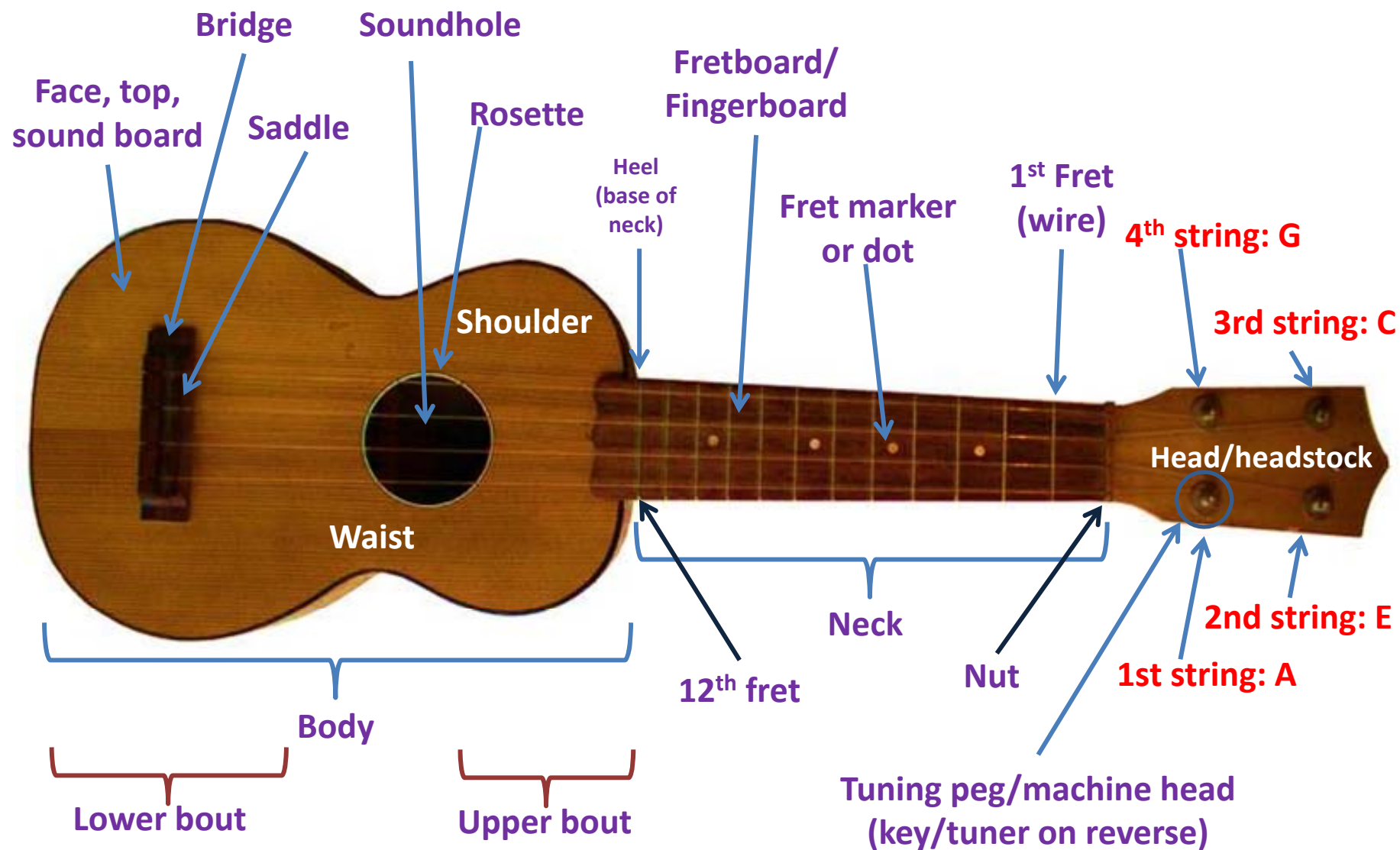


CPLUG SONGS

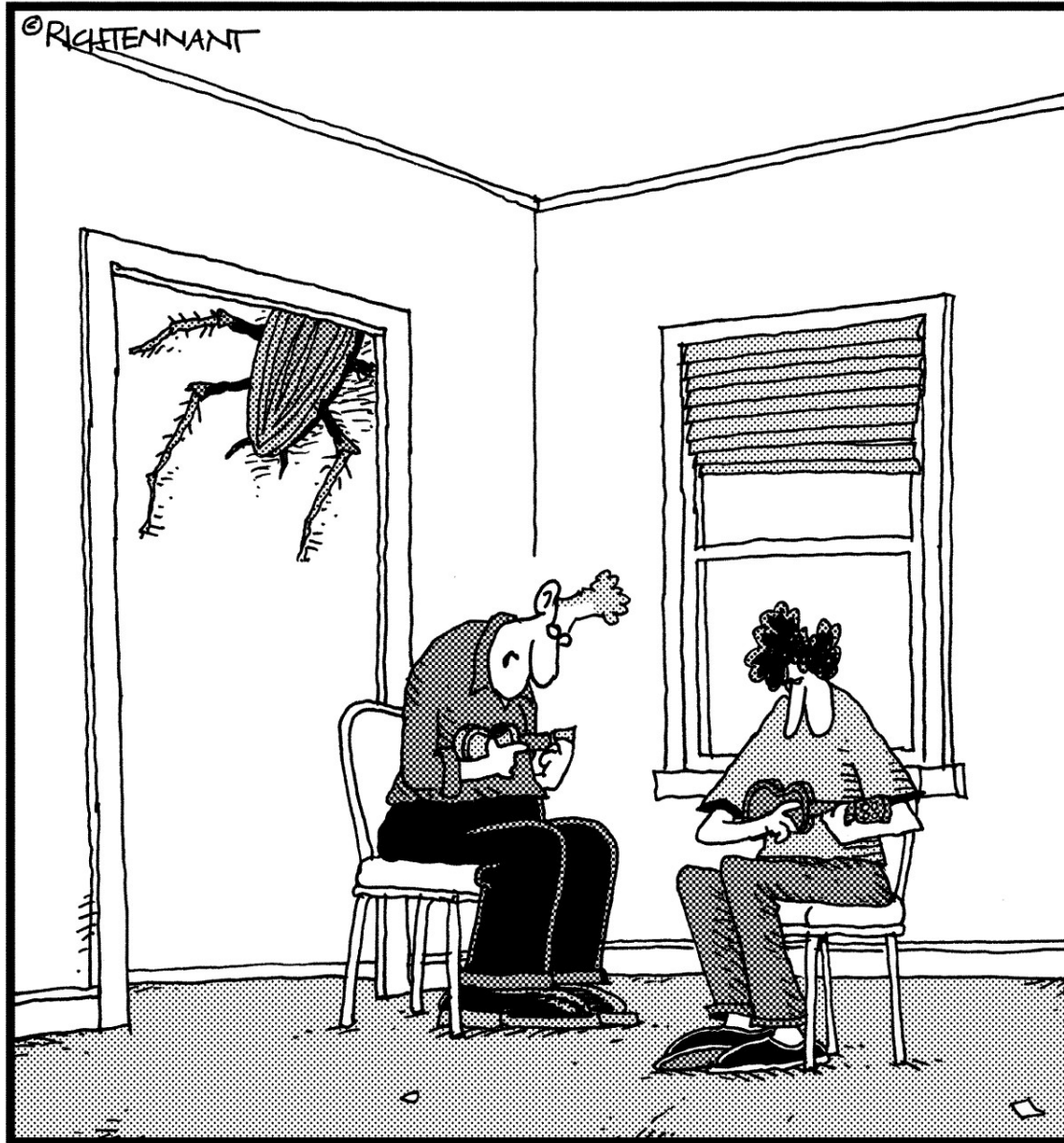
Feb. 2014

Singin' the Blues
King of the Road
Return to Sender
Down in the Boondocks
Act Naturally



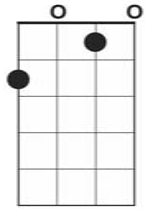
The 5th Wave

By Rich Tennant

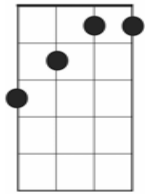


"The strings on the ukulele are G, C, E, and A.
A good way to remember that is with the
phrase, 'Giant Cockroaches Eat A lot.'"

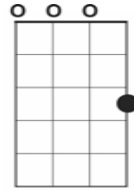
Singin' the Blues: Chords



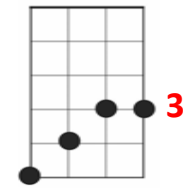
F



Bb

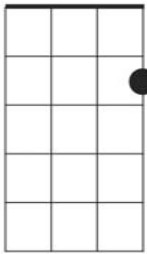


C

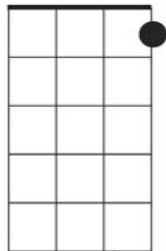


