

Blame It On the Ukulele

Parody by Wm Leler of Blame it on the Bossa Nova (1963 by Cynthia Weil and Barry Mann)

G D
I was at the beach, when he caught my eye
D7 G
Standing all alone, looking sad and shy
G7 C
He began to sing... swayin' to and fro
G D G
And soon I knew I'd never let him go.

CHORUS 1: N.C. D G
Blame it on the ukulele, with its magic spell
D G
Blame it on the ukulele that he played so well
C
Oh, his music put me in a little trance
G
and soon it ended up a big romance
D G
Blame it on the ukulele, the Instrument of Love.

CHORUS 2: D
Now was it the moon? (No,no, the ukulele)
G
Or was it the stars? (No, no, the ukulele)
D
Now was it the tune? (Yeah, yeah, the ukulele)
G C G
Instrument of Love.

G D
Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to be
D7 G
And we're gonna raise a family
G7 C
And when our children ask.... how it came about
G D G
I'm gonna say to them without a doubt

CHORUS 1, then **CHORUS 2 (2x)**

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:

