

Wake Up My Mind The Uglys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BNsDGBGm7Q> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] I am a [Em] man in the [Am] prime of my [G] life
I've got a [C] house and a [Em] car and a [Am] beautiful [G] wife
There's no [C] chip on my [Em] shoulder I've [F] no axe to [Am] grind
And no [C] possible [Em] reason to [Am] wake up [G] my [Am] mind
And the [F] days break and the [G] nights fall and drift into [C] time
[Em] [Am] [G]

[C] Somewhere there's [Em] hunger
[Am] Somewhere there's a [G] war
But [C] I can do [Em] nothing so [Am] I'll just ig[G]nore
The [C] cruelty a[Em]round me pre[F]tending I'm [Am] blind
In [C] case I start [Em] thinking and [Am] wake up [G] my [Am] mind
And the [F] days break and the [G] nights fall and drift into [C] time
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

I [C] read in the [Em] papers a [Am] policeman shot [G] down
Two [C] negroes in [Em] cold blood in [Am] some racial [G] town
And I'm [C] having a [Em] new car but [F] don't know what [Am] kind
But [C] one of these [Em] days I will [Am] wake up [G] my [Am] mind
And the [F] days break and the [G] nights fall and drift into [C] time
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

Yes it [C] seems as though [Em] fortune has [Am] smiled upon [G] me
But [C] now it's too [Em] late I'm be[Am]gining to [G] see
I [C] spent my life [Em] searching but [F] no peace I [Am] find
And it's [C] left me with [Em] no time
To [Am] wake up [G] my [Am] mind
And the [F] days break and the [G] nights fall and drift into [C] time
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]