Alternate C

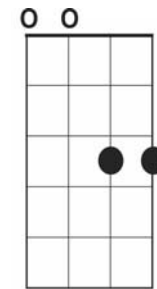
Optional chords



Cmaj7

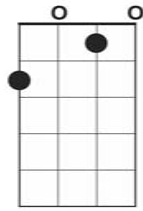


C7

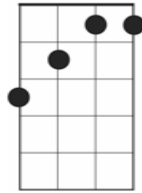


"Power" C

Singin' the Blues: verse 1

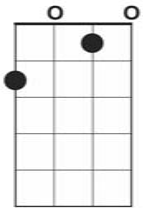


F



Bb

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

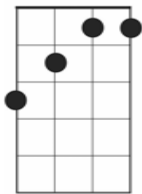


F

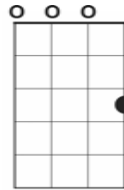


C

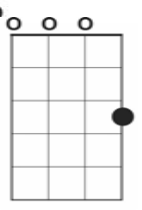
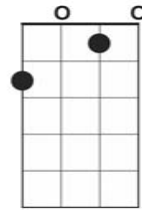
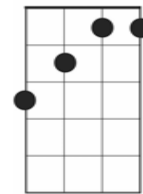
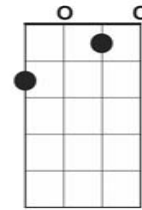
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose



Bb

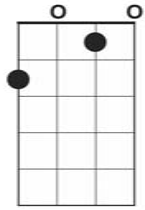


C

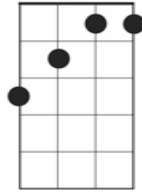


Your love dear, why'd you do me this way

Singin' the Blues: verse 2

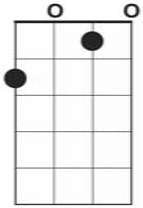


F



Bb

Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

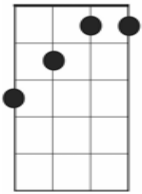


F

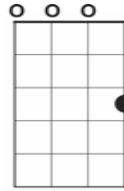


C

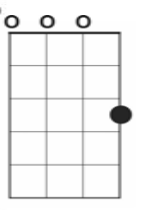
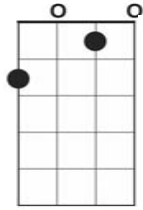
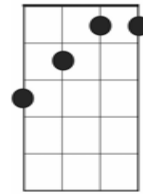
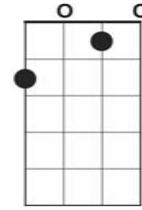
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right



Bb

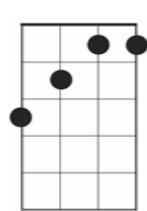


C

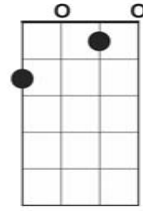


Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

Singin' the Blues: chorus

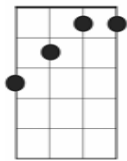


Bb

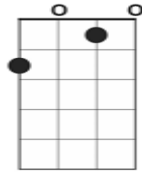


F

Now the moon and stars no longer shine

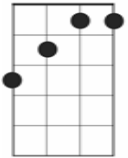


Bb

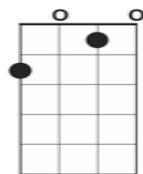


F

The dream is gone I thought was mine

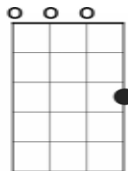


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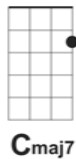


F

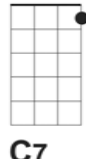
There's nothin' left for me to do



C



Cmaj7

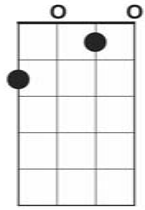


C7

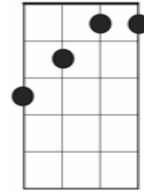
But cry over you (cry over you)

Optional chords

Singin' the Blues: verse 3

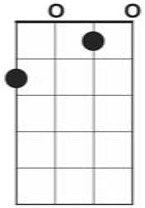


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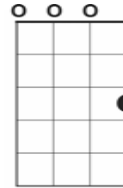


Bb

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

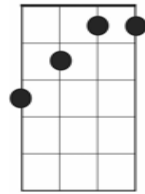


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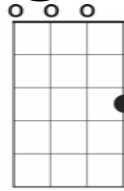


C

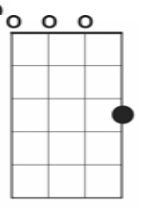
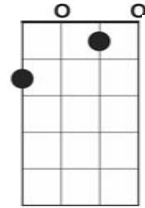
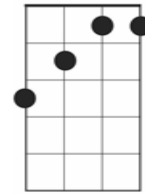
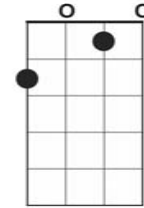
But how can I go when I couldn't stay



Bb

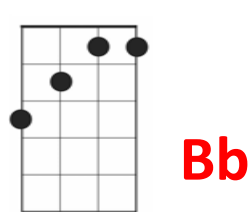


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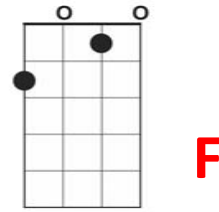


Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

Singin' the Blues: chorus

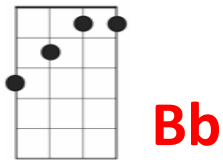


Bb

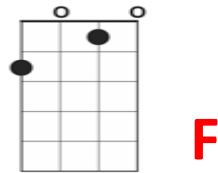


F

Now the moon and stars no longer shine

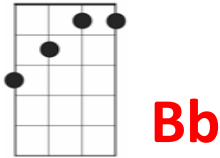


Bb

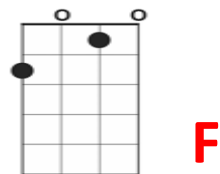


F

The dream is gone I thought was mine

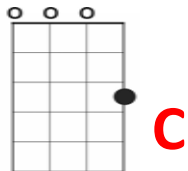


Bb

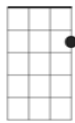


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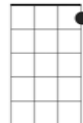
There's nothin' left for me to do



