

MUG Songsheets Book 7: Contents

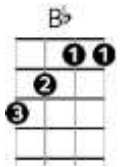
1.	Walk of Life	Dire Straits
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The Locomotion – Goffin & King, Little Eva (1962), Kylie Minogue (1988)

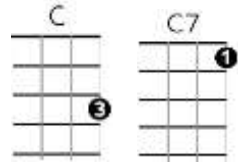
Intro : F Dm F Dm

Chords

[F]Everybody's do-o-in' a [Dm]brand-new dance no-ow
[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion



I [F]know you'll get to like it if you [Dm]give it a chance no-ow
[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion



My [Bb]little baby si-i-ster can [Gm]do it with ease -

It's [Bb]easier than le-a-rning your [G7]A-B C's -

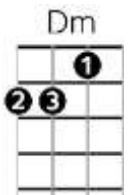
So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

- - You gotta [/]swing your hips, now

[Bb] - - Come on [/]baby - - Jump [F]up - - Jump [/]back - -

Oh well, I [C]think you've got the [C7]kna-ack {wow-o-wow}

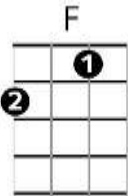


[F]Now that you can do-o it - [Dm]let's make a chain, no-ow

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

A [F]chug-a chug-a motion like a [Dm]rail-road train, no-ow.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

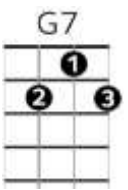


[Bb]Do it nice and easy, now and [Gm]don't lose control -

A [Bb]little bit of rhythm and a [G7]lot of soul -

So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.



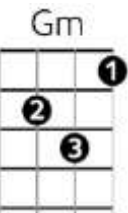
F Bb / F / C /(yay, yay, yay, yeah)

[F]Move around the flo-or in a [Dm]Loco-motion.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

[F]Do it holding ha-ands if [Dm]you get the notion.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion



There's [Bb]never been a da-ance that's so [Gm]easy to do -

It [Bb]even makes you happy when you're [G7]feeling blue -

So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

- - You gotta [/]swing your hips, now

[Bb] - - That's [/]right - - You're doin' [F]fi-ine - - [/] - - Come on

- Come on - Do the Locomotion - Come on - Do the Locomotion

[Bb]baby - - - [/]hm-hm-hm, Jump [F]up - - Jump [/]back - You're lookin'

- Come on - Do the Locomotion - Come on - Do the Locomotion

[Bb]good - - - [/]hm-hm-hm, so [F]fi-ine - - [/] - - - You're lookin' (x 3)

- Come on - Do the Locomotion - Come on - Do the Locomotion

{fade .. then finish LOUD: }

[Bb] - Come on [/]Do the Locomotion [F]{stop}

Rockin' in the Free World – Neil Young (1989)

Intro: Em(7) D- C - (x4)

Main Strum (chord change on D & U)
du du du du | Du dU - u du

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

There's colours on the street, Red white and blue

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

People shufflin' their feet, People sleepin' in their shoes

Em(7) D- C -

But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead

Em(7) D- C -

There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

Don't feel like Satan but I am to them, so I try to forget it anyway I can

G D C C - Em - (x4)

- - Keep on rockin' in the free world!

A(5) / / / [Em(7) D- C -] (x4) Chorus

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

I see a woman in the night With a baby in her hand

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

Under an old street light Near a garbage can

Em(7) D- C -

Now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit

Em(7) D- C -

She hates her life and what she's done to it

Em(7) D- C -

That's one more kid that will never go to school

Em(7) D- C -

Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool

Chorus + [Em(7) D- C -] (x4) solo (harmonica etc.?)

(quiet/chunk) Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

We got a thousand points of light For the homeless man

Em(7) D- C - Em(7) D- C -

We got a kinder, gentler, machine gun hand

Em(7) D- C -

We got department stores and toilet paper

Em(7) D- C -

Got styrophone boxes for the ozone layer

Em(7) D- C -

Got a man of the people says keep hope alive,

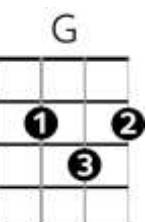
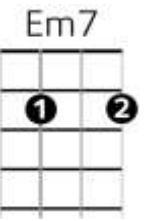
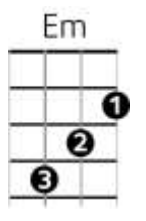
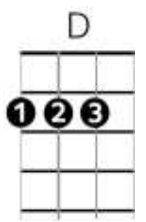
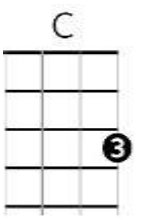
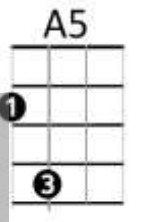
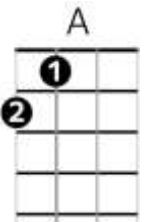
Em(7) D- C -

