

The Ukulele Bug - Terry Hill

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C] I didn't get attacked by a cold or flu,
[Am] I got a sudden urge to strum for you.
[F] Everybody thinks I'm on a crazy drug,
[G7] but I got bit, by the Ukulele **[C]** Bug!

(Chorus)

[C] Ukulele Bug, you can strum and tap.
[F] I look pretty keen with a Uke on my lap!
[G7] They call Ukulele a jumpin' flea,
[C] grab a Ukulele and **[G7]** strum with **[C]** me!

[C] Some people go to work and cry all day,
[Am] just to bring home some hard earned pay.
[F] When they get home, they wipe their feet on a rug,
[G7] but I got bit, by the Ukulele **[C]** Bug!

(Chorus or Kazoo Solo)

[C] Robin' and stealin' won't get you far,
[Am] and you ain't too cool in a fancy car.
[F] You'll be livin' in a jail if ya wanna be a thug,
[G7] but I got bit, by the Ukulele **[C]** bug!

(Chorus)

[C] A hurry, worry life will give you stress,
[Am] until you figure out, you can live on less.
[F] Sit right down and pour your beer in a mug,
[G7] then you get bit, by the Ukulele **[C]** bug!

(Chorus x2)

