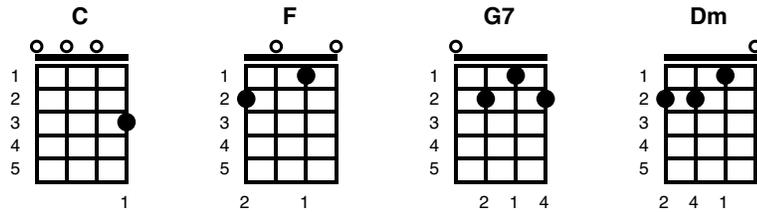


Where the Coho Flash Silver

Key of C

Recorded by The Wilds



3/4 time INTRO: C /// F /// G7 /// C /

 C F G7 C C
From Port Hardy one morning I cast off my line
 G7 G7
The sea was all smooth and the weather just fine
C F G7 G7
For Castle Rock, I was headed away
 C F G7 C Dm C F
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
 C F G7 C C
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

 F G7 C C
It was just before dawn when I reached the fish ground
 G7 G7
I lowered my poles and I let my lines down
C F G7 G7
I lit up my pipe, waited and prayed
 C F G7 C Dm C F
To see the coho flash silver all over the bay
 C F G7 C C
See the coho flash silver all over the bay

 F G7 C C
Well the sun came up shining and so did the fish
 G7 G7
All the girdies were humming, what more could I wish

C **F** **G7** **G7**
The bells were ringing, I was making it pay
C **F** **G7** **C** **Dm C F**
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
C **F** **G7** **C** **C**
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

F **G7** **C** **C**
Well they bit all that morning, til well after two
↓ **G7** **G7**
So hungry they'd strike at an old leather shoe
C **F** **G7** **G7**
"This has got to be heaven," to myself I did say
C **F** **G7** **C** **Dm C F**
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
C **F** **G7** **C** **C**
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

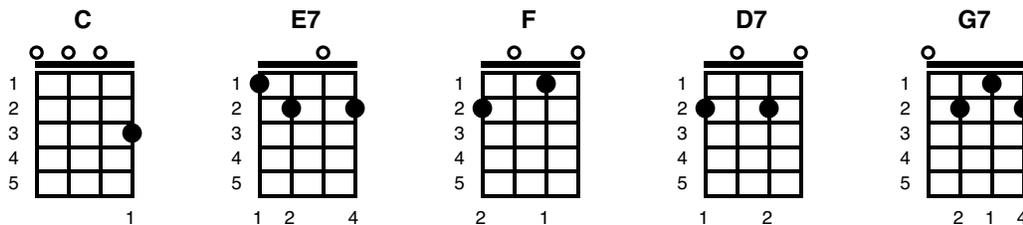
F
Now there are doctors and lawyers
G7 **C** **C**
And bankers and more **G7** **G7**
There are wheelers and dealers with big deals galore
C **F** **G7** **G7**
But let me be a troller and king for a day
C **F** **G7** **C** **Dm C F**
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

SLOWLY
C **F** **G7** **C /// C /**
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

Abilene

Key of C

Bob Gibson, Lester Brown and John D. Loudermilk



4/4 time Intro: C//// E7//// F//// C////

Chorus:

C **E7**
Abilene Abilene
F **C**
Prettiest town I've ever seen
D7 **G7**
Women there, don't treat you mean
C//F// C//G7//
In Abilene my Abilene

Verse 1:

C **E7**
I sit alone most every night
F **C**
Watch those trains pull out'a sight
D7 **G7**
Don't I wish they were carryin' me
C **F** **C** **G7**
Back to Abilene my Abilene

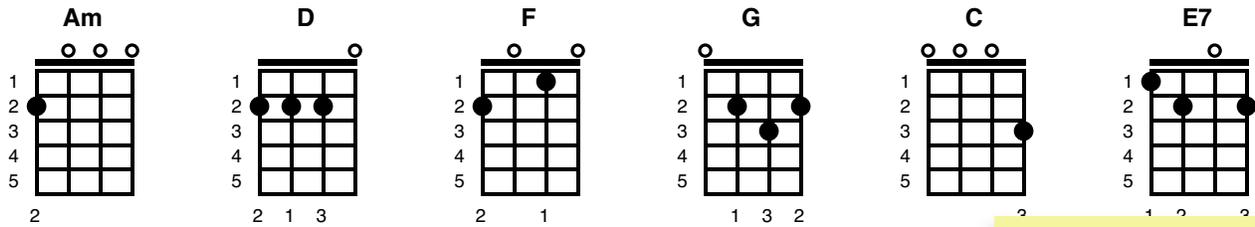
Chorus:

C **E7**
Abilene Abilene
F **C**
Prettiest town I've ever seen
D7 **G7**
Women there, don't treat you mean
C F C G7
In Abilene my Abilene