Got fuel to burn, got roads to dri-ive

Chorus + [Em(7) D- C -] (x4) solo (harmonica etc.?)

Em(7){stop}

Chords



The Letter – The Box Tops (1967) *{extended with solo}*

Intro: E7 | | | E7 | | | *{downstrokes}*

Chords

Am F G D
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane, Ain't got time to take a fa-ast train

Am7 F
Lonely days are go-one, I'm a-goin' ho-ome

E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter

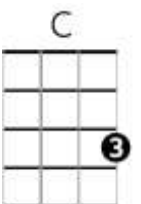
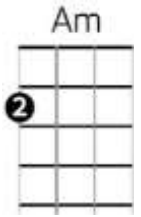
Verse 1

Am F
I don't care how much money I gotta spend

G D
Got to get back to my baby again

Am7 F
Lonely days are go-one, I'm a-goin' ho-ome

E7 Am Am - -
My baby just wrote me a letter



Chorus

C - G - F - C - G /
Well she wrote me a letter, said she couldn't live with-out me no more

C - G - F - C - G E7 *{pause}*
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more - anyway, yeah

Verse 1 Am - - -

Solo (with Oooos):

C - G - F - C - G / C - G - F - C - G E7

Verse 1 Am - -

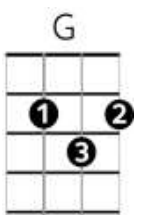
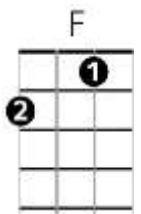
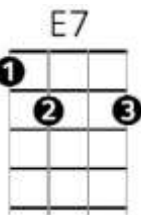
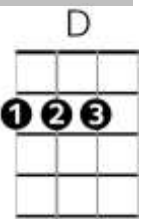
Chorus

Verse 1

E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter

E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter

E7 Am - Am *{stop}*
My baby just wrote me a letter



Lazy Sunday – Steve Marriott & Ronnie Lane (Small Faces) :1968

Intro: C - F_{p}- D - GG_{p}- C - F_{p}- D||||| (n.b. {p} = pause)

Chords

G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

a-Wouldn't it be nice .. to get on with me neighbours

G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

But they make it very clear .. they've got no room for ravers {Riot!}

C /

- They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall-a

D /

- They're doing me crust in, it's no good at all- aaah

G C G Bb

- Lazy Sunday afternoon-a I've got no mind to worry

Eb F G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

- I close my eyes and drift a-way

G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

Here we all are - sittin' in a rainbow - - Gor' blimey

G - D_{p}- F - CC_{p}- G_{heavy} /

'Ello Mrs Jones, 'ow's your Bert's lumbago (he mustn't grumble)

C /

- I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune-a

D /

- To sing in your khazi while you suss out the moon - oh yeah

G C G Bb

- Lazy Sunday afternoon-a I've got no mind to worry

Eb F Gmaj7_{p} / Am7_{p} / C_{p} / Cm_{p} Cm - D -

- Close my eyes and drift a-way {bells & whistling}

G - D - F - C - G_{heavy} /

Root de doo de doo, a-root de doot de die day

G - D - F - C - G_{heavy} /

A-root de doot de dum, a-root de doo de doody

C /

- There's no one to hear me, there's nothing to say

D /

And no one can stop me - from feeling this way, yeah

G C G Bb

- Lazy Sunday afternoon, I've got no mind to worry

Eb F Gmaj7_{p} / Am7_{p} / C_{p} / Cm_{p} Cm - D -

- Close my eyes and drift a-way {bells, whistling & seagulls!}

G C G Bb

- Lazy Sunday afternoon, I've got no mind to worry

Eb F Bm Em C

- Close my eyes and drift a - Close my eyes and drift a-way

D [Gsus4-G - Gsus2-G -] x 3 G_{stop}

- Close my eyes and drift a-way {bells & seagulls!}

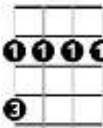
Am7



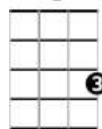
Bb



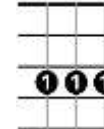
Bm



C



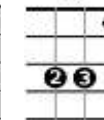
Cm



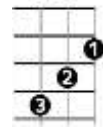
D



Db



Em



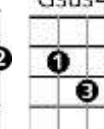
F



G



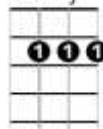
Gsus4



Gsus2



Gmaj7



The Young Ones – Cliff Richard and The Shadows (1961-2)

