

The
Eclectic
Ukelectix

Boulevard
of Broken Dreams

Boulevard of Broken Dreams
Walking Stick
I Want To Be Like You
Close To You
Don't Wait Too Long
Autumn Leaves
My Blue Heaven
Mambo Italiano
Hey Good Looking
That's Amore
Ukulele Lady

Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

B7 C6 B7(stop)

Em

B7

I walk along the streets of sorrow, The boulevard of broken dreams
Where gigolo and gigolette, can take a kiss without regret

Em B7 Em

As they forget their broken dreams

Em

B7

U laugh tonight & cry tomorrow, as U forget your shattered schemes
And gigolo and gigolette, wake up to find their eyes are wet

Em B7 Em (stop)

With tears that tell of broken dreams

Dm

Here is where you'll always find us

Am

Always strumming up and down

C°7

But we left our soul behind us

B7 C6 B7(stop)

In that old cathedral town

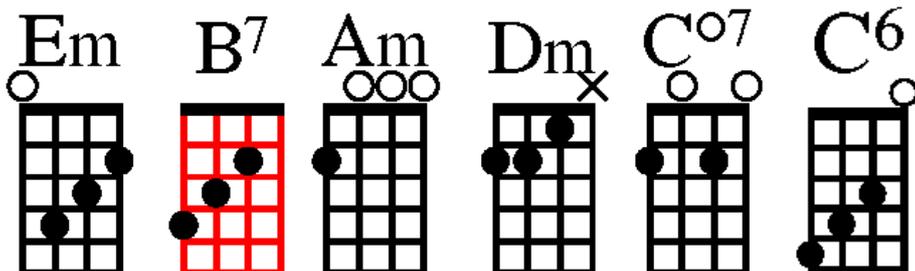
Em

B7

The joy that you find here you borrow, U cannot keep it long it seems
And gigolo and gigolette , still sing a song and dance along

Em B7 Em

The boulevard of broken dreams



I Wanna Be Like You

Am			E7				Am
----	--	--	----	--	--	--	----

Am

E7

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VIP

Am

I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me

E7

I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into town

Am

And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' around

Chorus

G7 C

A7

Oh, oobee doo (*oobe we*) I wanna be like you (*pop ba oobe do wah*)

D7

G7

C

I wanna walk like you (*choo*) Talk like you (*choo*) too (*weba debe de oo*)

G7

C

A7

You'll see it's true (*scoobie do*) an ape like me (*scoobie doobee doee*)

D7

G7

C

Can learn to be human too

Solo (Chorus)

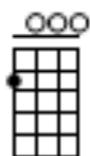
C		A7		D7	G7	C	G7
C		A7		D7	G7	C	E7

I'll ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins
 no one will know where mancub ends and orangutang begins
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet
 because I'll become a man, mancub and learn some etiquette.

Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you
 What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true
 Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do
 Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you

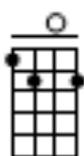
Chorus

Am



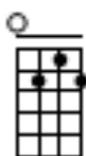
2 - - -

E7



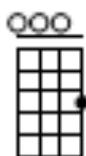
1 2 - 3

G7



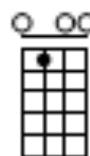
- 2 1 3

C



- - - 3

A7



- 1 - -

D7



1 1 1 3

Don't Wait Too Long

D	G	E	A	D	G	E	A	D	G	F#m	Bm	E	A	D
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----	----	---	---	---

You can cry a million tears, You can wait a million years
If you think that time will change your ways. Don't wait to long

When your morning turns to night, Who'll be loving you by candlelight
If you think that time will change your ways. Don't wait to long

G	F#m	Bm	E	A	D	G	F#m	Bm	E	A
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Maybe I got a lot to learn, time can slip away
Sometimes you got to lose it all, before you find your way

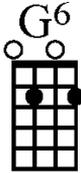
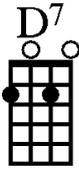
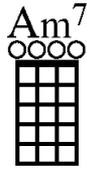
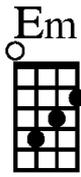
Take a chance, play your part. Make romance, it might brake your heart
But if you think that time will change your ways. Don't wait to long

