

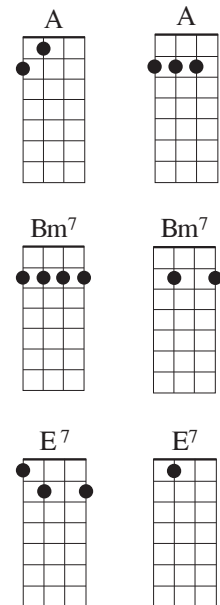
The Addams Family Theme

Words & music by Vic Mizzy, 1964

Soprano Baritone

Intro – Bass Line | *triplets* | (repeat twice):

| E F# G# | A (snap, snap)
 | F# G# B^b | B (snap, snap)
 | F# G# B^b | B
 | F# G# B^b | B
 | E F# G# | A (snap, snap)



 A B^{m7}
 They're creepy and they're kooky
 E⁷ A
 Mysterious and spooky,
 B^{m7}
 They're altogether ooky,
 E⁷ A
 The Addams Family.

 A B^{m7}
 Their house is a museum,
 E⁷ A
 When people come to see `em,
 B^{m7}
 They really are a scree-um,
 E⁷ A
 The Addams Family.

 A B^{m7}
 So get a witch's shawl on,
 E⁷ A
 A broomstick you can crawl on,
 B^{m7}
 We're gonna pay a call on [last line ritard]
 E⁷ A
 The Addams Family. (snap, snap)

Bad Moon Rising

Credence Clearwater Revival (John Fogerty, 1969)

Intro (4/4 time, twice) |: G | D C | G | G :|

G D C G

I see the bad moon a-risin'

G D C G

I see trouble on the way.

G D C G

I see earthquakes and lightnin'

G D C G

I see bad times today. [refrain]

C

Don't go around tonight.

G

(Well) it's bound to take your life.

D C G

There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G

I hear hurricanes a-blowin'

G D C G

I know the end is comin' soon.

G D C G

I fear rivers over flowin'

G D C G

I hear the voice of rage and ruin. [refrain]

G D C G

Hope you got your things together

G D C G

Hope you are quite prepared to die

G D C G

Looks like we're in for nasty weather

G D C G

One eye is taken for an eye. [refrain]

Bela Lugosi's Dead

Soprano Baritone

Words & music by Daniel Ash, David J Haskins, Kevin Haskins, and Peter Murphy (Bauhaus), 1979

| D | C# | B | B | (x 4)

D C# B B
 White on white translucent black capes, ___ back on the rack
 D C# B B

Bela Lugosi's dead

D C# B B
 The bats have left the bell tower; the victims have been bled

D C# B B
 Red velvet lines, the black box; ___ Bela Lugosi's dead

| D | B^b | B | B |

D B^b B B
 Bela Lugosi's dead

| D | C# | B | B |

D C# B B
 Undead undead undead

| D | C# | B | B |

D C# B B
 Undead undead undead

D C# B B
 The virginal brides file past his tomb
 D C# B B
 Strewn with time's dead flowers, bereft in deathly bloom
 D C# B B
 Alone in a darkened room, _____ the count

| D | C# | B | B | (x 2)

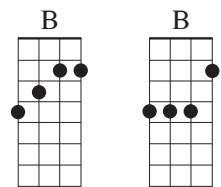
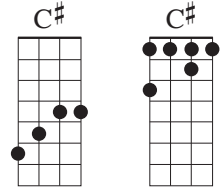
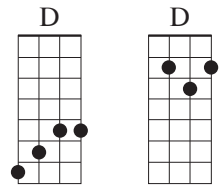
| D | B^b | B | B |

D B^b B B
 Bela Lugosi's dead

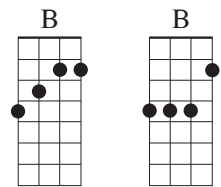
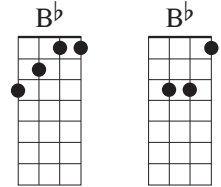
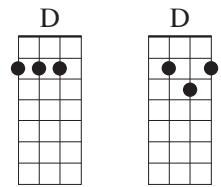
D B^b B B
 Bela Lugosi's dead

D B^b B (N.C.)
 Bela Lugosi's dead

Descending
 Progression



Ascending
 Progression



Beware of the Blob

Music & lyrics by Burt Bacharach and Mack David, 1958

E^b	B^{bm7}	E^b	B^{bm7}				
E^b	B^{bm7}	E^b	B^{bm7}	E^b	B^{bm7}	E^b	E^b
A^b	A^b	E^b	E^b				
B^{b7}	B^{b7}	E^b	E^b	B^{b7}	B^{b7}	E^b (N.C.)	

