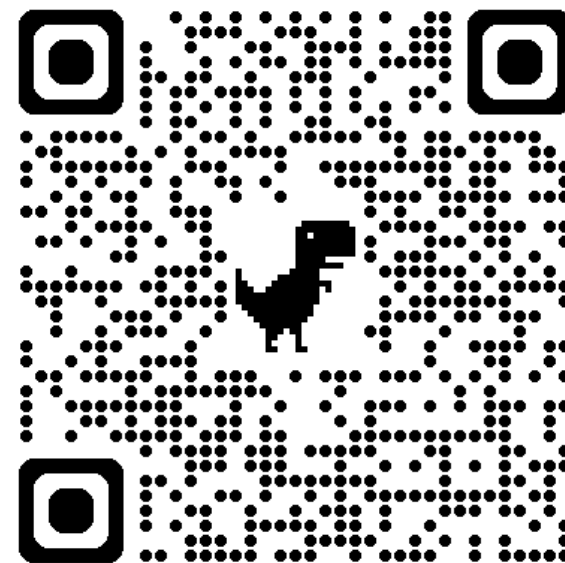


PUNCH DRUNK'S

TWO CHORD WORKSHOP

MIGHTY UKE DAY

2024



Tulsa Time

Don Williams

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.
I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California. Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.
'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.
I was born to just walk the [C] line.

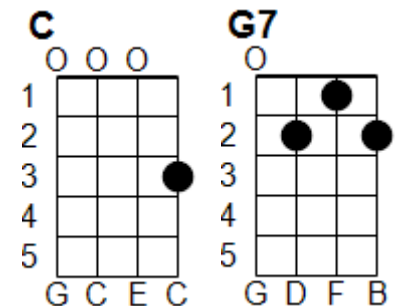
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.
But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.
Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.
I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.
If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.



I wanna [C] jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.
I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

Rockin' Pneumonia & the Boogie Woogie Flu.

Huey 'Piano' Smith in 1957
Johnny Rivers 1972

[G7] Call some [C] others baby, that ain't all.

I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feets too slow.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

{break}

I wanna [C] squeeze her but I'm way too low.

I would be running but my feets too slow.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

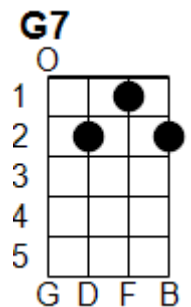
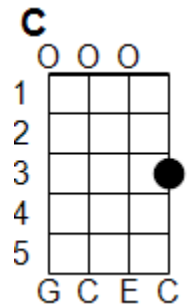
I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.

[G7] Baby [C] coming now, I'm hurrying home.

I know she's leaving cause I'm taking too long.

[G7] Young man rhythm's got a hold of me too.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu.



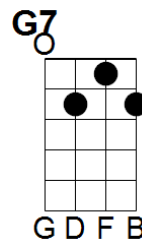
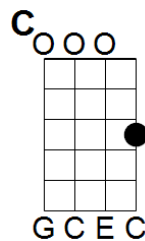
[C] I thought I heard our captain say
 Tomorrow is our sailing day
 Pay me, pay me
 Pay me or go to jail

Soon as the boat was clear of the bar
 He knocked me down with the end of a spar
 Pay me, pay me
 Pay me or go to jail

If I'd been a rich man's son,
 I'd sit on the river and watch it run,
 Pay me, pay me
 Pay me or go to jail

Well, 40 nights out at sea
 Captain worked every last dollar out of me,
 Pay me, pay me
 Pay me or go to jail

Pay me, pay me
 Pay me or go to jail



Pay me my [G7] money down
 Pay me my [C] money down
 Pay me my [G7] money down
 Pay me my [C] money down

Pay me [G7] money down
 Pay me my [C] money down
 Pay me my [G7] money down
 Pay me my [C] money down

Pay me my [G7] money down,
 Pay me my [C] money down
 Pay me my [G7] money down
 Pay me my [C] money down

Pay me my [G7] money down,
 Pay me my [C] money down
 Pay me my [G7] money down
 Pay me my [C] money down

Pay me my [G7] money down
 Pay me my [C] money down

Pay Me My Money Down

Eleanor Rigby

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people.

