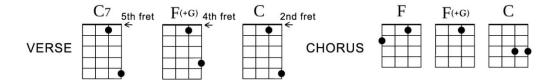


# **UKULELE SONGS, CHORDS & LYRICS**

1: Bottled Up Inside - 2: Noam Chomsky Day - 3: We're All Alike - 4: Sarah from the Green (Again)

5: She Flies - 6: Endless - 7: Broken Hearts Will Always Mend - 8: Passions of the Mind

# **Bottled Up Inside**



### **VERSE**

We don't talk about the weather; we don't talk about the tide

We don't talk when we're together

#### **CHORUS**

We keep it bottled up inside

Bottled up inside

We keep it bottled up inside

#### **VERSE**

We don't talk about the bloodshed, the constant waste of human life

We don't talk about the bloodshed

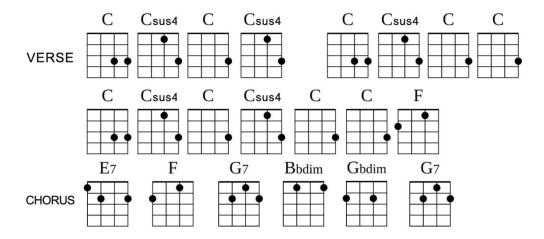
#### **CHORUS**

We keep it bottled up inside

Bottled up inside

We keep it bottled up inside

## **Noam Chomsky Day**



#### **VERSE**

On Noam Chomsky Day we'll put our fears away, equality for him and her and they

On Noam Chomsky Day we'll put our fears aside, equality for him and her and I

#### **CHORUS**

And on that day we'll celebrate the equal state of the equal state

Let's make a date to celebrate - Noam Chomsky Day

### **VERSE**

Monday, Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, every day

On Noam Chomsky Day we'll put our fears aside, equality for him and her and I

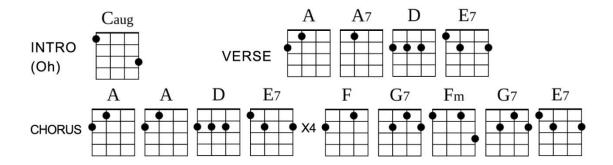
On Noam Chomsky Day we'll put our fears away, equality for him and her and they

And on that day we'll celebrate the equal state of the equal state

Let's bake a cake to celebrate - Noam Chomsky Day

Monday, Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, every day

## We're all Alike



#### **VERSE**

Oh Jane met Wayne on a train in Spain,

It should have been Elaine but her plane's not landed

All alike, we're all alike

Randy Sandy, Mandy, Andy, singing in the rain with the old folk dancing

All alike, we're all alike

#### **CHORUS**

We're all alike, all alike, all alike...

### **VERSE**

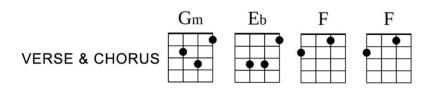
Oh Bill got ill, took a pill with Phil, no work no wealth, no pay no health

We're all alike, we're all alike

Fatima, Achmed, Chico, Sandy, Mary-Ellen John boy, Reuben, Ghandi

All alike, we're all alike

## Sarah from the Green (Again)



Sarah from the Green wearing pink and looking pretty

Sitting chatting to the squaddie on the Friday Intercity

Our duty-free discussion turns to my generation's mission

With a shadow in our hearts we pursue the conversation about a war

Do you want a war?

You support humanitarian issues

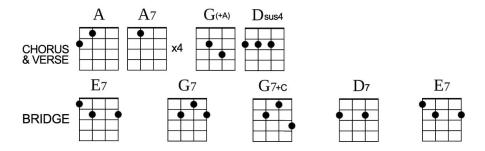
Dry your eyes on man-size tissues

We all got social worker blood in our veins

Just that some get blue and some get the needle with a war

Do you want a war?

## **She Flies**



She flies, my honey flies, my honey flies, she flies, my baby flies

You can steal an apple from an apple store, you can vote for Trump and say feck it all

You can hide your head in the sand and crawl, but my honey flies

She flies, my baby flies, she flies

**BRIDGE** From London Road to old Hove town, from Dungeness to Porton Down

Any skyline any town, she flies, my honey flies, she flies, my baby flies

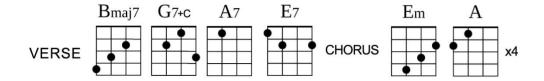
You can sit beneath a bodhisattva tree, you can bow your head or bend your knee You think you got everything you need, but my honey flies, she flies, my baby flies

BRIDGE From Golders Green to No-Time Square, from Aberdeen to anywhere

Look up high, look up there, she flies, my honey flies,

She flies, she flies, my baby flies, she flies, my honey flies, she flies, my baby flies...

## **Endless**



Endless drama, endless fables, endless football, endless tables

Endless Clark's, endless Gable's, endless plates on endless tables

Endless brands, endless labels, endless Mink, endless Sable

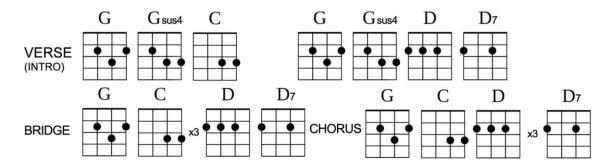
Endless rocking, endless cradles, endless brands and endless labels

Endless, endless, endless, endless

Endless debt, endless gambling, endless booze, endless rambling
Endless cowboys, endless wrangling, endless debt, endless gambling
Endless adverts, endless savings, endless chips and endless gravy
Endless sidewalks, endless paving, endless adverts, endless savings
Endless, endless, endless, endless...

Endless gaslight, endless raving, endless gods and endless slaving
Endless podcasts, endless craving, endless gaslight, endless raving
Endless drama, endless fables, endless football, endless tables
Endless Clark's, endless Gable's, endless plates on endless tables
Endless, endless, endless, endless...

# **Broken Hearts Will Always Mend**



What you cannot see you never will, maybe Jack has ran away with Jill

BRIDGE Maybe they're happy together, hope that their love lasts forever

Maybe they're happy together, I don't know

VERSE Please do not forget the Jack of Hearts, he's ran away, stolen all our tarts

BRIDGE Maybe they're happy together, hope that their love lasts forever

Maybe they're happy together, I don't know

CHORUS Broken hearts will always mend, broken hearts will always mend

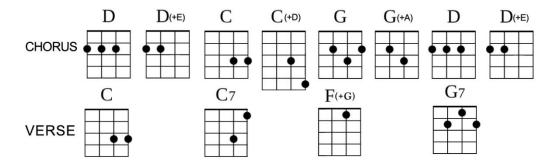
Broken hearts will always mend... or so they say

VERSE Little Bo-Peep has lost her famous sheep (aah), maybe Jack has taken 'em in his jeep

BRIDGE Maybe they're happy together, hope that their love lasts forever

Maybe they're happy together, I don't know

### **Passions of the Mind**



#### **CHORUS**

Passions of the Mind, passions of the mind

Passions of the Mind (yeah), passions of the mind...

#### **VERSE**

I'm not an AI chatbot clone regurgitating lines of code

I'm not a Stooge or MC5, oh no

I'm not a Kink or Davies bro', I might get hi, I might get low

I can't decide which way to go

#### **CHORUS**

Passions of the Mind, passions of the mind

Passions of the Mind (yeah), passions of the mind...

#### **VERSE**

I'm not a fake apologist, I'm only trying to exist, but

You can't sing the blues unless you know

The colour of the rain and pain that falls upon your head, it's a shame, but

You can't sing the blues unless you know



*Ukulele Songs* is the 22<sup>nd</sup> independent Sputnik Weazel album (released in 2025). See <a href="https://surrealism.co.uk/sputnik">https://surrealism.co.uk/sputnik</a> for download details.