

Five foot two, eyes of blue

Tempo: 170

1-2- 1234 C Cdim Dm7 G7 x 2
"Swingkomp."

Viktigt komma igång
och sjunga direkt

Verse 1

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue
But (A7) oh, what those five foot could do
Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (Cdim) (Dm7) (G7)

Verse 2

(C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose
(A7) Never had no other beaus
Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? Break!

Chorus

Now if you (E7) run into,
a five foot two, (A7) covered ... with fur
(D7) Diamond rings, and all those things
(G) // Betcha life it isn't her (G7)

Verse 3

But (C) could she love, (E7) could she woo
(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo
Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (Cdim) (Dm7) (G7)

Verse 1

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue
(A7) But oh, what those five foot could do
Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (Cdim) (Dm7) (G7)

Verse 2

(C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose
(A7) Never had no other beaus
Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? Break!

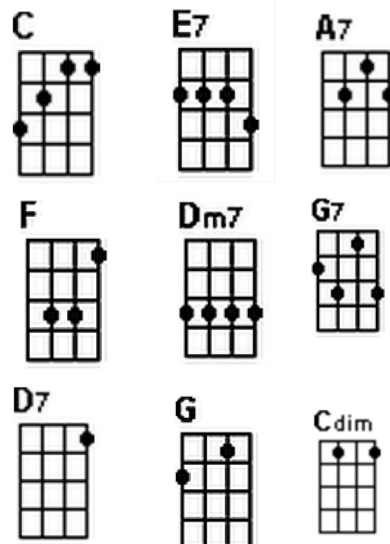
Chorus

Now if you (E7) run into,
a five foot two, (A7) covered ... with fur
(D7) Diamond rings, and all those things
(G) // Betcha life it isn't her (G7)

Verse 3

(C) But could she love, (E7) could she woo
(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo
Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (A7)
Has (D7) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (C)

D-tuning



Verse

(C)(E7)
(A7)
(F)(G)(C)
/(Cdim) (Dm7)(G7)/

Chorus

(E7)
(A7)
(D7)
(G) // (G7)

All of me

D-tuning

Tempo: 160

Viktigt komma
igång och sjunga
direkt

1,2 – 1234 Swingkomp!

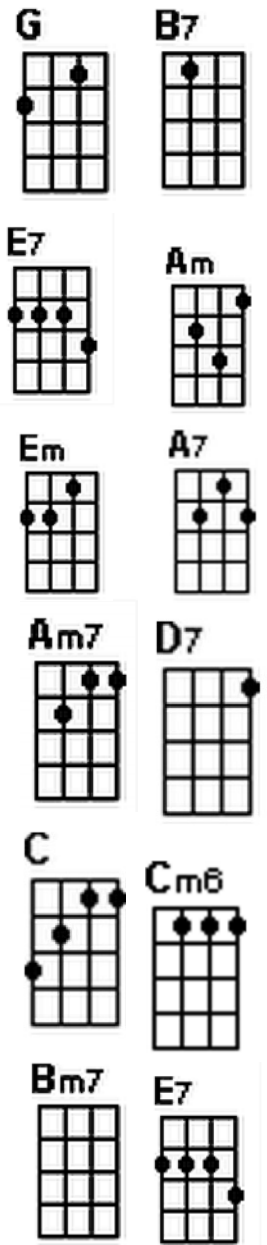
(G) All of me. **Why not** take (B7) all of me
(E7) Can't you see. I'm no good with- (Am) out you
(B7) Take my lips. I want to (Em) loose them
(A7) Take my arms. I'll never (Am7) use (D7) them

(G) Your goodbye. Left me with (B7) eyes that cry
(E7) How can I get along with- (Am) out you
(C) You took the (Cm6) part. That (Bm7) once was my (E7) heart
So (A7) **why not** take (D7) all of (G) me. (D7)

Sista
gången

Slutet – sista gången är nedan

(G) Your goodbye. Left me with (B7) eyes that cry
(E7) How can I get along with- (Am) out you
(C) You took the (Cm6) part. That (Bm7) once was my (E7) heart
So (A7) **why not** take (D7) all of (G) me. (E7)
So (A7) **why not** take (D7) all of (G) me.



(G)(B7)
(E7)(Am)
(B7)(Em)
(A7)(Am7)(D7)

(G)(B7)(E7)(Am)
(C)(Cm6)(Bm7)(E7)
(A7)(D7)(G)(D7)

(A7)(D7)(G)(E7)

I wish I had someone to love me

Tempo: 140

Viktigt komma
igång och sjunga
direkt

Vals!!

Två takter inräkning "1 2 3 - 2 2 I wish..."

Refräng: (Alla) (G) wish I had someone to (C) love (G) me,
(Em) Someone to (A7) call me her (D7) own,
(G) someone to sleep with me (C) night- (G) ly.
I'm (C) tired of (D7) sleeping a- (G) lone.

Vers 1: (Herrar) Please, (G) meet me tonight in the (C) moon- (G) light,
(Em) Meet me to- (A7) night all a- (D7) lone;
I (G) have a sad story to (C) tell (G) you,
I'll (C) tell by the (D7) light of the (G) moon.

Vers 2: (Damer) To- (G) night is our last night to- (C) ge- (G) ther,
(Em) Nearest and (A7) dearest we'll (D7) part,
The (G) love that has held us to- (C) ge- (G) ther,
is (C) shredded and (D7) torn all a-(G) part.

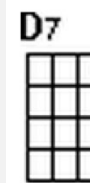
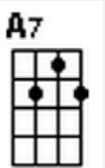
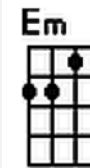
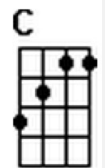
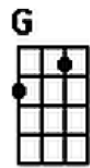
Refräng: (Alla utan ukulele)
I (G) wish I had someone to (C) love (G) me,
(Em) Someone to (A7) call me her (D7) own,
(G) someone to sleep with me (C) night- (G) ly.
I'm (C) tired of (D7) sleeping a- (G) lone.

Vers 3: (Herrar) I'll be (G) sent to the new jail to- (C) mor- (G) row,
(Em) Leavin' my (A7) darlin' a- (D7) lone,
With (G) cold prison bars all a- (C) round (G) me,
And my (C) head on a (D7) pillow of (G) stone.

Vers 4: (Damer) If (G) I had the wings of an (C) an- (G) gel,
I'll (Em) over those (A7) prison walls (D7) fly
I'd (G) fly to the arms of my (C) Dar- (G) ling,
And (C) there I'll be (D7) willing to (G) die.

Refräng: (Alla) I (G) wish I had someone to (C) love (G) me,
(Em) Someone to (A7) call me her (D7) own,
(G) someone to sleep with me (C) night- (G) ly.
I'm (C) tired of (D7) sleeping a- (G) lone.
I'm (C) tired of (D7) sleeping a- (G) lone.

D-tuning



(G)(C)(G)
(Em)(A7)(D7)
(G)(C)(G)
(C)(D7)(G)

Sakta in på sleeping

Some of these days

Sv: "En sockerbagare"

D-tuning

Tempo: 180

Start: "Gunga på" 1-2-1234-break!

Så här sjunger vi:

1. Engelska versionen – ös
2. Svenska versionen ös,
3. Solo
4. Engelska ös men rad 5 tystare, öka rad 6. rad 7-8 ös

Viktigt komma igång och sjunga direkt

Engelsk version (nr 1 och 4)

Some of these **(F#7)** days, you'll miss your **(Bm)** honey,
Some of these **(F#7)** days, you'll feel so **(Bm)** lonely.
You'll miss my **(B7)** hugging, you'll miss my **(E7)** kisses
You'll miss me, honey, when you go **(A7)** away.

I feel so **(D7)** lonely, just for you **(G)** only,
For you know, **(B7)** honey, you've had your **(Em)** way.
And when you **(G)** leave me **(G#dim)**, I know you'll **(D)** grieve me **(B7)**;
You'll miss your little **(E7)** honey **(A7)** some of these **(D)** days.

