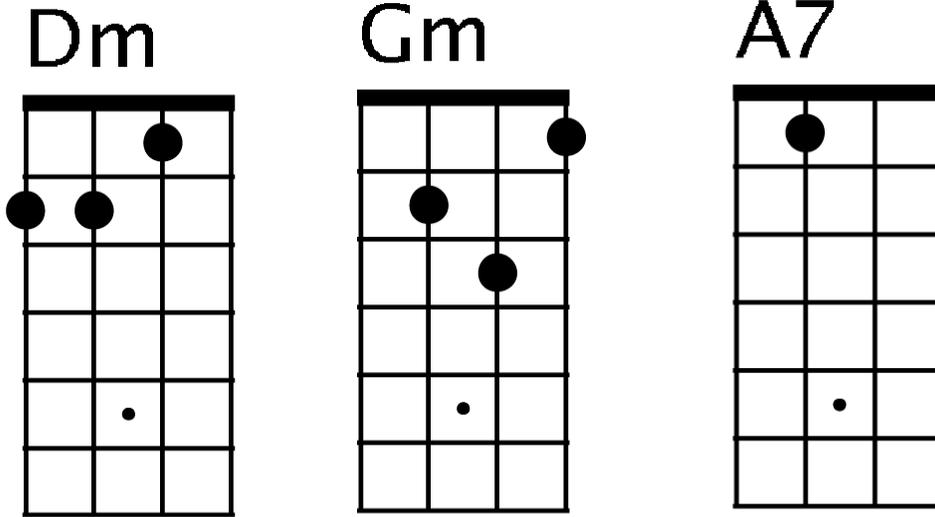


Tango Till They're Sore ukulele



Dm Gm A7 Dm

Dm | Dm | Gm | Gm

Well ya play that tarantella All the hounds will start to roll

A7 | A7 | Dm | Dm

The boys all go to hell And then the Cubans hit the floor

Dm | Dm | Gm | Gm

And they drive along the pipeline They tango 'till they're sore

A7 | A7 | Dm | Dm

They take apart their nightmares And they leave 'Dm by the door

chorus:

Gm | Gm | A7 | A7

Let me fall out of the window With confetti in my hair

Dm | Dm | Gm | Gm

Deal out Jacks or better On a blanket by the stairs

A7 | A7 | Dm | Dm

I'll tell you all my secrets But I lie about my past

Gm | A7 | Dm | Dm

So send me off to bed forever more

Dm | Dm | Gm | Gm

Make sure they play my theme song I guess daisies will have to do

A7 | A7 | Dm | Dm

Just get me to New Orleans And paint shadows on the pews

Dm | Dm | Gm | Gm

Turn the spit on that pig And kick the drum and let me down

A7 | A7 | Dm | Dm

Put my clarinet beneath my bed Till I get back in town

Chorus

Dm | Dm | Gm | Gm

Just make sure she's all in calico In the color of a doll

A7 | A7 | Dm | Dm

Wave the flag on Cadillac day And a skillet on the wall

Dm | Dm | Gm | Gm

Cut me a switch Or hold your breath till the sun goes down

A7 | A7 | Dm | Dm

Write my name on the hood Send me off to another town **(chorus and repeat)**