You're No Good

Key of Am

Clint Ballard Jr. Recorded by Linda Ronstadt 2/4 time



2/4 time INTRO: Am // D // Am // D //

Verse 1:

Am D Am D
Feeling better now that we're through
Am D Am D
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you
F G C C
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Am D E7
Now I see how you really are

Chorus:

Am D
You're no good, you're no good
Am D Am D
You're no good, Baby you're no good
Am D
I'm gonna say it again
Am D
You're no good, you're no good
Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, Baby you're no good

Verse 2:

Am D Am D
Broke a heart that's gentle and true
Am D Am D
Well I broke a heart over someone like you

Most chords have
only 2 beats

F G C C
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
Am D E7
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

Am D
You're no good, you're no good
Am D Am D
You're no good, Baby you're no good
Am D
I'm gonna say it again
Am D
You're no good, you're no good
Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, Baby you're no good

Instrumental

F G C C
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Am D E7
Now I see how you really are

Verse 3:

Am D Am D
I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way
Am D Am D
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay

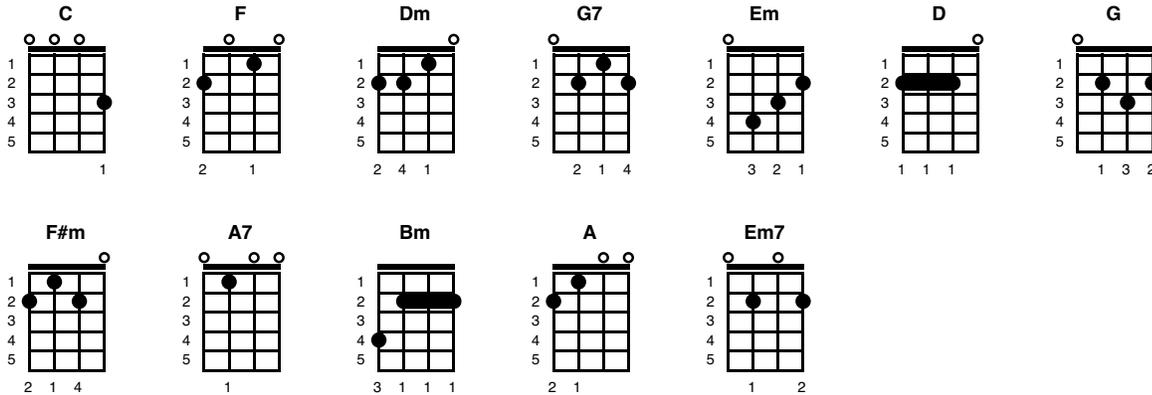
Am D
You're no good, you're no good
Am D Am D
You're no good, Baby you're no good
Am D
I'm gonna say it again
Am D
You're no good, you're no good
Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, Baby you're no good
Am /

end

You Were On My Mind

The We Five

Key of C
70 BPM



4/4 time INTRO: C // // /

TACET **C**
 When I woke up this morning
F // G7 // C F // G7 //
 You were on my mind
F C Dm G7
 And you were on my mind
C F C F
 I got troubles whoa-oh-oh, I got worries, whoa-oh-oh
C Dm G7 tacet
 I got wounds to bind

C
 So I went to the corner
F // G7 // C // Em // F // G7 //
 Just to ease my pai-ai- ai- ains
F Em Dm G7
 Yeah just to ease my pains
C F C F
 I got troubles, whoa-oh-oh, I got worries, whoa-oh-oh
C Dm G7 tacet
 I came home a-gain

Count 1234. 1234
 mention 2nd verse has different chords
 modulation
 D to F#m slide middle finger down to first fret
 Practice that verse

C

But I woke up this morning
F // G7 // C // Em // F // G7 //
 And you were on my mi- i- i- ind and
F Em Dm G7
 You were on my mind
C F C F
 I got troubles, whoa-oh-oh, I got worries, whoa-oh-oh
C Dm G7 ↓ tacet
 I got wounds to bi- nd

D

And I got a feelin'
G // A7 // D // F#m // G // A7 //
 Down in my sho-o- oes
G F#m Em A7
 Said it's way down in my shoes
D G D G
 I got to ramble, whoa-oh-oh, I got to move on, whoa-oh-oh
D Bm A A7 ↓ ↓
 I got to walk, a-way, my blues

