

# Amanda Palmer - Ukelele Anthem

Tom: C

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

C C7  
Sid vicious played a four-string fender bass guitar and couldn't sing  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
And everybody hated him except the ones who loved him  
C C7  
A ukulele has four strings, but Sid did not play ukulele  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
He did smack and probably killed his girlfriend Nancy Spungen  
C C7  
If only sid had had a ukulele, maybe he would have been happy  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Maybe he would not have suffered such a sad end  
C C7  
He maybe would have not done all that heroin instead  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
He maybe would've sat around just singing nice songs to his girlfriend  
C C7  
So play your favourite cover song, especially if the words are wrong  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
'Cos even if your grades are bad, it doesn't mean you're failing!  
C C7  
Do your homework with a fork and eat your fruit loops in the dark  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
And bring your etch-a-sketch to work and play your ukulele  
F2 G7  
Ukulele small and fierceful, Ukulele brave and peaceful  
C F2  
You can play the ukulele too it is painfully simple  
F2 G7  
Play your ukulele badly, play your ukulele loudly  
Bb  
Ukulele banish evil ukulele save the people ukulele gleaming golden on the top of every steeple  
C C7  
Lizzie Borden took an axe, and gave her mother forty whacks  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Then gave her father forty-one, and left a tragic puzzle  
C C7  
If only they had given her an instrument, those puritans  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Had lost the plot completely see what happens when you muzzle  
C C7  
A person's creativity and do not let them sing and scream  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
And nowadays it's worse 'cause kids have automatic handguns  
C C7  
It takes about an hour to teach someone to play the ukulele  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
About the same to teach someone to build a standard pipe bomb?  
YOU DO THE MATH  
C C7  
So play your favourite cover song, especially if the words are wrong  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
'Cos even if your grades are bad, it doesn't mean you're failing  
C C7  
Do your homework with a fork and eat your fruit loops in the dark  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
And bring your flask of Jack to work and play your ukulele

F2 G7  
Ukulele, thing of wonder ukulele, ukulele wand of thunder  
C F2  
You can play the ukulele too, in London and down under  
F2 G7  
Play Joan Jett, and play Jacques Brel and Eminem and neutral 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 G7  
Imagine there's no music, imagine there are no songs  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Imagine that John Lennon wasn't shot in front of his apartment  
C C7  
Now imagine if john lennon had composed "imagine" on the ukulele  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Maybe people would have truly got the message  
C C7  
You may think my approach is simple-minded and naïve  
F2 G7sus4  
G7  
Like if you want to want the world then why not quit and feed the hungry?  
C C7  
But people for millennia have needed music to survive  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
And that's why i've promised john that i will not feel guilty  
C C7  
So play your favourite Beatles' song and make the subway fall in love  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
They're only \$19.95, that isn't lots of money  
C C7  
Play until the sun comes up and play until your fingers suffer  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Play LCD sound system songs on your ukulele  
C C7  
Quit the bitching on your blog and stop pretending art is hard  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Just limit yourself to three chords and do not practice daily  
C C7  
You'll minimize some stranger's sadness with a piece of wood and plastic  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Holy fuck! it's so fantastic, playing ukulele  
C C7  
Eat your homework with a fork and do your fruit loops in the dark  
F2  
And bring your etch-a-sketch to work, your flask of jack, your vibrator, your fear of heights, your Nikon lens?  
C C7  
Your mom and dad, your disco stick, your soundtrack from "karate kid"  
F2 G7sus4 G7  
Your ginsu knives, your rosary, your new Rebecca Black CD  
C C7  
Your favourite room, your bowie knife, your stuffed giraffe, your new glass eye  
F2 G7sus4  
G7  
Your sousaphone, your breakfast tea, your nick drake tapes, your giving tree  
C C7  
Your ice cream truck, your missing wife, your will to live, your urge to cry  
F2 C  
Remember we're all going to die? so play your ukulele!

## Acordes

