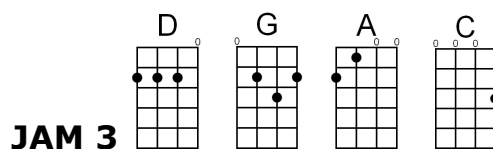


COL JOYE TRIBUTE

“I know I was lucky...I was in the right place at the right time Rock & Roll was breaking. It was the Country music I loved with the artists I admired – my favourite country stars suddenly became Rock & Roll stars and I knew that was what I wanted to do. Rock & Roll was Country music with a back beat...the music embraced me and Australians couldn't get enough of it.” Col Joye



1. Well All Right

Buddy Holly/Cream

Intro: D(2) C(2) D(4) D(2) C(2) D(4) rocking beat

Well all right so I'm being foolish. Well all right let people know
'bout the dreams and wishes you wish

in the night when lights are low.

Well all right. Well all right.

Oh, we'll live and love with all our might

Well all right. Well all right

Our lifetime love will be all right

Well all right so I'm goin' steady. It's all right when people say
That those foolish kids can't be ready

For the love that comes their way.

Well all right. Well all right.

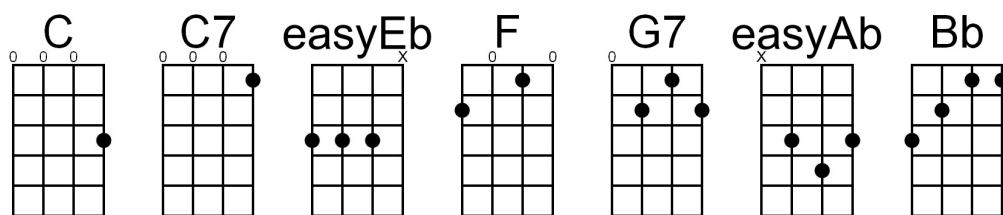
Oh, we'll live and love with all our might

Well all right. Well all right

Our lifetime love will be all right

Verse 1 and End on D(3)

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2. Everyday

N. Petty. C. Hardin

Intro: C(2) F(2) C(2) G7(2) x 2

C F G7
Ev'ryday it's a getting' closer
C F G7
Goin' faster than a roller coaster
C G7 C F C G7
Love like yours will truly come my way

C F G7
Ev'ryday it's a getting' faster
C F G7
Ev'ryone said "Go on up and ask her"
C G7 C F C C7
Love like yours will truly come my way

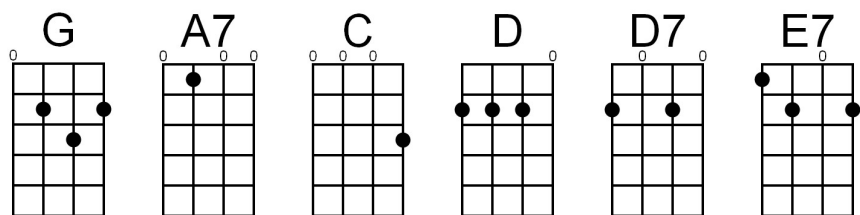
Chorus

F
Ev'ryday seems a little longer
Bb
Ev'ry way love's a little stronger
Eb
Come what may do you ever long for
Ab G7
True love from me?

Vs.1 – Vs.2 (Instrumentally) – Chorus – Vs.1

C G7 C F C-G7-C
Love like this will truly come my way

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3. Living Doll

Lionel Bart

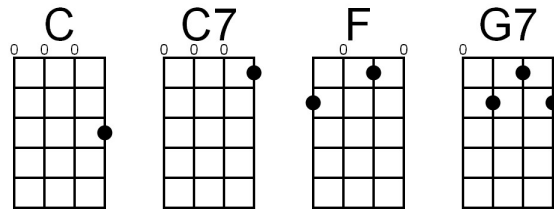
A-----
 E-3---3---0--
 C-----2---2
 G-----0

No chord G
 Got myself a crying, talking, sleeping, walking, living doll
 Got to do my best to please her, just 'cause she's a living doll A7 D
 Got a roving eye and that is why she satisfies my soul G E7
 Got the one and only walking, talking, living doll G D G

Take a look at her hair it's real C
 And it you don't believe what I say, just feel G
 I'm gonna lock her up in a trunk, so no big hunk C
 Can steal her away from me D D7

Got myself a crying, talking, sleeping, walking, living doll G
 Got to do my best to please her, just 'cause she's a living doll A7 D
 Got a roving eye and that is why she satisfies my soul G E7
 Got the one and only walking, talking, living doll G D7 G

Solo verse 1 then sing to the end.



4. Elvis Presley Medley

^C
Well it's a one for the money, two for the show

^{C7}
Three to get ready now go cat go

^F ^C
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

^{G7} ^F ^C ^{G7}
You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes

^C
Well you can knock me down, step on my face

Slander my name all over the place

Do anything that you want to do

^{C7}
But uh uh honey lay off my shoes

^F ^C
And don't you step on my blue suede shoes

^{G7} ^F ^C ^{G7}
You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes

^C
Blue blue blue suede shoes. Blue blue blue suede shoes

^F ^C
Blue blue blue suede shoes. Blue blue blue suede shoes

^{G7} ^F ^C
You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes

^C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time

^F ^C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time

^{G7} ^F ^C
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

C
 When they said you were high classed well that was just a lie
 F C
 When they said you were high classed well that was just a lie
 G F C
 Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

C
 Ah well a bless-a my soul what's wrong with me?