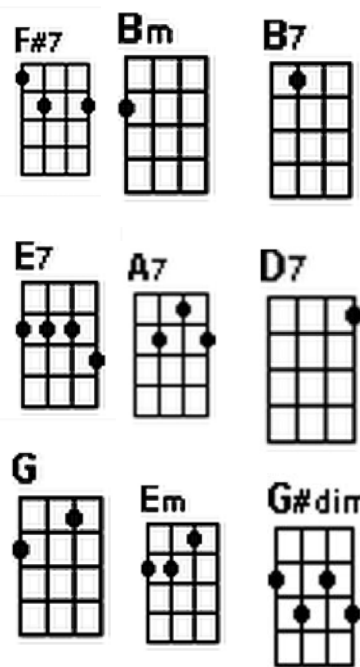
Svenska version (nr 2)

En socker **(F#7)** bagare här bor i **(Bm)** staden,
Han bakar **(F#7)** kakor mest hela **(Bm)** dagen,
Han bakar **(B7)** stora, han bakar **(E7)** små,
Han bakar några med socker **(A7)** på.

Och i hans **(D7)** fönster hänga julgrans **(G)** saker
och hästar, **(B7)** grisar och peppar **(Em)** kakor.
Och är du **(G)** snäller **(G#dim)** så kan du **(D)** få **(B7)**
Men är du **(E7)** stygger **(A7)** så får du **(D)** gå!

(F#7)(Bm)
(F#7)(Bm)
(B7)(E7)
(A7)

(D7)(G)
(B7)(Em)
(G)(G#dim)(D)(B7)
(E7)(A7)(D)



Sista gången rad 5 tystare!

Viktigt komma igång och sjunga direkt

On the road again

Tempo: 185

Start: 1-2-3-4 instr. Intro, Swingkomp

Vers 1

On the **(D)** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **(F#7)** road again
The life I love is making **(Em)** music with my friends
And **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the road a-**(D)** gain.

Betona "I"

On the **(D)** road again
Goin' places that I've **(F#7)** never been
Seein' things that I may **(Em)** never see again
And **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the road a-**(D)** gain

Betona "I"

Chorus:

On the **(G)** road again
Like a **(G)** band of gypsies we go down the **(D)** highway
We're the **(G)** best of friends
In- **(G)** sisting that the world keep turning **(D)** our way
And our **(A)** way...

Vers 2

...is on the road **(D)** again
Just can't wait to get on the **(F#7)** road again
The life I love is making **(Em)** music with my friends
And **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the road a-**(D)** gain.

Betona "I"

Chorus:

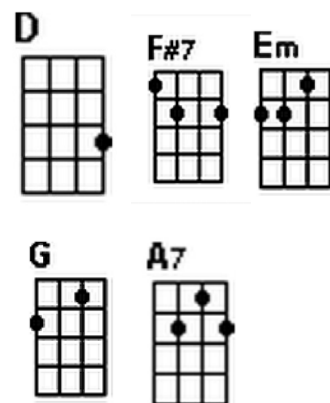
On the **(G)** road again
Like a **(G)** band of gypsies we go down the **(D)** highway
We're the **(G)** best of friends
In- **(G)** sisting that the world keep turning **(D)** our way
And our **(A)** way...

Vers 3

...is on the road **(D)** again
Just can't wait to get on the **(F#7)** road again
The life I love is making **(Em)** music with my friends
And **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the road a-**(D)** gain.
No **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the road a-**(D)** gain.

Betona "I"

D-tuning



Vers 1

(D)
(F#7)
(Em)
(G)(A7)(D)

Chorus:

(G)
(G)(D)
(G)
(G)(D)
(A)

Sway

Tempo: 115

D-tuning

Intro

(F#7) (F#7)
(Bm) (Bm)
(F#7) (F#7)
(Bm) (Bm)

Verse 1

Hörs kalypsorytmer **(F#7)** någonstans
drar jag en **(Bm)** vettlös dans.
Som en smörboll i en **(F#7)** het kastrull
snor jag runt, **(Bm)** far omkull.

Jag är flöjeln i en **(F#7)** virvelvind
hoppas runt, **(Bm)** far omkring.
När calypson dunkar **(F#7)** slag vid slag
blir det ett **(Bm)** himla drag.