Beware of the blob!

B^{b7} It creeps and leaps and glides and slides across the floor E^b

Right through the door and all around the wall B^{b7}

A splotch, a blotch be careful of the blob E^b

E	B^{m7}	E	B^{m7}				
E	B^{m7}	E	B^{m7}	E	B^{m7}	E	E
A	A	E	E				
B⁷	B⁷	E	E	B⁷	B⁷	E (N.C.)	

Beware of the blob!

B⁷ It creeps and leaps and glides and slides across the floor E

Right through the door and all around the wall B⁷

A splotch, a blotch be careful of the blob E

F	C^{m7}	F	C^{m7}				
F	C^{m7}	F	C^{m7}	F	C^{m7}	F	F
B^b	B^b	F	F				
C⁷	C⁷	F	F	C⁷	C⁷	F (N.C.)	

Beware of the blob!

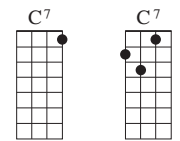
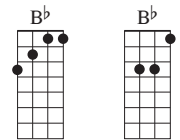
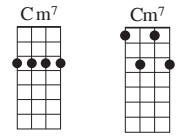
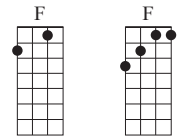
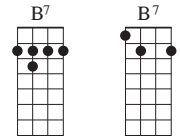
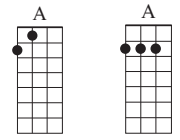
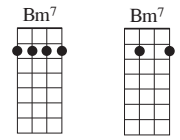
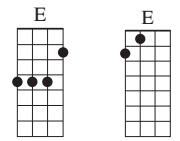
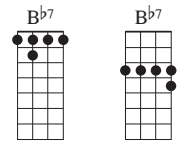
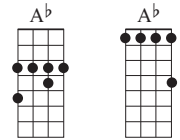
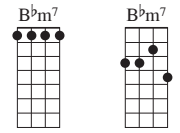
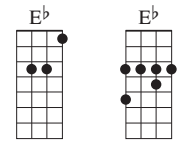
C⁷ It creeps and leaps and glides and slides across the floor F

Right through the door and all around the wall C⁷

A splotch, a blotch be careful of the blob F

[repeat last verse to fade]

Soprano Baritone



Bloody Hula Hands (The Homicidal Hula)

With apologies to R. Alex Anderson (Arranged by Dan Schindler)

Vamp: E7 A7 D

D

Bloody hula hands

D° A7 (Em7 A7)

Clawing with a raptor's motion;

D° A7

Like a poison mist o'er the ocean,

D A7 D A7

Bloody hula hands (kou lima koko)

D

Lovely hula hands

D° A7 (Em7 A7)

Like the acid rain in the valley

D° A7

Gently pushing lovers over the pali

D A7 D

Bloody hula hands. (kou lima koko)

(Bridge:)

D7

G

I can feel the sharpened nails of your bloody hands,

D7 G

Your bloody grasping hands.

B7

Em

Every little squeeze compresses and I understand

A7 (A+)

All the evil leanings...

D

Of your horrid hands

D° A7 (Em7 A7)

Fingertips that say, "I'll kill you."

D° A7

Say to me again, "I hate you."