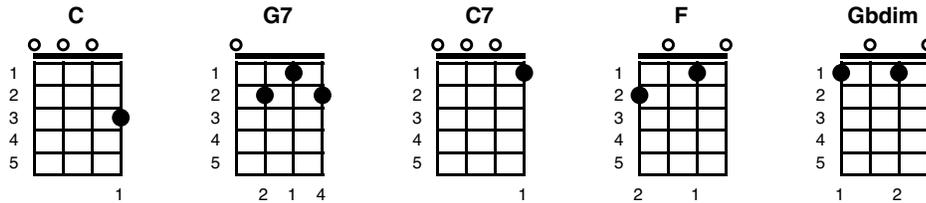
D

But I woke up this morning
G // A7 // D // F#m // G // A7 //
 You were on my mi- i- i- ind and
G F#m Em7 A7
 You were on my mind
D G D G
 Hey I got troubles, whoa-oh-oh, I got worries, whoa-ohoh
D Em7 A7 D ↓
 I got wounds to bind

Mama Don't Allow

Misc. Traditional

Key of C



mention alternate C and slide

4/4 time INTRO: C //// C ////

C
Mama don't allow no guitar pickin' 'round here

G7
Mama don't allow no guitar pickin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow

F **Gbdim**
Gonna pick my guitar anyhow

C **G7** **C** **C**
Mama don't allow no guitar pickin' 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no ukulele 'round here

G7
Mama don't allow no ukulele 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow

F **Gbdim**
Gonna play my ukulele anyhow

C **G7** **C** **C**
Mama don't allow no ukulele 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no cigar smokin' 'round here

G7
Mama don't allow no cigar smokin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow

F **Gbdim**
Gonna smoke my cigar anyhow

C **G7** **C** **C**
Mama don't allow no cigar smokin' 'round here

C
Mama don't allow no midnight ramblin' 'round here

G7
Mama don't allow no midnight ramblin' 'round here

C **C7**
I don't care what Mama don't allow

F **Gbdim**
Gonna go out ramblin' anyhow

C **G7** **C**
Mama don't allow no midnight ramblin' 'round here

Outro:

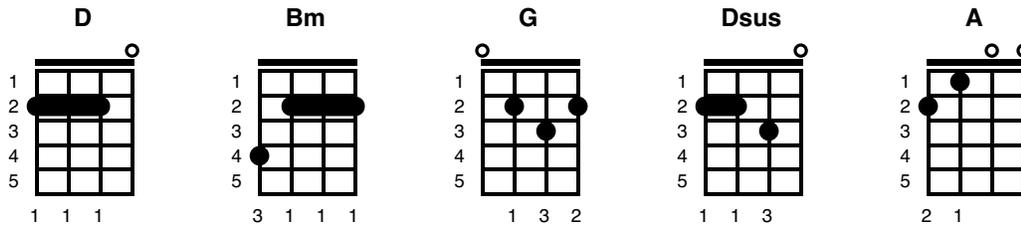
C **G7**
Mama don't allow no midnight ramblin'

C// F// C/F/C/
'Round here

Girls Just Wanna Have Fun

Robert Hazard , Recorded by Cyndi Lauper

Key of D



4/4 time INTRO: D //// Dsus //// Bm //// Bm ////

D

I come home in the morning light

Bm

My mother says "When you gonna live your life right?"

G

Oh mother dear, we're not the fortunate ones

Bm // A // G

And girls, they want to have fun

Bm // A // D Dsus

Oh, girls just want to have fun

Bm Bm

D

The phone rings, in the middle of the night

Bm

My father yells, "What you gonna do with your life?"

G

Oh, daddy dear, you know you're still number one

Bm // A // G

But girls, they want to have fun

Bm // A //

Oh girls just want to have

D

That's all they really want.....

Bm

Some fun...

Watch out for
single strums

D

When the working day is done

Bm // A // G

Oh, girls they want to have fun

Bm // A // D Dsus

Oh, girls just want to have fun

Bm Bm

D

Some boys take a beautiful girl

Bm

And hide her away from the rest of the world

G

I want to be the one to walk in the sun

Bm // A // G

Oh girls, they wanna have fun

Bm // A

Oh girls, they wanna have

D

That's all they really want.....

Bm

Some fun...

D

When the working day is done

Bm // A // G

Oh, girls, they wanna have fun

Bm // A // D Dsus Bm Bm

Oh, girls, just wanna have fun

Outro:

D

Bm // G / A /

They just wanna, they just wanna

D

Bm // G / A /

They just wanna, they just wanna

Bm // G / A / Bm

Girls just wanna have fun

D **Bm // G / A /**
They just wanna, they just wanna

D **Bm // G / A /**
They just wanna, they just wanna

Bm // G / A / Bm Bm
Girls just wanna have fun

D
When the working...