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people.

Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church
where a wedding has [C] been, lives in a dream.

[Em] Waits at the window, wearing the face
that she keeps in a jar by the [C] door, who is it for?

[Em] All the lonely people, where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
All the lonely people, where [C] do they all be[Em]long?

Father McKenzie, writing the words
of a sermon that no one will [C] hear, no-one comes near.

[Em] Look at him working, darning his socks
in the night when there's nobody [C] there, what does he care?

[Em] All the lonely people, where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
All the lonely people, where [C] do they all be[Em]long?

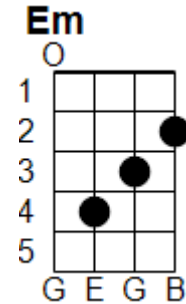
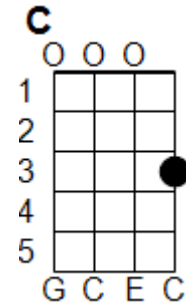
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people.

[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people.

Eleanor Rigby died in the church
and was buried along with her [C] name, nobody came.

[Em] Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt
from his hands as he walks from the [C] grave, no-one was saved.

[Em] All the lonely people, where [C] do they all come [Em] from?
All the lonely people, where [C] do they all be[Em]long?



Draggin The Line

Tommy James (Bob King)

Original key: F#

[D] Making a living the old hard way. Taking and giving by day by day
I dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line)

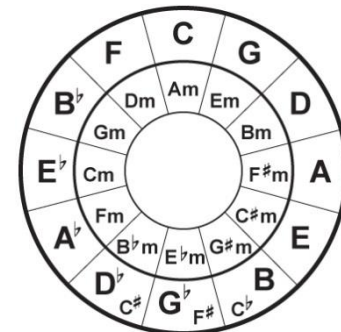
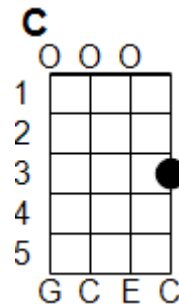
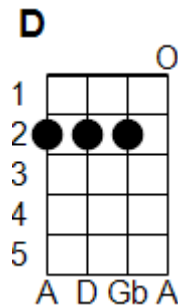
My dog Sam eats purple flowers. We ain't got much but what we got's ours
We dig snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine.
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

Loving the free and feeling spirit. Of hugging a tree when you get near it
Digging the snow and rain and bright sun-**[C]**-shine
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line) Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

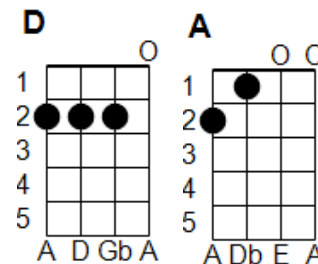
I **[C]** feel **[D]** fine. I'm **[C]** talking about **[D]** peace **[C]** of **[D]** mind
[C] I'm gonna **[D]** take **[C]** my **[D]** time. I'm getting the **[C]** good sign
Draggin' the **[D]** line (draggin' the line). Draggin' the line (draggin' the line)

La la la la la la **[C]** la.
draggin' the **[D]** line
draggin' the line
draggin' the line.



WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD AGAIN

[D] When my blue moon turns to gold **[A]** again.
When the rainbow turns the clouds **[D]** away.
When my blue moon turns to gold **[A]** again.
You'll be back in my arms to **[D]** stay.



Memories that linger in my **[A]** heart.
Memories that make my heart grow **[D]** cold.
But someday they'll live again sweet **[A]** heart.
And my blue moon again will turn to **[D]** gold.

{chorus}

The lips that used to thrill me **[A]** so.
Your kisses were meant for only **[D]** me.
In my dreams they live again sweet **[A]** heart.
But my blue moon is just a **[D]** memory.

{chorus}

The castles we used to build **[A]** together.
Were the sweetest stories ever **[D]** told.
Maybe we will live them all **[A]** again.
And my blue moon again will turn to **[D]** gold.

