**Scooby Doo Theme Songs**

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook  [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Hear these songs at: (Play along in these keys)

Old:  [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY)

New:  [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4tp1FZNzpBc&feature=iv&annotation_id=annotation_935612](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4tp1FZNzpBc&feature=iv&annotation_id=annotation_935612)

**Original:**  
[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] where are you  
We [E7] got some work to [A] do now  
[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] where are you  
We [E7] need some help from [A] you now  
[A] Come on Scooby Doo [Bm] I see you pre[E7]tending you got a [A] sliver  
[A] But you're not fooling me cause [Bm] I can see  
The [E7] way you shake and [A] shiver  
You know we [D] got a mystery to solve  
So Scooby Doo be ready for your [A] act don't hold [A7] back  
And Scooby [D] Doo if you come through  
You're gonna have yourself a scooby [E7] snack *and that's a fact*

[A] Scooby Dooby Doo [Bm] here are you  
You're [E7] ready and you're [A] willin'  
If [A] we can count on you [Bm] Scooby Doo  
I [E7] know we'll catch that [A] villain

**New:**  
You're gonna [D] solve that myste[E7]ry  
I see you Scooby [G] Doo the trail leads back to [A] you  
What's new Scooby [D] Doo

You're gonna [D] solve that myste[E7]ry  
We see you Scooby [G] Doo we're coming after [A] you  
What's new Scooby [D] Doo

[A] Don't look back you may [G] find another [D] clue  
[A] The scooby snacks will be [G] waiting here for [A] you

Repeat verse 1

Na na [D] na na na na [E7] na  
Na na na na [G] na  Na na na na [A] na  
What's new Scooby [G] Doo [D]
#1.
C
I just moved in my new house today.
   F
Moving was hard but I got squared away..
   G7
When bells starting rings and chains rattled loud,
     (n.c.)
   C
I knew I'd moved in a haunted house.

#2.
C
Still I made up my mind to stay.
   F
Nothing was a-gonna drive me away.
   G7
When I saw something that give me the creeps,
     (n.c.)
   C
Had one big eye and two big feet.

#3.
C
I stood right there and I did the Freeze.
   F
It did The Stroll right up to me.
   G7
Made a noise with its feet that sounded like a drum.
     (n.c.)
   C
Said, "You gonna be here when the morning comes?"

#4.
C
"Say, yes, I'll be here when the morning comes.
   F
I'll be right here, I ain't gonna run.
   G7
I bought this house, now I'm boss,
     (n.c.)
   C
Ain't no haint's gonna run me off."

#5.
C
In my kitchen my stove was a blazing hot.
   F
Coffee was a-boiling in the pot.
   G7
Grease had melted in the pan.
     (n.c.)
   C
I had a hunk of meat in my hand.
#6.
C  
From out of space there sat a man,  
\( C \)
F  
On the hot stove with the pots and pans.  
\( G7 \)
G7  
"Say that's hot!" I began to shout.  
\( n.c. \)
C  
He drank the hot coffee right from the spout.

#7  
C  
He ate the raw meat right from my hand.  
\( F \)
F  
Drank the hot grease from the frying pan.  
\( G7 \)
G7  
And said to me "You better run, and don't be here  
\( n.c. \)
C  
When the morning comes."

#8.  
C  
"Say, yes, I'll be here when the morning comes.  
\( F \)
F  
I'll be right here, I ain't gonna run.  
\( G7 \)
G7  
I bought this house, now I'm boss,  
\( n.c. \)
C  
Ain't no haint's gonna run me off." (x2)
St James Infirmary Blues Dm 09-29-16 Traditional,

Intro: Instrumental Verse (kazoos?)

/ Dm    A7      / Dm
It was down at old Joe's bar room
/Dm       Gm      / A7
At the corner by the square
/Dm     A7       / Dm   Bb7
They were serving drinks as usual
/Dm     A7       / Dm
And the usual crowd was there

/Dm    A7          / Dm
On my left stood big Joe Mac-Kennedy
/Dm       Gm      / A7
His eyes were bloodshot red
/Dm         A7        / Dm   Bb7
And as he looked at the gang around him
/Dm            A7      / Dm
These were the very words he said.

/Dm    A7          / Dm
I went down to St. James Infirmary
/Dm       Gm      / A7
I saw my baby there
/Dm     A7       / Dm   Bb7
Stretched out on a long, white table
/Dm     A7       / Dm
So young, so cold, so fair

/Dm    A7          / Dm
Seventeen coal-black horses
/Dm       Gm      / A7
Hitched to a rubber-tied hack
/Dm     A7       / Dm   Bb7
Seven girls goin' to the grave-yard
/Dm            A7      / Dm
Only six of them are coming back
Let her go. Let her go, God bless her
Wherever she may be
She may search this wide world over
And never find another man like me

When I die just bury me
In my high-top Stetson hat
Place a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain
To let the Lord know I died standing pat

I want six crap-shooters for my pall-bearers
A chorus girl to sing me a song
Place a jazz band on my hearse wagon
To raise hell as we roll along

Now that you've heard my story
I'll take another shot of booze
And if anyone here should ask you
I've got the gambler's blues
**Intro:**  [Em]  [B7]  [D]  [A]  [C]  [G]  [Am]  [B7]  x 2

[Em] On a dark desert highway  [B7] cool wind in my hair
[D] Warm smell of colitas  [A] rising up through the air
[C] Up ahead in the distance  [G] I saw a shimmering light
[Em] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[B7] I had to stop for the night
[Em] There she stood in the doorway  [B7] I heard the mission bell
[D] And I was thinking to myself this could be  [A] heaven or this could be hell

[C] Then she lit up a candle  [G] and she showed me the way
[Am] There were voices down the corridor  [B7] I thought I heard them say

**Chorus:**  [C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Such a  [Am] lovely place such a  [Em] lovely face
[1] [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Any  [Am] time of year you can  [B7] find it here
What a  [Am] nice surprise bring your  [B7] alibis

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted  [B7] she got the Mercedes bends
[D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys  [A] that she calls friends
[C] How they dance in the courtyard  [G] sweet summer sweat
[Am] Some dance to remember  [B7] some dance to forget
[Em] So I called up the captain  [B7] please bring me my wine
He said  [D] we haven't had that spirit here since  [A] nineteen sixty-nine
[C] And still those voices are calling from  [G] far away
[Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night  [B7] just to hear them say

**Chorus**

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling  [B7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said  [D] we are all just prisoners here  [A] of our own device
[C] And in the master's chambers  [G] they gathered for the feast
[Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they  [B7] just can't kill the beast
[Em] Last thing I remember I was  [B7] running for the door
[D] I had to find the passage back to the  [A] place I was before
[C] Relax said the nightman we are  [G] programmed to receive
[Am] You can check out anytime you like  [B7] but you can never leave

**Chorus**  [Em]
Mad World           Tears For Fears

Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3gFl2OXySs8 (play along with capo at 2\textsuperscript{nd} fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpexuke.com

[Em] All around me are familiar faces
[D] Worn out places [A] worn out faces
[Em] Bright and early for their [G] daily races
[D] Going nowhere [A] going nowhere
[Em] And their tears are filling [G] up their glasses
[D] No expression [A] no expression
[Em] Hide my head I want to [G] drown my sorrow
[D] No tomorrow [A] no tomorrow

Chorus:
[Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad
The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had
I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take
When people run in [A] circles it's a very very

[Em] Children waiting for the [G] day they feel good
[D] Happy birthday [A] happy birthday
[Em] Made to feel the way that [G] every child should
[D] Sit and listen [A] sit and listen.
[Em] Went to school and I was [G] very nervous
[D] No one knew me [A] no one knew me
[Em] Hello teacher tell me [G] what's my lesson
[D] Look right through me [A] look right through me

Repeat Chorus

\begin{verbatim}
Em    G      D      A        Em
A |--- - 2 22 – 0 00 – 0 00 – - -
E |0 23 0 – -- 3 - -- 2 - -- 3 2 0
\end{verbatim} x 2

Repeat Chorus
Creep        Radiohead

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9eHus6M7GpK (play along in this key)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro:  [G] [B7] [C] [Cm]

When you were here be[G]fore couldn't look you in the [B7] eye
You're just like an [C] angel your skin makes me [Cm] cry
I wish I was [C] special you're so very [Cm] special
But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be[Cm]long here
I don't care if it [G] hurts I wanna have con[B7]trol
I want a perfect [C] body I want a perfect [Cm] soul
I want you to [G] notice when I'm not a[B7]round
You're so very [C] special I wish I was [Cm] special
But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be[Cm]long here oh oh
She [Cm] run run run ru[G]n [B7] [C] run [Cm]
You're so very [C] special I wish I was [Cm] special
But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here I don't be[Cm]long here
I don't be[G]long here...

\begin{center}
\begin{tikzpicture}
\draw (0,0) grid (3,3);
\draw (0,1) circle (0.1); \draw (0.5,1) circle (0.1); \draw (1,1) circle (0.1);
\draw (0,2) circle (0.1); \draw (0.5,2) circle (0.1); \draw (1,2) circle (0.1);
\draw (0,3) circle (0.1); \draw (0.5,3) circle (0.1); \draw (1,3) circle (0.1);
\end{tikzpicture}
\end{center}