When the working day is done
Bm // A // G
Oh, girls, they wannna to have fun

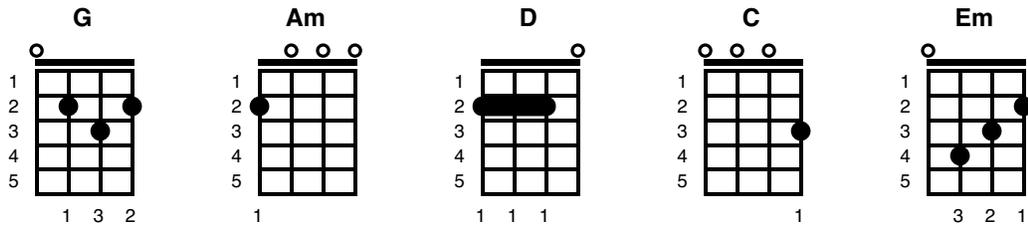
Bm // A // D
Oh, girls, just wanna have fun

D ↓ ↓ ↓

Navajo Rug

Ian Tyson & Tom Russell

Key of G



4/4 time **INTRO: G //// Em //// C //// D //// D ↓**

Verse 1:

G

Well, it's two eggs up on whiskey toast

Am

Homefries on the side

Wash her down with the roadhouse coffee

D

It burns up your insides

G

It's just a Canyon, Colorado diner

Am

And a waitress I did love

C

I sat in the back 'neath an old stuffed bear

D

D D ↓

And a worn-out Navajo rug

Verse 2:

G

Now old Jack, the boss, he left at six

Am

Then it's, "Katie, bar the door"

And she'd pull down that Navajo rug

D

And she'd spread it across the floor

G
Hey, I saw lightnin' cross the sacred mountains
Am
Saw the woven turtle doves
C
When I'se lyin' next to Katie
D
On that old Navajo rug

CHORUS:

G Em C D
Ai-yi-yi, Katie, shades of red and blue
G Em
Ai-yi-yi, Katie
C G
Whatever became of the Navajo rug and you?
Em C D D ↓
Katie, shades of red and blue

Verse 3:

G
Well, I saw old Jack about a year ago
Am
He said "The place burned to the ground

And all I saved was this old bear tooth
D
And Katie, she's left town
G
Ah, but Katie she got her a souvenir too,"
Am
Jack spat a tobacco plug
C
"Well, you should have seen her comin' through the smoke
D
A-draggin' that Navajo rug"

CHORUS:

G Em C D
Ai-yi-yi, Katie, shades of red and blue

G Em
Ai-yi-yi, Katie
C **G**
Whatever became of the Navajo rug and you?
Em C D D↓

Verse 4:

G
So every time I cross the sacred mountains
Am
And lightnin' breaks above

It always takes me back in time
D
To my long-lost Katie love
G
But everything keeps on a-movin'
Am
Everybody's on the go
C
Yeah, you don't find things that last anymore
D
Like an old woven Navajo

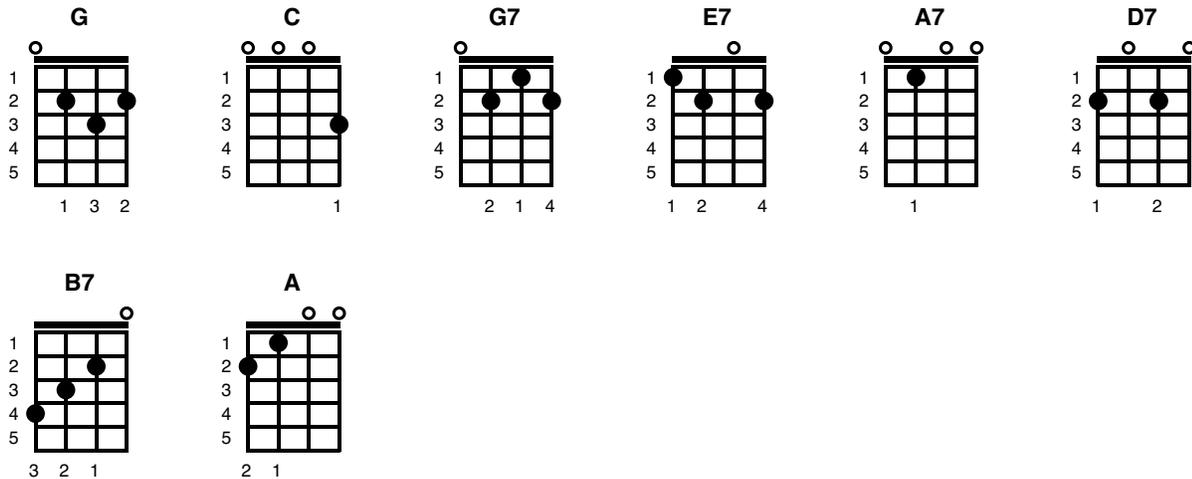
CHORUS:

G Em C D
Ai-yi-yi, Katie, shades of red and blue
G Em
Ai-yi-yi, Katie
C G
Whatever became of the Navajo rug and you?
Em C D
Katie shades of red and blue
G Em
Ai-yi-yi, Katie
C G
Whatever became of the Navajo rug and you?
Em C D G G
Katie, shades of red and blue, ai-yi-yi ↓

San Francisco Bay Blues

Eric Clapton

Key of G



4/4 time INTRO: G //// C //// G //// G ////

G

I got the blues when my baby left me

C **G** **G7**

By the San Francisco Bay

C **G** **G7**

The ocean liner gone so far away

C **C**

I didn't mean to treat her so bad

G **E7**

She was the best girl I ever have had

A7

She said goodbye, I can take a cry

D7 **D7**

I wanna lay down and die

Verse 2:

G **C** **G** **G7**

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime

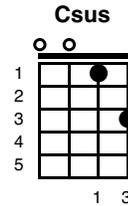
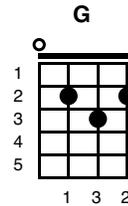
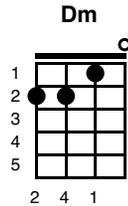
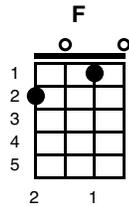
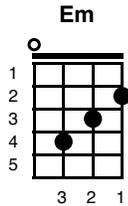
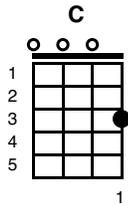
C **B7** **B7**

She don't come back, think I'm going to lose my mind

Sister Golden Hair

America

Key of C
66 BPM



4/4 time INTRO: C //// C ////

Verse 1:

C

Well I tried to make it Sunday

Em

But I got so damned depressed

F

C

That I set my sights on Monday

Em

And I got myself undressed

F

Dm

I ain't ready for the altar

Am // Em //

F

But I do believe there's times

Dm

F

C // Csus // C // tacet

When a woman sure can be a friend of mine

Verse 2:

C

Well I keep on thinkin 'bout you

Em

Sister golden hair surprise

F

C

And I just can't live without you

Em

Can't you see it in my eyes

F

Dm

I've been one poor correspondent

Am // Em //

F

I've been too too hard to find

Am-Em 2 beats
each

Dm **F** **C // Csus // C // tacet**
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

Chorus:

G
Will you meet me in the middle
F **C**
Will you meet me in the end
G
Will you love me just a little
F **C**
Just enough to show you care
Dm / **Em /**
Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind sayin'
F /
I just can't make it

Verse 3:

C
Well I keep on thinkin 'bout you
Em
Sister golden hair surprise
F **C**
And I just can't live without you
Em
Can't you see it in my eyes
F **Dm**
I've been one poor correspondent
Am // Em // F
I've been too too hard to find
Dm **F** **C // Csus // C // tacet**
But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind

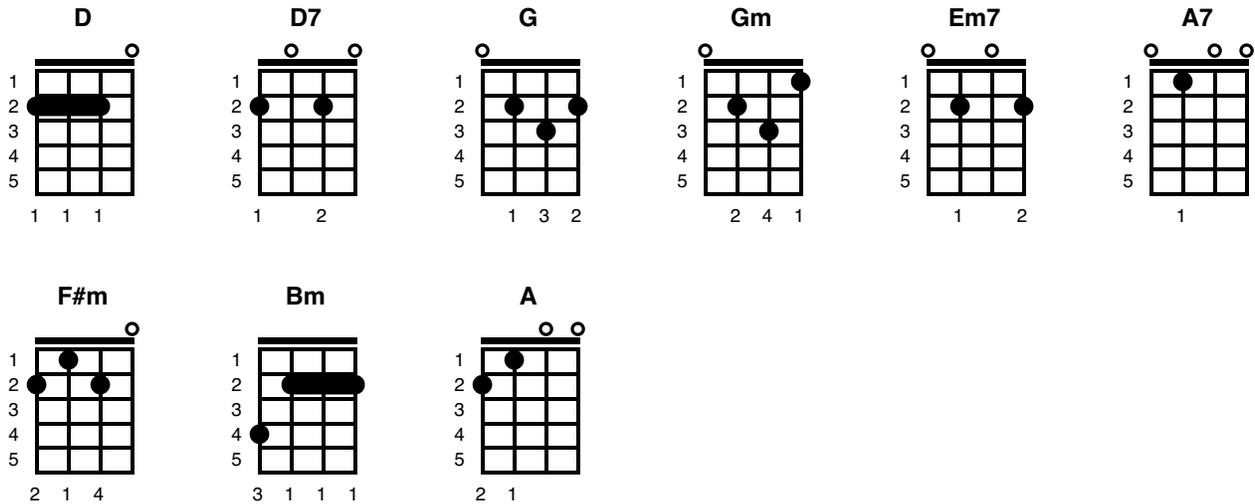
Chorus:

G
Will you meet me in the middle
F **C**
Will you meet me in the end
G
Will you love me just a little

Song Of Wyoming

John Denver

Key of D



3/4 time INTRO: G /// Gm /// D /// D ///

D **D7**
Well I'm weary and tired
G **Gm**
I've done my days ridin'
D **Em7 A7**
Night time is rolling my way
D **D7**
The sky's all on fire
G **Gm**
And the lights slowly fading
D **G** **D** **D**
Peaceful and still ends the day

F#m **Bm F#m** **A**
Out on the trail night birds are callin'
G **Gm** **D** **D**
Singin' their wild melody
F#m **Bm F#m** **A**
Down in the canyon, cottonwood whispers

G **Gm** **D D**
A song of Wyoming for me
G Gm D D

D D7
Well I wandered around
G Gm
The town and the city
D
Tried to figure the how
Em7 A7

And the why
D D7
I stopped all my schemin'
G Gm
I'm just driftin' and dreamin'
D G D D
Watching the river roll by

F#m BmF#m A
Here comes that big ole prairie moon risin'
G Gm D D
Shinin' down bright as can be
F#m Bm F#m A
Up on the hill there's a coyote singin'
G Gm D D
A song of Wyoming for me
G Gm D D

D D7
Now it's whiskey and tobacco
G Gm
And bitter black coffee
D Em7 A7
A lonesome old dogie am I
D D7
Waking up on the range
G Gm
Lord, I feel like an angel

D G D D
Feel like I almost could fly

F#m Bm F#m A
Drift like a cloud out over the badlands

G Gm D D
Sing like a bird in the tree

F#m Bm
The wind in the sage

F#m A
Sounds like heaven singin'

G Gm D D
A song of Wyoming for me

Outro:

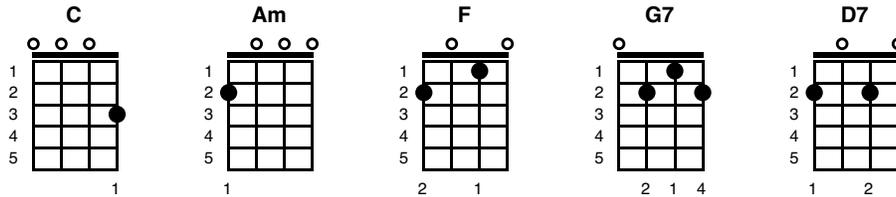
G Gm D D
A song of Wyoming for me

G Gm D D ↓

Wonderful World

Sam Cooke

Key of C



4/4 time INTRO: C //// Am //// C //// Am ////

C **Am**
Don't know much about history
F **G7**
Don't know much biology
C **Am**
Don't know much about a science book,
F **G7**
Don't know much about the French I took
C **F**
But I do know that I love you
C **F**
And I know that if you love me too
G7 **C** **C**
What a wonderful world this would be

C **Am**
Don't know much about geography
F **G7**
Don't know much trigonometry
C **Am**
Don't know much about algebra
F **G7**
Don't know what a slide rule is for
C **F**
But I do know one and one is two
C **F**
And if this one could be with you
G7 **C** **C**
What a wonderful world this would be

G7 **C**
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student
G7 **C**
But I'm tryin' to be
D7
For maybe by being an 'A' student baby
G7 **G7**
I could win your love for me

C **Am**
Don't know much about the middle ages
F **G7**
Looked at the pictures and I turned the pages
C **Am**
Don't know nothin' 'bout no rise and fall
F **G7**
Don't know nothin' 'bout nothin' at all
C **F**
But I do know that I love you
C **F**
And I know that if you loved me too
G7 **C** **G7**
What a wonderful world this would be

C **Am** **F** **G7**
La-la, la la la history Mmm, mmm bi- ology
C **Am**
Ta-ta, ta ta ta science book
F **G7**
Mmm, mmm the French I took
C **F**
But I do know that I love you
C **F**
And I know that if you love me too
G7 **C** **C** **/// chachacha strum**
What a wonderful world this would be

C // **F //** **C // Tacet**
And twice as pretty (and that's goin' some)

CHORUS:

C **G**
You're so sweet, horseflies keep hangin' 'round your face
C
Kentucky moonshine could never take your place
C7
And your eyes could give me goose bumps
F Dm
Down in my toes
G
Feel like the only rooster in the henhouse
C // F // C // Tacet
I guess it shows

C **F**
I can't forget (oh, no) when we first met (first)
G **C //**
Well, it was bull wrestling time at the county fair rode-o

F // C
(Or is it ro-de-o?)
F
And I almost cried (wept) when you took first prize
(First prize, sweetheart)