D A7 D

Bloody hula hands. (kou lima koko) [1. To bridge / 2. End Vamp]

Dead Man's Party

Words and music by Danny Elfman (Oingo Boingo), 1985

Soprano Baritone

D^m C D^m C D^m
 I'm all dressed up with nowhere to go
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 Walkin' with a dead man over my shoulder
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 I'm all dressed up with nowhere to go
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 Walkin' with a dead man over my shoulder

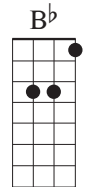
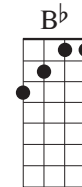
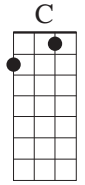
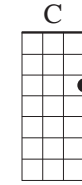
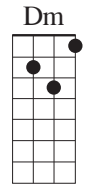
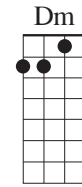
[Instrumental: D^m C D^m (x4)]

D^m C D^m C D^m
 Waiting for an invitation to arrive
 C D^m C D^m
 Goin' to a party where no one's still alive
 C D^m C D^m
 Waiting for an invitation to arrive
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 Goin' to a party where no one's still alive

D^m C D^m
 I was struck by lightning, walkin' down the street
 C D^m
 I was hit by something last night in my sleep
 C D^m
 It's a dead man's party. Who could ask for more?
 C D^m
 Everybody's comin', leave your body at the door
 C D^m
 Leave your body and soul at the door..
 B^b D^m C D^m
 Don't run away it's only me
 B^b D^m C D^m
 Don't be afraid of what you can't see
 B^b D^m C D^m
 Don't run away it's only me
 B^b D^m C D^m C D^m
 Don't be afraid of what you can't _____ see. (to coda last time)

D^m C D^m C D^m
 I'm all dressed up with nowhere to go
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 Walkin' with a dead man over my shoulder
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 Waiting for an invitation to arrive
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 Goin' to a party where no one's still alive
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 Got my best suit and my tie
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 Shiny silver dollar on either eye
 D^m C D^m C D^m
 I hear the chauffeur comin' to my door
 D^m C D^m
 Says there's room for maybe just one more... [I was struck by lightning...]

(coda)
 D^m C D^m
 It's only me... (repeat to fade)



Love Potion No. 9

Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1959

Soprano Baritone

Intro: D^m A⁷

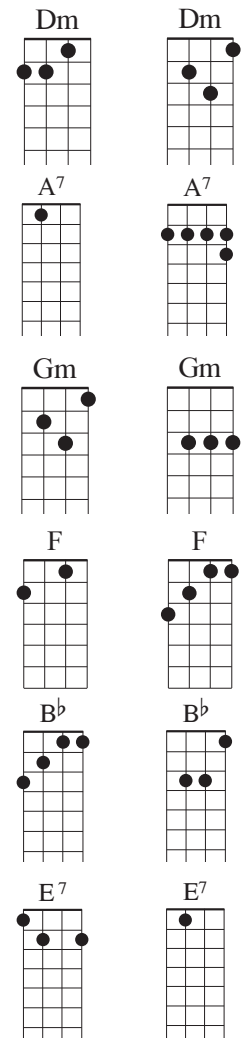
D^m G^m
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
D^m G^m
You know the gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
F D^m
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine,
B^b A⁷ D^m (A⁷)
She sells little bottles of - Love Potion No. 9.

D^m G^m
I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
D^m G^m
I've been this way since 1956.
F D^m
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign.
B^b A⁷ D^m
She said, "What you need is - Love Potion No. 9."

G^m
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink.
E⁷
She said, "I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink."
G^m
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink.
A⁷
I held my nose. I closed my eyes. I took a drink.

D^m G^m
I didn't know if it was day or night.
D^m G^m
I started kissing every thing in sight.
F D^m
But when I kissed a cop down on 34th and Vine,
B^b A⁷ D^m (A⁷)
He broke my little bottle of - Love Potion No. 9.

A⁷ D^m
Love Potion No. 9
A⁷ D^m
Love Potion No. 9

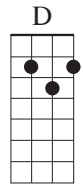
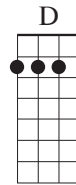
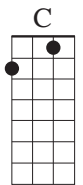
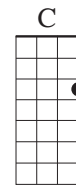
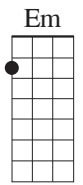
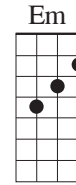
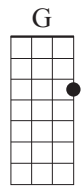
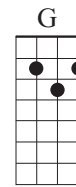


