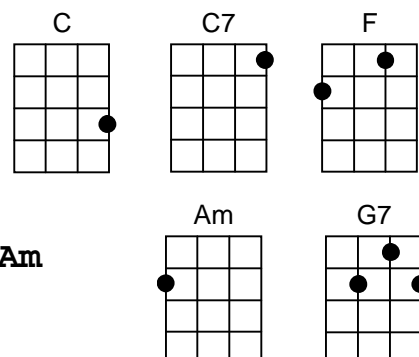


Flaming Ukulele in the Sky

Pops Bayless, 2002

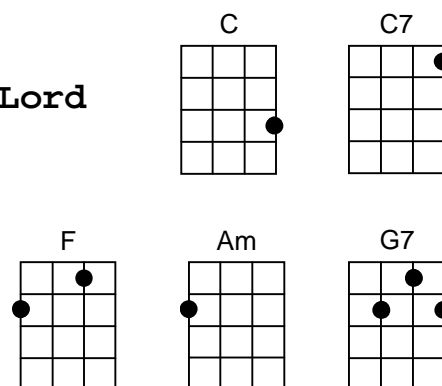
Verse 1

C C7
I was a banker, cash was my need
F C
I worshipped Mammon, I bathed in greed
F C Am
And then a vision flashed 'fore my eyes
C G7 C
Of a flamin' ukulele in the sky.



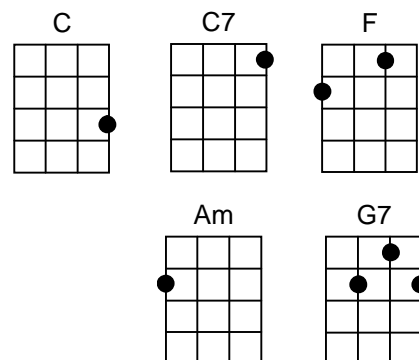
Chorus

C
That flamin' ukulele in the sky, Lord, Lord
F C
That flamin' ukulele in the sky
Am
It has four sweet golden strings
C Am
And the sound of angel wings
C G7 C
That flamin' ukulele in the sky



Verse 2

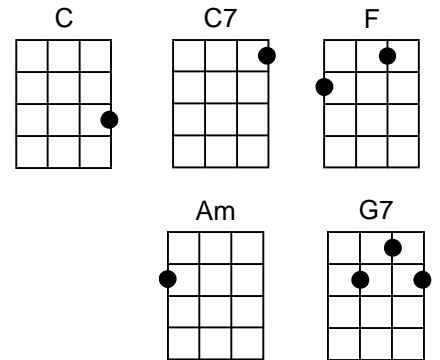
C C7
I was a preacher, I fell from grace
F C
I got caught nekkid at "Mabel's Place"
F C Am
I asked forgiveness and God's reply
C G7 C
Was a flamin' ukulele in the sky.



Chorus

Verse 3

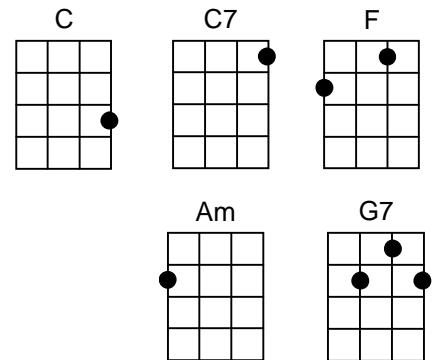
C C7
I was a lawyer, had all the luck
F C
I bent the truth to make a buck
F C Am
But now it's my turn to testify
C G7 C
'Bout that flamin' ukulele in the sky.



Chorus

Verse 4

C C7
So when you falter along life's road
F C
And start to stumble beneath the load
F C Am
Your sweat and toil will sanctify
C G7 C
That flamin' ukulele in the sky.



Chorus