

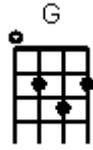
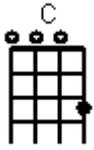
# Macc Uke Barnaby 2016 v 1

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# Bad Moon Risin'



[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising.  
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.  
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'.  
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.

## Chorus

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing.  
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.  
[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.  
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin.

## Chorus

*Instrumental verse* [G] [D7] [C] [G], [G] [D7] [C] [G].  
[G] [D7] [C] [G]. [G] [D7] [C] [G].

## Chorus

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether.  
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre [C] pared to [G] die.  
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.  
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye.

## Chorus

# Urban Spaceman

[G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,

[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby,

[A] I can fly, I'm a [C] super- [D] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,

[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,

[C] I'm [D] all [G] about

[G] [A] [C] [D] [G] (With Kazoo solo)

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,

[C] know [D] what I [G] mean

[G] [A] [C] [D] [G] (With Kazoo solo)

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,

[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

[G] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob

[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby [A] here comes the twist

[C] I [D] don't [G] exist.

Pause for 8 beats then [G] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

# Starman

[Bb/A] [Fmaj7] x 2 (2211 & 5500)

[Gm] Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-ow-ow.

[F] I lean back on my radio-o-o

[C] Some cat was laying down some [C7] rock'n'roll,

'Lotta soul' he said. [F]

[Ab] [Bb] (x343 & x565)

[Gm] Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade

[F] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase

[C] That weren't no DJ that was [C7] hazy cosmic jive.

[A] [G] (6450 & 4230)

## Chorus

There's a [F] starman [Dm] waiting in the sky

He'd [Am] like to come and [C] meet us

But he [C7] thinks he'd blow our minds.

There's a [F] starman [Dm] waiting in the sky

He's [Am] told us not to [C] blow it

'Cause he [C7] knows it all worthwhile,

He told me, [Bb] "Let the [Bbm] children lose it,

[F] let the [D7] children use it,

[Gm] Let all the [C] children boogie."

[Bb] [F] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[Gm] Well I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ou-ou

[F] Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo

[C] Switch on the TV we may [C7] pick him on Channel 2. [F]

[Ab] [Bb] (x343 & x565)

[Gm] Look out your window I can see his li-i-ight,

[F] If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight,

[C] Don't tell your papa or he'll [C7] get us locked up in a fright.

[A] [G] (6450 & 4230)

Chorus x 2 (*miss the "There's a" when joining 2 choruses*)

[Bb] [F] [C] [F]

[Bb] La la la la [F] la, la la la [C] la, la la la [F] la, la la la la