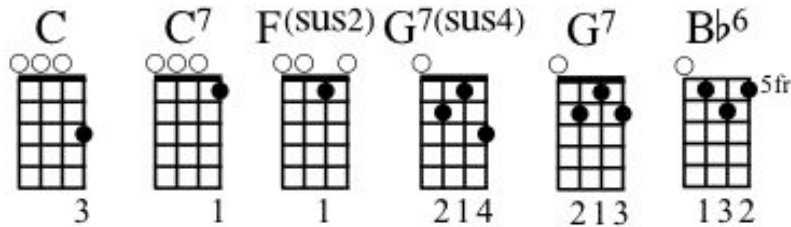


Ukulele Anthem



Amanda Palmer



INTRO

C C7 Fsus2 G7sus4 G7 x2

VERSE 1

C C7
Sid Vicious played a four-string Fender bass guitar and couldn't sing
Fsus2 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
Fsus2 G7sus4 G7
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
Fsus2 G7sus4 G7
Maybe he would not have suffered such a sad end
C C7
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

VERSE 5

C C7
Imagine there's no music, imagine there are no songs
Fsus2 G7sus4 G7
Imagine that John Lennon wasn't shot in front of his apartment
C C7 Fsus2
Now imagine if John Lennon had composed "Imagine" for the ukulele
G7sus4 G7
Maybe people would have truly got the message

VERSE 6

C C7
You may think my approach is simple-minded and naïve
Fsus2 G7sus4 G7
Like if you want to change the world then why not quit and feed the hungry
C C7
But people for millennia have needed music to survive
Fsus2 G7sus4 G7
And that's why I've promised John that I will not feel guilty

VERSE 7

C C7
So play your favorite Beatles song and make the subway fall in love
Fsus2 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
Fsus2 G7sus4 G7
Play LCD Soundsystem songs on your ukulele

VERSE 8

C C7
Quit the bitching on your blog and stop pretending art is hard
Fsus2 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
Fsus2 G7sus4 G7
Holy fuck it's so fantastic, playing ukulele

VERSE 9

C C7
Eat your homework with a fork and do your fruit loops in the dark
Fsus2
And bring your etch-a-sketch to work, your flask of jack, your vibrator
your fear of heights, your nikon lens

VERSE 10

C C7
Your mom and dad, your disco stick, your soundtrack from "Karate Kid"
Fsus2 G7sus4 G7
Your ginsu knives, your rosary, your new Rebecca Black CD
C 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
C C7
Your ice cream truck, your missing wife, your will to live, your urge to cry
Fsus2 C
Remember we're all going to die so play your ukulele