Eleven Angry Songs for ukulele and voice

by Carmen Borgia

draft 12/27/18

copyright 2018

Eleven Angry Songs For Ukulele And Voice By Carmen Borgia

Contents

All You Really Need Bruised Thumb Blues Freedom I Don't Want To Make My Dreams Come True Jim Kelly Keep Your Boat On The Road Let's Not Have A Prediscussion Natalie One Man Afghanistan Request She Just Wants To Rage Slim There's a Song I Can't Write Tomorrow

draft 12/27/18

copyright 2018

All You Really Need

Intro: D AG D AG
 [D] If this is the [G] best that we've got [A] I don't know it's [A7] such a long shot [D] Over all those [G] good objections [A] striving just to [A7] make connections [F#m] It's enough to [G] make you scream And [D] wish you'd never had that dream A [F#m] bout the rocket [G] and the rainbow [A] here we [A7] go
 [D] All you really need is a [A] dollar and a dream (I [G] know [A] everything about this) [D] Elbow grease and [A] nerves of steel (Oh [G], [A] tell me all about it) With a [Em] rabbits foot and an [A] eagle eye An [Em] angel watching [A] over you And a [Em] little luck You [G] just might [A7] make [D] it through - ending 1+2: GA D GA
[D] I tried to drive a [G] round the trap While[A] fumbling to [A7] find my bootstrap

While[A] fumbling to [A7] find my bootstrap The [D] highway stripes were [G] puffs of vapor I'd [A] used the map for [A7] toilet paper I [F#m] got myself a [G] whiff of clover [D] Just before they pulled me over [F#m] Best vision I [G] ever had [A] But I can't be [A7] sad

Chorus Instrumental verse

[D] All you really need is a [A] dollar... [G] all you really need is a [A] dream (x4)

Repeat chorus twice + 3rd ending: D A G A x3 end on D ...throoo - oough - - - - -





• •





Bruised Thumb Blues

C7	F7	G7	B♭dim7
			• •

Intro: C7 F7 C7 - 1 bar lick / Ab7 G7

Bruised [C7] thumb *bv: bruised [F7] thumb* I stoved you hard up [C7] side a tree Bruised [F7] thumb *bv: bruised thumb* I stoved you hard up [C7] side a tree [G7] U - [Bbdim7] pon [F] which - - I stopped to [C] pee 1 bar lick / Bbdim7 G7 Bruised [C7] thumb bv: bruised [F7] thumb So purple and spec [C7] tacular Bruised [F7] thumb *bv: bruised thumb* [G7] Up here on [*Bbdim7*] the [F7] neck of my gui [C] tar 1 bar lick / Bbdim7 G7 Bruised [C7] thumb bv: bruised [F7] thumb You forestalled a worser [C7] accident Bruised [F7] thumb bv: bruised thumb You forestalled a worser [C7] accident [G7] When [*Bbdim7*] you [F7] halted my de [C] scent 1 bar lick / Bbdim7 G7 Bruised [C7] thumb bv: bruised [F7] thumb I hurt you and you [C7] hurt me too Bruised [F7] thumb *bv: bruised thumb* I hurt you and you [C7] hurt me too

[G7] When next I have me [Bbdim7] a [F7] pee I'll have a [C] clue 1 bar lick / G7 C7

Freedom

I don't mean to be depressing, but I've got this funny feeling Things aren't going very well for all of us here Can't wake up without the sight of human messes spilled around Does anybody else feel this or is it just me?

I've got a life, I've got a job, but still I haven't got a clue To tell me what power makes the world like it is I look around, confusion seems to fall down from the sky like rain It soaks us all right to the skin and never give in

Freedom comes and freedom goes depending on your attitude If you can't choose how to win then choose your favorite way to lose

Walk by the news stand, can't avoid the awful truth Wanna hide my aching head away from it all I'm gonna stop reading papers so when the brown hits the blender I'll be the only one who doesn't know what's going on

Freedom promises the right to do just what you want to do If you're smart enough to swing it freedom is your best excuse

Freedom - as far as the eye can see

Freedom - bend it to suit your needs

Freedom - painless and flexible

Freedom - makes us all what we are

Ask any person who ever had a goal in life If they dropped some principles to lighten the load Compromising with the laws of nature is a way around Ever really finding out just what those laws are

Multitudes of upright creatures quickly filling up the land Freedom hangs like bait for all to make you think you've reached the end Freedom is the signature that lets you sign away your soul Freedom's your permission slip to drive us all into the hole









