

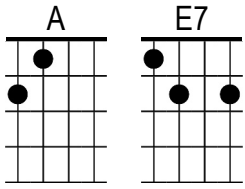
2020-01-10



Anthology of Easy Two Chord Songs

Achy Breaky Heart

Billy Ray Cyrus



A You can tell the world
You | know there was no girl
| You can burn my clothes when I am **E7** gone
Or | you can tell your friends
Just | what a fool I've been
And | laugh and joke about me on the **A** phone

A You can tell my arms
Go | back into the farm
| You can tell my feet to hit the **E7** floor
Or | you can tell my lips
To | tell my fingertips
They | won't be reaching out for you no **A** more

Chorus

But **A** don't tell my heart
My | achy breaky heart
I | just don't think it'd under **E7** stand
And | if you tell my heart
My | achy breaky heart
He | might blow up and kill this **A** man

Instrumental Chorus

A You can tell your maw
I | moved to Arkansas

| You can tell your dog that bit my **E7** leg
Or | tell your brother Cliff
Who's | fist can tell my lip
He | never really liked me any **A**way

Go **A** tell your aunt Louise
Tell | anything you please
That | sell already knows I'm not o **E7**kay
Or | you can tell my eye
| Watch out for my mind
It | might be walkin' out on me one **A** day

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental Chorus

Repeat Chorus

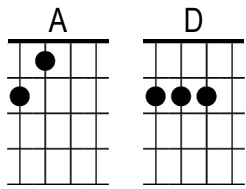
Acapella Chorus

But **nc** don't tell my heart
My | achy breaky heart
I | just don't think it'd under **nc**stand
And | if you tell my heart
My | achy breaky heart
He | might blow up and kill this **nc** man

But **A** don't tell my heart
My | achy breaky heart
I | just don't think it'd under **E7**stand
And | if you tell my heart
My | achy breaky heart
He | might blow up and kill this **A↓** man

The Banana Boat Song

Harry Belafonte



D Day-o | day-o, |
Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Day-o | day-o, |
Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Work all night on a | drink of rum
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Stack banana 'til de | morning come
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Come, Mister tallyman, **A** tally me banana
D Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Come, Mister tallyman, **A** tally me banana
D Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

Lift **D** Six-foot, seven-foot, | eight-foot bunch
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Six-foot, seven-foot, | eight-foot bunch
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Day, me say | day-o
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Day, me say | day, me say day, me say day
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

A **D** beautiful bunch of | ripe banana
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Hide the deadly, | black tarant'la
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

Lift **D** Six-foot, seven-foot, | eight-foot bunch
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Six-foot, seven-foot, | eight-foot bunch
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Day, me say | day-o
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Day, me say, | day, me say day, me say day
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Come, Mister tallyman, **A** tally me banana
D Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

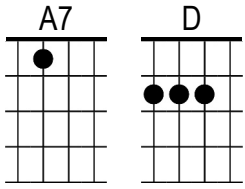
D Come, Mister tallyman, **A** tally me banana
D Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Day-o | day-o,
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

D Day-o | day-o,
| Daylight come and me **A:DuD-** wan' go **D↓** home

Dance The Night Away

The Mavericks



D Here comes my **A7** happiness a **D** gain **A7**
D Right back to **A7** where it should **D** have been **A7**
D 'Cause now she's **A7** gone and I am **D** free **A7**
D And she can't **A7** do a thing to **D** me **A7**

Chorus

D I just wanna **A7** dance the night a **D** way **A7**
D With seno **A7** ritas who can **D** sway **A7**
D Right now to **A7** morrow's lookin' **D** bright **A7**
D Just like the **A7** sunny mornin' **D** light **A7**

And **D** if you should **A7** see her
D Please let her **A7** know that I'm **D** well **A7**
As you can **D** tell **A7**
And **D** if she should **A7** tell you
That **D** she wants me **A7** back
Tell her **D** "no", **A7** I gotta **D** go **A7**

Repeat Chorus

D **A7** **D** **A7** x4

And **D** if you should **A7** see her
D Please let her **A7** know that I'm **D** well **A7**
As you can **D** tell **A7**
And **D** if she should **A7** tell you
That **D** she wants me **A7** back
Tell her **D** "no", **A7** I gotta **D** go **A7**

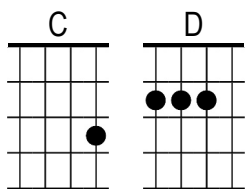
Repeat Chorus x2

D A7 D A7
D A7 D A7 D↓

Sat Dec 14 2019 07:25:18 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Draggin' The Line