Monster Mash

Words and music by Bobby (Boris) Pickett and Leonard L. Capizzi, 1962

G
I was working in the lab late one night
E^m
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
C
For my monster from his slab began to rise
D
And suddenly to my surprise (He did...)
G
{He did} the mash (He did the monster mash)
E^m
The monster mash (It was a graveyard smash)
C
{He did} the mash (It caught on in a flash)
D
{He did} the mash (He did the monster mash)
G
From my laboratory in the castle east
E^m
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast
C
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes
D
To get a jolt from my electrodes (They did...)
C
The zombies were having fun
D
The party had just begun
C
The guests included Wolfman
D
Dracula and his son
G
The scene was rocking all were digging the sound
E^m
Igor on chains backed by his baying hounds
C
The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive
D
With their vocal group, the Crypt-Kicker Five (They played...)
G
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring
E^m
Seems he was troubled by just one thing
C
He opened the lid and shook his fist and said
D (N.C.)
"Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?" (It's now...)
G
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
E^m
And my monster mash is the hit of the land
C
For you, the living, this mash was meant, too
D
When you get to my door tell them Boris sent you (And you can...)

Soprano Baritone



My Zombie Hula Girl

Words & Music by Jack Pitman & Bob Magoon, 1953

Vamp: D⁷ G⁷ C

C D⁷
You'll always find her by the seashore
G⁷ C
Stumbling along without a care.
D⁷
She has a smile for all the zombies
G⁷ C
With a hibiscus in her hair.

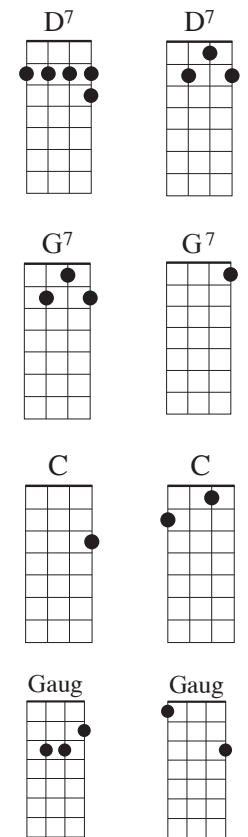
[chorus]
C G⁷
My zombie hula girl, my zombie hula girl
(G⁺) C
I know that always, always, I'll love you.
G⁷
My zombie hula girl, my zombie hula girl,
(G⁺) C
I know that always, always, I'll be true.

C D⁷
And when the sea is dark and stormy,
G⁷ C
Out in the surf you'll find her there.
D⁷
She's eating brains on a surfboard
G⁷ C
With a hibiscus in her hair.

C D⁷
And ev'ry evening in the moonlight,
G⁷ C
Tropical music fills the air.
D⁷
She kills the beach boys in the moonlight
G⁷ C
With a hibiscus in her hair

C D⁷
You're all invited to the graveyard,
G⁷ C
Back to the hula zombie lair.
D⁷
She'll promise to be mine forever
G⁷ C
With a hibiscus in her hair.

Soprano Baritone



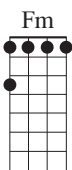
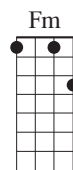
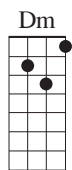
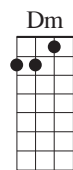
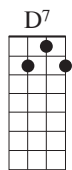
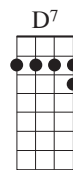
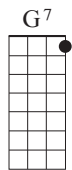
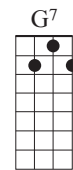
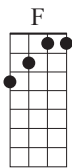
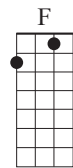
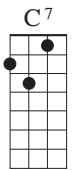
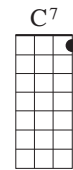
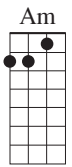
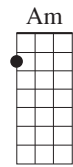
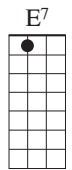
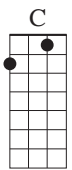
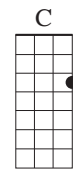
Only Ghouls (And Ghouls Alone)

Words and music by Buck Ram, 1955

C E⁷
 Only ghouls can make this world seem right.
A^m C⁷
 Only ghouls can make the darkness bright.
F G⁷
 Only ghouls and ghouls alone,
C E⁷ A^m
 Can thrill me like ghouls do,
D⁷ G⁷ (D^m G⁷)
 And fill my heart with love for only ghouls.

