



**Cool Hand Ukes**  
**Book Seven**  
**“Spookulele”**  
(Book of Dead Stars)

**Ballad of Barry and Freda**  
**Dads Army**  
**Great Balls of Fire**  
**Minnie the Moocher**  
**Monster Mash**  
**People Are Strange**  
**Plastic Jesus**  
**Ring of Fire**

# Ballad of Barry & Freda – Victoria Wood

---

[F] Freda and Barry sat one night, [Dm] the sky was clear, the stars were bright.  
[Gm7] The wind was [C7] soft, [Am] the moon was [D] up.  
(Slower) [Gm7] Freda drained her [C] cocoa [C7] cup, [F] she licked her lips, she felt su[G]blime.  
[Dm] She switched off 'Gardeners' Question Time'.  
[Gm7] Barry [C7] cringed in [Am] fear and [D] dread  
(Slower) [Gm7] As Freda grabbed his [C] tie, and [C7] said:  
[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it while the mood is right!  
[C7] I'm feeling Appealing, [F] I've really got an [F7] appetite.  
[Bb] I'm on fire with desire, I could [F] handle half the tenors in a [D7] male voice choir.  
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it [F] tonight! ? [C7]  
[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I don't believe in too much sex.  
[C7] This fashion, for passion, [F] turns us into nervous [F7] wrecks.  
[Bb] No derision! my decision, I'd [F] rather watch 'The Spinners' on the [D7] television.  
[G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]  
[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it till our hearts go boom!  
[C7] Go native, creative, [F] living in the living [F7] room.  
[Bb] This folly is jolly, [F] bend me over backwards on me [D7] hostess trolley.  
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] let's do it [F] tonight! [C7]  
[F] I can't do it! I can't do it [C7] me 'eavy breathing days have gone.  
[C7] I'm older, Feel colder, [F] it's other things that turn me [F7] on.  
[Bb] I'm imploring: I'm boring, [F] let me read this Catalogue on [D7] vinyl flooring.  
[G7] I can't do it. I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]  
[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] have a crazy night of love!  
[C7] I'll strip bare, I'll just wear [F] stilettos and an oven [F7] glove.  
[Bb] Don't starve a girl of a palava, [F] dangle from the wardrobe in your [D7] balaclava.  
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it [F] tonight! [C7]  
[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I know I'd only get it wrong.  
[C7] Don't angle for me to dangle, [F] me arms 'ave never been that [F7] strong.  
[Bb] Stop pouting; Stop shouting, you [F] know I pulled a muscle when I did that [D7] grouting.  
[G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]  
[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] share a night of wild romance,  
[C7] Frenetic, Poetic! [F7] This could be your last big chance  
[Bb] To quote Milton, To eat Stilton,  
To [F] roll in gay abandon on the [D7] tufted Wilton.  
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it [F] tonight! [C7]  
[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I've got other little jobs on hand.  
[C7] Don't grouse around the house, [F] I've got a busy evening [F7] planned.  
[Bb] Stop nagging; I'm flagging, [F] you know as well as I do that the [D7] pipes want lagging.  
[G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]  
[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] while I'm really in the mood!  
[C7] Three cheers! It's years since I [F] caught you even semi-[F7] nude.  
[Bb] Be drastic; Gymnastic, [F] wear your baggy Y-fronts with the [D7] loose elastic.  
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it [F] tonight! [C7]  
[F] I can't do it. I can't do it, [C7] I must refuse to get undressed.  
[C7] I feel silly, It's too chilly, to [F] go without me thermal [F7] vest.  
[Bb] Don't choose me; Don't use me, me [F] mother sent a note to say you [D7] must excuse me.  
[G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it [F] tonight. [C7] [F]

# Dads Army – Bud Flannagan

---

INTRO

[F] [F/C] [G7] [G7]

[C] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C7] **If you think we're on the** [F] run, [C7]

[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game.

[G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again.

'Cus [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C] If you think old [C7] **England's** [F] done.

[F] Mr. Brown goes off to town on [C7] the eight twenty-one

But [G7] **he comes home each evening and he's ready with his** [C]  
gun.

