

# Amanda Palmer - Ukelele Anthem

Tom: **C**

INTRO: **C C7 F2 G7sus-G7** (2x)

**C** Sid vicious played a four-string fender bass guitar and **C7** couldn't sing  
**F2** And everybody hated him except the ones who loved him **G7sus4 G7**  
**C** A ukulele has four strings, but Sid did not play ukulele **C7**  
**F2** He did smack and probably killed his girlfriend Nancy Spungen **G7sus4 G7**

**C** If only sid had had a ukulele, maybe he would have been happy **C7**  
**F2** Maybe he would not have suffered such a sad end **G7sus4 G7**  
**C** He maybe would have not done all that heroin instead **C7**  
**F2** He maybe would've sat around just singing nice songs to his girlfriend **G7sus4 G7**

**C** So play your favourite cover song, especially if the words are **C7** wrong  
**F2** 'Cos even if your grades are bad, it doesn't mean you're **G7sus4 G7** failing!  
**C** Do your homework with a fork and eat your fruit loops in the **C7** dark  
**F2** And bring your etch-a-sketch to work and play your ukulele **G7sus4 G7**

**F2** Ukulele small and fierceful, Ukulele brave and peaceful **G7**  
**C** You can play the ukulele too it is painfully simple **F2**  
**F2** Play your ukulele badly, play your ukulele loudly **G7**  
**Bb** Ukulele banish evil ukulele save the people ukulele gleaming golden on the top of every steeple

**C** Lizzie Borden took an axe, and gave her mother forty whacks **C7**  
**F2** Then gave her father forty-one, and left a tragic puzzle **G7sus4 G7**  
**C** If only they had given her an instrument, those puritans **C7**  
**F2** Had lost the plot completely see what happens when you muzzle **G7sus4 G7**

**C** A person's creativity and do not let them sing and scream **C7**  
**F2** And nowadays it's worse 'cause kids have automatic handguns **G7sus4 G7**  
**C** It takes about an hour to teach someone to play the ukulele **C7**  
**F2** About the same to teach someone to build a standard pipe bomb? **G7sus4 G7**  
 YOU DO THE MATH

**C** So play your favourite cover song, especially if the words are **C7** wrong  
**F2** 'Cos even if your grades are bad, it doesn't mean you're **G7sus4 G7** failing  
**C** Do your homework with a fork and eat your fruit loops in the **C7** dark  
**F2** And bring your flask of Jack to work and play your ukulele **G7sus4 G7**

**F2** Ukulele, thing of wonder ukulele, ukulele wand of thunder **G7**  
**C** You can play the ukulele too, in London and down under **F2**  
**F2** Play Joan Jett, and play Jacques Brel and Eminem and neutral **G7** milk ho-  
**Bb** tel the children crush the hatred play your ukulele naked and if anybody tries to steal your ukulele, let them take it

**C** Imagine there's no music, imagine there are no songs **G7**  
**F2** Imagine that John Lennon wasn't shot in front of his apartment **G7sus4 G7**  
**C** Now imagine if john lennon had composed "imagine" on the **C7** ukulele  
**F2** Maybe people would have truly got the message **G7sus4 G7**

**C** You may think my approach is simple-minded and naïve **C7**  
**F2** Like if you want to want the world then why not quit and feed the hungry? **G7sus4**

**G7** But people for millennia have needed music to survive **C7**  
**F2** And that's why i've promised john that i will not feel guilty **G7sus4 G7**

**C** So play your favourite Beatles' song and make the subway fall in love **C7**  
**F2** They're only \$19.95, that isn't lots of money **G7sus4 G7**  
**C** Play until the sun comes up and play until your fingers suffer **C7**  
**F2** Play LCD sound system songs on your ukulele **G7sus4 G7**

**C** Quit the bitching on your blog and stop pretending art is hard **C7**  
**F2** Just limit yourself to three chords and do not practice daily **G7sus4 G7**  
**C** You'll minimize some stranger's sadness with a piece of wood and plastic **C7**  
**F2** Holy fuck! it's so fantastic, playing ukulele **G7sus4 G7**

**C** Eat your homework with a fork and do your fruit loops in the **C7** dark  
**F2** And bring your etch-a-sketch to work, your flask of jack, your vibrator, your fear of heights, your Nikon lens?

**C** Your mom and dad, your disco stick, your soundtrack from "karate kid" **C7**  
**F2** Your ginsu knives, your rosary, your new Rebecca Black **G7sus4 G7** CD  
**C** Your favourite room, your bowie knife, your stuffed giraffe, your new glass eye **C7**  
**F2**

**G7** Your sousaphone, your breakfast tea, your nick drake tapes, your giving tree **C**  
**C** Your ice cream truck, your missing wife, your will to live, your urge to cry **C7**  
**F2** Remember we're all going to die? so play your ukulele! **C**

## Acordes