Tommy James & The Shondells



Intro

D | | | x2

D Makin' a livin' the | old hard way
| Takin' and givin' by | day by day
| I dig snow and | rain and bright sun **C** shine
| Draggin' the **D** line (*draggin' the line*) |

D My dog Sam eats | purple flowers
| We ain't got much but what | we got's ours
| We dig snow and | rain and bright sun **C** shine
| Draggin' the **D** line (*draggin' the line*)
| Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*) |

1/2D I **1/2C** feel **1/2D** fine
I'm **1/2C** talkin' bout **1/2D** peace **1/2C** of **1/2D** mind
1/2C I'm gonna **1/2D** take **1/2C** my **D** time, I'm gettin' the **C** good sign
| Draggin' the **D** line (*draggin' the line*)
| Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*) |

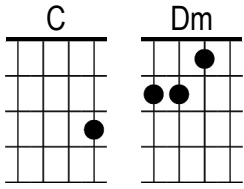
D Lovin' the free and | feelin' spirit
Of | huggin' a tree when | you get near it
| Diggin' the snow and | rain and bright sun **C** shine
| Draggin' the **D** line (*draggin' the line*)
| Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*) |

$\frac{1}{2}D$ I $\frac{1}{2}C$ feel $\frac{1}{2}D$ fine
 I'm $\frac{1}{2}C$ talkin' bout $\frac{1}{2}D$ peace $\frac{1}{2}C$ of $\frac{1}{2}D$ mind
 $\frac{1}{2}C$ I'm gonna $\frac{1}{2}D$ take $\frac{1}{2}C$ my D time, I'm gettin' the C good sign
 | Draggin' the D line (*draggin' the line*)
 | Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*)
 | Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*)
 | Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*)
 | Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*)
 | Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*)
 | Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*)
 | Draggin' the | line (*draggin' the line*) $D \downarrow$

Sun Dec 15 2019 06:38:42 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Drunken Sailor

Traditional



Verse 1

Dm What shall we do with a | drunken sailor?

C What shall we do with a | drunken sailor?

Dm What shall we do with a | drunken sailor?

C Earl-aye in the **Dm** ↓ ↓ ↓ morning

Chorus

Dm Way hay and | up she rises

C Way hay and | up she rises

Dm Way hay and | up she rises

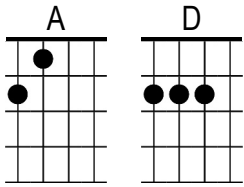
C Earl-aye in the **Dm** ↓ ↓ ↓ morning

Each line is sung 3 times then has the chorus sung after

2. Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over
4. Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
5. Put him in a leaky boat and make him bale her
6. Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him
7. Shave his belly with a rusty razor
8. Tie him to the topmast while she's yardarm under
9. Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline
10. Keel haul him 'til he's sober
11. That's what we do with the drunken sailor

Escape (The Pina Colada Song)

Jack Johnson



Picking #1

```
A |-----M-M-|-----M-M-|
E |-----I-----|-----I-----|
C |-T-----|-----T-----|
```

Picking #2

```
A |-----M-M-|-----|
E |-----I-----|-----|
C |-T-----|-----T-----|
```

D A2

You know I love my **D** lady, we'd been together so **A** long
Like a worn-out re**D**cording, of a favorite **A** song
So while she lay there **D** sleepin', I read the paper in **A** bed
And in the personals co**D**lumn, there was this letter that **A2** read

"If you like Pina Co**D**ladas, and getting caught in the **A** rain
If you're not into **D** yoga, if you have half-a-**A**brain
If you like making love at **D** midnight, in the dunes of the **A** cape
Then I'm the love that you've **D** looked for, write to me, and es**A2**cape"

D A D A2

I didn't think about my **D** lady, I know that sounds kind of **A** mean
But me and my old **D** lady, had fallen into the **A** same old dull routine
So I wrote to the **D** paper, took out a personal **A** ad
And though I'm nobody's **D** poet, I thought it wasn't half **A2** bad

"Yes, I like Pina Co**D**ladas, and getting caught in the **A** rain
I'm not much into **D** health food, but I am into cham**A**pagne
I've got to meet you by **D** tomorrow noon, and cut through all this red **A** tape
At a bar called **D** Scrappy Malloy's, we'll plan our es**A2**cape"

D A D A2

So I waited with **D** high hopes, then she walked in the **A** place
I knew her smile in an **D** instant, I knew the curve of her **A** face
It was my own lovely **D** lady, and she said, "Oh, it's **A** you"
Then we laughed for a **D** moment, and I said, "I never **A2** knew, I never knew"