Written by
Wiley Walker and
Gene Sullivan
1940

Covered by:
Cindy Walker
Elvis Presley
Hank Snow
and Anita Carter
Merle Haggard
Jerry Reed
and more

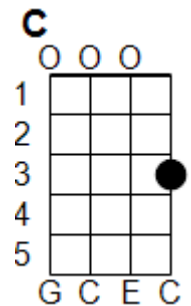
You Never Can Tell

[G7]

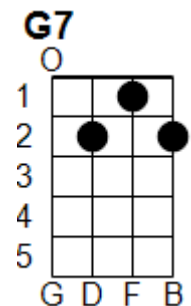
[C] It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Chuck Berry

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.



They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.



They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53.
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniver[G7]sary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes-to-show you never can [C] tell.

Memphis Tennessee

Chuck Berry

[E7]

[A7] Long [E7] distance information give me Memphis, Tennessee.
Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me.
She [A7] could not leave her number but I know who placed the call.
Cause my [E7] uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [A7] wall.

[E7] Help me information get in touch with my Marie.
She's the only one who'd phone me here from Memphis, Tennessee.
Her [A7] home is on the southside, high upon a ridge,
[E7] just a half-a-mile from the Mississippi [A7] bridge.

[E7] Help me information more than that I cannot add.
Only that I miss her, and all the fun we had.

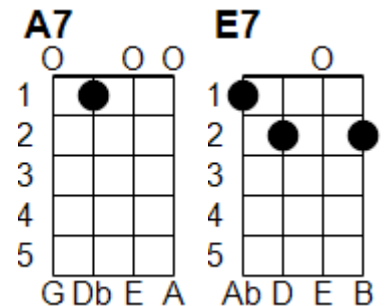
But [A7] we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree.

[E7] It tore apart our happy-home in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.

[E7] Last time I saw Marie she was waving me goodbye.
Hurry-home-drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes.

[A7] Marie is only six-years old, information please.

[E7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennes-[A7]-see.



Summer

By WAR

[G] Ridin' round town [C] with all the windows [G] down [C] [G]
 Eight track playin' [C] all your favorite [G] sounds [C] [G]
 The rhythm of the [C] bongos fill the [G] park [C] [G]
 The street musicians [C] tryin' to get a [G] start [C]

Cause it's [G] summer, [C] Summer time is [G] here [C]
 Yes it's [G] summer, [C] My time of [G] year [C]
 Yes it's [G] summer, [C] My time of [G] year [C]

Stretched out on a
 Kids of all ages
 Rappin' on the C.B.
 We'll give a big "10-4"

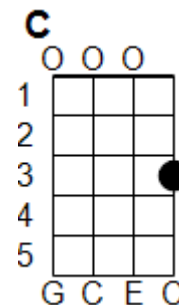
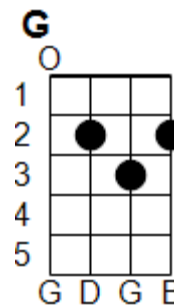
blanket in the sand
 diggin' Disneyland
 radio in your van
 to the truckin' man

Young boys playin'
 Fire hydrants
 Old man feeding
 Nighttime finds young

stick ball in the street
 help to beat the heat
 pigeons in the square
 lovers walking there

In Atlantic City or
 Or anywhere
 When you feel those balmy
 Summertime is the

out in Malibu
 between, I'm telling you
 breezes on your face
 best time any place



Horse With No Name – America

Intro: [Em] [D6] [Em] [D6]

On the [Em] first part of the [D6] journey I was [Em] lookin at all the [D6] life
There were [Em] plants and birds and [D6] rocks and things.
There were [Em] sand and hills and [D6] rings

The [Em] first thing I met was a [D6] fly with a buzz and the [Em] sky , with no [D6] clouds
the [Em] heat was hot and the [D6] ground was drybut the [Em] air was full of [D6] sound

I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name.
it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain. in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name.
'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to [D6] give you no pain.

