

I Hear You Knocking

recorded by Fats Domino

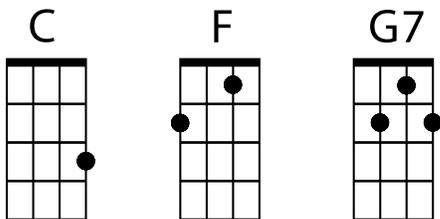
written by Dave Bartholomew and Pearl King



You [C] went away and left me a long time ago
Now your knocking on my door
I hear you [F] knocking
But you can't come [C] in
I hear you [F] knocking
Go back where you [G7] been

I [C] begged you not to go but you said goodbye
Now your telling me all your lies
I hear you [F] knocking
But you can't come [C] in
I hear you [F] knocking
Go back where you [G7] been

If [C] you had'a listened a long time ago
You wouldn't be going from door to door
I hear you [F] knocking
But you can't come [C] in
I hear you [F] knocking
Go back where you [G7] been [C one strum!]



In Bed By Ten

The 59th Street Bridge Song

by Siomon and Garfunkel



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

[F] Slow [C] down, you [G7] move too [C] fast.

[F] You got to [C] make the [G7] morning [C] last.

[F] Kicking [C] down the [G7] cobble [C] stones.

[F] Looking for [C] fun and [G7] feelin' [C] groovy.

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

[F] Hello [C] lamppost, [G7] What cha [C] knowing?

[F] I've come to [C] watch your [G7] flowers [C] growing.

[F] Ain't cha [C] got no [G7] rhymes for [C] me?

[F] Doot-in' [C] doo-doo, [G7] Feelin' [C] groovy.

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

Ba da da [F] da da [C] da da.... [G7] Feelin' [C] Groovy.

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

Got [F] no deeds to [C] do, No [G7] promises to [C] keep.

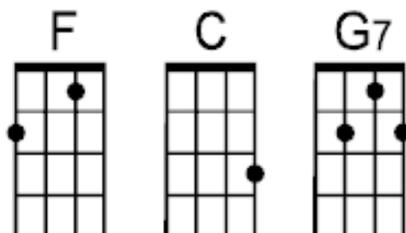
I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G7] ready to [C] sleep.

Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all it's [G7] petals on [C] me.

[F] Life, I [C] love you, [G7] All is [C] groovy.

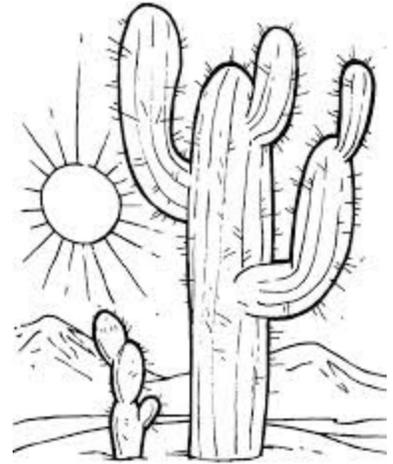
Ba da da [F] da da [C] da da.... [G7] Feelin' [C] Groovy.

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



Guacamole

by the Texas Tornados



[G] [D] [G] [G]

Verse 1

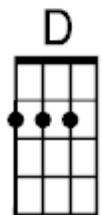
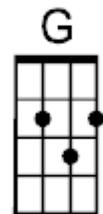
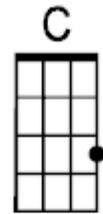
[G] We met at the Mercado, she was buying avocados.
 Man, she really turned me [D] on.
 She [D] reached for my pepper, I grabbed her tomatoes.
 I knew it wouldn't be very [G] long.

Verse 2

[G] She headed for the mesa, I grabbed my cerveza.
 I got the onions and le-[D]-mons.
 And the [D] way she looked at me, I could clearly see.
 It wouldn't be very [G] long.

Chorus

Guaca-[C]-mole! (echo Guacamole!), Guaca-[G]-mole (echo Guacamole!).
 We'd be [D] makin' guacamole all night [G] long.
 Guaca-[C]-mole! (echo Guacamole!), Guaca-[G]-mole (echo Guacamole!).
 We'd be [D] makin' guacamole all night [G] long.



Verse 3

She [G] headed for the line, I fell in right behind.
 Man, she sure looked good to [D] me.
 She [D] reached for her money I said "wait a minute honey.
 I believe, this one is on [G] me."
 We [G] got in my pickup, we started to back up.
 We headed on down the [D] road.
 We [D] went to mi casa, made tortillas de masa.
 and made guacamole all night [G] long.

(Chorus)

A 2_2_2_0_2 2_2_2_0_2 2_2_2_3_2_0 _____
 E 3 _____ 3 _____ 3 _____
 C _____
 G _____



In Bed By Ten