So [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr. Hitler?

[C] If you think old [C7] **England's** [F] done.

*Repeat from top of page with intro*

---

# Great Balls of Fire – Jerry Lee Lewis

---

[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

[D7] Too much love drives a man insane

[E7] You broke my will

[D] But what a thrill

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny

[D7] You came along and moved me honey

[E7] I've changed my mind

[D] Your love is fine

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

You're fine, so kind

I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental first verse

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

You're fine, so kind

I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

# Minnie the Moocher– Cat Calloway

Kazoo intro

Hey[Em]Folks, here's the story 'bout [C7]Minnie the Moocher  
She was a red-hot [B7]hoochie[Em]coocher.  
[Em]She was the roughest, toughest [C7]frail.  
But Minnie had a [B7]heart as big as a [Em]whale.

[Em]Hidehidehidehi      *(Hidehidehidehi)*  
Hodehodehodeho      *(Hodehodehodeho)*  
Hedehedehedehe      *(Hedehedehedehe)*  
Hidehidehideho      *(Hidehidehideho)*

[Em]She messed around with a bloke named [C7]Smokie.  
She loved him [B7]though he was [Em]cokey.  
[Em]He took her down to [C7]Chinatown  
and showed her how to [B7]kick the gong [Em]around.

[Em]Hidehidehidehi      *Hidehidehidehi*  
Whoah      *Whoooooo-ah*  
Hedehedehedehe      *Hedehedehedehe*  
A hidehidehideho      *Hidehidehideho*

[Em]She had a dream about the king of [C7]Sweden  
He gave her things [B7]that she was [Em]needin'  
[Em]He gave her a home built of gold and [C7]steel  
**(Faster)**  
A diamond car with [B7]per-lat'num[Em]wheels.

[Em]A hidehidehidehidehidehidehidehi      *Hidehidehidehidehidehidehidehi*  
Hodehodehodehodehodehodeho      *Hodehodehodehodehodehodeho*  
SquidlieVooSquidlieVooSquidlieVoodeleyVoodeleyVoo**(repeat)**  
Sid did diddiddidely but did didely skid did didely but din zoy      **(repeat badly)**  
**(Normal Speed)**

[Em]He gave her his townhouse, and his racing [C7]horses.  
Each meal she ate [B7]was a dozen [Em]courses.  
Em  
[Em]Had a million dollars worth of nickels and [C7]dimes.  
She sat around and counted them all a [B7]million [Em]times.

[Em]Hidehidehidehi      *Hidehidehidehi*  
Hodehodehodeho      *Hodehodehodeho*  
Hedehedehedehe      *Hedehedehedehe*  
Hidehidehideho *Hidehidehideho*

**C7\* C7\* C7\* B7\* Em7\* Em**  
Poor Min, poor Min, poor Min.

# Monster Mash – Boris Pickett

---

I was [G]working in the lab late one night  
When my [Em]eyes beheld an eerie sight  
For my [C]monster from the slab began to rise  
And [D]suddenly, to my surprise

He did the [G]mash... *He did the Monster Mash*  
The Monster [Em]Mash... *It was a graveyard smash*  
He did the [C]mash... *It caught on in a flash*  
He did the [D]mash... *He did the Monster Mash*

From my [G]laboratory in the Castle East  
To the [Em]Master Bedroom where the vampires feast  
The [C]ghouls all came from their humble abode  
To [D]get a jolt from my electrode

And do the [G]mash... *And do the Monster Mash*  
The monster [Em]mash... *And do my graveyard smash*  
To do the [C]mash... *They caught on in a flash*  
To do the [D]mash... *To do the monster mash*

The [G]scene was rocking all were digging the sound  
[Em]Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds  
The [C]Coffin Bangers were about to arrive  
With their [D]vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

The [C]Zombies were having fun... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*  
The [D]party had just begun... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*  
The [C]guests included Wolfman... *In-a-shoop-wha-ooo STOP*  
[D]Dracula and his son.. *(Drum fill)*

[G]Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring  
It [Em]seems he was worried 'bout just one thing  
[C]Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said  
[D]"Whatever hopped to my Transylvania Twist?"

