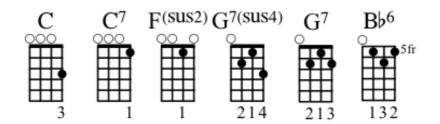
Ukulele Anthem



Amanda Palmer



INTRO

C C7 Fsus2 G7sus4 G7 x2

VERSE 1				
С				
0.176.			_	

Sid Vicious played a four-string Fender bass guitar and couldn't sing Fsus2 G7sus4 G7

C7

And everybody hated him except the ones who loved him

A ukulele has four strings, but Sid did not play ukulele Fsus2 G7sus4 G

He did smack and probably killed his girlfriend Nancy Spungen

VERSE 2

C C7

If only Sid had had a ukulele, maybe he could have been happy

-sus2 G7sus4 G7

Maybe he would not have suffered such a sad end

He maybe would have not done all that heroin instead

Fsus2 G7sus4 G7

He maybe would've sat around just singing nice songs to his girlfriend

CHORUS

C C7

So play your favorite cover song, especially if the words are wrong Fsus2 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 Fsus2 G7sus4 G7

And bring your etch-a-sketch to work and play your ukulele

BRIDGE

Fsus2 G7

Ukulele small and forceful, ukulele, brave and peaceful

C Fsus2

You can play the ukulele too it is painfully simple

Fsus2 G7

Play your ukulele badly, play your ukulele loudly

Bb6

Ukulele banish evil, ukulele save the people,

Ukulele gleaming golden on the top of every steeple

VERSE 3

C C7

Lizzie borden took an axe, and gave her mother forty whacks

Fsus2 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

Fsus2 G7sus4 G7

Had lost the plot completely, see what happens when you muzzle

VERSE 4

C C7

A person's creativity and do not let them sing and scream Fsus2 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

Fsus2 G7sus4 G7

About same to teach someone to build a standard pipe bomb you do the math(s)

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Fsus2 G7

Ukulele, thing of wonder, ukulele, wand of thunder

C Fsus2

You can play the ukulele too in London and down under

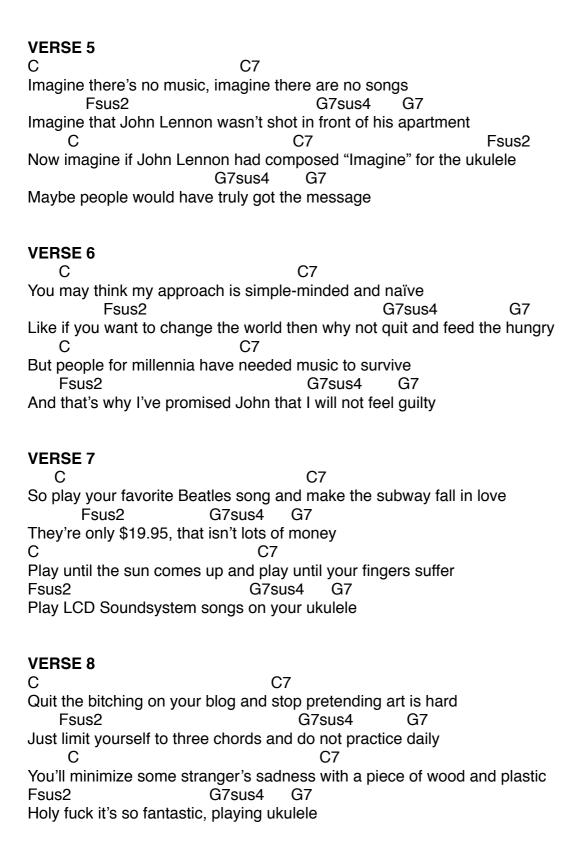
Fsus2 G7

Play Joan Jett, and play Jacques Brel and Eminem and Neutral Milk Ho-

Bb6

Tell the children crush the hatred, play your ukulele naked

If anybody tries to steal your ukulele, let them take it



C7 Eat your homework with a fork and do your fruit loops in the dark And bring your etch-a-sketch to work, your flask of jack, your vibrator your fear of heights, your nikon lens **VERSE 10** C7 C Your mom and dad, your disco stick, your soundtrack from "Karate Kid" G7sus4 Your ginsu knives, your rosary, your new Rebecca Black CD C7 Your favorite room, your bowie knife, your stuffed giraffe, your new glass eye Fsus2 G7sus4 G7 Your sousaphone, your breakfast tea, your Nick Drake tapes, your giving tree C7 Your ice cream truck, your missing wife, your will to live, your urge to cry

Remember we're all going to die so play your ukulele

VERSE 9