I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree

My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug I'm in love
 F G7 C C7
 I'm all shook up! Mm mm mm mm yeah yeah yeah

F
 Please don't ask me what's on my mind

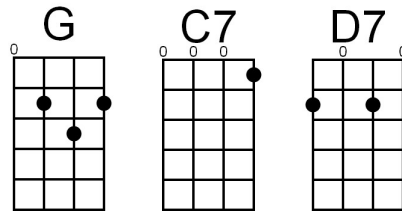
C
 I'm a little mixed up but I'm feelin' fine

F
 When I'm near the girl that I love best
 G7
 My heart beats so it scares me to death!

C C7
 You know I can be found, sittin' home all alone
 F C
 If you can't come around, at least please telephone
 Dm G7 C
 Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

C C7
 Baby if I made you mad, for something I might have said
 F C
 Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead
 Dm G7 C
 Don't be cruel, to a heart's that true

F G7 F G7 C
 I don't want no other love, baby it's just you, I'm thinking of
 Dm G7 C
 Don't be cruel, to a heart's that's true
 Dm G7 C(4) G7(2) C
 Don't be cruel, to a heart's that's true



5. Be-Bop-A-Lula

Gene Vincent & Sheriff Tex Davis

Chorus

G

Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby

Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

C7

Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby

G

Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

D7

C7

G

Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby love

D7

My baby love, my baby love.

G

She's the gal in the red blue jeans

She's the queen of all the teens

She's the one, that I know

She's the one that loves me so

C7

Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby

G

Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

D7

C7

G

Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby love

D7

My baby love, my baby love.

Solo

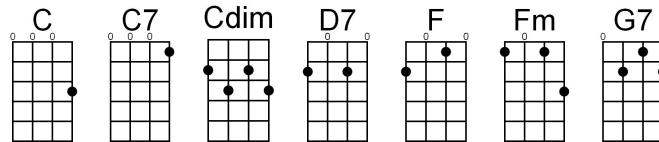
G	G	G	G7	C	C
G	G	D7	C7	G	D7

G
She's the one that's got that beat
She's the one with the flyin' feet
She's the one that walks around the store
She's the one that gets more and more
C7
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
G
Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
D7 C7 G
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby love
D7
My baby love, my baby love.

Chorus

G
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby

Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
C7
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
G
Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
D7 C7 G
Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby love
D7 G
My baby love, my baby love.



6. Col Joye Medley

C Cdim G7 C

 -5---3---5---3-----
 -----3---2---3---2---3---2-----
 -----5---2---3---2---3---2---0---2---5---5---5 repeat riff

C F
 If you want to be happy come along with me
 G7 C
 Oh Yeah, Uh Huh

F
 I want to hold you close beneath the bamboo tree
 G7 C
 Oh Yeah, Uh Huh

Refrain

F
 We'll take a vacation go away to stay
 C
 Where there'll be no work there'll be nothin' but play
 F
 Walk down to the river to a shady nook
 G G7
 Make love like they do in the story books

C F
 Well I wouldn't tell a story no I would not lie
 G7 C
 Oh no, Uh huh

C F
 Gonna love you pretty baby till the day I die
 G7 C
 Oh Yeah, Uh Huh

F
 We'll take a vacation go away to stay
 C
 Where there'll be no work there'll be nothin' but play
 F
 Walk down to the river to a shady nook
 G G7 stop
 Make love like they do in the story books

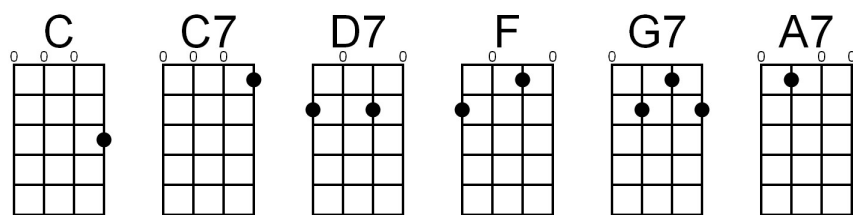
-----0—0---
 ---0---3-----3
 0-----
 ----- repeat

C
 Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye baby goodbye
 G7
 I gotta get goin' bye bye-bye baby goodbye
 C C7
 See you in the mornin' at the break of day
 F Fm
 Just a little kiss and I'll be on my way
 C G7 C
 Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye baby goodbye

Refrain

G7
 I get so lonely, when we're apart
 D7 G7
 And I love you only, so don't you break my heart

C
 Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye baby goodbye
 G7
 I gotta get goin' bye bye-bye baby goodbye
 C C7
 See you in the mornin' at the break of day
 F Fm
 Just a little kiss and I'll be on my way
 C G7 C
 Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye baby goodbye
 C G7 C(4) G7(2) C
 Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye baby goodbye



7. Yes Sir, She's My Baby

Col Joye

Intro: C(2) F(2) C(2) G7 mm

C

Yes, Sir, she's my baby

G7

No, Sir, Don't mean maybe

C G7

Yes, Sir, she's my baby now

C

Yes, Ma'am we've decided

G7

No, Ma'am, We won't hide it

C

Yes, Ma'am, You're invited now

Refrain

G7

C7

F

By the way, by the way

D7

G7

When we reach that preacher, I'll say

C

Yes, Sir, she's my baby

G7

No, Sir, Don't mean maybe

C

Yes, Sir, she's my baby now

Solo on Vs.1 & 2 then Refrain to end

End

A7 D7

G7

C

A7 D7

G7

C

G7 C

Yes Sir, she's my baby now

Yes Sir, you're my baby now