It may rain, it may shine. Love will age like fine red wine
But if you think that time will change your ways. Don't wait to long

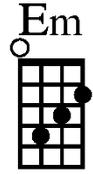
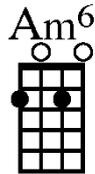
Maybe you and I got a lot to learn. Don't waist another day
Maybe you got to lose it all, before you find your way

Take a chance, play your part
Make romance, it might brake your heart
But if you think that time will change your ways
Don't wait to long
Don't wait
Hmm... Don't wait

Autumn Leaves



The au - tumn leaves drift by my window,

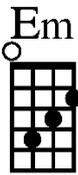
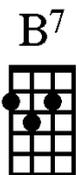
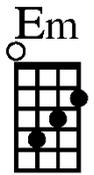


The autumn leaves of red and gold.

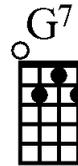
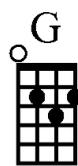
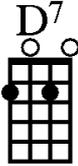
Em Am7 D7 Gmaj7
G6

I see your lips, the summer kisses,

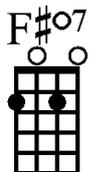
Am6 B7 Em
The sunburned hands I used to hold.



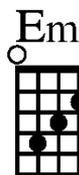
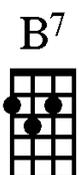
Since you went away, the days grow long,



And soon I'll hear old win - ter's song;



But I miss you most of all, my Dar - ling,



When au - tumn leaves start to fall.

Am7 D7 GMaj7 G6 Am6 B7 Em Em

My Blue Heaven

D

When whippoorwills call and eve - ning is nigh,
E7 A7 D
 I hurry to my Blue Hea - ven.

D

A turn to the right, a lit - tle white light,
E7 A7 D
 Will lead me to my Blue Hea - ven.

G

B7

Em

You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,

A7

D

Eb°

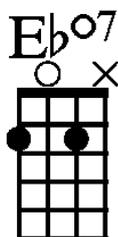
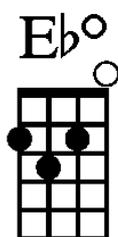
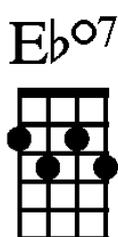
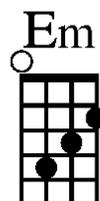
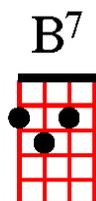
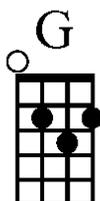
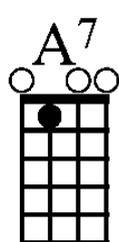
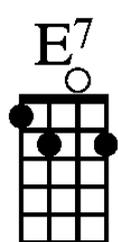
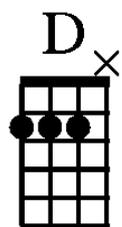
A7

A lit - tle nest that nes - tles where the ro - ses bloom;

D

Just Molly and me, and ba - by makes three,
E7 A7 D
 We're happy in my Blue Hea - ven.

D				E7	A7	D	
D				E7	A7	D	
G	B7	Em		A7		D Ebdim	A7
D				E7	A7	D G	D



Mambo Italiano

Am *Dm* *E7* *Am*
A boy went back to Napoli cos he missed the scenery
F *F6*
The native dances and the charming songs
B7 *E7*
But wait a minute something's wrong

Am *Dm* *Am* *Dm*

Am (Stop)*Dm* *Am* (Stop)*Dm*
Hey mambo, mambo Italiano, **hey mambo** mambo Italiano
Am (Stop)*Dm* *Am*(stop)
Go go go you mixed up Siciliano. All you Calabrese
do the mambo like-a crazy witha

Am *Dm* *Am* *Dm*
Hey mambo don't wanna tarantella. **Hey mambo** no more mozzarella
Am *Dm* *Am*(stop)
Hey mambo mambo Italiano. Try an enchilada with a fish-a bac-a-lan