I Don't Want To Make My Dreams Come True

[C] I don't want to [F] make my dreams come [C] true [C7]

I [F] dreamed that I had broken up with [C] you

[F] We were kneeling on the ground

[C] And your head was three feet round

So I don't want to [F] make my [G7] dreams come [C] true

[C] I don't care to [F] finally live my [C] dreams [C7]

[F] Let me share last night's unconscious [C] themes

[F] After four atomic wars

[C] Chased by hangry dinosaurs

I'm better off in [F] real [G7] life it [C] seems

Bridge

In my [G] dreams I am flying And [F] jumping through the [C] sky [G] Paralyzed in terror A [F] pproached by evil [C] guys [C] Singing in a stadium as [F] naked as a [C] trout I [F] guess there are some [C] things in life I've [Dm] yet to figure [G7] out

Instrumental verse

[C] I don't need my [F] dreams to come to [C] life [C7]
Last [F] night I was an infant with a [C] knife
I [F] stabbed Abe Lincoln till he bled
As [C] Twinkies rained down on my head
So I don't want my [F] dreams to [G7] come to [C] life
I don't care to [F] finally [G7] live my [C] dreams
I don't want to [F] make my [G7] dreams come [C] true







G7				



Jim Kelly

SONG IN PROGRESS

It's all about the amplifier. Lily, rosemary... for amp death?

A strollin' down the boulevard The sky was blue, for what it's worth He didn't know that it would be His final hour on planet earth

But he was loud and he was rough Just like the owner said He walked into a crowded room And people'd turn their head Spare his life, the daughter cried We stole a car and took a ride The night Jim Kelly died The night Jim Kelly died The night Jim Kelly died

They locked him up in Eddie's trunk

They put a cover on his head

Twist his knob and hear him yell

And took him to a crowded pub Set him up there on the stage Stuck a quarter in the slot Turned a knob and made him rage

He'll bring his friends and start a riot He don't know how to do it quiet

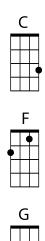
Then the rest of the band came in They set it up and Ed plugged in

We mourn for him and shed a tear

We'll miss that son of a bitch

The night Jim Kelly died x3

draft 12/27/18



Carmen Borgia

Keep Your Boat On The Road

SONG IN PROGRESS

You've got to keep your boat on the road There's no time to readjust the load Follow the code Or you'll be voh dee oh doh'ed You've got to keep your boat on the road

Though smoke and fire, rain and wind do blow And obvious things that no one may know

download flowed mowed rowed slowed blowed towed toed knowed erode load code rode vo do dee oh'd Woed Whoaed showed throwed

C





[C] Let's not have a prediscussion
[F] Let's not have a prediscussion
[C] Let's not have a prediscussion [G] now
[C] Let's not get our gums a flappin
[F] Out ahead of when things happen
[C] Let's not have a [G] prediscussion [C] now

You've got my sympathy you bet But none of this has happened yet

You never pause or hesitate To opine and speculate

I hope your mentality Gets closer to reality

This conversation leaves a crater Why can't it just wait for later







Natalie

[D] Natalie, oh Natalie! What is it about me that you cannot [G] see? This is what I [D] am and [G] that is what I'm [D] not I've [G] opened every [D] door to you I've [E] got

[D] Natalie, oh Natalie!Why can't you perceive I want you to be [G] free?[G] I see where we [D] are but [G] we could go so [D] farTo [G] gether we both [D] sparkle like a [E] star

[G] Even though my [D] tattoo spells your [B] name[G] Nothing in the [D] world feels the [A] sameAs it [Em] did when we first [A] metWhen [Em] love was new and the [G] ink was [A7] wetOh [G] Natalie, oh, [D] Natalie!

I D	Ι	Ι	I	I	I	I	Ι				
I G	I	T	ΙD	١G	I D	١G	I				
I D	ΙE	I	١G	I I	Ι	I	I D	Ι	I	I	I

[E] I'm at the edge of the cold blue [D] sea[A] It's dark and deep to the [D] bottom[A] What you said cut a piece out of [D] me[F#m] The [G] things I need, you've [A7] got 'em

[D] Natalie, oh Natalie!

What is it about us that you will not dis [G] cuss?

[G] I just can't re [D] late and [G] we cannot ne [D] gotiate

To [G] find a way to [D] rise above our [E] fate

[G] Even though my [D] tattoo spells your [B] name
[G] Nothing in the [D] world feels the [A] same
As it [Em] did when we first [A] met
When [Em] love was new and the [G] ink was [A7] wet
As it [Em] did that burning [A] night
When our [Em] love was new and the [A7] colors bright
Oh [G] Natalie, oh, [D] Natalie! [D A D]

draft 12/27/18

copyright 2018











One Man Afghanistan

Intro: Riff on Em

[Em] Tis the Friday of the hour Now is time to speak to power It starts to look a bit less bleak At the end of your working week [G][Em] They say the game is rigged [G][Em] He's a happy little pig [G][Em] He runs, he jumps, he scores [G][Em] He'll heat his lunch and [A7] yours

[C] I'm [G] a [A7] one man Af - [E7] ghanistan If [B7] I can't do it, [E7] no one can And [A7] I don't think you [E7] understand [B7] the plan

It's [Em] not so bad, it could be worse You could be laid out in a hearse Not quite dead, but they don't know Then later, down below [G][Em] You hear the thudding clods of soil [G][Em] And as you leave your life of toil [G][Em] Of thwarted plans and shattered dreams [G][Em] I guess it's not as awful as it [A7] seems

Chorus

[Em] Climb, climb, never stop, way up to the mountain top [Em] Climb, climb, never stop, way up to the mountain top [G][Em] x3

[Em] Way up high the sun is bright
Wrong is wrong and right is right
We find our way through the night keeping it tight [G][Em]
We could make a sailing ship [G][Em]
Climb aboard and take a trip [G][Em]
Float away from all we know [G][Em]
Across the sea we [A7] go Chorus x2











<u>B7</u>			
		•	

copyright 2018

Request

Intro: C F G, C F G, C F G, F G7 C C!

[C] I don't wanna have [F] plastic [G] grass

- [C] Plaster ducks and a [F] bone dry [G] birdbath
- [C] Windows thicker than [F] walls are now

[C] Keep the [F] puppy in [G] side

[C] I don't wanna have [F] household [G] dust

[C] Burning holes in my [F] epi [G] dermis

[C] I like my face and I [F] like my [G] hair

[F] All a [G7] ttached to my [C] head

[C] I don't wanna eat [F] dirt for [G] food

[C] I don't wanna look [F] like Darth [G] Vader

[C] I don't wanna wear a [F] big lead [G] suit

[C] To take the [F] garbage out [G] side

[C] I don't wanna have to [F] see the [G] world

[C] Through a pair of ten [F] pound sun [G] glasses

[C] I don't think we should [F] ever [G] need

[F] Sunscreen [G7] one twenty [C] five

I [F] hate getting [C] caught up in [G] pain and [C] catastrophe It [F] sure puts a [C] crimp in my [G] day Just [F] leave me be [C] hind su [G] pine by my [C] TV set I'd [F] really pre [C] fer it that [G] way - oh! [G7]

[C] I don't wanna live [F] under [G] ground

[C] I don't wanna have [F] trolls for [G] neighbors

[C] I don't wanna breathe [F] air from [G] cans

[C] Or spend the [F] day in the [G] dark

[C] I don't wanna go [F] backward [G] fast

[C] De-evolving in [F] side some [G] bunker

[C] Be a shame if we [F] blew it [G] now

[F] While we're [G7] doing so [C] well

Bridge

[C] I don't wanna have [F] plastic [G] grass

[C] Plaster ducks and a [F] bone dry bir [G] dbath

[C] Windows thicker than [F] walls are [G] now

[C] Keep the [F] puppy in [G] side

[C] I don't wanna have [F] household [G] dust

[C] Burning holes in my [F] epi [G] dermis

[C] I like my face and I [F] like my [G] hair

[F] All a [G7] ttached to my [C] head! F G7, CC!









draft 12/27/18

copyright 2018

She Just Wants To Rage

I got the [C] invitation just like [G] everyone else It ar [G7] rived in the email with the [C] pulsating [C7] graphics And the [F] quick reminder of the get together to [C] morrow It was a [G] big CC to [G7] everyone on the [C] list

And we'll [C] meet at the movie between the [G] party on Friday And the [G7] party on Sunday at the [C] pad in [C7] Jersey I can bring [F] all of my friends because they all are so [C] cool And be [G] cause we are [G7] all just so a [C] mazing

She doesn't [F] want true love She doesn't [C] need a little shove On a [G] Saturday night Or [C] Thursday or [C7] Monday She doesn't [F] need therapy Or to be [C] with you on the same page [G] She just [G7] she just wants to [C] rage