G
Well, you just looked them critters in the face
C // F // C // Tacet
And down they'd go (they never had a chance)

CHORUS:

C **G**
You're so sweet, horseflies keep hangin' 'round your face
C
Kentucky moonshine could never take your place
C7
And your eyes could give me goose bumps

Down in my toes **F Dm**
Feel like the only rooster in the henhouse **G**
I guess it shows **C // F // C // Tacet**

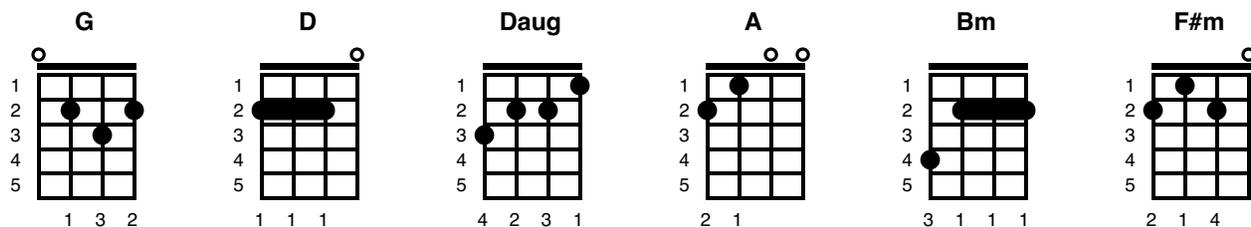
CHORUS:

You're so sweet, horseflies keep hangin' 'round your face **C G**
Kentucky moonshine could never take your place **C**
And your eyes could give me goose bumps **C7**
Down in my toes **F Dm**
Feel like the only rooster in the henhouse **G**
I guess it shows **C ↓ ↓ F ↓ ↓ C ↓ ↓ ↓**

Mamma Mia

Key of D

Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson (recorded by ABBA)



4/4 time INTRO: D //// Daug //// D //// Daug ////

Play along with
YouTube...it's in the
same key!

Verse 1:

D // A // D //

I've been cheated by you

A // G G

Since I don't know when

D // A // D //

So I made up my mind

A // G G

It must come to an end

D Daug

Look at me now, will I ever learn?

D Daug G

I don't know how but I suddenly lose control

G A A ↓ ↓

There's a fire within my soul

G ↓ D ↓ A

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring

G ↓ D ↓ A

One more look and I forget everything, whoa-oh-oh

CHORUS:

D

Mamma mia, here I go again

C // G A //

My my, how can I resist you?

D

Mamma mia, does it show again?

C // G **A //**
 My my, just how much I've missed you
D **A**
 Yes, I've been broken-hearted
Bm **F#m**
 Blue since the day we parted
C // **G // Em //** **A //**
 Why why did I ever let you go?
D **Bm**
 Mamma mia, now I really know
C // **G // Em //** **A //**
 My my I could never let you go
D Daug D Daug

Verse 2:

D // **A //** **D //**
 I've been angry and sad
A // **G G**
 About things that you do
D // **A //** **D //**
 I can't count all the times
A // **G G**
 That I've told you we're through
D **Daug**
 And when you go, when you slam the door
D **Daug** **G**
 I think you know that you won't be away too long
G **A** **A ↓ ↓**
 You know that I'm not that strong

G ↓ D ↓ A
 Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
G ↓ D ↓ A
 One more look and I forget everything, whoa-oh-o

FINAL CHORUSES:

D
 Mamma mia, here I go again
C // **G** **A //**
 My my, how can I resist you?

D
Mamma mia, does it show again?
C // G A //
My my, just how much I've missed you
D A
Yes, I've been broken-hearted
Bm F#m
Blue since the day we parted
C // G // Em // A //
Why why did I ever let you go?

D
Mamma mia, even if I say
C // G // Em // A //
Bye bye, leave me now or never

D
Mamma mia, it's a game we play
C // G // Em // A //
Bye bye doesn't mean forever

D
Mamma mia, here I go again
C // G A //
My my, how can I resist you?

D
Mamma mia, does it show again
C // G A //
My my, just how much I've missed you
D A
Yes, I've been broken-hearted
Bm F#m
Blue since the day we parted
C // G // Em // A //
Why why did I ever let you go?

