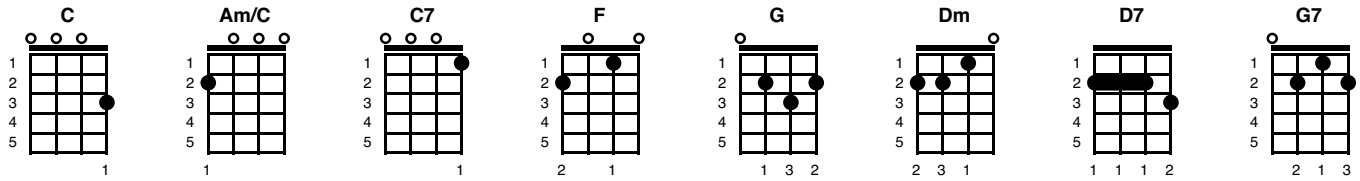


Little Red Uke

(Tune: Little Deuce Coupe – Beach Boys)



C Am/C C Am/C C Am/C C Am/C

Intro:

C
Little red uke you don't know what I got.....

C
Little red uke you don't know what I got.....

Verse 1:

C
Well I've got a uke babe so don't put me down

C7
She's the neatest little uke in all of the town

F
When a song comes along to me I don't have to try

C
Cause I can play three chords so I can get by

Chorus:

G Dm G
She's my little red uke

Dm C
You don't know what I got
(Little red uke you don't know what I got)

Verse 2:

C
Just a little red uke with nylon strings

C7
When I pluck her or I strum her she really swings

F
She cost twenty bucks but I've got no regrets

C
I've lowered the saddle and filed all the frets

Chorus:

G Dm G
She's my little red uke

Dm C
You don't know what I got
(Little red uke you don't know what I got)

Verse 3:

She's got a great little sound if the strings stay in tune

When I play by the light of the silvery moon

And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid

She'll sound even better when I fit the Aquilas

So why not grab a uke babe and join in the fun

You can even join a club for uke appre-ci-a-tion

You can pick up ukuleles in various hues

Of yellow and pink and all sorts of blues

Or get a little red uke

Now you know what I got
(Little red uke now you know what I got)

My little red uke

Now you know what I got
(Little red uke now you know what I got)

Outro:

Little red uke now you know what I got.....

Little red uke now you know what I got.....

Little red uke now you know what I got