La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la

After [Em] two days in the [D6] desert sun My [Em] skin began to turn [D6] red
After [Em] three days in the [D6] desert fun I was [Em] looking at a river [D6] bed
And the [Em] story it told of a [D6] river that flowed made me [Em] sad to think it was [D6] dead

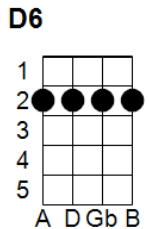
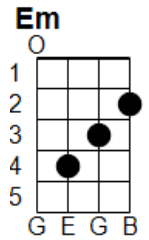
I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name. it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain
in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name.
'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to [D6] give you no pain

La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la

After [Em] nine days I let the horse run [D6] free. 'cause the [Em] desert had turned to [D6] sea
there were [Em] plants and birds and [D6] rocks and things. there were [Em] sand and hills and [D6] rings
The [Em] ocean is a desert with its [D6] life underground .and the [Em] perfect disguise [D6] above
Under the [Em] cities lies a [D6] heart made of ground. but the [Em] humans will give no [D6] love

You see I've [Em] been through the desert on a [D6] horse with no name
it felt [Em] good to be out of the [D6] rain. in the [Em] desert you can [D6] remember your name
'cause there [Em] ain't no one for to give [D6] you no pain

La [Em] la la [D6] la lalala la la [Em] la la [D6] la[Repeat & Fade out]

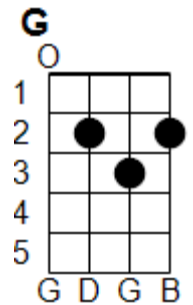


Waltz Across Texas

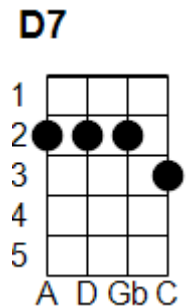
recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

{3/4 time}

[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

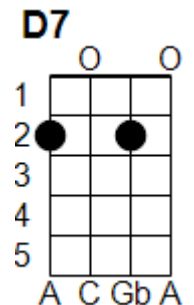


Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

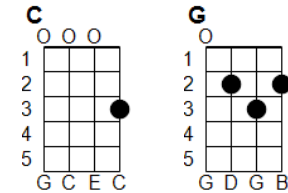


Give Peace a Chance

John Lennon, 1969

[C] Everybody's talking about Bag-ism, Shag-ism, Drag-ism, Mad-ism, Rag-ism, Tag-ism, This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most

All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance
All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance



Everybody's talking about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and Canisters, Bishops and Fishops, Rabbis and Popeyes Bye bye bye bye

All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance
All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance

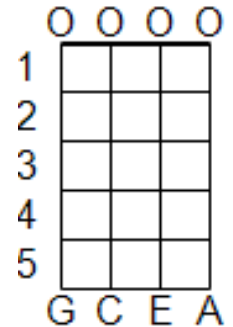
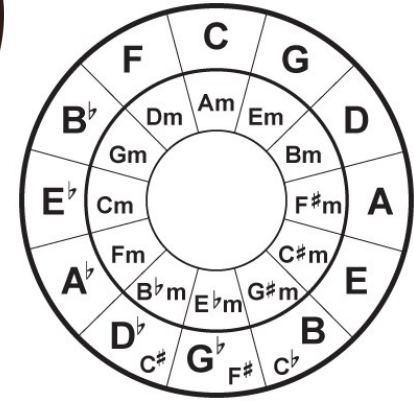
Everybody's talking about revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flagelation, Regulations, Integrations, Meditations, United Nations, Congratulations

All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance
All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance

Everybody's talking about John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper, Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare Krishna

All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance
All we are **[G]** saying is give peace **[C]** a chance {x14}

Right Handed Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

Am
1 2 3 4 5
A C E A

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

G7
1 2 3 4 5
G D F B

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

Em
1 2 3 4 5
G E G B

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A C Gb A

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
B D Gb B

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

A7
1 2 3 4 5
G D E A

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
A D F A

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

C7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E Bb

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
A D E A

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
Ab D E B

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
G D G Bb

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
G Eb G Bb

F7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb F A

Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
B E Ab B

C#m
1 2 3 4 5
Ab Db E Db

A
1 2 3 4 5
A D E A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb G B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Eb G A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb G A



Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G D Gb B

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
G D E B

C6
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Cdim
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb C

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E B

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Bm7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D A

Cm
1 2 3 4 5
C G Eb G

Fm
1 2 3 4 5
Ab C F C

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
C F E A