C E⁷
 Only ghouls can make this change in me
A^m C⁷
 For it's true, they are my destiny.
F F^m
 When they hold my hand, I understand
C A⁷
 The magic that they do.
D⁷
 They're my dream come true,
G⁷ C
 My one and only ghoul.

Soprano Baritone



Peg Leg Sue

Music & Lyrics by Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty, 1957

Intro: G₂ C₂ G₂ D₂ (x2)

G C G C G
 If you knew Peg Leg Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue
 C G C G

About Peg Leg, my Peg Leg Sue
 D C G C G D
 Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I love you, Peg Leg Sue.

G C G C G
 Peg Leg Sue, Peg Leg Sue, oh how my heart yearns for you
 C G C G

Oh Peg Leg, my Peg Leg Sue
 D C G C G D
 Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I love you, Peg Leg Sue.

G E^b G
 Peg Leg Sue, Peg Leg Sue, step, thump, step, thump, Peg Leg Sue,
 C G C G

Oh, Peg Leg, my Peg Leg Sue
 D C G C G D
 Oh, well, I love you gal, and I need you, Peg Leg Sue.

G C G C G
 I love you, Peg Leg Sue, with a love so rare and true,
 C G C G

Oh Peg Leg, my Peg Leg Sue
 D C G C G D
 Oh, well, I love you gal. I want you, Peg Leg Sue.

[instrumental verse]

G E^b G
 Peg Leg Sue, Peg Leg Sue, step, thump, step, thump, Peg Leg Sue,
 C G C G

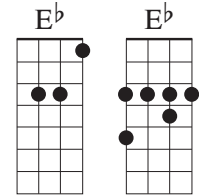
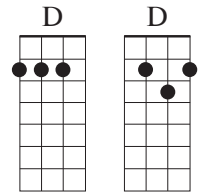
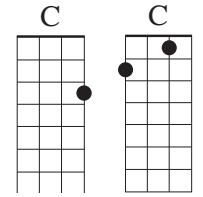
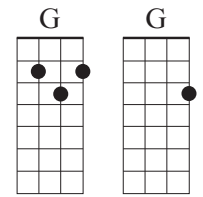
Oh, Peg Leg, my Peg Leg Sue
 D C G C G D
 Oh, well, I love you gal, and I need you, Peg Leg Sue.

G C G C G
 I love you, Peg Leg Sue, with a love so rare and true,
 C G C G

Oh Peg Leg, my Peg Leg Sue
 D C G C G
 Oh, well, I love you gal, and, I want you, Peg Leg Sue.

D C G C G
 Oh, well, I love you gal, and, I want you, Peg Leg Sue.

Soprano Baritone



People Are Strange

Music & Lyrics by Robby Krieger and Jim Morrison (The Doors), 1967

Soprano Baritone

Intro (bass line) | ♯ B A G |

E^m A^m E^m
 People are strange. When you're a stranger
 A^m E^m B⁷ E^m
 Faces look ugly, when you're alone.
 E^m A^m E^m
 Women seem wicked when you're unwanted
 A^m E^m B⁷ E^m
 Streets are uneven when you're down

Chorus:

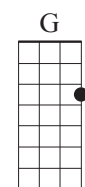
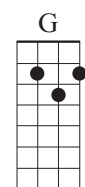
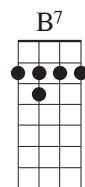
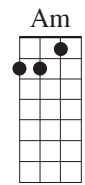
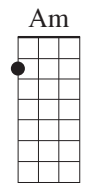
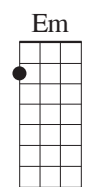
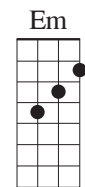
B⁷ G B⁷ (N.C.)
 When you're strange, faces come out of the rain
 B⁷ G B⁷ (N.C.)
 When you're strange, no one remembers your name.
 B⁷
 When you're strange
 B⁷
 When you're strange
 B⁷
 When you're strange

E^m A^m E^m
 People are strange. When you're a stranger
 A^m E^m B⁷ E^m
 Faces look ugly, when you're alone.
 E^m A^m E^m
 Women seem wicked when you're unwanted
 A^m E^m B⁷ E^m
 Streets are uneven when you're down

| B⁷ | B⁷ | E^m | E^m | B⁷ | B⁷ | E^m | E^m (N.C.) | [chorus]

[instrumental verse]

B⁷ G B⁷ (N.C.)
 When you're strange, faces come out of the rain
 B⁷ G B⁷ (N.C.)
 When you're strange, no one remembers your name.
 B⁷
 When you're strange
 B⁷
 When you're strange
 B⁷
 When you're strange

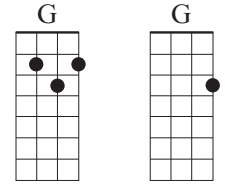
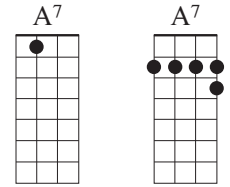


Psycho Killer

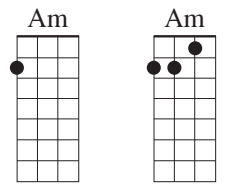
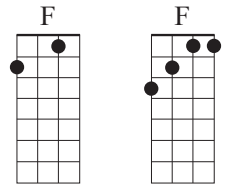
Words and music by David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth, 1977

Soprano Baritone

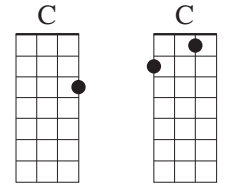
A⁷ (G)
I can't seem to face up to the facts
A⁷ (G)
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
A⁷ (G)
I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire
A⁷ (G)
Don't touch me I'm a real live wire



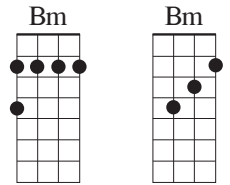
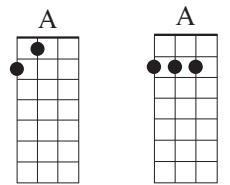
[chorus]
F G
Psycho killer____, qu'est-ce que c'est
A^m
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
F G C
Run run run run run run run away (Oh, oh...)
F G
Psycho killer____, qu'est-ce que c'est
A^m
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
F G C
Run run run run run run run away



[1. & 3.] Oh, oh, oh, oh_____ ayayayayay (ooh...)
F G A...(G) [+ 4 bars]
[2.] Oh, oh, oh, oh_____ ayayayayay [bridge]
F G B^m



A⁷ (G)
You start a conversation, you can't even finish
A⁷ (G)
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
A⁷ (G)
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
A⁷ (G)
Say something once, why say it again? [chorus]



[bridge]
B^m C
Ce que j'ai fait ce soir-là
B^m C
Ce qu'elle a dit ce soir-là
A
Réalisant mon espoir
G A (G)
Je me lance vers la gloire... Okay_____
A (G)
Ayayayayayayay
A (G)
We are vain and we are blind
A (G)
I hate people when they're not polite [chorus]

The Purple People Eater

Words & music by Sheb Wooley, 1958

Soprano Baritone

D
Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

A⁷ D
It had one long horn and one big eye

G
I commenced to shakin' and I said, hoo-eee

A⁷ (NC)
It looked like a purple people eater to me

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷
(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

D
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷ D
Sure looks strange to me. (One eye?)

D
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

A⁷ D
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

G
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

A⁷ (NC)
(I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough.)

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷
(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

D
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

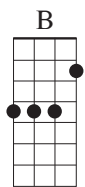
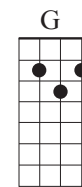
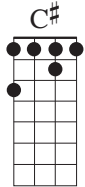
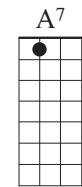
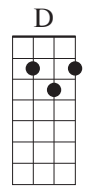
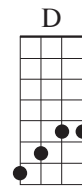
A⁷ D
Sure looks strange to me. (One horn?)

D
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line

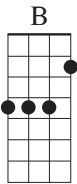
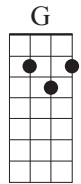
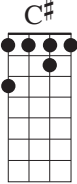
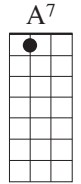
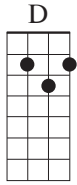
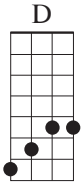
A⁷ D
He said eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

G
But that's not the reason that I came to land

A⁷ (NC)
(I wanna get a job in a rock 'n' roll band)



The Purple People Eater (cont'd.)