It's [C] carioca tonight and then the [G] game is tomorrow And [G7] then there's the picnic in the [C] park before the [C7] concert There's some [F] stuff she's got to work through but un [C] til then there's plenty to do We'll [G] get together and [G7] then we can finally re [C] lax

Chorus

Bridge: Ay yi yi yi [G] (There's no time to [C] cry) It's dinner at [G] seven and a bar at [C] eight [C7] That [F] was the plan but this is great Come [C] pick us up or we'll be late Let's [G] go, let's go, let's [G7] go, let's go, let's [C] go

Chorus x2 with final ending: [G] She just [G7] she just wants to [C] ra [F]ge [C] cha cha cha strum









	F				
•					

Slim

[C] Only I know [F] how low [G] can I go

[C] It's a sad, sad show, [F] I say no no [G] no no

[C] Troubles I got 'em, [F] everybody [G] watch me

[C] Down at the bottom [F] there are big hands to [G] catch me

[C] I was drownin' in a river of sins
[F] Deaf to the [G] good Lord's hymns
[C] Sad and stuck [F] like a cat on a [G] bended limb
[F] I'd be dead if it weren't for him
I [C] owe my life to my [F] asshole [G] buddy [C] slim

[C] You don't have to tell me [F] [G] that boy's [C] trouble

[C] He squeals his tires, [F] such a [G] bad ex [C] ample

[C] He goes at the neighbors [F] and [G] blasts his [C]stereo

[C] He gets so loud when he [F] tells 'em where to [G] go

Chorus

Bridge

[F] I just wanna run from [C] what he finds amusin'

[F] But you know he puts up [C] with how I abuse him

[F] When I'm feelin' down he [C] shows up in a hurry

[F] It's good when he gets there, but [G] how he makes me worry [G7]

Repeat first verse

[C] I was drownin' in a river of sins

[F] Deaf to the [G] good Lord's hymnsπ

[C] Sad and stuck [F] like a cat on a [G] bended limb

[C] I was drownin' in a river of sins

[F] Deaf to the [G] good Lord's hymns

[C] Sad and stuck [F] like a cat on a [G] bended limb

[F] I'd be dead if it weren't for him - - - - -

[C] I owe my life to my [F] asshole [G] buddy [C] slim

C for 4 bars, G C









There's a [G] song I can't write And I'm [C] singing it now [D] Singing it now, [G] singing it now There's a song I can't write And I'm [C] singing it now [D] Any [G] how [C] [G]

There's a [G] lot I won't do But I'd [C] do it with you [D] Do it with you, [G] do it with you There's a lot I won't do But I'd [C] do it with you [D] Any [G] hoo [C] [G]

There's a [C] lot on my [D] mind that I [G] should leave be [G7] hind [C] Places to [D] go and [G] stuff I don't [G7] know There's a [C] lot on my [D] plate that'll [G] never get [G7] ate There's a [C] lot to be found if I [D] ever get 'round [D7]

There's a [G] song I can't sing And I'll [C] write it one day [D] Write it one day, [G] write it one day There's a [G] song I can't sing And I'll [C] write it one day [D] Hey, what do you [G] say? [D] Hey, what do you [G] say?











Tomorrow

Intro - Em

That [Em] man of yours if fifteen kinds of [D] trouble [Em] Thinks he's smart but he never had a [D] clue [B7] [Em] He just lives to hear himself a- [D] talkin' [Em] He just loves to tear you down and [D] tell you what to [B7] do

Roll a [Em] fatty for your daddy and let's adjourn You got a [D] pretty little temper when you start to burn The [Em] moon's lit up like a picture show Just [D] listen to me cause I [B7] love you so [Em] Drop that gun, just [Am] let it go, we're gonna [D] get to that to [Em] morrow

To [Em] day's the day you finally crossed the [D] river This [Em] is a game you don't have to [D] play [B7] [Em] When he raised his hand to you he [D] should've thought about it [Em] Ain't no time, just not right, [D] there just ain't no [B7] way

Chorus

[Em] Tonight I'll hold you until you stop [D] shaking

[Em] Tonight there won't be anyone [D] around [B7]

[Em] Tomorrow when the sun is bright and [D] shining

[Em] Tomorrow we'll go take a walk and [D] put him in the [B7] ground

Chorus - repeat last line of chorus w/tacet









draft 12/27/18

copyright 2018