

## Doo Wacka Doo

INTRO: F Fm C A7 D7 G7 C  
 4 4 4 4 Bring back the good old melodies of yes-ter-day.  
1 2 1 2

G7 C G7  
 I've been playing some old records that I found in Grandpa's trunk,  
 F G7 C  
 Be-side a wind-up gramophone, be-neath a pile of junk.  
 A7sus A7 Dm  
 And in that dusty attic, I en-joyed a music show,  
 D7 G G7  
 Listening to the melodies of eighty years a-go!

8

### CHORUS:

C G7  
 Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka doo the band will play.

C  
 Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka doo, they dance the night away.

F Fm C A7  
 I long for all the magic, and the days of caba-ret,  
 D7 G7 C A7

Bring back the good old melodies of yes-ter-day.  
1 2 1 2

D7 G7 C  
 Bring back the good old melodies of yes-ter-day.  
1 2 1 12

C G7  
 In my youth I studied music, and they taught me how to sing,  
 F G7 C

They took me to the opera, and I loved that kind of thing.

A7sus A7 Dm  
 Then I'd listen to the stories that my grandpa used to tell  
 D7 G G7

A-bout the Roarin' Twenties and the songs he knew so well.

8

### REPEAT THE 1<sup>st</sup> CHORUS

C G7  
 Then he'd talk about the flappers, and the way they used to dance,

F G7 C  
 A-bout the bootleg liquor and the ballrooms of romance.

A7sus A7 Dm  
 Then later in the movies, there was dancing everywhere,  
 D7 G G7  
 My grandpa said he dreamed that he could move like Fred A-staire!

8

C G7  
 Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka doo the band will play.

C  
 Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka doo, they dance the night away.

F Fm C A7  
 I long for all the magic, and the days of caba-ret,  
 D7 G7 C A7

Bring back the good old melodies of yes-ter-day.  
1 2 1 2

D7 G7 C  
 Bring back the good old melodies of yes-ter-day.  
1 2 1 3