Chorus:

Som ett stjärnskott i **(A7)** rymden far upp
tar jag golvet i **(D)** två höga skutt!
Och jag fladdrar i **(F#7)** sinnlighets rymd!
Blicken slöjad och **(Bm)** skymd.

Verse 2

För när rytmen griper **(F#7)** tag i mig,
suger jag, **(Bm)** tag i dig!
Och som malen dras mot **(F#7)** stjärnebloss
dras du till, .. **(Bm)** mig, .. förstås!
Blodet sjuder i en **(F#7)** glödgdad brand,
snart ska jag ... **(Bm)** nå din hand...
Våra pulsslag får oss **(F#7)** ur balans.
Vågad dans, **(Bm)** utan sans.

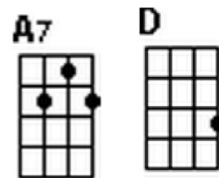
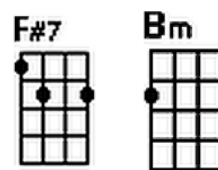
Chorus:

Och vi förs i en **(A7)** brännhet termik
runt i tyngdlös och i **(D)** sinnlig plastik,
med en stegfri och **(F#7)** taktlös teknik
i elastisk **(Bm)** rytmik.

Verse 2

Men som rastlös våg som **(F#7)** möter land
slocknar lojt, **(Bm)** intill strand.
... när vår dans har hållit **(F#7)** på ett tag,
efterhand, **(Bm)** tröttnar jag ... (fade)
... när vår dans har hållit **(F#7)** på ett tag,
efterhand, **(Bm)** tröttnar jag ... (fade)
... när vår dans har hållit **(F#7)** på ett tag,
efterhand, **(Bm)** tröttnar jag ... (fade)

Lägre och
lägre...



Intro

(F#7)
(Bm)
(F#7)
(Bm)

Vers 1

(F#7)
(Bm)
(F#7)
(Bm)
(F#7)
(Bm)

Chorus:

(A7)
(D)
(F#7)
(Bm)

Mamma Mia

Rakt komp, 4/4 Tempo: 130

D-tuning

Intro Instrumentalt

Vers 1

(D) I've been cheated by you, since I don't know (G) when
 (D) So I made up my mind, it must come to an (G) end
 (D) Look at me now, (D+) will I ever learn?
 (D) I don't know how (D+) but I suddenly (G) lose control
 There's a fire (A7) within my soul
 (G) Just (D) one (A7) look and I can hear a bell ring
 (G) One (D) more (A7) look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh

Refräng

(D) Mamma mia, here I go again
 (C) My (G) my, how can I resist you?
 (D) Mamma mia, does it show again?
 (C) My (G) my, just how much I've missed you
 (D) Yes, I've been (A7) broken hearted
 (Bm) Blue since the (F#m) day we parted
 (C) Why, (G) why (Em) did I ever (A) let you go? (D)
 Mamma mia, (Bm) now I really know,
 (C) My (G) my, (Em) I could never (A) let you go. (D)

Instrumentalt 4 takter

Vers 2

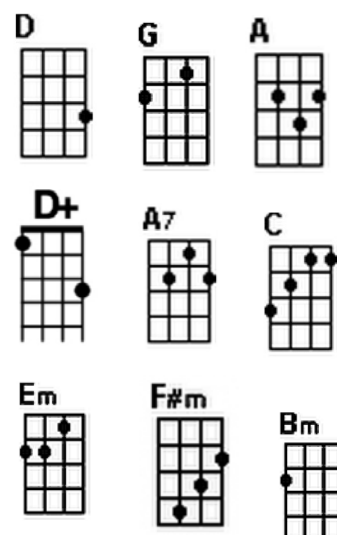
(D) I've been angry and sad about things that you (G) do
 (D) I can't count all the times that I've told you we're (G) through
 (D) And when you go, (D+) when you slam the door
 (D) I think you know (D+) that you won't be a- (G) way too long
 You know that I'm (A7) not that strong.
 (G) Just (D) one (A7) look and I can hear a bell ring
 (G) One (D) more (A7) look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh

Refräng

(D) Mamma mia, here I go again
 (C) My (G) my, how can I resist you?
 (D) Mamma mia, does it show again?
 (C) My (G) my, just how much I've missed you
 (D) Yes, I've been (A7) brokenhearted
 (Bm) Blue since the (F#m) day we parted
 (C) Why, (G) why (Em) did I ever (A) let you go? (D)
 Mamma mia, (Bm) now I really know,
 (C) My (G) my, (Em) I could never (A) let you go. (D)

Ref 2 ggr

Instrumentalt fade out



Vers 1

(D)(G)
 (D)(G)
 (D)(D+)
 (D)(D+) (G)
 (A7)
 (G)(D)(A7)
 (G)(D)(A7)

Refräng

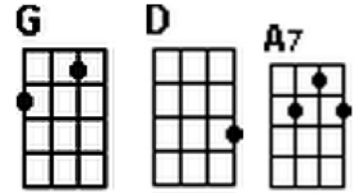
(D)
 (C)(G)
 (D)
 (C) (G)
 (D) (A7)
 (Bm) (F#m)
 (C)(G) (Em)(A)(D)
 (Bm)
 (C)(G)(Em)(A)(D)

Bye Bye Love

Tempo: 160

Start: 1-2- break och basuppgång: d e f# g

D-tuning



Chorus

(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) Happiness.
(G) Hello (D) loneliness. I think I'm (A7) gonna (D) cry.
(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) sweet caress.
(G) Hello (D) emptiness. I feel like (A7) I could (D) die.
Bye bye my (A7) love, Good (D) bye

Verse 1

There goes my (A7) baby with someone (D) new.
She sure looks (A7) happy, I sure am (D) blue.
She was my (G) baby till he stepped (A7) in.
Goodbye to romance that might have (D) been.

Chorus

(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) Happiness.
(G) Hello (D) loneliness. I think I'm (A7) gonna (D) cry.
(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) sweet caress.
(G) Hello (D) emptiness.
I feel like (A7) I could (D) die.
Bye bye my (A7) love, Good (D) bye

Verse 2

I'm through with (A7) romance. I'm through with (D) love.
I'm through with (A7) counting the stars (D) above.
And here's the (G) reason that I'm so (A7) free.
My lovin' baby is through with (D) me.

Chorus

(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) Happiness.
(G) Hello (D) loneliness. I think I'm (A7) gonna (D) cry.
(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) sweet caress.
(G) Hello (D) emptiness.
I feel like (A7) I could (D) die.
Bye bye my (A7) love, Good (D) bye
Bye bye my (A7) love, Good (D) bye (D)

Chorus

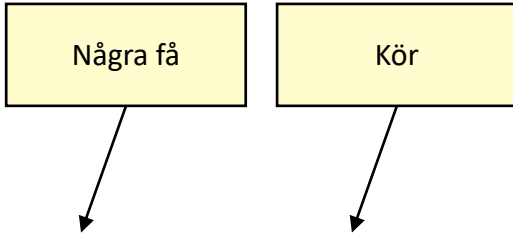
(G)(D)(G)(D)
(G)(D)(A7)(D)
(G)(D)(G)(D)
(G)(D)(A7)(D)
(A7)(D)

Vers

(A7)(D)
(A7) (D)
(G) (A7)
(D)

Spara sista dansen för mig

Start: Gunga in Tempo: 125



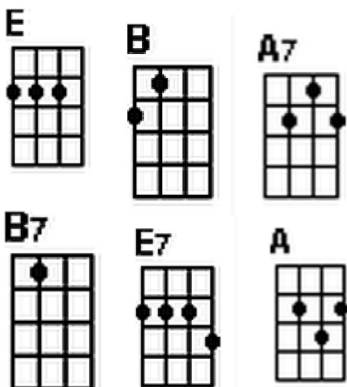
Jag för-(E) står (Jag förstår) att du bara vill låtsas som om du inte har (B) sett mig här
Jag kan (B) se (Jag kan se) hur du dansar med alla flickor för att bli (E) populär (E7)
Jag får väl (A) (kören a-ar) sitta här i min vrå och se på hur du (E) roar dig
(Alla) Amore (B) Lascia l'ultimo (B7) ballo per (E) me // break //

Titta hit (E) (titta hit) Jag är nöjd om du bara sänder ett leende (B) åt mitt håll
Kära du (B) (kära du) I min askungesaga har jag alltid en (E) annan roll (E7)
Men innan (A) (kören o-ar) klockan hunnit slå tolv så kan du väl för-(E) barma dig
(Alla) Amore (B) Lascia l'ultimo (B7) ballo per (E) me // break //

(E) Men det stiger nog en (B) (kören o-ar) dag från skyn någon vänlig sago-(E) fe
(E) Som kan trolla med din (B) (kören o-ar) usla syn och lära dig att (E) se // break //

Men till dess (E) (men till dess) kan du dansa med alla flickorna, det gör (B) inget alls
Fantasin (B) (fantasin) gör att ändå bara din arm är vilande (E) kring min hals (E7)
Jag skulle (A) (kören o-ar) bli så lycklig ikväll om du ville be-(E)stämma dig
(Alla) Amore (B) Lascia l'ultimo (B7) ballo per (E) me
(Alla) Amore (B) lascia l'ultimo (B7) ballo per (E) me...

D-tuning



(E) (B)
(B) (E) (E7)
(A) (E)
(B) (B7) (E)

(E) (B) (E)
(E) (B) (E)

Tu vuo' fa' l'americano

Du vill va´amerikan, du

Tempo: 190

Intro: **(Em) (Em) (B7) (B7)**

Vers

Du vill så **(Am)** gärna **(B7)** va' en tupp i **(Em)** dansen;
jeans med **(Am)** design och så en **(B7)** kepa bak-o-**(Em)** fram.
(Am) Bredbent med svaj på gatorna i **(Em)** Kumla,
(F#7) känna dig som den läckraste i **(B7)** stan!

Refräng

(1) Du vill va' ameri- **(Em)** kan du, 'merikan du, 'merikan du,
fastän född i Öre- **(B7)** bro.

Du vill leva á la moda, men när du får, whisky-soda
får finessen helt be- **(Em)** ro!

(2) Du vill ha **(Am)** rock-n-roll,
och spela **(Em)** bejsi-boll!

- med ciga- **(F#7)** rettpaket,
- din mamma **(B7)** vet,// .. vem som får betala det!

(1:2) Du vill va' ameri- **(Em)** kan du, 'merikan du, 'merikan du,
fastän född i Öre- **(Am)** bro!

Det är långt bort från A- **(Em)** merika,
men **(F)** ganska **(B7)** nära **(Em)** Hjo!

||: Du vill **(B7)** va' ameri- **(Em)** kan!:||

||: Du vill **(B7)** va' ameri- **(Em)** kan!:||

||: Wisky- **(B7)** soda, rock-n- **(Em)** roll!:||

||: Wisky- **(B7)** soda, rock-n- **(Em)** roll!:||

--- SOLO---

(Solo som refräng t.o.m (2), sedan sång från (1:2) med text enl.
nedan, (2:2))

(2:2) Du vill va' ameri- **(Em)** kan du, 'merikan du, 'merikan du,
fastän född i Öre- **(Am)** bro!

Alltså, Njo Jåk Citi **(Em)** vill du till,
men **(F)** hamnar **(B7)** nog i **(Em)** Hjo!

||: Du vill **(B7)** va' ameri- **(Em)** kan!:||

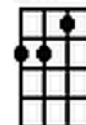
||: Du vill **(B7)** va' ameri- **(Em)** kan!:||

||: Wisky- **(B7)** soda, rock-n- **(Em)** roll!:||

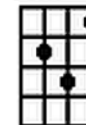
||: Wisky- **(B7)** soda, rock-n- **(Em)** roll!:||

D-tuning

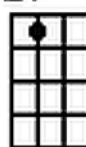
Em



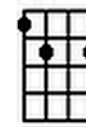
Am



B7



F#7



F

