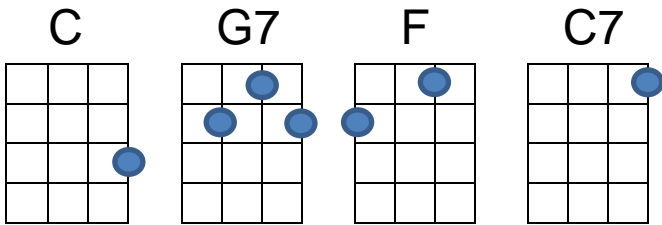


KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

Tunes – The KUBAS Song

Based on the song "Things"

Written for KUBAS



(*C)=Single Strum :: (N/C)=No Chord

(C) Every night I practice by my window,
Playing all the chords that are so (G7) new,
(C) Watching players strumming tunes on (F) You Tube,
(C) Thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,
(*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow! (C) Tunes that we don't play now,
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

(C) Melodies are all I have to strum to,
And memories are the songs I'm strumming (G7) to,
When (C) I'm not singing of just how much I (F) love you,
I'm (C) thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,
(*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow, (C) Tunes that we don't play now,
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

(C) I can hear the "ukebox" softly playing,
And the song I play each day belongs to (G7) you,
There's (C) not a single sound and there's no(F)body else around,
Well, it's (C) just me thinking 'bout the (G7) tunes we played for (C) you.

(N/C) Thinking 'bout (G7) tunes, liked we played in the park,
(C) Tunes, that we played in the dark, (G7) Tunes, like we played inside,
(*C) What 'bout the (C7) tunes that died!
(F) Tunes like the old brown cow, (C) Tunes that we don't play now,
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.

And the (G7) memories are the songs I'm strumming (C) to,
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.
(G7) Thinking 'bout the tunes we played for (C) you.