C



Cmaj7

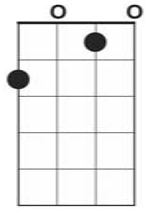


C7

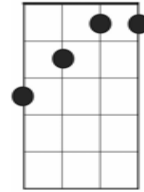
But cry, cry cry over you

Optional chords

Singin' the Blues: verse 4

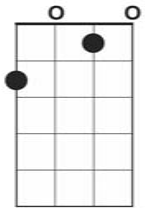


F



Bb

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

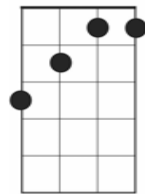


F



C

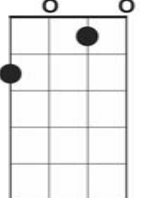
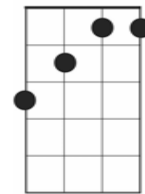
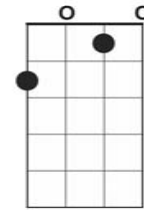
But how can I go when I couldn't stay



Bb



C



Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

Note the ending

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose
Your love dear, why'd you do me this way

Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right
Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

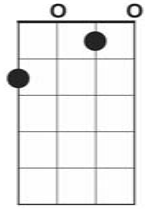
Now the moon and stars no longer shine
The dream is gone I thought was mine
There's nothin' left for me to do
But cry over you (cry over you)

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away
But how can I go when I couldn't stay
Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

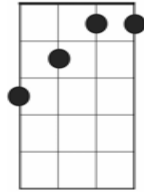
Well, the moon and stars no longer shine
And the dream is gone that I thought was mine
There's nothin' left for me to do
But cry, cry, cry, cry over you

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away
But how can I go when I couldn't stay
Without you, you got me singin' the blues.
(Without you, you got me singin' the blues)

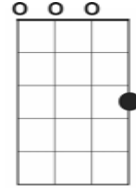
King of the Road: Chords



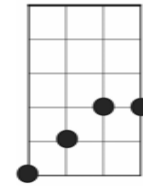
F



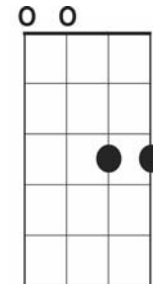
Bb



C



Alternate C



"Power" C

King of the Road: verse 1

F **Bb**
Trailers for sale or rent

C **F**
Rooms to let...fifty cents.

Bb
No phone, no pool, no pets

C
I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but... ^Ftwo hours of pushin' broom ^{Bb}

C
F
 Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

Bb
I'm a man of means by no means

C **F**
King of the road.

King of the Road: verse 2

F
Third boxcar, **Bb** midnight train
C **F**
Destination...Bangor, Maine.
Bb
Old worn out suits and shoes,
C
I don't pay no union dues,
F **Bb**
I smoke old stogies I have found
C **F**
Short, but not too big around
Bb
I'm a man of means by no means
C **F**
King of the road.

King of the Road: verse 3

F

Bb

I know every engineer on every train

C

F

All of their children, and all of their names

Bb

And every handout in every town

C

And every lock that ain't locked

When no one's around. I sing..

King of the Road: verse 4

F
Trailers for sale or rent

C **F**
Rooms to let...fifty cents.

Bb
No phone, no pool, no pets

C
I ain't got no cigarettes

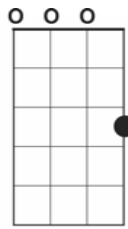
F **Bb**
Ah, but... two hours of pushin' broom

C **F**
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

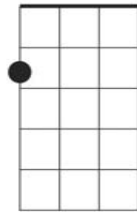
Bb
I'm a man of means by no means

C **F** **C** **F**
King of the road.

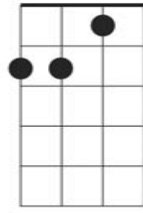
Return to Sender: Chords



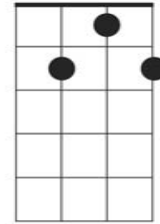
C



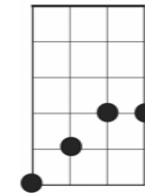
Amin



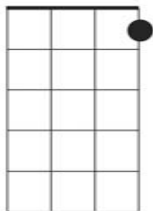
Dmin



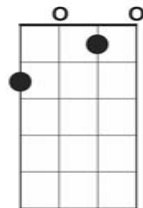
G7



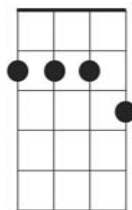
Alternate C



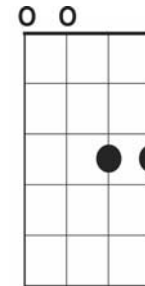
C7



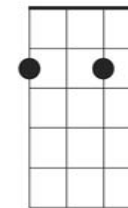
F



D7



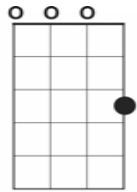
"Power" C



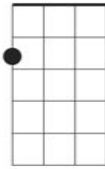
D7

Alternate D7

Return to Sender: verse 1

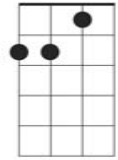


C

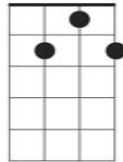


Amin

I gave a letter to the postman,

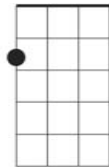
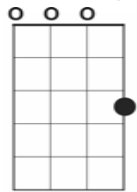


Dmin



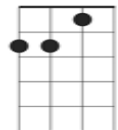
G7

he put it his sack.

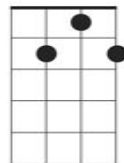


Amin

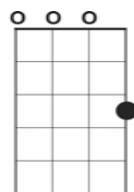
Bright in early next morning,



Dmin



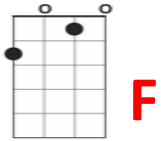
G7



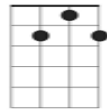
he brought my letter back.

NC Return to Sender: Chorus

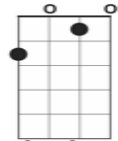
She wrote upon it:



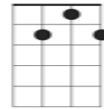
F



G7



F

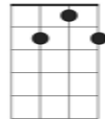


G7

Return to sender, address unknown.



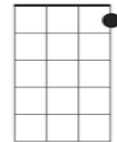
F



G7

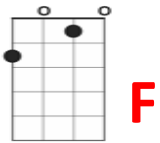


C

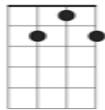


C7

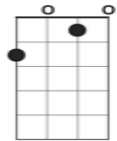
No such number, no such zone.



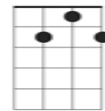
F



G7

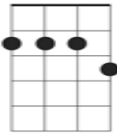


F



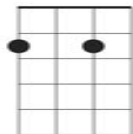
G7

We had a quarrel, a lover's spat

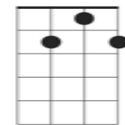


D7

or



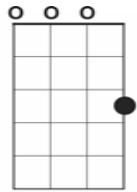
D7



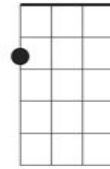
G7

I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

Return to Sender: verse 2

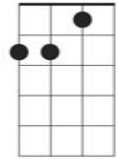


C

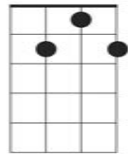


Amin

So then I dropped it in the mailbox

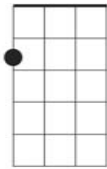
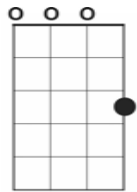


Dmin



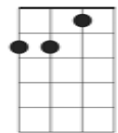
G7

And sent it special D.

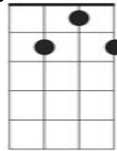


Amin

Bright in early next morning



Dmin



G7



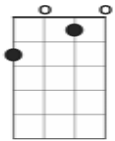
C

it came right back to me.

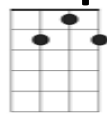
Return to Sender: 2nd Chorus

NC

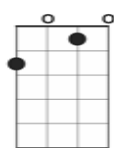
She wrote upon it:



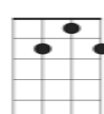
F



G7

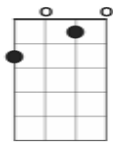


F

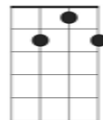


G7

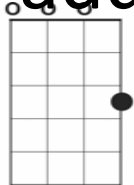
Return to sender, address unknown.



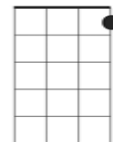
F



G7



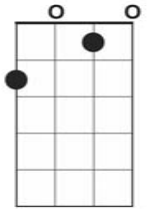
C



C7

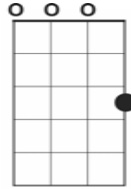
No such number, no such zone.

Return to Sender: bridge



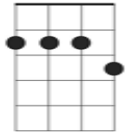
F

This time I'm gonna take it myself



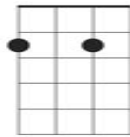
C

and put it right in her hand.



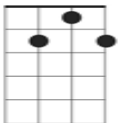
D7

or



D7

And if it comes back the very next day



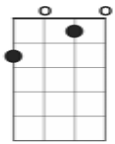
G7

then I'll understand

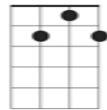
Return to Sender: 2nd Chorus

NC

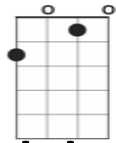
The writing on it:



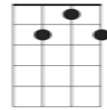
F



G7

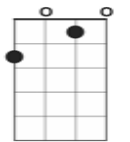


F

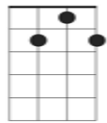


G7

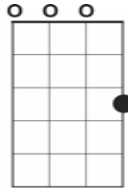
Return to sender, address unknown.



