Help From My Friends

Joe Cocker Key **Choir** **Small Group 1** **Small group 2** Single voice

||G D A G D A||x2Picking

||G D A G D A|| x2Heavy

A E Bm E A
What would you do if I sang out of tune Would you stand up and walk out on me

E Bm E A
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song And I'll try not to sing out of key

[Chorus]

G D A
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends

G D A
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends

G D A
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G D A
Oooo ooo ooo

A E Bm E A
What do I do when my love is away (Does it worry you to be alone?)

E Bm E A
How do I feel by the end of the day (Are you sad because you're on your own?)

[Chorus]

!A| E F#m

F#m F#m E| A A| E F#m
Do you need anybody I need someone to love

F#m E E7
Could it be anybody I want someone to love Oooo ooo ooo

(Chorus]

A E Bm E A
Would you believe in a love at first sight Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time

E Bm E A
What do you see when you turn out the light I can't tell you but I know it's mine

[Chorus]

A| E F#m

F#m F#m E| A A| E F#m
Do you need anybody I need someone to love

F#m E E7
Could it be anybody I want someone to love Oooo ooo ooo

(Chorus]

Big E7 chord to Bring in the next part all sing

C E7 A Dm C F G C G7
Lets go and Get Stoned Lets go and Get Stoned
Repeat second time finish on C

I Feel Like I'm Fixing to Die Rag

Intro on Kazoo

G7 Well

D7 G

Come on all of you big strong men! Uncle Sam needs your help again!

D7 G

He's got himself in a terrible jam, way down yonder in Vietnam

E7 A7 D7 G

So put down your books and pick up a gun, we're gonna have a whole lotta fun!

[Chorus]

G A7 A7+5 D D7 G

And it's one, two, three, what are we fighting for?

D7 G

Don't ask me I don't give a damn! Next stop is Vietnam!

A7 A7+5 D D7 G

And it's five, six, seven, open up the pearly gates

E7 A7 D7 G

Ain't no time to wonder why - Whoopee we're all gonna die!

D7 G

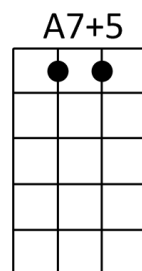
Well, come on generals, let's move fast - Your big chance has come at last

D7 G

Now you can go out and get those reds 'Cause the only good commie is the one that's dead!

E7 A7 D7 G

And you know that peace can only be won when we've blown 'em all to kingdom come!



Chorus

D7 G

Come on wall street don't be slow! Why man, this is war au-go-go!

D7 G

There's plenty good money to be made by supplying the army with the tools of its trade

E7 A7 D7 G

Let's hope and pray that if they drop the bomb, they drop it on the Viet Cong

[Chorus]

D7 G

Come on mothers throughout the land, pack your boys off to Viet Nam!

D7 G

Come on fathers don't hesitate; send your sons off before it's too late

E7 A7 D7 G

Be the first ones on your block to have your Boys come home in a box!

[Chorus] Slowing on last line