A7 *Dm*
Hey goomba I love how you dance the rumba
Am
But take some advice paisano learn-a how to mambo
F(stop)
If youre gonna be a sq you ainta gonna go nowhere

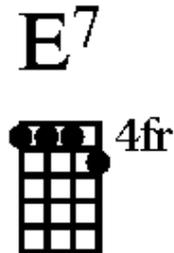
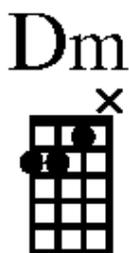
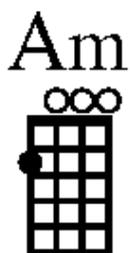
Am *Dm* *Am* *Dm*
Hey mambo mambo Italiano **hey mambo** mambo Italiano
Am *Dm*
Go go Joe shake like a Giovianno
Am(stop) *Bm E7* *Am*
E lo che se dice get happy in the feetsa when u.....Mambo Italiano

Solo

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
Shake-a baby shake-a cos I love it when you take-a me
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
Mama say a stop or I'm a gonna tell a papa

A7 Dm
Hey ja-drool you don't-a have to go to school
Am
Just make it with the beat bambino. It's a like-a vino
F(stop)
Kid you good-a looking but you don't-a know what's-a cooking, 'til you

Am Dm Am Dm
Hey mambo mambo Italiano. **Hey mambo** mambo Italiano
Am Dm
Ho ho ho mixed up Siciliano
Am(stop) Bm E7 Am
It's a so delish-a everybody come co-pish-a when you. Mambo Italiano



Hey Good Looking - Hank Williams

C

Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me

C

Hey sweet baby don't you think maybe

D7 G7 C C7

We could find a brand new recipe

F C

I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

F C

I know a spot right over the hill

F C

The soda pop and dancin's free

D7 G7

If you wanna have fun come along with me

C

Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking

D7 G7 C G7

How's about cooking somethin' up with me

* Solo from here then return here after solo

C

I'm free and ready (so) we can go steady

D7 G7 C G7

How's about saving all your time for me

C

No more lookin', I've been tooken

D7 G7 C C7

How's about keepin' steady company

F C

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F C

buy a new one for five or ten cents

F C

keep it 'til it's covered with age

D7 G7

I'm writin' your name on every page

C

Hey Good Lookin', whatcha got cooking

D7 G7 C (G7)*

How's about cooking somethin' up with me

Outro (A7 D7 G7 C)

That's Amore

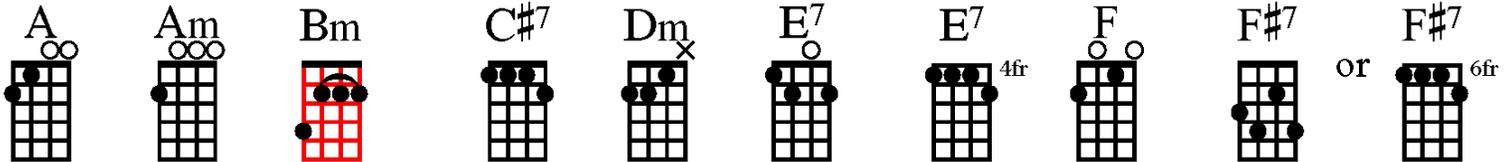
Am Dm Am E7
 In Napoli where love is King, When boy meets girl, here's what they say:

A E7 A
 When the moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie, that's amore A
 When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's amore

A E7
 Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling and you'll sing "Vita bella."
 A
 Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay like a gay tarantella

A E7
 When the stars make you drool joost-a like pasta fa - zool, that's amore
 C#7 F#7
 When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, You're in love

Bm Dm A
 When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signore,
 E7 A
 'Scusa me, but you see, back in old Napoli, that's amore.