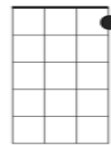
F



G7

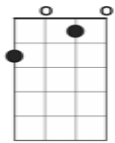


C

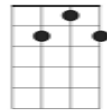


C7

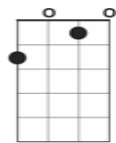
No such number, no such zone.



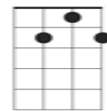
F



G7

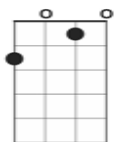


F

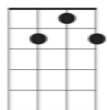


G7

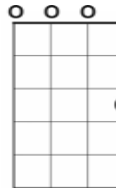
Return to sender, Return to sender,



F



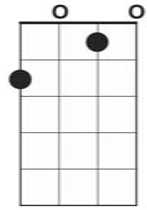
G7



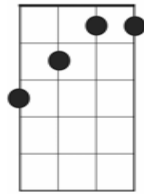
C

Return to sender.

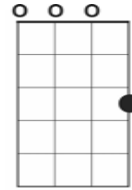
Down in the Boondocks: Chords



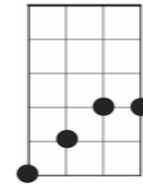
F



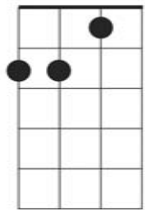
Bb



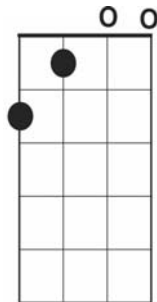
C



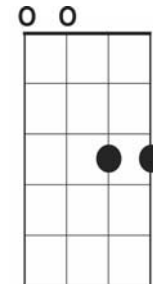
Alternate C



Dmin

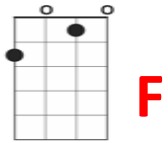


A

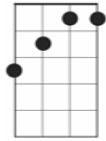


"Power" C

Down in the Boondocks: Chorus

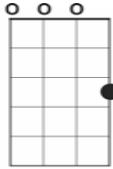


F



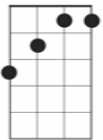
Bb

Down in the boondocks, Down in the boondocks

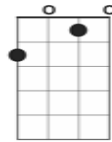


C

People put me down 'cause

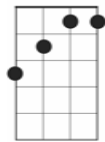


Bb



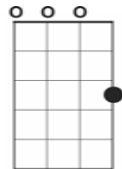
F

That's the side of town I was born in

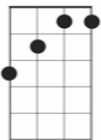


Bb

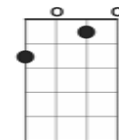
I love her she loves me but I don't fit in her society



C



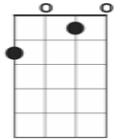
Bb



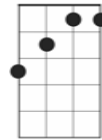
F

Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks

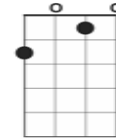
Down in the Boondocks: verse 1



F

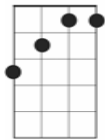


Bb

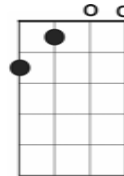


F

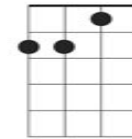
Ev'ry night I watch the lights from the house up on the hill



Bb

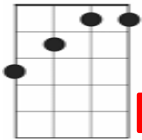


A

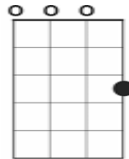


Dmin

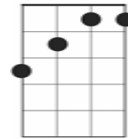
I love a little girl who lives up there and I guess I always will



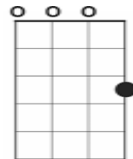
Bb



C

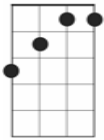


Bb

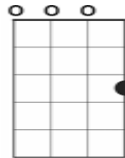


C

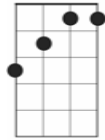
But I don't dare knock on her door 'Cause her daddy is my boss man



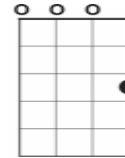
Bb



C



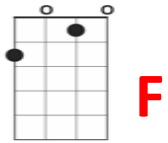
Bb



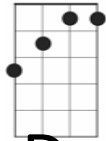
C

So I 'll just have to be content to see her when ever I can

Down in the Boondocks: Chorus

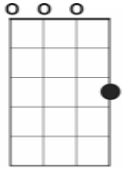


F



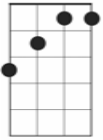
Bb

Down in the boondocks, Down in the boondocks

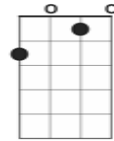


C

People put me down 'cause

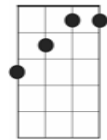


Bb



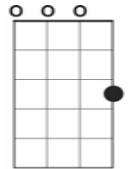
F

That's the side of town I was born in

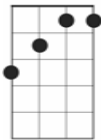


Bb

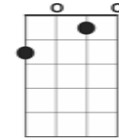
I love her she loves me but I don't fit in her society