D
Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
A⁷

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

D
(We wear short shorts.) Friendly little people eater

A⁷ D
What a sight to see. (Ow!)

D
And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

A⁷ D
And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around

G
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune

A⁷ (NC)
(Sing a bop-bop-a-loopa-loppa-lum-bam-boom)

D
Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
A⁷

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

D
(I like short shorts.) Friendly little people eater

A⁷ D
What a sight to see. (Purple People?)

D
And then he went on his way and then waddya know

A⁷ D
I saw him last night on a TV show

G
He was a-blowing it out, a-really knockin' em dead

A⁷ D
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

[refrain - instrumental]

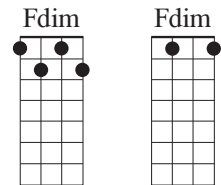
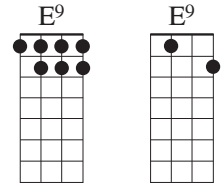
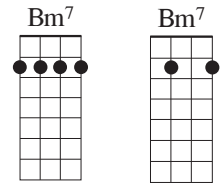
D	D	
A ⁷	A ⁷	
D	D	
A ⁷	D	

(Tequila!)

Spooky

Music by Mike Sharpe (Shapiro) and Harry Middlebrooks, Jr., 1967
 Lyrics by James Cobb and Buddy Buie, 1968

Soprano Baritone



B^{m7}
 In the cool of the evening
 E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹
 When everything is gettin kind of groovy
 B^{m7}
 I call you up and ask you
 E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹
 If you'd like to go with me and see a movie
 B^{m7}
 First you say no, you've got some plans for the night
 E⁹ (N.C.) F^{dim} /
 And then you stop, and say, all right
 B^{m7} E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you

B^{m7}
 You always keep me guessin'
 E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹
 I never seem to know what you are thinkin'
 B^{m7}
 And if a fella looks at you
 E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹
 It's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'
 B^{m7}
 I get confused, cause I don't know where I stand
 E⁹ (N.C.) F^{dim} /
 And then you smile, and hold my hand
 B^{m7} E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you. Spooky

[Instrumental verse interlude.... *spooky*]

B^{m7}
 If you decide someday
 E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹
 To stop this little game that you are playin'
 B^{m7}
 I'm gonna tell you all
 E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹
 That my heart's been a-dyin to be sayin'
 B^{m7}
 Just like a ghost, you've been hauntin my dreams
 E⁹ (N.C.) F^{dim} /
 So I'll propose on Halloween
 B^{m7} E⁹ B^{m7} E⁹ B^{m7}
 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.

Time Warp

Words and music by Richard O'Brien and Jim Sharman, 1973

Soprano Baritone

A B G D A
It's astounding; time is fleeting; madness ___ takes its toll.

B
But listen closely - not for very much longer -
G D A
I've got to ___ keep control.

B G D A
I remember doing the Time Warp, drinking ___ those moments when
B
The blackness would hit me, and the void would be calling....

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

[chorus]

(N.C) E A
It's just a jump to the left, and then a step to the right

E A
With your hands on your hips, you bring your knees in tight

D A
But it's the pelvic thrust, that really drives you insane

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

A B G D A
It's so dreamy; oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me, ___ no not at all.

B
In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention,
G D A
Well secluded ___, I see all.

B
With a bit of a mind flip, you're into the time slip
G D A
And nothing ___ can ever be the same

B
You're spaced out on sensation, like you're under sedation!
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

A
Well I was walking down the street just-a having a think

A⁷
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink,
D
He shook-a me up, he took me by surprise

A
He had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes,
E D
He stared at me and I felt a change,

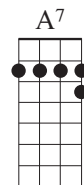
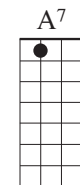
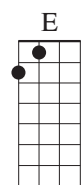
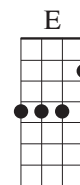
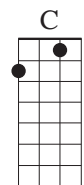
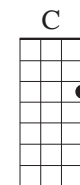
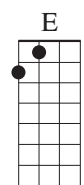
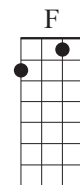
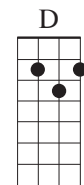
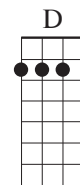
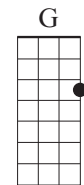
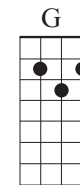
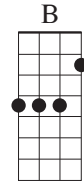
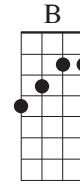
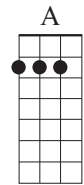
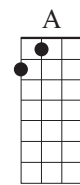
A
Time meant nothing, never would again.

