

CHAINS OF LOVE

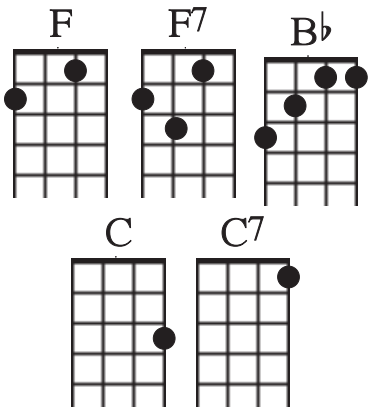
The Cookies

PEAKED AT NO 17 IN 1962



CAROLE KING AND GERRY GOFFIN

The Cookies were friends of Carole King and her husband Gerry Goffin's babysitter "Little" Eva Boyd. After they wrote The Locomotion for her, they wrote this for her friends.



*Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Big Sur Weekend 2003
Reprised October 2004*

^F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
^{Bb} And they ain't the kind that you can see
^C ^{Bb}
Woh, these chains of love
^F ^{C7}
got a hold on me Yeah!

^F
Chains, well I can't break away from these chains,
^{Bb} ^F
Can't run around 'cause I'm not free
^C ^{Bb}
Woh, these chains of love
^F ^{F7}
won't let me be

^{Bb} ^F
I wan- na tell you pret-ty ba-by, I think you're fine.
^{Bb} ^C
I'd like to love you, but darling, I'm imprisoned by these...

^F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
^{Bb} ^F
And they ain't the kind that you can see
^C ^{Bb}
Woh, these chains of love
^F ^{F7}
got a hold on me

^{Bb} ^F
Please believe me when I tell you, your lips are sweet.
^{Bb} ^C
I'd like to kiss them, but I can't break a-way from all these...

^F
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
^{Bb} ^F
And they ain't the kind that you can see
^C ^{Bb}
Woh, these chains of love
^F ^{C7}
got a hold on me Yeah!

^F
Chains, Chains of love, Chains of love (Fade)

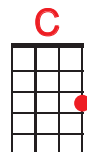
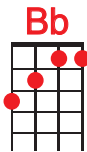
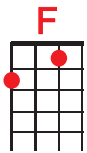
THE WANDERER

by Ernie Peter Maresca



DION

In the early 1960's the un-accredited Del-Satins were brought in to sing background vocals in the style of the Belmonts, who had parted ways with Dion. He recorded his biggest hits with the Del-Satins, including "Runaround Sue" (#1), "The Wanderer" (#2), "Lovers Who Wander" (#3), and "Little Diane" (#8) in 1962 and "Ruby Baby" (#2), "Drip Drop" (#6), and "Donna the Prima Donna" (#6) in 1963. In February 1959, Dion & the Belmonts passed up the plane ride that killed Richie Vallens, the Big Bopper and Buddy Holly.



(F) F
Ohhhh well - I'm the type of guy who will never settle down
where pretty girls are, well you know that I'm around
Bb
I kiss 'em and I love 'em, 'cause to me they're all the same
F
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name
C Bb
They call me the Wanderer, yeah, the Wanderer
F C
I roam around and around and around and around...

F
Oh well, there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right
and Janie is the girl, well, that I'll be with tonight
Bb
And when she asks me, which one I love the best
F
I tear open my shirt and I show her Rosie on my chest
C Bb
'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah, the Wanderer
F
I roam around and around and around and around...

C
Oh Well, I roam from town to town...

I go through life without a care...

and I'm as happy as a clown...

D7 G
with my two fists of iron, but I'm going no way on..

F
I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town
Bb
And when I find myself, um - fallin' for some girl
F
yeah, I hop right into that car of mine, I drive around the world
C Bb
yeah, I'm a Wanderer, yeah, a Wanderer
F
I roam around and around and around and around...
C Bb
'cause I'm a Wanderer, yeah, a Wanderer
F
I roam around and around and around and around.....

"a little travelin music, Sam"
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
December 2006