Intro* : G / Em / Am / D /

G / Em /
The yo-ung ones {oo-eeee} - darling we're the yo-ung ones {ee-oooo}

G / Em /
And yo-ung ones {oo-eeee} - shouldn't be afraid - - {ee-oooo}

- G** - D** G C
To live, love, - while the fla-ame is strong

G D G C - D7 -
'Cause we may not - be the young ones - very long.

G / Em /
Tomo-o-rrow {oo-eeee} - why wait until tomo-o-rrow {ee-oooo}

G / Em /
'Cause tomo-o-orow {oo-eeee} - sometimes never comes - - {ee-oooo}

- G** - D** G C
So love me, - there's a song to be sung

G D G G7
And the best time - is to sing it - while we're young.

C{pause}	/***	G{pause}	/***	Bridge+
Once in every life time,		comes a love like this		
A /		D{pause} D7		
Oh, I need you, you need me, oh my darling can't you see-ee-ee				
G /		Em /		
That yo-ung dreams {oo-eeee} - should be dreamed toge-e-ther {ee-oooo}				
G /		Em /		
And yo-ung hearts {oo-eeee} - shouldn't be afraid - - {ee-oooo}				
- G** - D** G C				
And some day - when the years have flown				
G D G /				
Darling then we'll - teach the young ones - of our own.				

Instrumental: G / Em / Am / D /

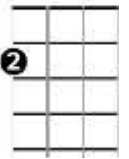
Bridge+

Instrumental: G / Em / Am / D / G{stop}

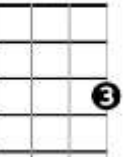
* Normal strum: du du -u du
 ** pause-strum: -- Du -- D-
 *** heavy strum: D- Du -u D-

Chords

Am



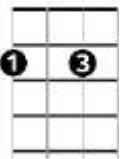
C



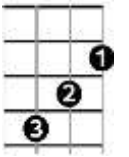
D



D7

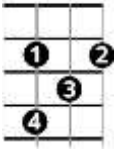


Em

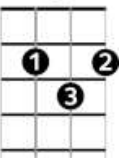


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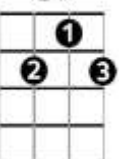
Em (from G)



G



G7



Early Morning Rain – Gordon Lightfoot, Peter Paul & Mary (1966)

Intro: F / Am / C Bb F / (x 2) (harmonica, etc?)

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- In the early morning rain -- with a dollar in my hand
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- With an achin' in my heart, -- & my pockets full of sand
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- I'm a long way from home, -- & I miss my loved ones so
 F / Am / C Bb F /
 -- In the early morning rain --- with no place to go.

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- Out on runway number nine, -- big 7-0-7 set to go
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- But I'm stuck here on the grass -- where the cold winds blow
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- Where the liquor tasted good -- & the women all were fast
 F / Am / C Bb F /
 -- - Well there she goes my friend, -- Oh, she's rollin' now at last.

F / Am / C Bb F / (x 2) (harmonica?)
 F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- Hear the mighty engines roar, -- see the silver bird on high
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- She's away & westward bound, -- far above the clouds she'll fly
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- Where the mornin' rain don't fall -- & the sun always shines
 F / Am / C Bb F /
 -- She'll be flyin' o'er my home -- in about 3 hours' time.

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- This old airport's got me down, -- it's no earthly good to me
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, -- cold & drunk as I can be
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- You can't jump a jet plane -- like you can a freight train
 F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- So I'd best be on my way -- in the early mornin' rain
 F / Gm(7) Dm C / F Fsus4
 -- You can't jump a jet plane -- like you can a freight train
 F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4
 -- So I'd best be on my way -- in the early mornin' rain

F / Am / C Bb F Fsus4 - F{stop}

Chords