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) [It's just a jump to the left...]

(Stop Time) | A /// | /// | B /// | /// | G /// | D /// | A /// | /// |

| A /// | /// | B /// | /// |

F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2) [It's just a jump to the left...]

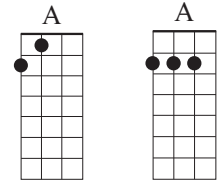


Witch Doctor

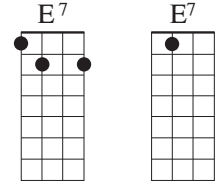
Words and music by Ross Bagdasarian, Sr. (aka David Seville), 1958

Soprano Baritone

A
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you

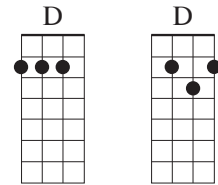


I told the witch doctor I was in love with you
E⁷ A
And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do

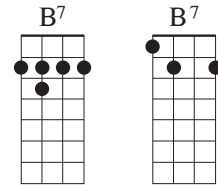


He said that... [refrain]

[refrain x2]
A D A E⁷
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang
A D B⁷ E⁷ A
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang



A
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true



I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
E⁷ A
And then the witch doctor, he gave me this advice

He said that... [refrain + bridge]

[bridge]
D A
Now, you've been keeping love from me just like you were a miser
D A
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart
D A
So I went out and found myself a guy that's so much wiser
B⁷ E⁷
And he taught me the way to win your heart.

A
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
E⁷ A
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you... [refrain + bridge]

A
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
E⁷ A
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you,

Oh, baby... [refrain]

Witchy Woman

Words and music by Don Henley and Bernie Leadon, 1972

Soprano Baritone

Intro: | G^m | D⁷ | D⁷ | G^m | (twice, then G^m 2 bars)

G^m D⁷
Raven hair and ruby lips,
G^m
Sparks fly from her finger tips,
D⁷
Echoed voices in the night,
G^m
She's a restless spirit on and endless flight

[chorus]

G^m D⁷ G^m
Woo-hoo witchy woman, see how high she flies
G^m D⁷ G^m
Woo-hoo witchy woman, she got the moon in her eyes.

| G^m | D⁷ | D⁷ | G^m | (twice)

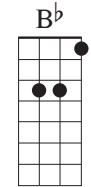
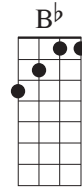
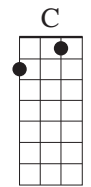
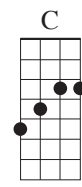
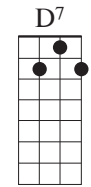
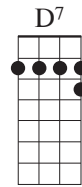
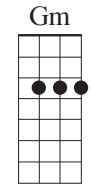
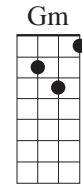
G^m D⁷
She held me spellbound in the night.
G^m
Dancing shadows, fire light
D⁷
Crazy laughter in another room,
G^m
And she drove herself to madness with a silver spoon. [chorus]

[instrumental]

G^m D⁷ D⁷ G^m
Ah_____

| G^m | D⁷ | D⁷ | G^m | (twice)

G^m
I know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,
C B^b G^m
She's been sleepin' in the devil's bed.
There's some rumors goin round. Someone's underground,
B^b C G^m
She can rock you in the night until your skin turns red. [chorus]



You Were My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell, 1939

Soprano Baritone

[chorus]

You were my sunshine, my only sunshine
You made me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I loved you
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried.

I'll always love you and make you happy,
If you will only say the same.
But if you leave me and love another,
You'll regret it all some day. [chorus]

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between.
But now you've left me and love another;
You have shattered all of my dreams:

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains.
So when you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame. [chorus]

