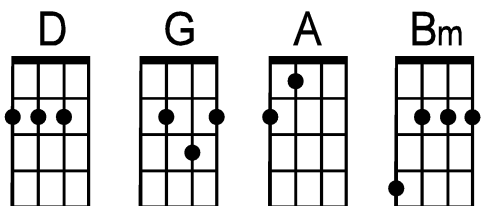


500 Miles

The Proclaimers (1988)



(to play in original key of E, capo up two frets)

Intro : D . . . | ' . ' . . . | | ' . ' . .

. | D |
When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
. | G | A | D
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
. | D |
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be,
. | G | A | D
I'm gonna be the man who goes a-long wi' you
. | D |
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
. | G | A | D
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
. | D |
And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be,
. | G | A | D
I'm gonna be the man who's haver-ing to you

. | D | | G | A
Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
. | D | | G | A
Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door

. | D |
When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be,
. | G | A | D
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
. | D |
And when the money, comes in for the work I do,
. | G | A | D
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
. | D | |
When I come home, (*when I come home*) well I know I'm gonna be,
. | G | A | D
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
. | D | |
And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be,
. | G | A | D
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old wi' you

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
 Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door
 Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*) Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da
 Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*) Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely with-out you.
 When I'm dreamin', well I know I'm gonna dream,
 I'm gonna dream a-bout the time when I'm wi' you
 When I go out (*when I go out*) well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna be the man who goes a-long wi' you.
 And when I come home (*when I come home*) Yes, I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home wi' you.
 I'm gonna be the man who's comin' home wi' you.

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
 Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door
 Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*) Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da
 Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*) Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da
 Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*) Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da

. | D . . . | . . .
Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*) Da-da da-da (*da-da da-da*)

. | G . . . A . . . | D . . .
Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da

|D . . . | . . . |G . . . |A . . .
And I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more

. | D . . . | . . . |G . . . |A . . . |D\
Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your do- o- or.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1 2/9/18)