Outro:

D Bm
Mamma mia, now I really know
C // G // Em // A //
My my, I could never let you go

D Daug

D Daug

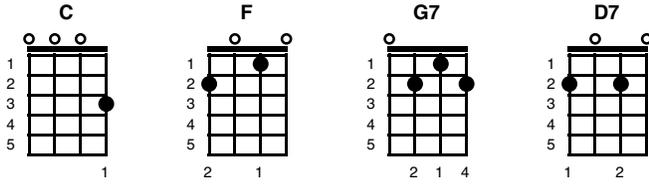
D Daug

D ↓

Grandma's Feather Bed

Key of C

John Denver



4/4 time **INTRO: C //// C ////**

C **F** **C** **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓
When I was a little bitty boy, just up off the floor

C **F** **C //** **G7 //** **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
We used to go down to Grandma's house every month end or so

C **F**
We'd have chicken pie and country ham,
C **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓
homemade butter on the bread

C **F**
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
G7 **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
Was her great big feather bed

Chorus:

It was nine feet high, and six feet wide

F **C** ↓ ↓ ↓

Soft as a downy chick

It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,

D7 **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓

Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick

C

It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs

F **C** ↓ ↓ ↓

And a piggy we stole from the shed

F

We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on

G7 **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
Grandma's feather bed

Instrumental

F
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on
G7 **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
Grandma's feather bed

Verse 2:

C **F**
After supper we'd sit around the fire,
C **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓
The old folks would spit and chew
C **F**
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G7** **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
And Granny'd sing a ballad or two
C **F**
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓
'Til the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning
G7 **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
In the middle of the old feather bed

Chorus:

It was nine feet high, and six feet wide
F **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
Soft as a downy chick

It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,
D7 **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
C
It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs
F **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
And a piggy we stole from the shed

We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on
Grandma's feather bed

Instrumental

We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on
Grandma's feather bed //

Verse 3:

Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa,
I love Granny and Grandpa too
I been fishing with my uncle, I ras'led with my cousin,
I even kissed Aunt Lou, ew!
But if I ever had to make a choice
I guess it oughta be said....
That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road
For Grandma's feather bed
Yes, I'd trade 'em all
Plus the gal down the road

Spoken

"I'll have to reconsider 'bout the gal down the road."

Chorus:

It was nine feet high, and six feet wide

F **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
Soft as a downy chick

It was made from the feathers of forty-eleven geese,

D7 **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick

C
It'd hold eight kids and four hound dogs

F **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
And a piggy we stole from the shed

F
We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on

G7 **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
Grandma's feather bed

Outro:

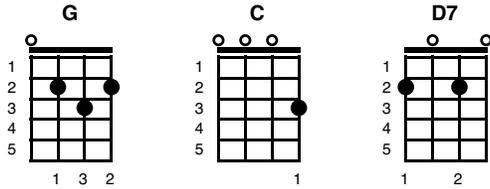
F **TREMOLO**
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun

G7 **C** ↓ **F** ↓ **C** ↓
On Grandma's feather bed

Sugar Sugar

Jeff Barry and Andy Kim (as recorded by The Archies)

Key of G
71 BPM



INTRO: G //// C //// G //// C ////

CHORUS:

G C G C
Sugar ah Honey Honey
G // C // D7
You are my candy girl
G C // D7 //
And you've got me wanting you
G C G C
Sugar ah Honey Honey
G // C // D7
You are my candy girl
G G
And you've got me wanting you

Verse 1:

G F // G
I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you
C // G
I just can't believe it's true
F // G
I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling too
C // D7
I just can't believe it's true

CHORUS:

G C
Ah Sugar, bah bah bah bah bah bah

Ah, Honey Honey, bah bah bah bah bah bah
 You are my candy girl
 And you've got me wanting you
 Ah Sugar, bah bah bah bah bah bah
 Ah, Honey Honey, bah bah bah bah bah bah
 You are my candy girl
 And you've got me wanting you

Verse 2:

When I kissed you girl
 I knew how sweet a kiss could be
 I know how sweet a kiss can be
 Like the summer sunshine
 Pour your sweetness over me
 Pour your sweetness over me, oh-oh-oh

Bridge:

Pour a little sugar on me, Honey
 Pour a little sugar on me, Baby
 I'm going to make your life so sweet
 Yeah yeah yeah
 Pour a little sugar on me oh yeah

G **C //** **D7 //**
 Pour a little sugar on me, Honey
G **C //** **D7 //**
 Pour a little sugar on me, Baby
G // **C //**
 I'm going to make your life so sweet
D7
 Yeah yeah yeah
G **C**
 Pour a little sugar on me, Honey

CHORUS:

G **C**
 Ah Sugar, bah bah bah bah bah bah
G **C**
 Ah, Honey Honey, bah bah bah bah bah bah
G // **C //D7**
 You are my candy girl
G **C // D7 //**
 And you've got me wanting you

Outro:

G **C**
 Honey, Honey, Sugar, Sugar
G **C**
 Honey, Honey, Sugar, Sugar
C ↓ ↓ TACET

G // **C //D7 ////**
 You are my candy girl

G // **C //** **G ↓ ↓ ↓**