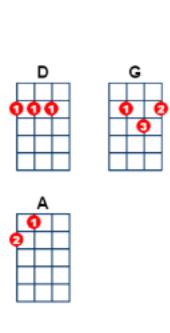
Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell, 1970



```
strum: | d - D - - u d u | (1 2 (3) & 4 &)
     intro
D
////
     verse 1
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot,
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot.
  Don't it always seem to go
  That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
  They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
  Ooh, bah bah bah bah. Ooh, bah bah bah.
     verse 2
They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-seum
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em
  Don't it always seem to go
  That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
  They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
```

Ooh, bah bah bah bah. Ooh, bah bah bah.

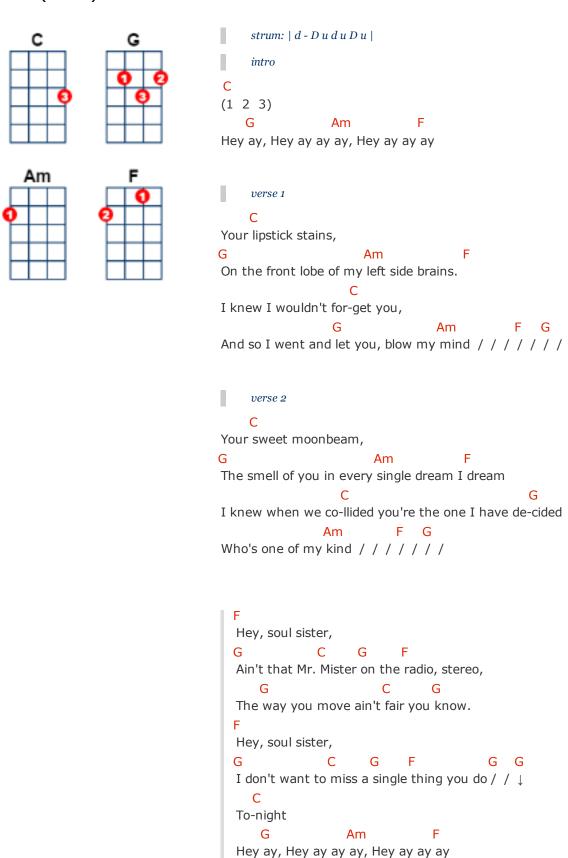
```
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DD-T now
Give me spots on my apples, but leave me the birds and the bees ... please.
  Don't it always seem to go
  That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
  They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
  Ooh, bah bah bah bah. Ooh, bah bah bah.
    verse 4
Late last night I heard the screen door slam,
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man.
  Don't it always seem to go
  That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
  They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
  Ooh, bah bah bah bah
  Don't it always seem to go
  That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
  They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
  Ooh, bah bah bah bah,
  Yeah they paved paradise, put up a parking lot
  ooh, bah bah bah bah,
```

I said they paved paradise, put up a parking lot

verse 3

Hey, Soul Sister

Train (2009)



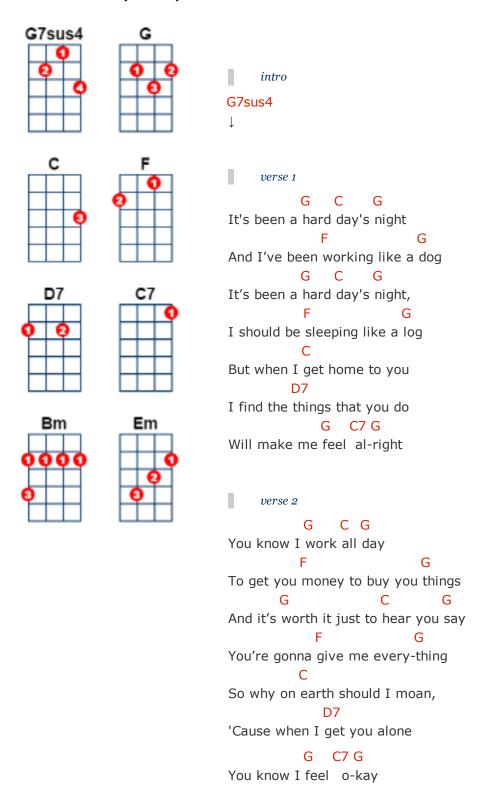
```
verse 3
Just in time
                     Am
I'm so glad you have a one-track mind like me
You gave my love di-rection, a game show love con-nection
We can't de-ny / / / / / /
    verse 4
I'm so obsessed
                             Am
My heart is bound to beat right out my untrimmed chest
I believe in you, like a virgin you're Ma-donna
And I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind
  Hey, soul sister,
              C
                     G
  Ain't that Mr. Mister on the radio, stereo,
                         C
  The way you move ain't fair you know.
  Hey, soul sister
                C
                       G F
  I don't want to miss a single thing you do
    C
  To-night
    bridge
The way you can't cut a rug
Watching you's the only drug I need
So gangster, I'm so thug
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see
                        G
                                                       Am
I can be myself now final-ly in fact there's nothing I can't be
I want the world to see you be with me
```

```
Hey, soul sister,
             G F
G C
Ain't that Mr. Mister On the radio, stereo,
                  С
The way you move ain't fair you know.
Hey, soul sister,
          C G F G C G
I don't want to miss a single thing you do to-night
Hey, soul sister,
           C G F G
I don't want to miss a single thing you do
 C G Am F G
To-night, Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay
 C G
                   Am F G
To-night, Hey ay, Hey ay ay ay, Hey ay ay ay \downarrow
  С
To-↓night
```

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by <u>UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus</u> • ukegeeks.com

A Hard Day's Night

The Beatles (1964)



```
bridge
         Bm
When I'm home
                      Bm
Everything seems to be right
         G
When I'm home,
                     C
                           D7
Feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah
    verse 3
          G
               C G
It's been a hard day's night,
            F
And I've been working like a dog
          G
             C
It's been a hard day's night,
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do
            G C7 G
Will make me feel al-right
          G C7 G
You know I feel al-right
          G
             C7 G
You know I ↓feel ↓al-↓right
```

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by <u>UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus</u> • ukegeeks.com