A E7
When the moon hits your eye like a big-a pizza pie, that's amore (that's amore)

A
When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine, that's amore
(that's amore)

A E7
Bells will ring (ting-a-ling-a-ling) *ting-a-ling-a-ling* (and you'll sing "Vita bella.")
Vita bell, vita bella

A
Hearts will play (tippi-tippi-tay tippi-tippi-tay) like a gay tarantella(lucky fela)

Rit. A E7 *that's amore*
(When the stars make you drool joost-a like pasta fa - zool, that's amore)

C#7 F#7
When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet, You're in love

Rit. Bm Dm A
(When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signore,
E7 A F
'Scusa me, but you see,) back in old Napoli, that's amore. *Amore*

A
That's amore

Ukulele Lady

intro

F Am	F Am	F Am	F Am
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* **Bold** means you have the option to play that **chord** for the entire line

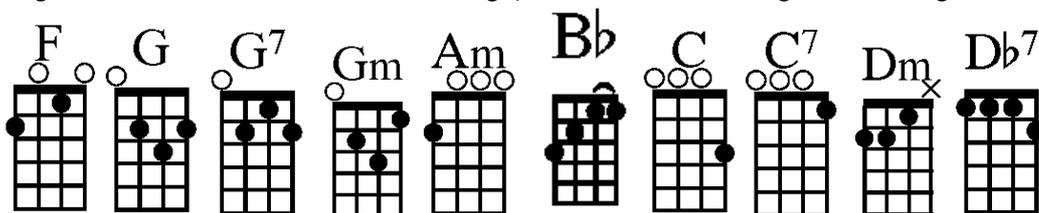
F C7 F Db7 C7 F
 I saw the splendour of the moonlight on Honolulu Bay
 F C7 F Db7 C7 F
 There something tender in the moonlight on Hono lu lu Bay
 Dm Am
 And all the beaches are full of peaches. Who bring their 'ukes' along
 F C7 F G7 C7
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing this song

Chorus:

F Am F Am F Am F
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you
Gm C7 Gm C7 Gm C7 **F**
 If you like to linger where it's shady Ukulele Lady linger too
F Am F Am F Am F
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady, While you promise ever to be true
Gm C7 Gm C7 Gm C7 **F**
 And she see another Ukulele, Lady fool around with you

Bb F
 Maybe she'll cry. Maybe she'll sigh.
an awful lot and maybe not
 G G7 C (CMaj7) C7
 Maybe she'll find somebody else. Bye and bye
Bye and bye and bye and oooo

F Am F Am F Am F
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, when it's really wicky wacky woo
Gm C7 Gm C7 Gm C7 **F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7**
 If you like a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like a you



F C7 F Db7 C7 F
 She used to sing to me by moonlight on Hono lu lu Bay
 F C7 F Db7 C7 F
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight, although I'm far away
 Dm(stop) Dm(stop)
 Bom Bom Bom Bom

Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing,
 Dm Am(stop) Am
 Bom Bom

and lips are made to kiss

F C7 F G7 C7
 and in the glimmer of the moonlight and hear that song I miss

Chorus:

F Am F Am F Am F
 (If you) you like-a Ukulele Lady, Ukulele Lady like-a you
Gm C7 Gm C7 Gm C7 **F**
 (If you) you like to linger where it's shady Ukulele Lady linger too
F Am F Am F Am F
 (If you) you kiss a Ukulele Lady, While you promise ever to be true
Gm C7 Gm C7 Gm C7 **F**
 (And she) she see another Ukulele, Lady fool around with you

Bb(stop) F(stop)
 Maybe she'll cry. Maybe she'll sigh.
an awful lot and maybe not
 G G7 C (CMaj7) C7
 Maybe she'll find somebody else. Bye and bye
Bye and bye and bye and oooo

F Am F Am F Am F
 To sing to when it's cool and shady, when it's really wicky wacky woo
Gm C7 Gm C7
 If you like a Ukulele Lady,
 Gm C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F
 Ukulele Lady like a you
I like you and you like me and we both like the same
 Gm
 and I'd like to say (dock) this very day (dock)
F Am Dm Am F
 Ukulele lady like-a you