C



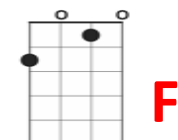
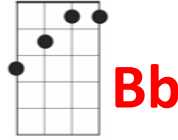
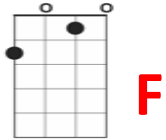
Bb



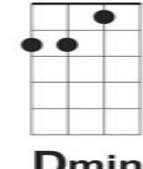
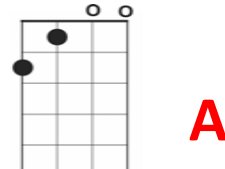
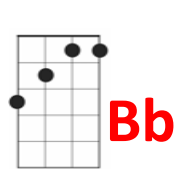
F

Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks

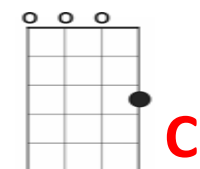
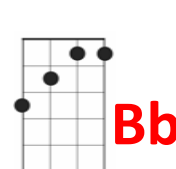
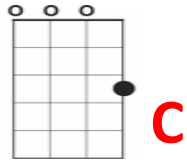
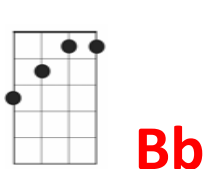
Down in the Boondocks: verse 2



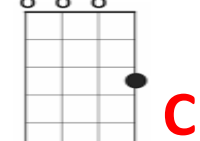
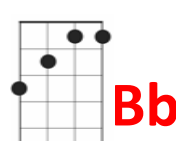
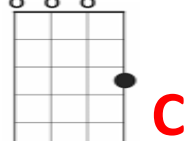
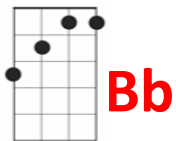
One fine day I'll find the way to move from this old shack



I'll hold my head up like a king and I never never will look back

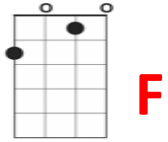


Until that morning I'll work and slave And I'll save ev'ry dime

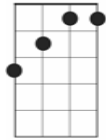


But tonight she'll have to steal away To see me one more time

Down in the Boondocks: Chorus

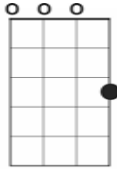


F



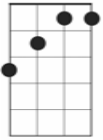
Bb

Down in the boondocks, Down in the boondocks

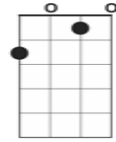


C

People put me down 'cause

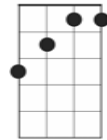


Bb



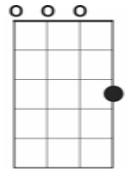
F

That's the side of town I was born in

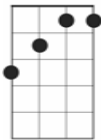


Bb

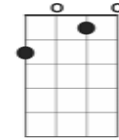
I love her she loves me but I don't fit in her society



C



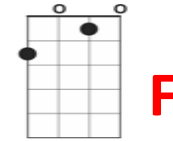
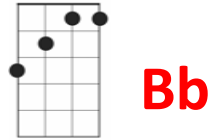
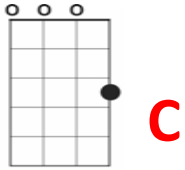
Bb



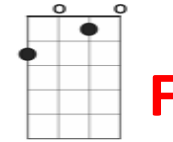
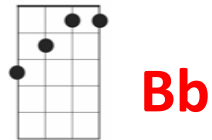
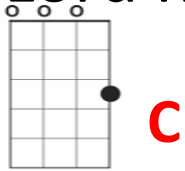
F

Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks

Down in the Boondocks: End

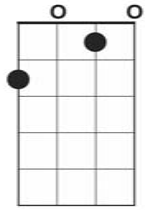


Lord have mercy on a boy from down in the boondocks

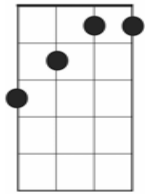


Lord have mercy on the boy from down in the boondocks

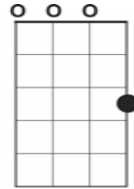
Act Naturally: Chords



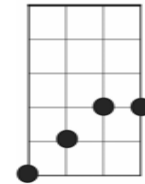
F



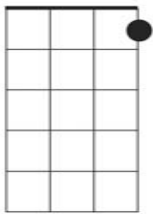
Bb



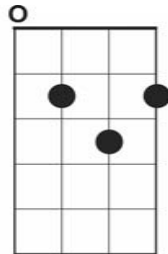
C



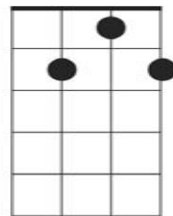
Alternate C



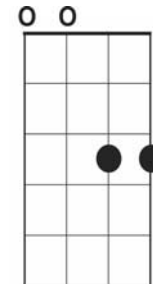
C7



G

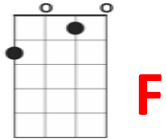


G7

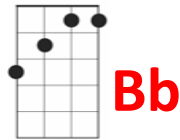


"Power" C

Act Naturally: verse 1



F

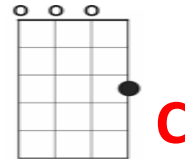


Bb

They're gonna put me in the movies



F

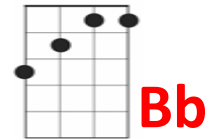


C

They're gonna make a big star out of me

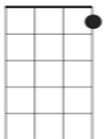


F

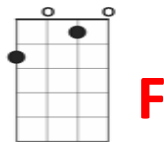


Bb

We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely



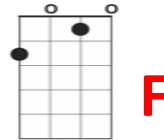
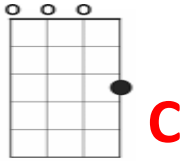
C7



