

We Ain't Gonna Sing No More

Words by Bob and Judy McLin April 2016 Open Mic
Sung to the Tune of "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More"

Chorus After Each Verse

*(C) We ain't gonna sing no more, no more,
We ain't gonna sing no (G7) more,
If we don't have our ukuleles,
We ain't gonna sing no (C)more.*

(C)Mark is our talented leader
He teaches us to (G7) play
If we practice what he says
We get better every(C) day.

(C) Trudy loves us each and all
She makes us laugh when we (G7) play.
Organizing is her call,
And we're too old she would never (C) say.

(C)Larry is our bass man
Keeping us in (G7)sync,
He also puts the words on the wall
So together we can sing, play and (C) plink.

(C)Bob teaches us simple tricks,
To make chords better (G7) used,
He helps us to get smooth and quick,
And not get so damn (C)confused.

(C)Diane keeps track of all who come,
And takes our money (G7)too,
As we're greeting each other and having fun
She has lots of work to (C) do.

(C)Hula is what Kathy does,
She swings and sways her (G7) hips,
She tells us how the story goes
By her hands and not her (C) lips.

(C)Roger and Lil are sweethearts,
They come each week to (G7)play
He sings the cholorectal song,
And she dances each night (C) away.

(C) Rawhide is a favorite song
That at each concert we (G7) play
But if Vicky ain't there to whistle and
whoop
From the set list we must (C) stray.

(C) Joe and Helen seem quiet,
At each of our groups do (G7) they,
But they create quite a riot
By the x-rated songs they (C) play.

(C)West Virginia is where she's from
A song about that she (G7) wrote,
Happy is her given name.
And quite appropriate we would (C)
note.

(C)Although we missed many of you
We have no more to (G7) say,
Of you, there are more than a few,
So we must end the song this (C) way.