It's now the [G]mash... *It's now the Monster Mash*  
The monster [Em]mash... *And it's a graveyard smash*  
It's now the [C]mash... *It's caught on in a flash*  
It's now the [D]mash... *It's now the Monster Mash*

Now [G]everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band  
And my [Em]Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land  
For [C]you, the living, this Mash was meant, too  
When you [D]get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

And you can [G]Mash... *And you can Monster Mash*  
The monster [Em]mash... *And do my graveyard Smash*  
And you can [C]Mash... *You'll catch on in a flash*  
Then you can [D]Mash... *Then you can Monster Mash*

# People Are Strange – The Doors

---

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger  
[Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a[Em]lone  
[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted  
[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain  
When you're strange [G] no one remembers your [B7] name  
When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger  
[Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a[Em]lone  
[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted  
[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the [B7] rain  
When you're strange [G] no one remembers your [B7] name  
When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange

Instrumental: Verse chords

When you're [B7] strange [G] faces come out of the[B7] rain  
When you're strange [G] no one remembers your [B7] name  
When you're strange when you're strange when you're strange

---

# Plastic Jesus – Paul Newman

---

## Verse 1 (SLOW)

[G] I don't care if it rains or freezes, [C] long as I got plastic Jesus  
[G] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [D] car  
[G] Comes in colours pink and pleasant, [C] glows in the dark 'cos he's iridescent  
I [D] take him with me when I travel [G] far

## Verse 2 (SLOW)

[G] Get yourself a sweet Madonna, [C] dressed in rhinestones sittin' on a  
[G] Pedestal of abalone [D] shell (ABALONEEE!)  
[G] Goin' 90 it ain't scary, [C] 'cos I got the virgin Mary  
[D] Tellin' me that I won't go to [G] hell

## CHORUS (SLOW)

Plastic [G] Jesus, plastic [C] Jesus, [G] sittin' on the dash board of my [D] car  
Plastic [G] Jesus, plastic [C] Jesus, I [D] take him with me when I travel [G] far

"1, 2, 3, 4..." (REPEAT VERSES 1, 2 and chorus FAST)

## Verse 3 (FAST)

[G] Don't like walkin', don't like strollin, [C] just like good ol' rock'n'rollin'  
[G] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [D] car  
[G] Don't want kisses, don't want hugs, I [C] just want lots of sex and drugs  
[D] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [G] car

## CHORUS (FAST then stop)

## Verse 4 (SLOW)

[G] He's my life and He's my hope, he [C] sees the place I stash my dope  
[G] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [D] car  
[G] He don't slip and He don't slide, be[C]cause his arse is magnetised  
[D] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [G] car

"1, 2, 3 Plastic Jesus" etc. (into FAST CHORUS)

## Verse 5 (FAST)

[G] Drivin' down the thoroughfare, [C] with His nose up in the air  
[G] A wreck may be ahead but He don't [D] mind  
[G] Trouble comin', He don't see, [C] He just keeps his eye on me  
[D] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [G] car

## CHORUS (FAST)

## FINAL CHORUS

[G] Plastic Jesus, plastic [C] Jesus, [G] sittin' on the dashboard of my [D] car  
[G] I'm afraid He'll have to go, His [C] magnet ruins my radio  
[D] Plastic Jesus, (slow down) He won't get me [G] far.....

# Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash

---

Intro riff on A string with chords over:

	G				C	G	G			C	G				
A	5	5	5	5	5	7	3	5	2	2	2	2	3	0	2

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing  
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring  
Bound by [C] wild de[G]sire  
I fell in to a [C] ring of [G]fire

[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D7] down down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
And it burns burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire

Intro riff x 2 with chords over

[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D7] down down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
And it burns burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire

Intro riff x 1 with chords over

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet  
When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet  
I fell for you [C] like a [G] child  
Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D7] down down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
And it burns burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire