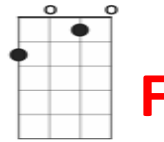
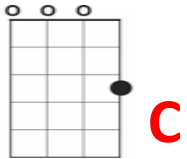
F

And all I gotta do is act naturally

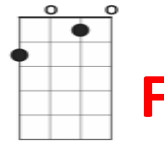
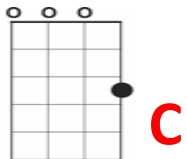
Act Naturally: chorus 1



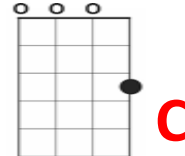
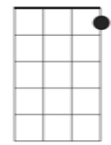
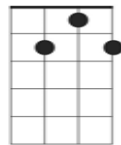
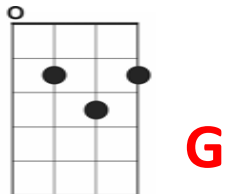
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star



Might win an Oscar you can never tell

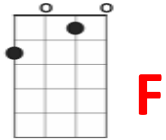


The movies gonna make me a big star

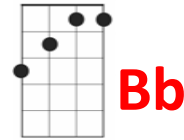


'Cause I can play the part so well

Act Naturally: verse 2



F

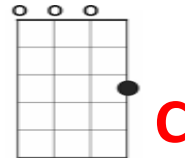


Bb

Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies



F

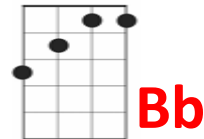


C

Then I know that you will plainly see

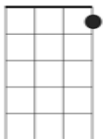


F



Bb

The biggest fool that ever hit the big time



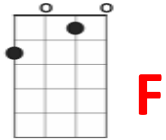
C7



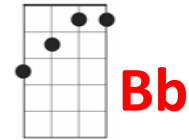
F

And all I gotta do is act naturally

Act Naturally: verse 3



F

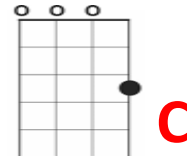


Bb

We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely



F

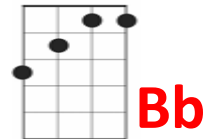


C

And begging down upon his bended knee

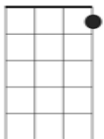


F

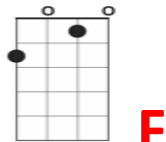


Bb

I'll play the part and I won't need rehearsing



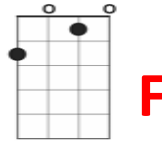
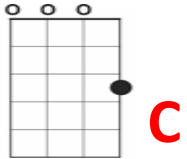
C7



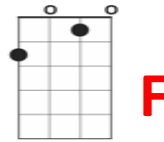
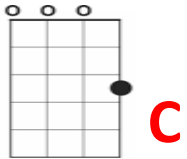
F

All I gotta do is act naturally

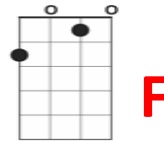
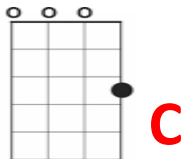
Act Naturally: chorus 2



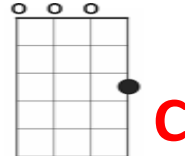
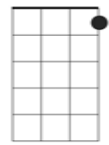
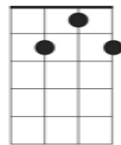
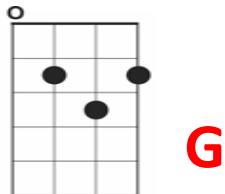
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star



Might win an Oscar you can never tell

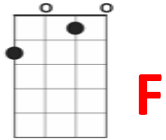


The movies gonna make me a big star

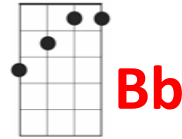


'Cause I can play the part so well

Act Naturally: verse 4



F

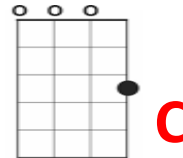


Bb

Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies



F

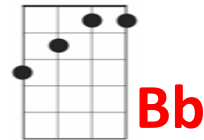


C

Then I know that you will plainly see

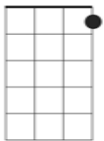


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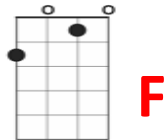


Bb

The biggest fool that ever hit the big time



C7



F

And all I gotta do is act naturally

The Ukulele Diaries.

www.timharries.co.uk