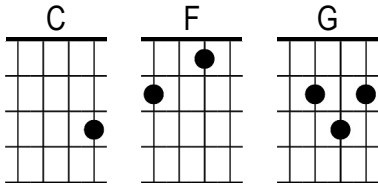
"That you liked Pina Co**D**ladas, and getting caught in the **A** rain
And the feel of the **D** ocean, and the taste of cham**A**pagne
If you like making love at **D** midnight, in the dunes of the **A** cape
Then you're the lady that I've **D** looked for, come with me, and es**A2**cape"

D A D A D A D A2

Sun Dec 15 2019 07:07:05 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Iko Iko

The Dixie Cups



F My grandma and | your grandma were | sittin' by the **C** fire |
My grandma told | your grandma, "I'm gonna | set your flag on **F** fire" |
Talkin' 'bout, | hey now (*hey now*), | hey now (*hey now*), | iko iko un**C**day |
Jockamo feeno | ai nané | Jockamo fee na**F**né

F Look at my king all | dressed in red, | Iko iko un**C**day |
I betcha five dollars | he'll kill you dead, | Jockamo fee na**F**né |
Talkin' 'bout, | hey now (*hey now*), | hey now (*hey now*), | iko iko un**C**day |
Jockamo feeno | ai nané | Jockamo fee na**F**né

F My flag boy and | your flag boy, were | sittin' by the **C** fire |
My flag boy told | your flag boy, "I'm gonna | set your tail on **F** fire" |
Talkin' 'bout, | hey now (*hey now*), | hey now (*hey now*), | iko iko un**C**day |
Jockamo feeno | ai nané | Jockamo fee na**F**né

F See that guy all | dressed in green? | Iko iko un**C**day |
He's not a man, he's a | lovin' machine, | Jockamo fee na**F**né |
Talkin' 'bout, | hey now (*hey now*), | hey now (*hey now*), | iko iko un**C**day |
Jockamo feeno | ai nané | Jockamo fee na**F**né

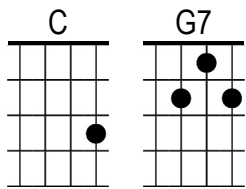
Talkin' 'bout, | hey now (*hey now*), | hey now (*hey now*), | iko iko un**C**day |
Jockamo feeno | ai nané | Jockamo fee na**F**né

C Jockamo fee na**F**né

G Jockamo fee na**C**↓né

Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

Hank Williams



Goodbye **C** Joe, me gotta | go, me oh **G7** my oh |
Me gotta | go pole the | pirogue down the **C** bayou |
My Y|vonne, the sweetest | one, me oh **G7** my oh |
Son of a | gun, we'll have big | fun on the **C** bayou |

Chorus

Jamba|laya and a crawfish | pie and fillet **G7** gumbo |
'Cause to | night I'm gonna | see my ma cher a **C** mi-oh |
Pick gui|tar, fill fruit | jar and be **G7** gay-oh |
Son of a | gun, we'll have big | fun on the **C** bayou |

Instrumental

Jamba|laya and a crawfish | pie and fillet **G7** gumbo |
'Cause to | night I'm gonna | see my ma cher a **C** mi-oh |
Pick gui|tar, fill fruit | jar and be **G7** gay-oh |
Son of a | gun, we'll have big | fun on the **C** bayou |

Thibo**C**deaux, Fountain|eaux, the place is **G7** buzzin' |
Kinfolk | come to see Y|vonne by the **C** dozen |
Dress in | style, go hog wild, | me of **G7** my oh |
Son of a | gun, we'll have big | fun on the **C** bayou |

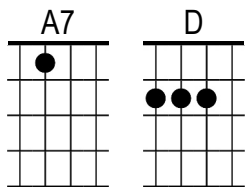
Repeat Chorus

Repeat Instrumental

Repeat Chorus **C**↓

Okie From Muskogee

Merle Haggard



D | | |

D We don't smoke mari|juana in Mus|kogee |
| We don't take no | trips on L.S. **A7** D.
| We don't burn no | draft cards down on | Main Street |
| We like livin' | right and bein' **D** free |

And **D** we don't make no | party out of | lovin' |
| We like holdin' | hands and pitchin' **A7** woo |
| We don't let our | hair grow long and | shaggy |
Like the | hippies out in | San Francisco **D** do |

Chorus

And I'm **D** proud to be an | Okie From Mus|kogee |
A | place where even | squares can have a **A7** ball |
| We still wave Ol' | Glory down at the | courthouse |
And white | lightning's still the | biggest thrill of **D** all |

And **D** boots are still in | style if a man need | footwear |
| Beads and Roman | sandals won't be **A7** seen |
| Football's still the | roughest thing on | campus |
And the | kids there still re|spect the college **D** dean |

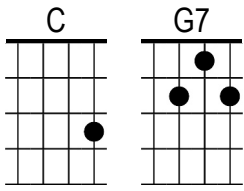
Repeat Chorus

And white **A7** lightning's still the | biggest thrill of **D** all |
In Mus **A7** koguee, Okla | homa, US **D**A **D**↓ **A7**↓ **D**↓

Sat Jan 04 2020 07:27:52 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Paperback Writer

The Beatles



nc Paperback writer (*writer, writer*)

Dear **G7** Sir or Madam, will you | read my book?
It took me | years to write, will you | take a look?
It's | based on a novel by | a man named Lear
And I | need a job so I | want to be
A paperback **C** writer, | paperback **G7↓** writer

It's a **G7** dirty story of a | dirty man
And his | clinging wife just doesn't | understand
His | son is working for the | Daily Mail
It's a | steady job but he | wants to be
A paperback **C** writer, | paperback **G7↓** writer

nc Paperback writer (*writer, writer*)

It's a **G7** thousand pages, give or | take a few
I'll be | writing more in a | week or two
I can | make it longer if you | like the style
I can | change it 'round then | I want to be
A paperback **C** writer, | paperback **G7↓** writer

If you **G7** really like it you can | have the rights
It could | make a million for you | overnight
If you | must return it, you can | send it here
But I | need a break and I | want to be
A paperback **C** writer, | paperback **G7↓** writer

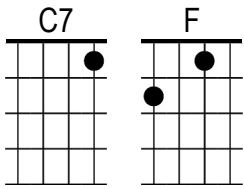
nc Paperback writer (*writer, writer*)

C Paper | back **G7** wri | ter (*Paperback writer*)
C Paper | back **G7** wri | ter (*Paperback writer*)
C Paper | back **G7** wri | ter (*Paperback writer*)
C Paper | back **G7** wri | ter (*Paperback writer*) **C↓**

Thu Dec 19 2019 21:05:42 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Pistol Packin' Mama

Al Dexter



F | | **C7** | | | **F**

F Drinkin' beer in a | cabaret and | was I havin' **C7** fun
Un|til one night she | caught me right and | now I'm on the **F** run

F Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

She **F** kicked out my | windshield she | hit me over the **C7** head
She | cussed and cried and | said I'd lied and | wished that I was **F** dead

F Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

F | | **C7** | | | **F** *x2*

F Drinkin' beer in a | cabaret and | dancin' with a **C7** blond
Un|til one night she | shot out the light, | bang that blond was **F** gone

F Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

I'll **F** see you every | night babe I'll | woo you every **C7** day
I'll | be your regular | daddy if you'll | put that gun a **F** way

F Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

F | | **C7** | | | **F** x2

F Drinkin' beer in a | cabaret and | was I havin' **C7** fun
Un|til one night she | caught me right and | now I'm on the **F** run

F Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F** down

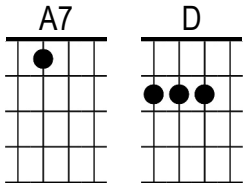
Now **F** there was old Al | Dexter he | always had his **C7** fun
But | with some lead she | shot him dead his | honkin' days are **F** done

F Lay that pistol | down babe | lay that pistol **C7** down
| Pistol Packin' | Mama | lay that pistol **F**↓ down

Fri Jan 10 2020 06:20:41 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Tom Dooley

The Kingston Trio



D Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | hang down your head and **A7** cry
| Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | poor boy you're bound to **D** die

I **D** met her on the | mountain and | there I took her **A7** life
| Met her on the | mountain, | stabbed her with my **D** knife

D Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | hang down your head and **A7** cry
| Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | poor boy you're bound to **D** die

D This time to|morrow, | reckon' where I'll **A7** be
| Hadn't been for | Grayson I'da | been in Tennes**D**see

D Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | hang down your head and **A7** cry
| Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | poor boy you're bound to **D** die

D Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | hang down your head and **A7** cry
| Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | poor boy you're bound to **D** die

D This time to|morrow, | reckon' where I'll **A7** be
| Down in some lonesome | valley, | hangin' from a wide oak **D** tree

D Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | hang down your head and **A7** cry
| Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | poor boy you're bound to **D** die

D Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | hang down your head and **A7** cry
| Hang down your head Tom | Dooley, | poor boy you're bound to **D** die

A7 Poor boy your bound to **D** die
A7 Poor boy your bound to **D** die
A7 Poor boy your bound to **D**↓ die

Fri Jan 10 2020 06:23:34 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.